

## Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 8 – Smell Of Blood –

Eliot Britt, the eldest child of the Britts, didn't come home until nearly midnight. As soon as he went in, he heard what happened from the butler. Normally, he would only say goodnight to Emily after taking a shower. But today, he walked straight into her bedroom.

Emily was pretending to be asleep.

Ever since she realized that she was reborn, she had no idea how to face Eliot. In her previous life, Elsie told her Eliot loved her before she died. His words still echoed in Emily's mind.

In her previous life, Eliot had fought with a man for her and was seriously injured, but Emily failed to see him in the hospital before he died.

She felt warm on her forehead. It was Eliot's palm. Eliot stroked Emily's forehead and sighed, 'I'm sorry. I'll make sure it won't happen again.'

There was a knock on the door from outside. The butler brought in a bowl and said, 'Mr. Eliot, the ginger soup.'

Eliot turned around and took it, gesturing for him to leave.

Before the butler left, he glanced at Emily who was sleeping on the bed, and thought to himself, 'Miss Emily is getting more and more beautiful. Too bad she was mentally disabled....'

‘Emily, Emily? Wake up and drink your cola.’ Eliot gently shook her shoulder.

Emily remembered in her previous life, whenever she was ill, Eliot would let her drink ‘cola’, which in fact was medicine hard to swallow.

She pretended to wake from her slumber and mumbled, ‘Eliot?’

Eliot gazed at her tenderly. ‘Good girl, drink the cola before you go to sleep.’

She drank the ginger soup up, which had real cola in it, so it was not so pungent. She finished it and felt warm soon. She lay down and looked at Eliot with sleepy eyes, saying, ‘Good night, Eliot.’

Eliot stroked her forehead and said, ‘Good night.’

As soon as the door closed, Emily opened her eyes. She locked her room from inside, went onto the balcony, and sneaked into the balcony next door.

She held a knife stolen from the kitchen.

The person who killed her in her previous life lived just in the next room. How could she sleep?

She still remembered the agony of the dagger slicing her cheek, the temperature, and the smell of the blood. She held the knife tightly and trembled with anger.

However, to her surprise, Elsie was not here!

The lights in her room were still on, and there were some papers on her bed and dresser. The quietness suggested that Elsie wasn't in the bathroom, either. Where could she be in the middle of the night?

She glanced at the papers on the bed and was dumbfounded. It was the bidding documents of the Britt Group!

Eliot had told her in her previous life that the bidding documents had been tampered with, causing his offer to be three times lower than that of other competitors. In the end, it was rejected by the judges.

Why were the bidding documents here?

The sound of footsteps came from outside. Emily scurried into the balcony and secretly looked inside. She found that Elsie put the documents on the bed under her sheets and patted the bed satisfactorily.

A call came in. Elsie took the call and said something. Emily tried to hear what she said but failed. She tried her best to lean her head forward.

She accidentally knocked over a flower pot, making a sound.

'Who's there?'

Elsie's face changed drastically. She turned on the lights on the balcony and rushed outside, only to find a cat squatting under the flowerpot.

'Oh, it's you, kitten. Why are you still awake?' Picking up the cat, Elsie stroked her head and put her back into her nest.

Emily curled up and hid behind the flowerpot rack on the balcony next door. She didn't dare take a breath until Elsie turned off the lights.

She could not kill Elsie now, for she had to find the person behind her.

And how should she tell Eliot about the bidding document?