

## Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 4 – Reputation –

Emily was dumbfounded. ‘You are Mr. Vincent?’

She had always heard that Vincent was an exceptionally handsome man, but she had never met Vincent in her previous life, so she had no idea what he looked like.

The doctor that had served the Scavos for more than twenty years was now gripped by fear. He even wanted to cover his ears, for he couldn't stand listening to this girl's nonsense. How could she say ‘die young’?

To the doctor's surprise, Vincent didn't throw her into the river to feed the fish. Instead, Vincent looked quite pleased.

Vincent gestured to his guards, and they left with the doctor at once. Now, Emily and Vincent were the only ones in the room.

‘Thank you,’ Emily gave her sincere thanks. Since the effects of the aphrodisiac had gone off, she felt much better now. However, feeling a little feeble, she didn't know if she could stand up.

She groped her way to the bedside. Upon looking up, she realized she was under Vincent's steady gaze.

‘Why were you in my room?’ His voice was low and deep, and pleasant to the ear.

Only then did Emily think of her predicament, but she didn't know if it was too late to play dumb. Under Vincent's meaningful gaze, Emily swallowed hard and whispered, ‘I was set up. My sister drugged me and told me my brother was here. That was why I stumbled into your room.’

Vincent frowned at her words.

She continued in a low voice, 'I guess they wanted money. A retard like me walking into your room will damage your reputation, so they figured you would give our family a huge amount of hush money to keep our mouth shut.'

'What if something did happen between us?'

Vincent leaned towards her, with the tip of his nose coming closer to hers. Looking straight into his dark eyes, Emily couldn't tell what was on his mind.

'...'

Pointing at herself, Emily blinked and said nervously, 'I'm a little retard.'

'I know.' Vincent glanced at her, looking intrigued. 'That's good.'

'...'

Why was Vincent so different from his public image?

'Get dressed and I'll send you back.' Vincent pointed at a brand new white dress on the bed.

'...'

Uneasy, Emily shrank back and said, 'I can go back on my own.'

He once again leaned towards her, with his two arms pressed against the wall above her head. Emily didn't dare to look up. Suddenly, Vincent's

husky voice sounded, which was like the thunder bursting her eardrums. 'You stayed in my room for an entire hour. Having you go back alone is not what a gentleman should do.'

This was totally out of her expectation!

In the banquet hall.

More than half of the people had left. It was already half-past ten in the evening. Beverly looked elegant and calm, but she was actually restless. 'Haven't you found her yet?'

Elsie was also anxious. 'No. The Scavos also sent men to help find her, but they failed.'

'Damn it! Where did she go?' Beverly was so angry that she almost lost her composure.

'Mom!' Elsie suddenly grabbed her mother by the arm.

Beverly looked at her, impatient. 'What's wrong?'

Elsie stared in one direction and tugged at her mum's sleeve with great strength. 'Mom! Mom!'

Beverly shook her hand off in annoyance. 'Just go straight to the point. I've told you. Keep your grace no matter what happens....'

Before Beverly could finish her sentence, she looked in that direction and saw Emily and the man beside her.

'Mr.. Vincent?' Beverly cried out in surprise.

