

## **Our Billion 1411**

Chapter 1411-She kept on taking deep breaths to suppress the complex feelings and resentment.

‘Calm down! Joanne, you were Joanna now. You’ve changed your face, so he would not recognize you!’ After entering the community, Joanne quickly went around behind the landscape trees to avoid Edwin.

However, she saw that Edwin told the guard something and then the guard opened the gate respectfully again...

Edwin walked towards the green path where Joanne was hiding.

Joanne’s eyes became cold.

‘Did he find out something? Why did he keep following me?’ Despite the numerous questions in her mind, Joanne kept a calm face and went naturally towards Building 18. But she didn’t expect that Edwin still kept following her!

Finally, when Joanne swiped her entrance card to enter Building 18 and found Edwin immediately followed in, she directly had it out– “Sir, why do you keep following me? What do you want to do?”

‘Sir? Did she pretend not to know me? Well, I had plenty of time and energy to play with her.’ Edwin raised his eyebrows and looked at her with the same unfamiliar expression.

He suddenly took a big step forward.

Joanne was startled. The experience of almost dying still rattled her and made her step back subconsciously.

But just as she turned around, she bumped into the decorative column in the hall.

Edwin stretched out his long arm and put his hand on the column. His sexy eyes stared at Joanne.

Joanne was half-circled in his arms. She was somewhat frightened and angry.

She braced her hands hard against his chest- "What do you want to do? I'll call the police if you still don't leave!"

Edwin sneered and slowly leaned down his cold and charming face, enjoying her consternation and also catching the flash of hatred under her eyes.

Did she hate him? What qualified her to hate him?

"Call the police? Okay, just try it. Everyone can walk on this road. How can you say that I'm stalking you? Instead, I'll sue you for slander. You infringed on my reputation and caused me incalculable losses."

Joanne sank into the memories of their former days.

Their marriage also began with his threat.

If she didn't marry him, he would sue her for harassment and rape.

The setting sun's light was warm and golden, but Joanne couldn't feel the warmth at all. She viciously pushed him away with all her strength, then pretended to wipe the nonexistent dust on her body.

"In that case, it seems that I have misunderstood you."

After saying that, she turned around to wait for the elevator. With her deadpan expression, she seemed not to be affected by him at all.

Edwin narrowed his eyes and followed up casually...

“You’re Miss Joanna, right? We met once in Jack’s ward that day. You impressed me.” Edwin said with a half-smile.

Joanne’s fist, which was carrying the vegetable bag, clenched more tightly.

Couldn’t Sharon and Noah satisfy him? How could he flirt with a woman he just met like this? It was true that a leopard cannot change his spots!

“Really? I don’t remember.”

“So has my masculine charm fallen to the point that it’s not enough to make me impress Miss Joanna? Then let me officially introduce myself. I’m Edwin Atherton, the young master of the Atherton family. I’m 185 centimeters and my age is...”

With a bell sound, the elevator descended to arrive on the first floor.

Joanne was not interested in his teasing. She pointed to the elevator and said perfunctorily, “Sorry, the elevator is here. I’m going home. Bye.”

Unexpectedly, after she got into the elevator, Edwin took a step forward and followed in!

Joanne, “...?”

Chapter 1412-“Mr. Atherton, mind your behavior!” Joanne’s face immediately darkened.

Edwin carried a shopping bag in his left hand and weighed it. “It’s indeed a bit heavy.”

Then he looked at her. “Are you going to carry it for me?”

Joanne couldn't tolerate him. She stepped aside with a sneer and motioned for him to press the button. "Press the button if you aren't following me."

In order to ensure the safety of the residents, East Imperial set a password for the elevator, and one had to activate it with an access card.

Joanne didn't believe that Edwin could activate the elevator since he followed her.

'He must force his way into the elevator when I swiped the card,' she thought.

Edwin showed a smirk and stared at Joanne meaningfully.

If Edwin didn't take action, Joanne wouldn't either.

She forced a smile. "Please."

"Okay. I'll press the button." A playful smile flashed across Edwin's face.

The next second, he really took out an access card from his leather wallet...

Ding...

The elevator moved!

As Edwin had already pressed the 34th floor in advance, the elevator slowly went up.

Joanne's expression froze on her face, as she felt unbelievable. She lowered her eyes to conceal her shock and antipathy.

'How is this possible?

'Why does Edwin have an access card?' When Joanne quickly pressed the 33rd floor, she discovered that Edwin had pressed the 34th floor.

'Does Edwin live on the top floor?

'Well, the top floor is the best and most luxurious apartment. No wonder Edwin chose it.

'Did Cat arrange for him to live above me or is it just a coincidence?' Edwin had been observing Joanne, so he noticed her shock and resulting impatience and antipathy.

He narrowed his eyes mockingly.

'She doesn't want to see me at all, does she?' With the elevator ascending, the intermittent breeze came in through the crack in the elevator door, which stroked Joanne's clean and fair face and blew her perfume onto Edwin.

Edwin sniffed and looked down from her neck to her halfexposed wrist, where there still existed some pinkish scars...

The scars appeared not ugly, but cute, after years.

But Edwin still felt sorry and sad at the sight of her scars.

'What happened during the four years when she was away from me?

'Damn it.

'Am I feeling sorry for her?' Edwin turned his hand into a fist and forced himself to look away.

'When I was lying in bed dying, Patrick and she eloped. She didn't show any care for me then!' The elevator was in a strange and dead silence.

Joanne came to a realization that she had misunderstood Edwin.

As the elevator reached the 33rd floor, she trotted out without uttering a word and swiftly entered her home.

Chapter 1413-Joanne didn't know that the doors of the elevator had been kept open for a long time after she left.

Edwin stared at Joanne in a sullen gaze through the open doors of the elevator.

'Does she even feel disturbed to stay with me in the elevator? I'm more powerful than Jack. Why did she abandon me?' Joanne returned to her apartment. Her apartment number was 3305. She put the groceries in the kitchen, poured a glass of cold water and gulped it down.

Only then did she calm down gradually and not feel flustered...

'What's going on? Why is Edwin here?' She called Catelyn immediately.

"Cat, I need to ask you about something."

Catelyn was playing with Puffy, Ollie and Miles. On the phone, Joanne heard that they were laughing from time to time.

"Joanne? I also want to call you. Have you moved into the No. 3305 apartment?"

How do you feel? Is it convenient for you? I said that I would like to help you tidy it up, but you refused..."

Hearing that Catelyn was concerned about her, Joanne relaxed her cool, gritted her teeth and said, "I have moved in. The location is great, and the transportation is convenient. The food market is near here. Also, the apartment is very large. I like it very much, but... Do you know that Edwin lives upstairs?"

"Upstairs?" Catelyn fell into a trance. "When did Edwin move there?"

Joanne felt annoyed and said resignedly, "I saw him in the elevator just now."

"If I knew that, I wouldn't invite you to move to East Imperial. The apartment on the top floor is reserved for Edwin. He said that the scenery was good there, but he had never moved there. I didn't know that he had moved there until you told me!" It was true that Catelyn didn't know Edwin's whereabouts.

'There are many misunderstandings between them that outsiders can't explain and help them. If Edwin lives there and they become neighbors, they may have the chance to dissolve their grudges.' Thinking of that, Catelyn comforted Joanne gently. "Edwin has many properties in Sapphire City. He may live there for several days on a whim. After all, my Nana still lives in the manor. It's quite possible that he will move back. You guys had broken up, right? When you meet him next time, you can pretend not to know him. Also, you have had cosmetic surgery, and your face has changed totally. He won't recognize you. Don't overthink it to scare yourself."

To be on the safe side, Joanne wanted to move again.

However, when she looked at the home that she had arranged, she was reluctant to move.

The environment here was great. What was more important, they paid close attention to protecting residents' privacy.

She was a female star, so it was suitable for her.

"If you still feel disturbed to live there, I will contact Ceddy's private real estate agent and ask him to choose another apartment for you."

Joanne gritted her teeth and said, "Never mind. I will go to take training next week. I won't meet him again recently."

'I will try my best to avoid him!' After Joanne hung up, she gulped down another glass of cold water. Then she started to prepare dinner.

The kitchen was open-style. She stood in front of the kitchen counter and prepared dinner soon.

She put a pot on the induction cooker, and the fragrance of the food filled the air...

When she was about to have dinner, she, out of the corner of her eye, saw something floating down on the balcony. However, when she turned to have a look, she didn't see anything.

'It must be my illusion.' At that time, someone knocked on the door steadily.

'Who is it?' She looked outside through the peephole. Outside the door, Edwin was standing there with a poker face. He put one hand in his pocket in white casual clothes.

Her heart did a flip-flop. 'Just now I said that I wouldn't meet him again recently, but now he's outside my door. Why does he come here?' She decided not to open the door and pretended that no one was at home.

But he knocked on the door rhythmically again as if he would keep knocking on the door until she opened the door.

She could only open the door for him.

"What's the matter?" She looked at him coldly, and her eyes were filled with aversion.

He ignored her aversion and smiled charmingly. "I dropped something on your balcony, so I come here to take it. May I come in?"



Chapter 1414-As soon as Edwin finished speaking, he changed his shoes and walked into Joanne's home.

Joanne stepped forward and blocked him.

"Wait! I do mind! I don't know you. It's impertinent for you to enter a single woman's home. Please wait here. I will pick it up for you. What is it?"

He said casually, "My briefs."

Joanne was just about to go to the balcony to pick up the stuff for him, but she was shocked at his answer. She staggered and turned to look at him.

He added calmly as if he didn't realize how shocked she was. "I was afraid that you would feel embarrassed, so I would like to pick it up by myself. Now that you don't mind, thank you very much. By the way, I just took it off and hasn't washed it."

Instantly, her chubby face was filled with disgust.

She opened the door and said coldly, "Pick it up by yourself and leave my home immediately!"

He swaggered into the living room.

Its decoration style continued Catelyn's preference. Joanne just changed some trifle stuff such as the green plants on the balcony, some cooking facilities...

Some simple illustrations, which Joanne liked, hang in the living room.

Edwin's pupils contracted violently.

Many details were the same as the decoration of his villa in Shoal.

'She is Joanne.' He walked to the balcony and carelessly hooked up his black boxer briefs with his slender finger.

When he passed the living room, he saw the pot on the induction cooker.

The soup inside was boiling. It looked tasty.

"One of the investors of Story in Rosch is the Atherton family, so I'm also your boss. Miss Walters, would you like to invite me to have dinner with you?"

"Mr. Atherton, you're humorous. You're such a wealthy man. How can you be interested in my dinner?" She interrupted him decisively and felt annoyed.

'My face looks totally different from before. He hasn't recognized me but uses his briefs as an excuse to chat me up. He must have slept with many women during the past four years!

'He's dirty!' He shrugged resignedly. "Miss Walters, you're heartless."

'Humph! I have no relationship with you and won't have any relationship with you.' She patted the door and forced a smile. "Mr. Atherton, please."

'Just take my time.

'I have a lot of time. She can avoid seeing me today, but she can't avoid seeing me forever.' He slowly walked out with the briefs in his hand.

At that time, the doors of the elevator outside were opened again.

Jack waited for his special assistant to take Joanne to the hospital, but she didn't show up. He discharged himself from the hospital and bought some ingredients to have dinner with her.

The gauze on his head was replaced by two conspicuous Band-Aids.

He had asked his special assistant to inquire about Joanne's address in advance.

She didn't hide it from him. After all, he was her boss and friend.

When he hummed a song and walked out of the elevator happily, he suddenly saw Edwin standing on Joanne's doorstep. He became alert immediately.

Especially when he saw the briefs in Edwin's hand...

Chapter 1415-'Black boxer briefs?' The groceries in Jack's hand fell to the ground and his face changed color. He was enraged. He rushed up to Joanne and stared at Edwin- "Edwin, how dare you hit on my woman?"

Anger swelled in Jack's chest. He raised his fist and smashed it into Edwin's face.

Although Jack was injured, his punch was fierce.

Edwin got the punch from Jack without warning. He didn't expect Jack to appear at that time. His teeth cracked his lips and blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

Edwin wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his finger.

He steadied himself and looked up at Jack with cold eyes.

More than the pain in his mouth, he was concerned with what Jack had just said...

'Is Joanne his woman? Did he get those groceries to make dinner with Joanne?

'Is Joanne always trying to throw me out because of Jack?' Edwin was also enraged. He stood up straight, clenched his fist, and swung at Jack...

"Jack, watch out!" Seeing the hostility in Edwin's eyes, Joanne screamed. Jack was already injured. She was worried that Jack would have to go to the hospital if he got Edwin's punch, so she rushed in front of him.

Edwin's fist was only a few inches away from Jack...

Edwin was shocked to see Joanne stepping in front of Jack. He felt as if a knife had stabbed into his heart. His fist stuck in the air, a look of loss and hurt in his eyes.

Jack immediately yanked Joanne behind him with one hand, and he raised his other fist to slam it at Edwin- "Edwin, I'm warning you, Jo is my girlfriend. Don't you ever go close to her again!"

Edwin was prepared this time. Just as Jack's fist was about to hit him in the face, he raised his arm and blocked it. In the meantime, he tried to punch Jack in the chest, but Jack backed away.

"Jo, are you OK? Did he do something to you?" Then Jack took off his suit jacket and draped it over Joanne's shoulder. He was so worried about her.

Seeing the concern in Jack's eyes and noticing the blood seeping from his forehead, Joanne immediately shook her head, "I'm fine. Your wound is bleeding again..."

"If he harasses you, tell me! I'll teach him a lesson! He's got some money and he's messing around with actresses. He even hit on Sharon, that shameless woman!" Jack spat.

'How dare he tease Jo with his underwear?' At that moment, Joanne suddenly found Jack admirable and that he wasn't as annoying as he used to be.

She shook her head again. Then she helped Jack into the room without glancing at Edwin.

The door was slammed shut in front of Edwin.

The scene of Joanne holding Jack's arm and the look of concern on her face drove Edwin crazy.

He was so angry that he kicked the trash can next to him. The aluminum trash can was pitted from his kick. It fell to the ground and rolled a few yards...

Lucas brought some daily necessities for Edwin. He happened to see Edwin's sullen face.

The corners of Edwin's mouth were bleeding. His well- groomed hair was a mess. He looked like a mess.

"Mr. Atherton, what happened?" Lucas's heart thumped. He hurriedly called the doctor. "I'll have the doctor come over and check you out."

Edwin didn't say anything. He was lost in thought and headed for the elevator.

The elevator was downstairs. It didn't come up for a long time.

After waiting for a few minutes, Edwin lost his patience and he walked to the stairs.

Lucas followed him behind. He knew that Joanne lived on the 33rd floor, so he tried to lighten the mood and asked, "Mr. Atherton, did Mrs. Atherton hurt you?"

"Shut up!" Edwin exploded with rage, "She's not Mrs. Atherton! She doesn't deserve it! If you call her Mrs.

Atherton again, get the hell out of my sight!"

Lucas seldom saw Edwin so angry, so he apologized again and again, "I'm sorry, Mr. Atherton. I was wrong. Ms. Winters was too ruthless. How could she beat you like this?"

Edwin did not want to mention Joanne and Jack, and a trace of cruelty flashed in his eyes.

He ignored Lucas and the doctor and went back to the top floor.

The window of the living room was open, so he could smell the aroma of hot pot downstairs, along with Joanne's and Jack's intermittent voices, which were not very clear but could be vaguely told that the atmosphere seemed to be very harmonious.

Edwin took a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window quietly, looking lonely.

Downstairs, Joanne made Jack sit on the sofa and brought the medical kit.

Fortunately, the medical kit Cat had prepared was filled with essential medicines, gauze, tweezers, and other tools.

"Jo, that bastard has been kicked out. Tell me the truth. Did he bully you or not?"

Jack stared at Joanne with anger. It looked like he would beat Edwin hard if she said she had been bullied by Edwin.

"No, he didn't!" Joanne removed the gauze from his forehead while saying, "He lives upstairs. Just now, his clothes had been blown onto my balcony, so he came to pick them up. Nothing else happened."

"Hiss..." Jack let out an involuntary gasp of pain and then beamed with delight, "If he dares to bully my woman, I will kill him!" Joanne used a little extra force while applying the ointment on his forehead with a cotton swab. Jack almost jumped up from the sofa, "Jo, you are murdering your boyfriend!"

“When did I become your woman? Jack, if you keep talking nonsense, I’m really going to kick you out,” Joanne complained.

Jack raised his chin and smiled, “The woman I have a crush on will surely be my girlfriend sooner or later. Besides, I bled for you. If you don’t be my woman, how can you repay me for saving your life?”

Joanne was speechless, ‘Is he really twenty-seven?’ After a while, she uttered, “Didn’t you bleed because your car crashed into Edwin’s car?”

Jack was triumphant, “That day was the first time I saw you take off your mask. I was shocked by your incredible beauty, so in the final analysis, you should be responsible for me!”

“My face is artificial. There are many people who look just like me. Why don’t you prefer a natural face?”

Jack replied, “No matter how artificial your face is, you have to have a foundation!”

Joanne was speechless again. She quickly applied ointment to his wound, put gauze on it, and then told him not to let himself be tired.

Jack closed his eyes and sniffed at Joanne, “This is the gauze you put on my forehead, and I will never change it as long as I live. My head hurts a little bit.

Can you blow at it?”

Joanne reached out and pushed his head away with disgust, “Hot pot is ready.

Would you like to eat with me?”

“Great, I came here to have dinner with you. Patrick said you were very good at cooking.” Jack followed Joanne to the dinner table.

Under the light, Joanne's face was perfect with no scar. She had beautiful almond-shaped eyes, curved eyebrows, and a straight nose. Her chin was completely different from the popular pointed ones. Hers was a little round and unique.

Jack couldn't help thinking, 'Why did I think a pointed chin looked good before? I was so blind!' They happily ate hot pot together.

Jack had a wound on his head, so Joanne didn't let him eat spicy food for the recovery of his wound.

Jack's taste was very light, so he was happy and even asked Joanne if she knew he would come and specially prepared clear soup for him.

Joanne ignored him and said nothing but ate and drank beer quietly.

Chapter 1417-In the past, before her face was fully healed, the doctor had advised her against eating spicy food.

But during her time in Mourpa, her taste had gradually adapted to lighter flavors.

So, when she suddenly had a spicy meal, her stomach struggled to adjust at first but then got used to it, perhaps because of her sadness.

Jack initially didn't pick up on Joanne's unease as she stuffed her mouth with food. But when he noticed something amiss, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is something bothering you?"

Joanne plastered on a smile and deflected his question." No. I'm happy to be back in Sapphire City. Come on, let's toast it."

Jack's heart lurched.

He had heard from Patrick that Joanne had once been betrayed and that her scars were also left by that man.



“Do you know Edwin before?”

Joanne hesitated mid-sip, asking, “Why bring him up?”

“I’m worried he’ll bother you again! How about I find you another place? Bigger and more luxurious than this one.”

“I’ll join the crew next week. If you have so much money, donate it to charity.

There are plenty of underprivileged children in Sapphire City who need help.”

“If you agree to be my girlfriend, I’ll do whatever you say.”

“There you come again! Are you trying to get yourself kicked out?”

Rat-tat.

After three rounds of drinks, the meal was about to end when the door was knocked again.

Jack opened the door and found the janitor standing outside.

The janitor smiled at him and said, “Sir, your car is parked in the wrong place and obstructing traffic. Please move it, or we’ll have to call a tow truck.”

Joanne took the chance to send Jack away.

It was getting late, and he should go home.

Jack cursed the meddling janitor under his breath. He had planned to wait for Joanne to get drunk and lose control.

“Whatever, tow it!” Jack said indifferently.

The janitor looked Jack up and down, astonished. It was the first time he’d heard someone take a luxury car so lightly.

Sure enough, the residents of East Imperial were all rich.

Joanne ushered Jack out of the room.

“You’ll need to pay for the tow truck. Hurry back to the hospital. I need to clean up and get some rest.”

“Jo,” Jack pleaded, winking at Joanne vigorously, “Aren’t you scared of living in such a big place alone? I can keep you company.”

Joanne was a timid person, to begin with, and Jack’s words sent a shiver down her spine. She bristled and drove him away.

Jack blamed the janitor for Joanne’s refusal.

It was not until he got out of the elevator that he realized something.

“Wait, how is my car blocking traffic? Are you kidding me?”

The janitor replied respectfully, “I wouldn’t dare, sir. Our community is undergoing renovations, and parking on the roadside is prohibited. You can see for yourself if you don’t believe me.”

Chapter 1418-“Damn it!” Jack fumed and cursed in anger, “This is the first time I’ve been kicked out by a woman in the middle of the night!”

The janitor remained silent.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of the 18th building, a man stood by the window.

He watched as Jack was taken away and tossed off the wine. His handsome face was dark and brooding.

The next day, Joanne spent the morning studying her script. In the afternoon, she decided to go to the nearby mall to buy some clothes.

She had only brought limited luggage to Sapphire City.

Most of her clothes were for the summer, while the filming sites for the 'Story in Rosch' were different. She needed to prepare for colder weather.

At the mall, Joanne was drawn to the wide array of children's clothing.

In the past, when she went shopping, she usually bought things for Tail. It had been a long time since she had shopped for herself.

However, she quickly realized that most of the stores near East Imperial were luxury brands, light luxury, and niche stores. Their products were a bit expensive.

Joanne wandered around aimlessly, contemplating whether to go to another mall.

The shopkeepers, noticing her plain attire and lack of apparent buying intent, didn't pay her much attention but kept their appearances up to greet her anyway.

Just as she was about to leave, a familiar voice caught her attention from behind.

“Do you think this dress looks good on me?” The tone was dripping with condescension and arrogance.

It was Sharon, trying on clothes.

Teresa, also a celebrity, was exceedingly polite to Sharon, even going as far as to flatter her.

“It looks great. You look good in anything!”

Sharon was trying on a sapphire-blue dress with a waisthugging design, just enough to conceal a few of her rolls. She stood before the mirror, swaying just the right amount to achieve perfection.

Another sales clerk chimed in, beaming with compliments. “Your proportions are fantastic and your beauty is unparalleled. With your top-notch skin, you can pull off anything. This dress is one of our newest items, priced at just over \$200,000.

It’s a steal at that price!”

Sharon waved her hand dismissively. “Okay! Wrap it up for me. Cheap dresses no longer match my current status!”

The sales clerk was envious beyond words.

Sharon was the wife of the son of the illustrious Atherton family and a popular actress.

A casual dress of hers cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, which was so enviable.

Sharon relished the feeling of being fawned over by others and would always come to these places to spend her money, attracting attention from all corners.

As she turned around, she saw Joanne who was on her way out of the exit. A look of surprise flashed in her eyes, and she immediately called out to Joanne.

“Why is it you again?”

Sharon’s words caught the attention of the crowd, and they all turned to look at Joanne.

Sharon noticed that Joanne’s outfit was just a fraction of the price of her precious dress. She snorted disdainfully.

However, Joanne was not wearing a mask today. Although her face had light makeup, her features were exquisite. Undoubtedly, her beauty outshone Sharon’s.

Chapter 1419-Teresa also felt surprised. ‘I have never known that there is such a beauty in Sapphire City.’ She said hypocritically, “Sharon, do you know her?”

Sharon’s tone was filled with arrogance and disdain.

“Of course, I know her! She is Joanna who competed with me for the role of Shirley! She hooked up with the director, Eli, and slept with the assistant director.

Although I’m Edwin’s wife, she showed no respect to me and snatched the role from me. She is poor. I didn’t expect her to come here to buy clothes. She must have slept with another man to get the money. Is the man blinded to be willing to sleep with her and give her money? Isn’t she afraid to have venereal disease?”

Sharon was a thorough shrew when she spoke.

But it didn’t influence her status.

Teresa suppressed the impulse to mock Sharon and said to Joanne, “Now that you know Sharon, why don’t you choose a dress?”

Sharon meant to humiliate Joanne and said happily, "Is it because you haven't gotten enough money by sleeping with men? It's not strange. With your face, even if you sleep with men to earn money, you're unable to earn much money.

I'm in a good mood today and would like to give you a dress. Waitress, pack up that dress for her."

The waitress looked in the direction where Sharon pointed at. It was a dress that was on sale at the shop door.

The color was old-fashioned. Obviously, it was suitable for the middle-aged and elderly.

Sharon was humiliating Joanne!

Joanne felt ridiculous. 'Now that she is willing to buy the dress for me, I have no reason to refuse. Although it's not suitable for me, I can give it to the nursing home. As long as she has the guts to give it to me, I will have the guts to accept it.' The waitress handed the shopping bag to Joanne.

Joanne weighed it. "It's thick."

Sharon arched her eyebrows and said, "Bumpkin!"

"You're right. I'm poor and short-sighted, but I think that the dresses in the shop have good quality. Look at that one! Its design is elegant. It's silk, with cold and sexy red color.

There are small diamonds at the hemline of the dress. The world-famous designer Ms. Osses designed it. It will be a great privilege if I can wear it."

Joanne enviously stared at the dress in the middle showcase and pretended to be upset that she couldn't wear it.

Sharon sneered, "Of course, only can I wear the dress!"

Seeing that, the waitress felt confused about why Joanne knew that dress so well. She introduced the dress warmly, " Ms. Collins, you have good taste. The dress is the best in our shop and a legend in the fashion industry! Many female stars want to wear it, but they're unqualified. Only such a lady like you is worthy of it..."

Joanne sneered in her heart and kept calm on the surface. " Ms. Collins, you're beautiful and kind. You even give me a dress. Only such a noble unique dress is worthy of you.

Waitress, please unlock the showcase and let Ms. Collins try it on..."

It was said that the dress was the best design of Ms. Osses. She spent five years on the dress.

The dress combined the mysterious sex appeal of the Eastern and the elegance of the Western. There were 999 small diamonds on the dress in different colors.

They were pink diamonds, blue diamonds, purplish-red diamonds and golden diamonds. All the diamonds were the cores of rough diamonds. The dress was unique in the world indeed!

Hearing that, the waitress was overjoyed.

The price of the dress was astronomical. If she sold it, she didn't need to worry about her performance in the following three years!

"Ms. Collins, are you sure that you would like to try it on? The dress is invaluable. Usually, we don't allow clients to try it on..." In other words, if one tried it on, they needed to buy it.

Thus, those female stars just did window shopping and didn't have the guts to try it on.

Hearing that, Sharon hesitated.

Edwin just gave her little pin money every month. She earned money by shooting TV series.

However, she lived paycheck to paycheck and didn't have much savings.

If she couldn't afford the dress, she would lose her face.

However, before Sharon said anything, Joanne imitated Sharon's arrogant tone and said to the waitress, "What do you mean? Do you suspect that Ms. Collins can't afford it? She casually bought a luxurious dress that was valued at thirty thousand, let alone the best dress in your shop. The extremely wealthy Atherton family is behind her back. Go to take it out. Ms. Collins is generous and rich.

She will buy it!"

Chapter 1420-"Wait." Sharon stopped the shop assistant, who was about to unlock the lock, with a slightly awkward expression. "Well, don't bother to take the dress out.

Although it is elegant, I don't have to attend banquets in the near future. I'll buy it when I need it."

However, Joanne didn't seem to understand Sharon's words, but hospitably suggested, "Ms. Collins, you are a big star. You have to attend important banquets every now and then, and you also need to accompany Mr. Atherton to various business receptions. Anyway, you'll buy the dress sooner or later."

After a pause, Joanne blinked and asked, "Ms. Collins, you are hesitant because you can't afford the dress, aren't you?"

"Nonsense!" Sharon hated it the most when someone said she was poor. Her face turned pale, and she quickly argued, "I'm one of the most popular female stars in our country. My husband is Mr. Atherton, and I have a lot of money. How can I not afford the dress? I'll buy it. Don't envy me then..."

As Sharon decided to buy the dress, all the staff members became busy.

A staff member hung a board that read "service suspended", and two security guards went to stand at the door. Besides, the shop manager came personally to open the combination lock of the showcase.



Although the fabric of the dress was not that valuable, the colored diamonds were rare and precious.

When other shop assistants heard that someone was going to try on the unique dress, they all came to watch out of curiosity.

Sharon just wanted to take on Joanne. But the moment she saw the brilliant and elegant dress, she fell in love with it.

The price of such a luxurious dress must be astronomical, but as others were looking at her, Sharon had to try it on.

Those people envied Sharon's wealth. However, as they talked, they began realizing her shortcomings.

"Well, not all people are suitable for the dress. It only fits a person who has a tall and slender figure. And the person's limbs have to be in golden ratios.

Otherwise, she won't look good..."

"Though Ms. Collins is a big star, she seems plump. But a slender person is more suitable for the dress."

"Is she fit for the dress? What if she breaks the dress when squeezing into it?"

"I think she was well-mannered when I watched her on TV in the past. But why is she so arrogant and rude in private?"

Sharon's face became darker and darker as she listened to those people's comments.

Indeed, the dress was not only priceless, but also required a lady to be tall, slender and elegant.

However, Sharon was unsuitable for the dress. And the dress could expose the shortcomings of her figure...

As she turned her hand into a ball, she calmed down and understood why Joanne provoked her into trying on and buying the dress.

A look of malice flashed across Sharon's face, and she immediately planned to target Joanne.

"Joanna, how about you try the dress on, too? It's such an invaluable and brilliant dress. You can probably appreciate it closely once in your lifetime. Let me give you the opportunity."

Joanne shook her head frankly, not fascinated by the glittering diamonds at all.

"Although the dress is exquisite, I am poor and can't afford it. So, I won't bother the shop assistants to take it out. Ms. Collins, try it on. We're waiting for you."

Sharon didn't expect Joanne to be detached when she saw such a beautiful dress.

'Huh! Joanna is really poor.

'No matter how beautiful a dress is, it is not as valuable as bread in her eyes,' Sharon thought through her gritted teeth.

The shop manager and the assistants walked to Sharon with a smile. "Ms.

Collins, our rule requires that one take a shower before trying on the dress. As you have decided to buy it, how about putting on an underslip and then fitting the dress?"

Sharon's eyes were glistening with guilt, and she asked about the dress's price nervously.

The shop manager smiled very happily.

“Ms. Collins, it only costs ten million. Not expensive.”

Sharon fell speechless.

‘What? It costs ten million?’

‘I don’t have much money in my bank account. Ten million is a great deal of money!’