

Our Billion 1441

Chapter 1441-Joanne was taken to have an X-ray. Her sprained ankle was caught in the door again. Although it did not hurt her bone, it severely injured her ankle. And her fair ankle was covered in bruises. It looked awful. She had to take some time to recover.

As the doctor bandaged her, she couldn't help but huff as he wrapped her ankle in gauze. Her forehead was covered with sweat.

She clenched her teeth and didn't make a sound.

Edwin remembered Joanne couldn't bear the slightest bit of pain in the past. She used to close her eyes tightly and moan when the doctor gave her a shot.

Now she was hurting so badly, but she didn't make a sound. What had happened to her in the past four years? What had changed her so drastically?

Edwin put his arm to her mouth and said, "You can bite my arm if you can't stand the pain." Joanne snorted, "Get away from me. You're dirty."

Edwin's hand paused in the air, and his eyes darkened. His handsome face clouded over, but he wasn't angry. He went to the bathroom and washed his arm.

When he reappeared in front of her, his wrist was still dripping with water. In a sincere voice, he said, "I just washed my arm. You can bite it now."

Joanne had a sneer. When she said he was dirty, she meant he'd messed around with too many women.

"I'd rather bite the gauze." 'Gauze is cleaner than him.' Edwin's temples bulged slightly. In a foolish tone, he asked, "Can the gauze take you to the hospital?"

"At least it won't hurt me." Joanne taunted. As Joanne's attention was drawn to Edwin, the doctor quickly treated her wound.

Edwin showed an angry face.

After four years, Joanne could still easily irritate him.

“Joanne, do you have to talk to me like that?”

“Who is Joanne?” Mr. Atherton, are you still drunk? You’re ridiculous. Stop talking nonsense!”

Edwin’s face darkened. A cold look flashed across his eyes. In a sly voice, he asked, “Don’t you want the shooting to get back on track?”

He was threatening her!

Joanne went to Edwin, hoping that the crew’s work would not be stopped because of her.

She bit her lower lip and didn’t argue with him again.

Edwin’s face eased. He stroked her hair and said gently, “I don’t want to do that.

You have to listen to me and do what the doctor tells you to do. When I’m happy, I’ll do you the favor.”

Joanne’s fists clenched tightly. She suppressed her anger and asked, “What would make you happy, Mr. Atherton?”

“First, stay away from Jack. Don’t invite him to your home again.

“Second, accept my kindness.

“Third, go to a concert with me.

“Fourth, I’ll think about it later.”

“Your kindness?” Joanne’s lips twitched. Her eyes widened, and she laughed sarcastically, “When you were drunk, you harassed me. Was that your kindness? I’m impressed.”

Edwin was annoyed. “It was my fault for getting you hurt, but I didn’t mean to, so I’m here with you in the hospital. I want to make it upto you.”

Chapter 1442-“Thank you. I’m flattered.”

Joanne’s indifferent attitude made Edwin’s guilt turn into unhappiness. He frowned. “If you hadn’t run away at that time, you wouldn’t have been hurt.”

People tended to blame the victims.

At that time, if Joanne had not run, she would have been raped by Edwin.

She felt it was not even worth it to fight with him and be angered by him.

Joanne stopped paying attention to Edwin.

Edwin seemed to realize now was not the right time to say that, so he went to the side, got a glass of water, thoughtfully put a straw in it, and brought the glass to her mouth. “Your mouth is dry. Drink some water to moisten it.”

Joanne didn’t open her mouth, hating herself for being weak.

Edwin coaxed in a low voice, “There’s no point in getting angry with me and making things difficult for yourself.”

Joanne still did not open her mouth.

Edwin's eyes darkened, and his mellow voice sounded again. "You said that you had come to the hospital because of me, didn't you? Now that you can enslave me, you should seize the chance."novel.xo Joanne remained unmoved.

Edwin was now an eyesore to her.

Enslaving him could only make her upset.

Edwin said a few more soft words. Seeing Joanne not respond at all, he pursed his lips, put the straw in his mouth, sucked a large part of the water in the glass, and then held her jaw, forcing her to look up at him.

Then, he leaned down and kissed her lips. His sexy scent surrounded Joanne.

Joanne was dumbfounded.

When she recovered herself, Edwin opened her soft lips and fed the water to her. She could smell his unique scent.

Joanne's eyes grew wide with disgust. She leaned back to avoid him.

How could Edwin let go of her after parting with her for so long?

He followed her.

Joanne got closer and closer to the bed. She pushed and hit him with her fists, but in vain. Instead, she lost her balance and fell backward to the bed, and the water that she wanted to spit out slid down her throat.

At the same moment, Edwin extended his hand to protect the back of her head.

He did it smoothly without stopping feeding her water.

Only when Joanne swallowed all the water did Edwin reluctantly release her lips.

Even though the tip of his tongue was bloodied by her teeth, Edwin was in a very good mood. With triumph on his face, he brought a clean wet wipe and gently cleaned her mouth.

In the bright light from overhead, the atmosphere was titillating.

“You refused to drink water, so I could only feed you this way.” Edwin picked the water glass up and said smugly, “The rest of the water...”

“I’ll drink it myself.”

Joanne wiped the corner of her mouth in annoyance and snatched the glass, afraid that he would kiss her again.

Edwin smiled. He wiped the blood off his thin lips so hard that his lips were pulled out of shape. His eyes were arrogant and charming.

“Good.” He rubbed her hair affectionately.

Chapter 1443-Joanne’s eyes narrowed with fury, as if she could bore holes into him with her gaze alone, yearning to douse his face with a full glass of water.

In this peculiar atmosphere, the doctor finally finished tending to all her injuries.

Heaving a sigh of relief, he interjected, "You're so devoted to your girlfriend, Mr.

Atherton, and Miss, you're truly fortunate."

Edwin appeared to have a wife in name only, but since he had kissed this woman, it seemed fitting to call her his girlfriend.

Joanne immediately countered, her voice laced with annoyance, "Doctor, you're mistaken. I don't even know him."

"Uh..." Hadn't they just shared a kiss?

The doctor couldn't quite grasp the complexities of modern youth.

Edwin, however, was quite pleased with the doctor's assumption. "You're not wrong. She is my girlfriend. She is just acting up." With that, he wrapped an arm around Joanne's shoulder and asked, "Are you still thirsty?"

"Get lost!" Joanne didn't bother hiding her revulsion.

Edwin shrugged at the doctor. "I've spoiled her too much."

Joanne was speechless.

Her foot injury required a few days of hospitalization. Edwin escorted her to the special ward but ran across Teresa.

Ever since Teresa had openly expressed her care for Edwin in front of Sharon at the mall, Sharon had taken a strong dislike to her and covertly undermined her. Many people in their circle knew that Sharon had a fight with Joanna, and then Edwin had issued an order to blacklist the cast of the 'Story in Rosch'. This led many who were unaware of the truth to believe that Edwin had done it for Sharon's sake.

Swollen with pride, Sharon hinted at making things difficult for Teresa, causing several big production teams who had been considering Teresa to back away in fear.

Unnerved about it, Teresa didn't expect to run into Edwin at the hospital.

But the woman in his arms...

"What's wrong with Miss Walters?" Teresa rushed over to show her concern, but her eyes kept darting to Joanna's face. It was really Joanna! But Mr. Atherton had fought with Joanna at the mall earlier, hadn't he?

Joanne felt uneasy under Teresa's inquisitive yet penetrating gaze. She buried her face in Edwin's arms but felt his warm chest.

Edwin was delighted by her gesture.

And he got more tolerant toward Teresa.

"She sprained her ankle. What brings you here to the hospital?"

Teresa was flattered that Edwin remembered her. She quickly smiled and said, "I have a slight cold, so I came to get some medicine. Miss Walters will need some good rest and prevent it from developing into a chronic disease."

Edwin curled his lips. "I'll make sure of it."

Seeing that the two were still chatting, Joanne pursed her lips and stopped hiding. She squirmed in Edwin's arms, tugged at the hem of his clothes, and tried to hop down the corridor. Edwin pressed her head into his arms, bid farewell to Teresa, and walked away.

Teresa was dumbfounded. She couldn't believe it was true.

Edwin seemed to be pampering Joanna.

Dazed for a moment, she quickly took out her phone, snapped some pictures, and sent them to Sharon, who was getting a facial at a beauty salon.

She didn't care if she could win over Mr. Atherton. Sharon was the first person she had to please right now.

She couldn't let that fool ruin her career.

Not long after, Sharon called her.

Teresa's face showed a hint of disdain. It seemed that Sharon's position in Edwin's heart was not so high. She answered the phone slowly but asked anxiously, "Sharon? Did you see the photo I sent you?"

Chapter 1444-Sharon exploded with rage, "Who is that woman?"

Teresa reassured her in a mild tone, "I took this picture at great risk. If Mr.

Atherton finds out I had taken this picture and shows it to you, then I..."

"I'll pass word to the director in charge of the show to be kind to you. Now can you tell me?" Sharon said through gritted teeth.

"It's Joanna," Teresa whispered, "She seems to be injured. Mr. Atherton took her to the hospital. They seem very close."

"No way. Are you sure it was Joanna?" Sharon yelled, "Mr. Atherton taught her a lesson for me at the mall the other day. How could he be close to her?"

"I sent you the picture. You can see for yourself. I ran into them and I said hi to her."

Hearing Teresa so sure, Sharon bluntly swept all the stuff off the table. Her face contorted with wrinkles and she said viciously, "Keep an eye on them. If you see them again, tell me immediately."nvēlx.o Teresa didn't dare offend Edwin, so she tried to find an excuse to refuse Sharon.

"Mr. Atherton loves you so much. Why don't you call Mr. Atherton and ask him?"

"Stupid woman! You are an idiot!" Sharon hung up the phone in a huff. She was furious inside. Her career in the entertainment industry depended on Edwin, but if Edwin fell in love with another woman, her career would be finished.

Suddenly, Sharon's eyes were fixed on the photo Teresa had sent her, and a sinister idea came to her mind.

At night, Joanne fell asleep tiredly after taking her medication.

Edwin was kicked out of the room by her.

Joanne didn't want to see him. And she locked the door from inside. Edwin sat alone on the corridor outside the ward, waiting quietly.

He had a cigarette between his fingers, but it was not lit.

The somber moonlight shone into the corridor and shone on him. He looked frustrated.

If Joanne had sprained her foot four years ago, she would have cried and begged him to stay with her. She used to be so afraid of pain. After four years, everything had changed.

No matter how wonderful it used to be, it was all in the past. The memories were vivid but heartbreaking.

Edwin dialed Lucas's phone.

"Lucas, find out what happened to Joanne in the past four years. Why does she have so many scars?" Edwin hissed.

Lucas was getting ready for bed. After he received Edwin's call, he couldn't fall asleep. He sat up and responded respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Atherton."

"Last time you said someone was preventing you from investigating Joanne?"

"Yes." Lucas replied, "It's easy to find out where Mrs. Atherton had been in the last four years, but when we tried to investigate why Mrs. Atherton and Patrick went to Mourpa four years ago, the trail got stuck."

"Start at the beginning." Edwin tensed up, his eyes fierce.

He had to find out what had happened after their divorce.

'If Joanne's injury was due to Patrick, she wouldn't have stayed in Jack's home in Mourpa. If her scars had nothing to do with Patrick, who had hurt her? Why are her eyes full of hatred every time she sees me?' Late in the night, there was a soft noise on the door.

Then the door was quietly pushed open...

Edwin walked quietly into the room. He gazed at Joanne, who was sleeping peacefully on the bed. She still had a chubby face, but she looked completely different. He used to tease her that even when she got angry, she couldn't intimidate people. But now her brows were always furrowed. Her childish smile was gone.

Seemingly aware of someone staring at her, Joanne suddenly rolled over.

Chapter 1445-As she turned over, her delicate lips were revealed. They were slightly open, from which a light snoring sound escaped. Her crimson lips were inviting, and Edwin casually took two steps forward.

Joanne's body was emitting a faint medicinal fragrance, and Edwin's fingers brushed her long fine hair.

He repeated his motion.

He avariciously stared at her sleeping face, trying to smooth the folds between her eyebrows.

However, just as his fingertips were about to touch her cheek, Joanne's phone suddenly rang on the bedside table.

Edwin's first thought was to reject the call. He didn't want her to be disturbed at such a late hour.

But Joanne didn't sleep too deeply. When the phone rang, she was awakened.

In the dark night, she suddenly saw a robust figure at the head of the bed. Her face paled, and she subconsciously tried to call out to the nurse.

"Relax, it's me." Edwin turned on the bed lamp.

The warm light lit up, and the ward was instantly bright. Joanne made out the man standing in the room, but her face turned paler. She had locked the door. How did he get in?

As if reading her mind, Edwin straightened up and explained calmly, "The door lock is busted. I didn't want you to have any bad dreams in the middle of the night, so I came in to keep you company."

"You are my worst nightmare. Get out," Joanne shouted, pointing to the door. She reached for the phone, feeling very anxious.

The ringtone indicated that Tail was calling.

Considering the time difference, it should be nighttime in Mourpa. Tail must have missed her before bedtime, and she couldn't let Edwin hear their conversation.

Edwin sensed Joanne's eagerness to answer the phone.

It was annoying to receive a phone call in the middle of the night. Why was she so anxious about it?

With a hint of curiosity in his mind, Edwin stretched out his long arm and took the phone from the table. The sight of the caller ID made him frown.

"Deary?" Baby?

Could it be Patrick?

But wasn't he already engaged to the daughter of the Brown family?

"What are you doing? Give me back my phone!" Joanne saw him grab the phone, and her heart almost leaped out of her chest.

She knew Tail well. The first thing the girl would say was Mama.

If she did that, things would be exposed.

Edwin held the phone high so that Joanne couldn't reach it. He arched his brow and said, "Let me stay with you tonight, and I'll give you back your phone."

"Why should I?" Joanne glared at the despicable man and said, "The phone is mine, and you're stealing it! Give it back to me, now!"

"I'll count to three. If you don't answer me, I'll take it as your consent for me to stay." His seductive voice, laden with an air of unpredictable danger, seemed to reverberate through the night. Joanne clenched her fists, trying to remain calm.

The phone kept on ringing.

After a hang-up, it rang again.

She had once told Tail that if she didn't answer the call, perhaps she hadn't heard it, and Tail could try calling again. But this time, it had become a perilous charm, and the man's warning echoed ominously in her ears.

"One, two..."

Chapter 1446-Just as Edwin was about to count to three, her brain reacted faster than her body. Joanne blurted out, "Okay! You can stay as long as you give me back my phone!"

Who exactly was calling that made this calm woman panic like this?

A ray of light flashed across Edwin's eyes as he slowly lowered his hand.

Joanna's eyes were glued to the phone.

She was about to get it back when Edwin's thumb fell on the Answer button.

"What are you doing? Don't answer it."

"Mmm."

Joanne's exclamation and a soft sigh in the receiver instantly overlapped.

Edwin had broken his promise!

He turned his palm in a circle and brought the phone back to his ear.

He wanted to see who it was that made Joanna so nervous.

Except for Patrick or Jack...

How many others was she hiding?

Joanne had the urge to jump out of bed to grab the phone, but the injury to her right foot held her down. She could only hold her breath, afraid that Tail would hear her voice and call her mom. She prayed that the phone would be hung up as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, Tail couldn't hear her prayers.

A few seconds later, a soft and suspicious voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Hello?"

Edwin was stunned to hear the soft voice.

Never had he thought that Joanna was hiding a little girl.

"Did I dial the wrong number? Uh, but it's correct."

"You've reached the right number. I'm here," Edwin said softly, his doubts held in check. "It's late. What's going on?"

Joanna felt as if she were teetering on the edge of a precipice, her nerves stretched tautly.

One wrong word from Tail, and they'd both be at the vanishing point.

Given what happened to Cat and Cedrick, she didn't think the Atherton family would let their offspring wander outside.

Luckily, Tail was smart enough not to answer Edwin's question. She furrowed her brow and asked in a bubbly voice, "Who is this? Why are you holding the phone?"

"I'm a friend of the phone's owner. She's with me right now, but it's inconvenient for her to answer the phone," Edwin replied, seizing the chance to coax her. "If you tell me how you're connected to the phone's owner, I'll let her speak to you.

How does that sound?"

There was a pause on the other end of the phone, and Joanne felt a chill of foreboding. Regardless of her injury, she lifted the quilt and tried to get off the bed.

Edwin changed colors and pressed his hand against her shoulder.

Simultaneously, he pressed the girl for an answer.

If you won't talk, I'll hang up."

"I don't know you! Why do you have the phone? Give it back to Ma..."

Thud.

Just as the little girl was about to utter the final syllable, Joanne suddenly fell off the bed. Edwin's face changed. He forgot about the girl and hurried over to help Joanna.

"Darn it! What are you doing? Don't you care about your foot?"

Chapter 1447-Joanne stifled any sound that might reach the girl's ears, biting her lower lip fiercely. Her eyes bore into Edwin like daggers, accusing him of his shamelessness.

Edwin, not wanting to see her tears or vulnerability, decided to drop the matter of the girl's identity. Swiftly, he scooped Joanne up and placed her back on the bed.

"Alright, alright, I won't fight you for the phone."

Meanwhile, far away in Mourpa, Tail pouted for getting no response from Edwin.

"Are you still there?"

"Did you lie to me?"

"Hmph!"

"Uncle Patrick... Uncle Patrick."

The sound of the little girl's footsteps echoed, followed by the creak of a door opening.

It seemed she was off to find Patrick.

Soon after, Patrick's voice, tinged with a hint of laziness, came through the receiver. "Baby, what's the matter?"

"There's a weird man who keeps asking who I am. It's so strange. Am I being tricked?" Tail cooed, handing the phone to Patrick.

Cradling Tail in the crook of his arm, Patrick chuckled, "Let me see who is trying to scam you."

Taking the phone, Patrick laughed, "Jo? Did we disturb you?"

Edwin was about to return the phone to Joanne when he heard Patrick's voice.

The two of them had quite a history.

In fact, Edwin had once despised Patrick to his very core.

If Joanne and Patrick hadn't been caught in bed together, the subsequent events would never have happened.

Edwin's face darkened, and the tenderness he'd shown the girl was replaced by a wave of chilling anger. "Patrick? It's been a while."

Upon hearing Edwin's voice, Patrick couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath.

He was all too aware of the cruelty this man had inflicted upon Joanne in the past. And not long after Joanne returned to Sapphire City, fate had brought them together again. Was it destiny or damnation? And what was wrong with Jack?

He could not let Edwin find out about the identity of Tail.

"Turns out it's you, Mr. Edwin Atherton. It's been a long time. I hear that you've married a beautiful woman, and I haven't gotten time to congratulate you. My gift will be sent over in a few days. I hope you'll like it," Patrick chuckled.

"That won't be necessary. You were lucky to escape back then. Otherwise, I would have made sure you died on the spot," Edwin sneered.

“Still shouting and bellowing after all these years. Come on,” Patrick said but suddenly changed his tone, “So much time has passed since then. I won’t return to Sapphire City, so why don’t we let it pass? I apologize for the disturbance my daughter caused you earlier. I hope you won’t hold it against her.”

“Your daughter?” Edwin’s brow furrowed and his face darkened as he remembered that soft voice, “You haven’t married the daughter of the Brown family. Where did your daughter come from?”

He had been persistent in asking about the relationship between the girl and Joanne because he suspected that she was Joanne’s daughter.

“I’m ashamed to say that we got on the train before buying our tickets.”

Naturally, Edwin wasn’t inclined to trust Patrick’s words easily. However, Joanne’s reproachful gaze weighed on him like shackles, forcing him to relent for the time being and hand the phone back to her.

Joanne had overheard their conversation and understood that Patrick had informed Edwin that Tail was his daughter. So, she decided to play along.

“Patrick, I’m sorry. I didn’t have my phone with me. That jerk took it. I hope he didn’t frighten your daughter.”

“No, Tail has been around. She is brave. But Edwin and you are still together at this late hour?” Patrick asked, concern lacing his voice. Even if they couldn’t be together, he saw Joanne as a sister.

Joanne replied with biting sarcasm, “Just a momentary lapse. I stepped on a piece of sticky candy, and now I can’t shake it off.”

Chapter 1448-To avoid trouble, Joanne casually chatted with Patrick for a while and then hung up the phone.

She broke into a cold sweat unknowingly.

Joanne thought, 'I must protect my deary.' She breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she felt a cold gaze on her. Joanne looked over and saw Edwin's sharp, searching eyes.

He asked doubtfully, "Who is the 'deary' on your phone, Patrick or that little girl?"

Joanne's heart lurched. She raised her eyebrows slowly. "Does it matter to you?"

"Of course." Edwin's eyes narrowed slightly. He leaned down and said word for word, "Patrick is already Ms. Brown's fiance. Based on your messy relationship with Jack, this deary cannot be him, so it could only be that little girl. How is she related to you? Why do you call her so intimately?"

Sure enough, Edwin didn't believe Patrick's words. Joanne got nervous.

"Patrick has said she is his daughter. Why can't I call her intimately? I am naturally fond of children. They are like angels. I can call her what I like. This is none of your business, Mr. Atherton. You're such a busybody."

"You're lying." Edwin raised his eyebrows. "Then why did Patrick's daughter call you in the middle of the night? It's nighttime in Mourpa. Does she not know when is the right time to make a call?"

Joanne was stumped for a moment and then sneered, "How could children know that? You're ridiculous."

This time, Edwin was stunned.

His handsome eyes narrowed as if he was trying to find out Joanne was lying.

Yet Joanne's back was straight. She was not afraid of his gaze at all.

On the contrary, she looked straight at Edwin with a sarcastic smile. "Mr.

Atherton, you're so aggressive. Could it be that you think that's your child?"

Edwin's guess was revealed by Joanne in such a joking tone. As if he had suffered a great blow, Edwin lost his previous arrogance. He admitted wryly, "Yes. So what?"

He often laughed at Cedrick for being busy around his children everyday.

However, privately, Edwin envied their happy family lives.

When he picked up Joanne's phone, he heard a lovely voice from a little girl.

Even though Edwin had not met her, the pleasant voice sounded a little familiar and tugged at his heartstrings, so he had a trace of expectation and longing.

He even wondered if Joanne had already been pregnant when she left him back then.

Joanne didn't expect Edwin to admit it. A trace of imperceptible panic flashed across her eyes. She sneered and looked at him coldly as if he was an idiot.

Her laughter was mocking.

Edwin became irritated. "What are you laughing at? What's so funny?"

"I'm laughing at you, Mr. Atherton. You have no children," Joanne smiled, her eyes frosty. "Is Sharon not going to give you a baby? Then what about your other women? You even think Patrick's daughter is yours. How funny you are!"

Edwin's face paled.

His heart sank. He felt so depressed.

"I thought you were hiding my daughter just like Cat." Edwin's eyes dimmed as he glanced at Joanne and smiled wryly, "You're right. You even abandoned me.

How could you possibly have my child? I was delusional."

Pursing his pale lips, Edwin turned and fled.

Chapter 1449-The clear moonlight shone on his tall body.

He was slender, and his gait was steady, but his eyes were turning red...

Joanne stared at his back fading away.

'What does he mean by "you even abandoned me"?

'He wanted to divorce me because he thought I had slept with Patrick, and he had hit men come after me to protect the Atherton family's reputation.

'Is there anything I don't know?

No, there can't be.

'Even so, why is he with Sharon?

'He's just a playboy.' Joanne covered her pounding heart and went back to sleep, but she kept tossing and turning. Then she saw the latest entertainment news on Twitter, the most eye-catching of which was about Edwin. The misleading headline said that he had gone to a hospital late at night with his new love who might be pregnant.

Joanne was already unable to sleep. When she saw the news, she was wide awake.

She clicked on the news and saw that it was indeed about her and Edwin.

Someone posted a picture of Edwin hugging her in the corridor and eight screenshots of the surveillance video in the mall.

In the pictures, Joanne and Edwin looked intimate, which corresponded to the words “new love” in the news.

Joanne read the original post and was certain that Teresa and Sharon were behind it.

The previous trending topic about Joanne playing a role in Story in Rosch, which had just been suppressed, was rehashed.

Many people who hated Joanne cursed Joanne on Twitter.

[Here is the evidence you guys want. Joanna slept with an investor. No wonder she got the role of Shirley...] [Shameless bitch! She seduced a married man. I thought there was something wrong with the video clip that Sharon had posted as it seemed incoherent. Now it looks like Joanna deserves it. She destroyed a family and tricked children.

How could this kind of person make a debut? No wonder showbiz is getting dirty.] [Wiki says that she went to the same school as me. I feel sick. Boycott Joanna!] [Don't you know Story in Rosch has been halted? I heard someone had offended the investors and that they had withdrawn the money.] [What? Story in Rosch is doomed? I have been looking forward to it.] [It's Joanna's fault! Ugly girls are troublesome. I want to crowdfund to have people beat her up...”

[I support you.] [Well, do you not think in that picture of Mr. Atherton hugging Joanna, his eyes lit up? I've never seen him like this in the photos of him and Sharon or other female celebrities. Alas, although you're all scolding Joanna, I feel she and Mr.

Atherton look well-matched. What should I do?] In a bunch of comments, the last one was remarkable.

Of course, many trolls gathered below this comment, and even Joanne wanted to reply to this person: [Is there something wrong with your eyes?] Edwin made her lie in the hospital, and this comment hinted that he liked her.

Joanne felt it was absurd.

Chapter 1450-Late at night, Edwin was at Riverdale Entertainment Club.

Dozens of wine bottles were lying on the table.

Next to him were a few of his close friends, including Benjamin.

After having children, Cedrick rarely came to the club. He occasionally stayed here for a short time, saying that Puffy didn't like the smells of alcohol and tobacco. They were jealous and felt Cedrick was crazy.

Benjamin looked at Edwin drinking constantly. Edwin seemed to want to get drunk, but his eyes were sober.

"Stop drinking. Your head is broken, but you haven't even treated your injury, and you've drunk so much. Do you want to die?"

Edwin was wearing a loose shirt with a few buttons undone.

"Benjamin, do you think I'm silly?"

Benjamin was speechless.

"I should have been with another woman. Why did I choose to be hurt by that heartless woman twice?"

Benjamin, who was not very clear about the things between Edwin and Joanna, loved money the most.

“How can women be compared with money? Since you know you’re silly, stop wasting time on her. Cedrick has a new project. Let’s make money together.

Isn’t it good?”

Edwin frowned sadly. His depression was not eased by Benjamin’s words.

Edwin felt even more distressed.

Without a word, he sat up from the couch, took the bottle of wine, and continued to drink.

Some of the wine spilled out of his mouth.

Edwin’s shirt was wet, clinging to his skin. He looked gloomy and unrestrained.

Benjamin couldn’t bear to see him like this. “So what if you are drunk? Joanna doesn’t care about you, so be sober.

There is no lack of good women in this world.”

Edwin smiled wryly.

Over the past four years, he had wanted to completely forget Joanne.

Yet her image kept coming back to his mind.

Edwin remembered he had called Joanne as soon as he woke up from a coma after the car accident and was just out of danger. He wanted to tell her that matter was over and that they should let their lives return to normal.

However, she didn't answer the phone, and he began to feel anxious and scared. Like a madman, Edwin kept calling her, and even his hands were shaking as he held the phone.

However, after a dozen unanswered calls, a cold female voice suddenly reminded Edwin, "Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is powered off. Please dial again later."

At that moment, Edwin had a very ominous feeling.

It was as if something important was disappearing from his life...

Then Harry showed up with the divorce papers from Joanne, evidence of her flight abroad with Patrick, and a video of them boarding the plane. Harry told Edwin that Joanne and Patrick had betrayed him.

Edwin stared at the divorce papers in disbelief.

He tore up the divorce papers on the spot and wanted to drag his sick body out of the hospital to look for Joanne. Then he passed out again at the ward door.

When he woke up three days later, the situation was irreversible.

Joanne and Patrick were nowhere to be found.