Our Billion 1461

Chapter 1461-Inside the Atherton family's villa, Harry was throwing a tantrum after watching a news report on TV. He smashed the remote control on the ground and it broke into pieces.

The servants were silent. They were afraid of irritating Harry.

"Bastard! I set him up with so many rich girls. Why does he want an actress?"

Harry was so angry that he called his assistant directly.

The assistant came soon. The TV screen in the living room was frozen, showing a picture of Edwin and Joanna.

The assistant had been working with Harry for many years. Seeing Harry's stern face, he knew he needed to do something.

"Sir?"

"You did a good job with Joanne four years ago," Harry snapped. He had deep wrinkles around the corners of his eyes. With a furious expression on his face, he looked frightening. "You have a new assignment. Do you know this actress?"

"I've heard of her. Her name is Joanna. She has been very close to Mr. Atherton recently. Her name is similar to Joanne's. Is it possible that she approached Mr.

Atherton on purpose?"

"Do you think so?"

"Before I get proof, I don't know for sure." The assistant quickly lowered his head.

Harry snorted, "She can take advantage of Edwin, but I won't allow her to fool Edwin by reminding him of Joanne. Joanne is dead. I want it all in the past."

The assistant nodded. Then he said suspiciously, "I found that Mr. Atherton seems to be investigating what happened four years ago again. Do you think it has something to do with this woman?"

Harry's face changed slightly.

In the past four years, Joanne had become a wound in Edwin's heart. If Edwin found out what happened four years ago, he would definitely resent his father.

'What has he found out?

"Mr. Atherton had found the maids who were dismissed that year, and he may have learned that Joanne was forced to sign the divorce papers."

Harry got a little worried, but he didn't panic.

After all, there was evidence that Joanne had slept with Patrick.

And Joanne was dead. No one could know if it was true.

"Keep an eye on Edwin. Don't let him find out more." After a pause, Harry continued, "Blame it all on Noah when it's necessary."

The assistant met Harry's vicious eyes, and he understood." Yes, Sir."

Joanne had been waiting in the car for a long time, but Jack hadn't come back yet.

She rolled down the window to get some fresh air. Just then, Harry appeared.

He came to East Imperial to find Edwin. When he saw Joanne, his eyes narrowed with a sinister look.

'What a coincidence!" Harry said to Joanne.

Joanne looked in the direction of the sound. When she saw Harry, things that happened four years ago struck her.

The bodyguards held her arms down and she was forced to sign the divorce papers.

She remembered it so vividly. She instantly wanted to roll up the window.

"How much money could make you leave my son?" Harry asked bluntly. He believed he knew what the woman was up to.

Joanne paused. She glanced at Harry.

"How much do you think your son is worth?"

Four years ago, Harry was her father-in-law, so she gave her respect no matter what he did to her.

Now, however, Harry was a stranger to her. She wasn't afraid of him.

Chapter 1462-"You did approach Edwin for money!" Harry spat. "You can't fool Edwin. I suggest you be a smart woman. Take the money he gave you and stay away from him before I expose you as a gold digger." "Mr. Atherton, you're wrong. It's your son who's been pestering me. Please tell him to stay away from me." Joanne bluntly rebutted, "I will despise him if he appears in front of me again."

Harry was surprised that Joanne was so tough. His face darkened. Before he scolded Joanne again, she saw Jack back in the mirror.

Jack came with Joanne's pink suitcase. He recognized Edwin's father at once.

Jack didn't know why Joanne hurt her foot. Anyone who knew about the incident was threatened by Benjamin not to tell around.

Jack learned that the shooting of Joanne's TV play, Story in Rosch, was suspended by Edwin, so he suspected that Edwin was also responsible for Joanna's injury.

"Where did this beggar come from? Can't you see this is a luxury car? If you scratch my car, can you afford it? Go away! Don't stain my car!"

Jack gave Harry a look of disgust. His tone was superior.

Harry had a grim face. He looked at his clothes. He wore a fancy suit. How could he look like a beggar?

"Jo, you weren't frightened by the beggar, were you?" Jack asked with concern as he put the suitcase in the car.

Joanne looked at Harry out of the corner of her eye and said, "Jack, how can you call this man a beggar? He is Edwin's father!" "Edwin? Jack yelled in an unexpected voice, "So you are Edwin's father.

Why do you look at Jo so greedily? I thought you were a beggar! My bad!"

Jack closed the car door and walked up to Harry. He held out his hand to Harry, but Harry didn't take his hand. Harry was so angry that he clenched his fists.

"Jack, you shouldn't offend Mr. Atherton. Don't be foolish." "Mr. Atherton, you're right. Is that why Edwin and Sharon haven't shown up on screens for years? I think it's a pity that we can't hear about Edwin's love story around!"

Harry couldn't say anything.

Harry didn't want any trouble with Jack. He guessed that Joanna and Jack would be lovers, so he snapped, "Since Ms. Walters works for your company, you should teach her to be a decent woman and leave my son alone." "Mr.

Atherton, if you're so worried about your son, you should put him on a chain so he won't bother Jo. He's really annoying."

When Jack talked about Edwin, he was very mean. Even Joanne thought he went too far, especially with Harry's presence.

Harry learned Jack was an arrogant young man. His fingers trembled as he pointed at Jack.

He could say nothing. His face was purple with rage. A fierce look flashed across his eyes. 'Why is Edwin interested in such a woman? Is Sharon not annoying enough?' Joanne finally arrived at Mourpa airport.

The climate in Mourpa was comfortable. The country was rich in oil and gas.

There were many small islands. The air was clean, and the scenery was amazing. Many people love to visit this country.

The country had a lot of virgin forest and a lot of tourists came to enjoy the "adventure".

Jack had to stay at Sapphire City for business, so he had arranged for a female assistant to accompany Joanne to carry her suitcase and push her wheelchair.

When the plane arrived, it was evening in Mourpa. When Joanne got off the plane, she felt the cool breeze caressing her face. She felt joy in her heart.

'Tail, I'm here!' 'Do you miss me? I miss you so much!

Chapter 1463-After Joanne waited for a while at the airport exit, a dazzling Ferrari rushed over and stopped next to her and her female assistant Amanda.

A charming and sexy woman with lustrous chestnut curly hair got out of the car.

but her face changed when she saw her sitting in a wheelchair.

"Damn! Why are you in a wheelchair? Who hurt you? I assume my brother didn't take good care of you because of his little lovers, did he?"

Joanne briefly explained that it was due to an accident, and her mind was now occupied with her baby girl's pale face.

She urgently wanted to see her.

"I'm fine. Please tell me now how Tail is doing." "The temperature dropped a few days ago, and your baby girl kicked off her blanket in the middle of the night, so she caught a cold. Please don't get agitated, for I'll take you to see her."

The car drove straight to the hospital.

Sometimes she talked about Tail's recent situation in the live stream, such as how many gifts she could receive just by being cute, and sometimes she talked about how much Tail loved performing. When the whole family gathered together on weekends, she would sing and dance for everyone.

Thinking about these happy scenes, Joanne was deeply moved.

She must not let Edwin take away her baby girl!

know how to show my gratitude..." "We are friends, and please don't be too be honest, Patrick is very busy with work. If it weren't for Tail staying with me, I would have been too bored. Are you going to take your baby away this time?" Joanne shook her head. "The situation in Sapphire City is too chaotic, and I dare not take her back." "It's all because of your black-hearted ex-husband! If he indignantly.

"Ahchoo!"

Edwin, who was in East Imperial of Sapphire City, suddenly sneezed loudly.

"Are you listening to me or not? I've already had someone investigate her background. All those online information is fake. She didn't go to film school and she came from a humble family. She must have approached you with ulterior motives!" Harry stood in the living room, reprimanding Edwin coldly.

Edwin narrowed his sharp eyes slightly. "Four years ago, wasn't it also because Joanne had no power or influence that you forced her to divorce me?"

Harry's eyelids twitched fiercely. Edwin had indeed found out the truth.

"She and Patrick cheated on you, and she wasn't able to bear any children. Am I supposed to just watch the Atherton family ruined in her hands?" Harry defended himself with justification.

Edwin suddenly sneered, "I really want to know what's more important to you.

Money, heirs, or the Atherton family's reputation?"

Chapter 1464-Harry hesitated, "Of course, your happiness is more important. Power and reputation are just icing on the cake."

"My happiness?" Edwin sneered, "Why don't you be honest and admit that you value power the most?"

"I'm your father. Why don't I want you to be happy?" Harry didn't expect that there would be such a deep gap between Edwin and him. He sighed in disappointment.

"Since you want me to be happy, why do you keep driving away the women I love? You are against both Joanne and Joanna. You have no confidence in me.

You think marrying a woman from a powerful family is the only way for me to make our family stronger!"

After Joanne left, four years had passed. Edwin had rarely had such a peaceful talk with his father, even though his tone was still sarcastic at the moment.

Harry didn't refute Edwin. He admitted bluntly, "Yes, I want you to marry a woman from a powerful family. Look at the Mason family! How fast their family has expanded in the past few years! Their overseas clout has far exceeded our family. You care so much about those two women! When have you ever thought about our family, even if you don't care about me?"

"That's your idea." Edwin gave him a solemn glare. "I will only marry Joanna. If you make trouble for her again, you won't have grandchildren."

Harry knew that Edwin was a man of his word. He trembled with anger. "What about Joanne? It has only been four years, and you have forgotten her?"

Edwin replied, "You'd better leave now. Do you need someone to walk you out?"

A disappointed look flashed across Harry's eyes, and then his eyes became fierce.

After Harry left, Edwin recalled Jack and Joanne flirting and he felt so jealous.

After lunch, he decided to meet Joanne again.

He was determined to tell her about the truth behind their divorce four years ago. However, Lucas told him, "Mr.

Atherton. I had just found out that Mrs. Atherton had flown to Mourpa. She is not in Sapphire City now."

Edwin sat up abruptly from the sofa. His face darkened.

"When did she leave?"

"A few hours ago," replied Lucas.

Edwin suddenly thought of Jack.

Did I break her heart again, so she left with Jack?' Lucas guessed what Edwin was thinking, so he hurriedly explained, "Mr. Brown didn't leave with Mrs. Atherton. He has something to deal with in Sapphire City.

Atherton left in a hurry. She is still in a wheelchair."

'Yes! Joanne's foot hasn't recovered yet. She must have left for a reason.' Edwin had just given permission to resume the shooting of Story in Rosch.

Joanne would resume filming soon. She shouldn't have left at this time.

"Prepare the helicopter and don't arrange any schedule for me next week. I'm also going to Mourpa."

Lucas was not surprised at Edwin's decision.

As long as it came to Joanne, Edwin would lose his mind. He did things on a whim.

The hospital was funded by the Brown family. Tail was definitely living in the most comfortable and luxurious VIP room.

After entering Tail's room, Joanne smelled a faint fragrance, which covered the bitterness of the medicine.

Tail was lying on a big bed in the middle of the room. The bed was covered with gauze curtains.

The gauze curtain was thin and light. Joanne vaguely saw Tail. As she walked towards the bed, she smelled milk.

Tail was only three years old and she was a weak girl, so she had been drinking milk all the time.

Chapter 1465-baby angel appeared in front of them.

Tail perfectly inherited Joanne's genes, with a round face, long thick eyelashes, and smooth skin. She was a real beauty.

However, because of illness, Tail's face was a little less rosy but sickly.

Joanne and Tail had just been apart for less than a month, but Joanne felt that they had been apart for several years.

"Mama... Huh..." Tail turned over and uttered a few raving words. Her delicate and small mouth was slightly open, and she looked very cute.

Joanne, who was sitting in a wheelchair, reached out to touch Tail's face, "Sleep, sleep, my dear baby."

"Don't worry, the fever has left Tail. The doctor said that Tail would be able to go Joanne finally breathed a sigh of relief and nodded, "Thank you so much."

"You are polite to me again! Tail is so lovely, and every time I see her, I feel smile.

Joanne also smiled and pointed to the door. Then they left the ward quietly.

all the way. If your wound gets infected, you will need more treatment. How about we redress the wound?"

Joanne did feel her wound was a little itchy, "Okay."

The doctor removed the gauze from Joanne's ankle. The edema had not been completely eliminated, so the injury looked somewhat serious.

"Damn it! Why are you hurt so badly? If I had known it, I wouldn't have told you Joanne also turned angry when she remembered who hurt her, but soon she uttered, "I'll find a way to get revenge on myself someday!"

The next morning, Joanne was surprised to find that the edema had disappeared. She secretly praised, 'The food and water of Mourpa are really nourishing. I have only been back one night, and my wound is mostly healed!

Now I can barely walk without a wheelchair.' Therefore, Tail saw that Joanne's foot was injured at a glance.

Tail was originally a little listless because of illness, but soon she was so angry that she pouted her mouth and said gently, "Mama, how did your foot get injured? Let me blow it! Then you won't feel any pain."

Joanne felt warm.

Finally, she didn't need to envy Cat for having a caring and sweet daughter because now her caring and sweet Tail was by her side.

Tail blew Joanne's wound for a full minute until her little mouth turned somewhat numb.

"Mama, does it still hurt?" Tail asked with her watery eyes.

Joanne shook her head. Then she picked up Tail and put her on her leg. The wheelchair was fully capable of supporting the weight of two people.

"It doesn't hurt after you blow it."

Tail smiled contentedly and rubbed against Joanne's face," Yesterday afternoon, to me. She really brought you back."

expression toward Tail.

Chapter 1466-Tail tilted her head and said sweetly, "You're the best mama in the world, besides my mama."

pointing to the right side of her face," Then why don't you give me a kiss?"

Before Tail could oblige, Joanne reached out and blocked their faces protectively.

"Don't let her get poisoned by your cosmetics."

was waiting for them in his car.

Patrick was surprised to see Joanne in a wheelchair, but he quickly recovered and asked a few concerned questions before picking up the little girl with one hand and stuffing her into the back seat of the car.

cold, blankets are there."

"Okay." Joanne took out a blanket and draped it over Tail, making sure the girl wouldn't catch a cold.

"How long do you plan to stay in Mourpa this time?"

Patrick's smooth voice filled the car as he drove steadily.

Tail heard the question and looked at Joanne curiously.

Joanne instantly became the center of attention again. She helplessly, "I would like to stay for as long as possible, but I have a contract with the crew and will have to return soon for filming and training."

Joanne was torn but nodded nonetheless.

She wasn't planning on staying in Mourpa for long. If Tail hadn't fallen ill, she probably wouldn't have come back so soon.

Now that Tail was fine, she would have to return to Sapphire City in a few days.

Tail frowned in disappointment, her brows knitted together.

If she hadn't been sick, her mother wouldn't have come back to see her.

Her mother was finally here but had to leave soon.

Tail greedily nestled in Joanne's arms, full of reluctance. "I suddenly want to stay sick. That way, you'll stay with me forever!"

"What silly things are you saying?"

"I'm serious!" Tail immediately put on a serious face and patted her chest, "I can earn money through live streaming, and every time I receive a lot of gifts. It's enough to feed us. Mama, why don't you stay? Your new job is so tiring. I can tell it from your red eyes." The rims of Joanne's eyes were red with guilt for being unable to keep her little angel company.

"Your gifts are saved as your dowry. I will never touch a penny of it. I promise that after I finish shooting my first film and receive my payment, I will immediately pick you up and take you back to Sapphire City, okay?"

"Why do we have to go back to Sapphire City?" Tail was immediately dispirited.

Joanne smiled and pinched her cheek. "Because that's where our roots are.

Sapphire City is our home. We can live in Mourpa for a long time, but we always have to visit home, right, baby?"

"Is there anyone else at home?" Tail asked, poking her head out of Joanne's arms.

Joanne asked back, "Do you wish there were others?"

"Yes!" Tail solemnly listed her fingers and said, "Papa, Grandma, Grandpa, Brother. I want many, many more people, so I can play with them."

They talked and laughed, their conversation soon taking a different direction.

Tail was a child after all, only concerned about the joy in front of her. In a short while, she was smiling and saying that she wanted to put on a show for Joanne in the evening.

and even choreograph stage plays.

Although nobody could understand what she was playing, it was her heart's desire, and that was all that mattered.

Chapter 1467-However, just as the car turned at a large crossroad, a high- end nanny car directly came towards it.

The window of the nanny car was lowered, revealing a handsome face in front of everyone.

Patrick squinted his eyes instantly, raised the car window and passed by Edwin without leaving any trace...

"Jo, does Edwin know you come back to Mourpa?" Patrick subconsciously looked at Joanne and her daughter sitting in the back seat.

Joanne also saw Edwin passing by. Her face changed slightly, and she looked frightened and amazed.

"I didn't tell him."

"Then how did he come after us?" Patrick had a bad intuition.

She was more concerned about Joanne than Jack. When Joanne showed signs of remission and planned to leave after showing thanks to the Brown family, it two.

"Luckily, he hasn't found me yet. When I get back to the Brown family's house, I won't step out of the door," Joanne said in self-delusion.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Patrick say solemnly, "It seems that Edwin's MPV is chasing us."

"What?" Joanne's face changed drastically and she quickly turned her head to look. Sure enough, she saw the MPV turning at the intersection and chasing after them.

Soon, the MPV and Patrick's business car were side by side, and their speed kept stable.

Patrick knew that he couldn't avoid it. If he behaved too unnaturally, he would give the cloven foot instead, so he also lowered the car window.

The two stared at each other, and the atmosphere was quite strange.

Joanne hugged Tail tightly, leaning down slightly. With the help of the car seat and window, she tried to prevent Edwin from seeing her inside the car.

Her heart was beating like a drum.

What was Edwin doing in Mourpa?

Could it be that he had found out about Tail's identity and come to grab their child away?

She unconsciously held Tail tightly and sarcastically ridiculed Edwin in her heart.

If he dared to snatch her child, she would fight with him at all costs!

Patrick had become much calmer in recent years. Seeing Edwin, he smiled and greeted him, "So it's really you. I thought I was mistaken just now. Mr. Atherton, are you planning to expand your business to Mourpa?"

Edwin looked at Patrick meaningfully, with his eyes sweeping over the business car.

The film on the car glass was specially made, so he couldn't see who else was It seemed that the rumors were true. Patrick and the young lady of the Brown family had already become a couple.

"There is no need for expanding my business right now. I came here to find someone," Edwin said frankly. His voice was steady but quite penetrating.

He seemed to have said this to someone on purpose.

Joanne's heart tightened, and even the howling wind outside the window could not cover Edwin's devillike voice. "Have you seen Joanna?"

"What do you mean? Did Jo come back to Mourpa?"

Patrick's voice showed a hint of doubt. "Why didn't I know?"

"It seems that your relationship with her is not as close as I thought." Edwin's voice began to falter in the wind.

After a while, Joanne heard Lucas' voice. "Mr. Atherton, the airport has just received news that Ms. Walters arrived in Mourpa yesterday evening, and it seems that a woman picked her up at the airport."

see Joanna, please tell her that I have something important to tell her. No matter where she goes, I will find her."

Chapter 1468-'Although he looks handsome, what he has done shows that he's ruthless.

Patrick is much better. He's handsome and graceful. He will be a good husband.' "Mr. Atherton, I will pass on your words to Jo when I see her. If Edwin glanced at the back seat of the business car with a sharp gaze and gritted his teeth. "Thank you, Miss Brown."

Then Lucas made a U-turn on the front junction. The two cars headed in different directions.

Joanne didn't sit upright in the back seat and pop her head until they drove on for two kilometers. She held Tail in her arms and breathed a sigh of relief.

a clean wet tissue to her.

Joanne touched her head. Only then did she find that she had sweat.

Joanne said with disgust, "Why is Edwin here? He's annoying. If Patrick glanced at Joanne and Tail. "Has he become suspicious because of Tail's call?"

It was Joanne's worst fear. Her heart did a flip-flop.

'I have come to Mourpa with Tail to avoid him, but he also comes here!' "Mama, did that man want to see you?"

A trace of suspicion flashed through Tail's innocent face.

Joanne even had the impulse to hide Tail somewhere. Joanne asked worriedly, "Tail, would you like to be with Mama forever?"

Tail nodded honestly. "Of course, I would like to."

Joanne thought about it and said to Tail, "If you would like to, remember that that man is a child trafficker. He kidnaps and sells cute kids like you. When you see him next time, don't tell him your name. Also, in front of him, you can't call me Tail didn't fully understand. She looked at Joanne, blinking her big eyes.

"Butthat man looks like Uncle Patrick and doesn't look like a bad guy."

"Bad guys won't write on their faces that they're bad guys. By the way, if he asks you how old you're, tell him that you're two and a half years old." Joanne looked at Tail seriously. She must take precautions. Joanne needed to consider all situations in advance.

child trafficker.

He was a child trafficker who wore a terrifying mask and had a big bloody mouth...

Lucas drove the MPV to the Central Hotel.

He secretly observed Edwin who sat on the back seat in the rearview mirror.

The arrogant Edwin was calm on the surface. No one knew his thoughts.

"Mr. Atherton, the airport said that it was Miss Brown who picked Mrs. Atherton up at the airport."

In other words, Joanne might have been in the business car just now.

"I know," Edwin sneered, exposing his straight white teeth.

Patrick.

"Then why did you let them off just now?" Lucas felt confused.

Edwin said calmly, "Investigate the reason why she returns to Mourpa." He couldn't figure out why she ignored her injured foot and came here.

Lucas nodded. "OK."

Edwin looked at the passing tall buildings outside the MPV window.

'I know where you will live. You won't be able to get rid of me.

'I must figure out what happened four years ago!'

Chapter 1469-Although Tail had met Edwin, Joanne bought a pair of children's sunglasses for her.

Tail would have to wear them outside from now on, just in case.

Joanne was getting dressed with Tail when she was startled by the sudden intrusion.

Joanne anxiously, her breath coming in short gasps.

Joanne froze for a moment. "Who?"

"My mother told me earlier to prepare for guests. There's a big shot visiting us today. Then I learned it was Edwin. He informed us about his visit, but I think he's coming for you."

Did she even need to guess? Edwin's visit was just a pretext for him to cause her trouble. How could there be such an annoying pest that couldn't be shaken off?

Joanne hastily picked up Tail and said indignantly, "He won't be that bold to enter the bedroom. Tail and I will hide here. It will be fine." "Tail, don't run around."

Tail's big, innocent eyes showed curiosity. "Is someone coming to catch us?"

Joanne replied seriously, "Yes, the trafficker I told you about yesterday is at the door today. He wants to abduct you, my baby."

"Goodness, I'm scared of child traffickers!" Tail shivered, throwing herself into Joanne's arms and snuggling up against her, "I don't want to be abducted by the trafficker. I want to stay with you."

"So, you can't run around."

Joanne warned her again.

After hearing this, Tail immediately stood in front of Joanne and declared with determination, "If he comes, I'll fight him off together with you!"

Joanne was very satisfied with Tail's reaction. It seemed that her warnings had been successful.

But that was not totally a lie. To them, Edwin was just like a child trafficker.

The Mason and Atherton families were the most powerful clans in Sapphire City, while the Brown family was a top clan in Mourpa.

It was precisely for this reason that the Brown family planned to expand its business overseas.

Jack opened an entertainment company in Sapphire City just to test the waters.

Since Edwin and Patrick were related, the butler respectfully welcomed Edwin into the hall.

They walked through a garden with a staggering landscape.

Edwin looked around carefully. The ancient trees in the courtyard reached for the sky. The vines climbed along the black fence, and flourishing flowers bloomed at their feet.

The willows and branches were lush. The scenery was really pleasant and beautiful.

This was where Joanne had lived for four years.

"Mr. Atherton, please wait for a moment. The hostess and the young lady will be here in a minute." The butler led Edwin to a seat in the hall and ordered someone to serve tea.

Edwin slowly took a sip of the tea, which was a unique specialty of the country.

Its fragrance filled his mouth and lingered on his lips.

Well-maintained, the middle-aged looked like someone in her thirties or forties.

The dress she was wearing outlined her perfect figure.

disdain.

"Mom, it's you that Mr. Atherton wants to visit. Why did you call me here?"

Chapter 1470-He beckoned Lucas.

Lucas immediately gave the gift he had prepared in advance to Mrs. Brown.

Edwin had a smile and said, "I hope my visit didn't disturb you. I heard you like Lewis Guthur's paintings. A client gave me a piece of his painting the other day, so I brought it to you."

Mrs. Brown's favorite painter is Lewis Guthur, but most of his paintings on the market were fake. His original works were hard to see.

Hearing that Edwin would give her a painting by Lewis Guthur, Mrs. Brown showed an expectant look. "You have a painting by Lewis Guthur?"

Edwin raised his eyebrows and replied, "Yes, but I'm not interested in paintings.

I can't tell if it's authentic or not. I have heard that you have a good taste for paintings, so I am ready to learn from you.' 'Shame on Edwin! Why did he flatter my mother? He's doing it for a purpose. No wonder Jo was bewitched by him!' The housekeeper handed the painting to Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown opened the scroll and looked at it. The painting was definitely Lewis Guthur's.

A Lewis Gurthur painting was worth tens of millions of dollars. Mrs. Brown liked the gift so much.

Mrs. Brown had a big smile. She thanked Edwin, "Mr.

Atherton, you are too generous. I do like paintings, but I'm not an artist. If you're interested, let's talk about Lewis Guthur."

Edwin smiled. "Yes, I am very interested."

Then the two started talking about Lewis Guthur and his works in the living room.

Young as Edwin was, he was not intimidated by Mrs. Brown. When they were chatting, he was polite and dignified.

Edwin was hypocritical!' lunch.

'Damn it! How could I forget that? Edwin clearly wants to stay!' Just then, Mrs. Brown suggested, "Mr. Atherton, I really like young people like you.

Since you don't have a house in Mourpa, why don't you stay with us? Neither my son nor my daughter is interested in art.

I really enjoy your company."

Mrs. Brown. "Mom, Mr. Atherton likes to stay in the presidential suite at the International Hotel. Why would he stay in our guest room? Mother, you are inconsiderate."

Edwin narrowed his eyes with a teasing smile and replied," It's my honor to be here. I'd love to."

something that annoyed you? You don't seem happy with me since I came here."

He was now certain that Joanne was in the house.

And he was determined to stay at the Brown house.

Edwin was a guest after all and he was related to Patrick.

Mrs. Brown had received a gift from Edwin, so she thought she should show some hospitality. She knew her daughter well, so she threw a warning look at mother that she didn't like Edwin because of Joanna. She grunted. "You should know what you did to Patrick years ago!"

Mrs. Brown turned to Edwin with a puzzled look in her eyes.