

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 9 – Breakfast –

Emily always got up late in the morning, so she didn't get to see Eliot so often. But she woke up very early the next day. When she went downstairs, she saw him having breakfast in the dining room.

Eliot liked to wear white shirts. With the collar unbuttoned, he looked casual and carefree. He had single-edged eyelids and thin lips. And he liked to read the news on his phone when he had breakfast. Emily had always felt that Eliot was the most handsome guy until she met Vincent yesterday.

However, Vincent only had a handsome look, while Eliot was handsome from the inside out. Emily liked him from the bottom of her heart. But thinking of Elsie's words, she realized she couldn't get too close to him in the future.

'Why are you up so early?' Eliot saw her.

Emily smiled and rushed over, 'Eliot!'

Eliot pulled out a chair for her and asked again, 'Didn't you sleep well last night? Why did you get up so early?'

Emily smiled and sat over, but her gaze was fixed on the documents on the dining table. Hearing this, she rubbed her belly and pouted, 'I'm hungry.'

Eliot rubbed her head and tilted his head to the kitchen, 'Lola, bring out the sandwiches.'

‘But that’s Miss Elsie’s....’ Before Lola could finish her sentence, she saw Eliot’s gloomy face. She immediately shut her mouth and could only make Elsie another before she lost her temper.

‘I have to go to the company. Harold will take you to the garden after breakfast, alright?’ Eliot wiped his mouth and stood up.

Hearing this, Emily became anxious. She glanced at the milk that Eliot hadn’t finished. She immediately took it up and wanted to give him.

‘Eliot, finish your milk, or dad would be angry.’

Eliot nodded, smiling.

The next moment, Emily’s hand shook and she spilled the milk on the bidding documents.

Elsie, who had just come downstairs, cried out when she saw this.

‘What’s going on?’

Seeming to be frightened, Emily stood there blankly, her face pale white, her big eyes filling with panic and fear.

‘It’s fine. I can print out another copy in the company.’ Eliot threw the documents aside and helped clean Emily’s hands with a tissue.

Elsie rushed to the dining table and glared at Emily, ‘What’s wrong with you?’

Emily shrank back and sobbed, ‘Sorry, Eliot. I ... I just want you to finish your milk.’

Eliot kept smiling. He was taller than Emily, so he always half crouched while talking to her. He said as if he was talking to a little kid, ‘It’s not

your fault. Don't worry. I must go to work. Be a good girl and wait for me to come back, okay ?'

'OK.' Emily nodded and prayed inwardly. 'Please let Eliot find out that the documents were tampered with. Please!'

Elsie couldn't help but roll her eyes, 'She is not three years old. You've spoiled her. She ruined your documents, and you said nothing!'

Eliot's face turned cold and he lowered his voice. 'I know that it was your doing last night. Thank God Emily is fine. But I warn you, if anything happens to her, I will come for you!'

'Eliot!' Elsie yelled, 'I'm your real family!'

He left without turning back.

Elsie stamped her feet in anger. Emily's stupid face annoyed her more.. She pivoted around and was about to leave. After walking a few steps, she remembered something and turned back and shouted in the direction of the kitchen, 'Lola! Where's my breakfast?'