

Our Billion 1491

Chapter 1491-The Internet was purged, and the news about Tail slandering Edwin as a human trafficker was almost completely deleted. The top search results about her were all short dance videos.

In the afternoon, Edwin had just finished a video conference and was watching Tail's live stream in the hotel.

Tail did live streams at different times these days.

Edwin followed Tail's social media account so that he would receive a notification when she began a live stream.

Edwin opened the live stream app.

After creating an account on it, Edwin hesitated for a second before nicknaming himself as "Tail's Dad", and then he watched Tail's live stream.

Tail was drawing.

She zoomed out a little. There were a large number of paint boxes and crayons on the table.

Then, she finished a crayon drawing.

In the crayon drawing, three adults and a child were going out for spring vacation. The sun was shining brightly, the grass was green, the river bubbled, and the butterflies were flying about. It was so beautiful.

Tail sat upright at her desk and drew while explaining to everyone who the characters in the drawing were in a tender voice.

Someone asked where Tail's father was.

Tail knew the word “father” and understood the meaning by guessing. She shook her little head repeatedly.

“Mommy said my father had been stolen by another woman and would not come back, so I only have Mommy...”

Many people commented in unison.

[Scum!] [Tail is so cute, but that guy abandoned her and her mother! Now that Tail is so popular, he must be regretting it, right?

Tail, if your father comes to you for money in the future, don’t agree or recognize him as your father...]
[This kind of scum should be punished. My poor Tail has lost her father at such a young age.] [Tail, don’t cry! I can be your father...] Edwin listened to Tail’s few words and was then distracted by the comments on the screen.

Although it was afternoon, there were many fans watching Tail’s live stream. At this moment, the screen was covered with comments. Edwin was angry that Joanne smeared him again.

He immediately explained that he was Tail’s father and had never abandoned her, but no one paid any attention to him, and someone also claimed to be Tail’s father to mock Edwin.

Edwin was once again furious.

At this time, a familiar person logged in.

Her nickname was Nana of Tail’s Boyfriend.

Nana: [Sorry, Tail. My grandson got into some trouble, and his allowance was docked, so he asked me to come to see you.] The entry special effects were gorgeous, instantly attracting the attention of countless people.

The crowd changed the topic.

[Nana is here. Welcome!] [No wonder I haven't seen Tail's Boyfriend online.] [His allowance money was docked? Allowance? He has tens of millions of dollars, and that is just his allowance. Oh my, what kind of rich people are you?

Poverty limits my imagination...]

Chapter 1492-"Is Tail's boyfriend really your grandson? I see you guys competing to reward her, and I thought you guys didn't know each other. Turns out you were helping your grandson win Tail's heart. It looks like Tail is going to marry into a rich family."

Numerous people flocked to her page, seemingly familiar with her. Even Tail sweetly called her grandma.

Edwin looked unhappy when he saw his comment was drowned out.

Tail quickly finished a painting and showed it to everyone by holding it up to the camera.

Suddenly, the screen was filled with colorful rocket special effects.

It lasted for most of an hour.

Tail's Dad gave out Aircraft Carrier* 1000!

The gifts she received hit a value of 88 million dollars, which instantly caused a sensation on the entire app. The gift giver was really rich, and his account drew everyone's attention.

"Dad?"

“The father upstairs, still lacking a daughter?”

“Tail’s boyfriend, come back! You’re no longer No. 1 on the tipping list.”

While the crowd was stunned, Edwin slowly typed out a string of words.

“Tails, I’m really your dad.”

Tail exclaimed in shock, “Wow! So many gifts. Thank you! Love you.”

Edwin continued, “Call me Daddy.”

Her long eyelashes drooping, Tail seriously counted the amount with her fingers.

Her attention was on the value of the gifts rather than the comments. “Ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand, a million, ten million... So much money. I can buy anything for my mom without caring about its price.”

Her words made Edwin furrow his bushy brow. If her mother and she hadn’t left him, things wouldn’t have been like this.

Just then, Lucas knocked on the door from outside.

“Mr. Atherton, the comparison results of the blood samples are out.”

Edwin suppressed his chagrin and exited the APP.

He pulled open the door to find Lucas standing there respectfully. A report was in his hand, but the expression on his face revealed nothing.

Edwin's eyelids fluttered. "Give it to me."

"I can just tell you the result," Lucas proposed.

The ominous feeling in Edwin's heart grew heavier and heavier. He reached out and grabbed the report. The first page was the comparison report between him and Tail. He turned to the last page to see the test result. "Paternity not established."

He staggered and took several steps backward.

"Impossible!" When Edwin looked up again, his eyes were scarlet red. He grabbed Lucas' wrist and asked, "How can Tail be Patrick's daughter? I asked you to personally keep an eye on the test. Did you slack off and allow Patrick to tamper with it?"

Lucas felt that his bones were almost crushed. He said in a shaky voice, "I was there the whole time. Even my meals were sent to the laboratory. I can guarantee that the results were not tampered with."

The fact was like a pot of cold water splashing down on him.

Before this, he was elated, but now he was angry. Tail was not his daughter. She was Patrick's daughter.

Chapter 1493-'Joanne not only cheated on me four years ago but had a bastard with Patrick!1 The expression on Edwin's face became frightening. When he thought of the eighty-eight-million-dollar gifts he had given Tail in her online, he was so enraged that he slammed his phone on the floor. He felt extremely indignant!

Joanne was shopping in a children's clothing store when Edwin rushed to her in a fury.

She was going back to Sapphire City soon, so she wanted to buy something for Tail.

Suddenly, a group of men's shadows were cast on the glass doors of the store.

A group of strong bouncers got out of several cars and surrounded the store.

“Everybody, get out!” A man yelled. All the customers in the store fled in fear.

Joanne tried to flee with the crowd, but Edwin stopped her.

Edwin stared fiercely at Joanne.

He had a tall figure. As he approached Joanne, he gave off an intimidating aura.

Joanne was scared and she stepped back timidly.

Eventually, she hit her back against the wall. She couldn’t back up any further.

She had no choice but to confront him.” Edwin, what do you want?”

Edwin’s eyes burned with anger. He reached out and cupped her chin and said through gritted teeth, “You knew about it a long time ago, didn’t you?”

“What?”

Joanne had never seen Edwin like this. His face was horrifying, and blue veins bulged out on his forehead. His face was purple with anger, as if he might explode at any moment.

“Don’t play dumb with me! Tail is the child you had with Patrick! No wonder you don’t dare to take her back to Sapphire City and make up all those lies to deceive me? I treated her like my own daughter. I withdrew the charges and cleared her name, but you fooled me!”

Joanne was intimidated by Edwin. She drew a breath of cold air.

She was terrified, but she had to hold on.

“I never said that Tail is your daughter. You assumed that yourself.”

Edwin gave a contemptuous sneer. He looked at Joanne’s stubborn face and the daughter of you and Patrick.”

“Well, does Mrs. Brown know that her daughter is going to be a stepmother?”

Joanne’s breathing stopped for a second.

Edwin had an eerie sneer. He continued, “I also heard that Patrick just botched the Brown family’s casino project. If the board learns about it, he’ll be thrown out of the Brown family like a street rat, wont he?”

Joanne clenched her fist in anger.

“This is between you and me. Why involve the Brown family? How kind Mrs.

Brown was to you when you came to Mourpa, but now you are trying to get Patrick out of the Brown family. That literally is giving the board the opportunity to take away Mrs.

Brown’s power!”

Her words were muffled because her chin was cupped by Edwin, but her tone was resolute.

Edwin snorted harshly as Joanne was defending Patrick,” The Brown family has nothing to do with me. You and Patrick cheated on me and had a bastard. What do you think would be more interesting to get rid of Patrick and his daughter?”

“Edwin, you’re going too far. This is Mourpa, not Sapphire City. You can’t do whatever you want.”

“Do you want to see it? It should be easy to kill a little girl and Patrick.” Edwin’s eyes were filled with resentment, as if he wanted to destroy the whole world.

Joanne glared at Edwin with indignation.

Their eyes met. The atmosphere was extremely tense and oppressive, as if they were about to fight.

Finally, however, Joanne gave in.

Chapter 1494-In fact, Joanne was psychologically prepared for such a situation. She knew that Edwin would come to ask her and that she would give in because she wanted Edwin to believe that she felt guilty.

“What do you want?”

Edwin sneered and threw her a piece of paper, “No bargain. Sign the agreement!”

At six o’clock in the afternoon, the plane sliced through the clouds, leaving white streaks.

left Mourpa.

At the same time, the clothes that Joanne bought for Tail were sent to Patrick’s house by express, and Lucas also came to see Patrick.

Lucas handed the CD and the document in his hand to Patrick and then said, “You’ve done great! You gave Mr. Atherton such a heavy blow.”

“Mrs. Atherton has decided to remarry Mr. Atherton. This is a wedding gift for you from Mrs. Atherton, which can help you solve your problem. In addition, Mr.

Atherton asked me to wish you two a happy and smooth marriage.”

Patrick opened the document and saw a cooperation plan, which said he would get another land to replace that polluted land.

It really could solve his current predicament, but this document was like an insult “Did Edwin threaten Jo to remarry him with this? Go back and tell Edwin that we don’t want his gift and give Jo back!”

Lucas did not pick up the document but continued calmly,” Mr. Atherton has already taken Mrs. Atherton back to Sapphire City. You’d better accept this gift.

After all, it is Mrs. Atherton’s kindness.”

With that, Lucas turned around quickly and left.

Lucas turned sideways quickly to avoid the broom without looking back as if he had eyes on his back.

have time to say goodbye to Tail.”

Edwin back to Sapphire City as soon as possible to avoid him meeting Tail again.”

“Even so, she doesn’t need to remarry Edwin. Edwin is not a good person. He is a beast. Maybe he will do something bad to Jo!”

Patrick said, “Edwin should have just got the paternity test result and thinks that Tail is my daughter. He is the leader of the whole Atherton family, so he is certainly not a fool. After he calms down, he will probably continue to investigate Tail’s biological parents, so Jo simply let Edwin go back to Sapphire City. In this case, it will not be convenient for him to investigate this matter. Jo made a wise move.”

wiped away her tears, feeling empty but also secure.

As a matter of fact, Tail suffered from leukemia as soon as she was born.

Patrick's bone marrow was a suitable match for Tail, and Patrick was willing to be Tail's bone marrow donor, so Patrick's DNA was in Tail's blood.

That was why Tail's DNA didn't match Edwin's.

Fortunately, Edwin didn't know the truth.

It was just that poor Tail had to be separated from Jo again.

At dinner tonight, when Tail found that Joanne was gone, she immediately cried told her. Before falling asleep, Tail was still muttering, "Mama, Mama..."

Chapter 1495-Tail's little face turned red from crying.

She looked so pitiful.

The plane arrived in Sapphire City.

So many things happened today. Joanne was relieved as the plane took off.

She fell asleep very quickly.

Joanne didn't wake up until she got off the plane.

Edwin picked her up, took her into the car, and drove her back to the penthouse at East Imperial.

He had ordered someone to come and clean the penthouse earlier, so even though he hadn't returned for a few days, the apartment was still tidy, and even the bed was freshly made.

Edwin wanted to throw the woman in his arms onto the bed and let her bear him a baby.

Yet when he saw Joanne's trembling eyelashes and knitted brows, he cautiously put her onto the bed...

After tucking her in, Edwin stared at her for a while and then sat quietly on the edge of the bed.

Edwin thought, 'How wonderful it would be if Tail were our daughter!

'Why is Tail Patrick's daughter?' In a daze, Joanne felt sharp, somber eyes surveying her.

She wanted to open her eyes and wake up from her dream, but she was caught in a nightmare of endless terror.

Joanne dreamed again of a scene from four years ago.

She was anesthetized, her arms and legs weak. She was placed in the passenger seat, and then she watched the car move down the cliff...

The cold wind poured in through the window, tearing at her eardrums and skin.

Joanne heard the killers' words.

"Ms. Winters, stop struggling. Mr. Atherton said you had cheated on him with none other than Patrick, so you deserved to die..."

The last sentence echoed in Joanne's ears. She kept struggling in the dream and explained loudly.

"No, I didn't cheat on him! Don't do this to me... Help! Help!"

Yet no matter how she explained, she was pushed into the abyss. The car exploded. The burning pain came over her, and suddenly, she saw a man grab her neck fiercely.” Joanne, how dare you give birth to Patrick’s child! You deserve to die, and so does Tail!”

It was Edwin.

His hands were stained with blood, and his scarlet eyes looked like a devil’s as if he had just killed Tail.

“I don’t want to die. It’s you who deserve to die!” Joanne sat up on the bed, drenched in cold sweat.

Her long hair was wet with sweat, sticking to her forehead, and her body was still trembling faintly.

Suddenly, Joanne realized that someone was staring at her. When she turned her head, she saw Edwin’s unreadable, handsome face. Joanne thought of the images in her dream, and then she thought of Edwin threatening her with Tail and Patrick. She couldn’t tell the difference between reality and dream. She slapped Edwin hard in the face.

A crisp sound suddenly echoed in the silent, empty room, causing Joanne to snap out of her dream.

“Joanne, what are you mad about?” In the dimly lit bedroom, Edwin didn’t expect Joanne, who was sleeping well, to suddenly sit up and slap him without saying a word.

Chapter 1496-He hadn’t punished her for cuckolding him, and now she added fuel to the fire by slapping him hard in the face.

Edwin’s anger skyrocketed.

Joanne’s unfocused pupils gradually lit up. Seeing Edwin’s eyes turning crimson, she took advantage of his inattention, rolled on the bed, and quickly jumped off with the bedsheet wrapped around her.

“How did I end up here?”

Edwin was amused by Joanne's evasive move and also got off the bed. Did she think she could avoid him by jumping off the bed? How naive she was!

"Don't come over!" Joanne pointed at Edwin and continued, "I remember now. I signed your agreement, promising to be your wife for three months..."

Originally, the agreement Edwin gave her was for remarriage, but Joanne played a trick and changed it to being his wife for three months.

When Edwin's novelty towards her wore off after three months, she could leave voluntarily to make way for his new lover.

Considering this, Joanne refused to remarry him.

Edwin was angered by her decision, but he couldn't push Joanne too hard. The two of them came to an agreement and signed the contract.

"Now that you're my wife, have you forgotten your marital duties?"

With that, Edwin approached Joanne. His slender fingertips landed on the buttons of her shirt, and one after another, they were undone, revealing his bare and broad chest, which glowed with a honey-colored luster.

He exuded a lazy and tempting temperament from head to toe.

Joanne swallowed hard, and her heartbeat accelerated slightly. She finally sorted out the jumbled thoughts in her mind.

She had prepared for the worst when signing the contract, but now, being alone in the room with him, she still felt quite nervous.

"My stomach hurts, and I'm going to the bathroom," Joanne said before running out.

Edwin stared at her figure and involuntarily tightened his fists. "The master bedroom has a bathroom. Where are you going?"

"Isn't the master bedroom for you to take a bath? I'm going to the guest bedroom!" Joanne replied.

Then she fled quickly, as if her soles were greased with oil.

She was afraid that he would follow her. Fortunately, she heard no footsteps behind her.

Sitting on the toilet in the guest bedroom, Joanne gradually relaxed.

Since Edwin followed her to Mourpa, she had not been able to sleep well every day. She feared that he would find out about Tail's true identity. But how long could she keep this secret?

Also, why did he still want to remarry her even though he was so angry with her?

Did he want to keep her close and torture her?

Joanne shuddered at the thought.

As she was lost in thought, the bedroom door was suddenly knocked.

Joanne was startled and reflexively asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me." Edwin's magnetic voice sounded from outside the door. "Are you using the bathroom or giving birth? I've finished taking a shower."

Did he mean that she should fulfill her marital duties now? Joanne held her stomach and weakly replied, "Mr. Atherton, my stomach hurts a lot, and I think my period has come. Do you have any sanitary napkins in your home?"

Suddenly, the figure reflected on the frosted glass disappeared, and after a while, Edwin returned.

"Open the door."

Joanne got up from the toilet suspiciously and opened the door with a crack.

Then she saw Edwin handing her a black bag.

"Here are the things you need, and please take them."

Joanne opened the black bag and took a glance inside. A pink pack of feminine products caught her eye, and she looked at Edwin strangely.

"You...you actually have these at home?"

"What are you thinking about? I have prepared them for you!"

Chapter 1497-Edwin saw Joanne's shocked expression and knew she had misunderstood him.

"Ahem..." Joanne sized him up strangely. "Mr. Atherton, you're really far-sighted.

You even predicted that I would have my period at this time."

Edwin turned his back to her with a hint of embarrassment on his face. "Why don't you go inside and put it on? Are you waiting for me to help you?"

“OK.”

Joanne went back to the bathroom, hesitating.

She thought, “Should I put it on or not? It’s still summer. I’m asking for trouble.”

In a day or two, she would find an excuse to go to the shooting base for training.

Then, Edwin would not be able to control her. Thinking of this, Joanne quickly put on a maxi pad. When she came out, she deliberately held the wall, looking weak.

Edwin frowned, bent down to pick her up, and walked toward the master bedroom.

Joanne knew she couldn’t break free, so she didn’t bother to struggle. She bit her lip, pretending to be in pain.

Edwin put Joanne back on the big bed and pulled the covers over her.

He lay down no more than two inches away from her.

It was the first time that they had shared a bed and been so close together after four years.

Joanne’s heart was beating violently, and her body was so tense that she wanted to curl herself up and become invisible.

Edwin did not give her a hard time. Once he lay down, his breathing quickly became even, and he didn’t make a bit of noise.

On the contrary, Joanne tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

She was really not used to having a man next to her.

After a while, the dark bedroom was completely silent. Joanne quietly got up from the bed, took a small pillow, tiptoed to the sofa, and lay down.

Although it was not as spacious as the big bed, she felt very comfortable sleeping alone.

She no longer had to be afraid of having nightmares about Edwin trying to strangle her.

Unbeknownst to Joanne, after she fell asleep, Edwin suddenly opened his sharp eyes and stared straight at her.

He thought, 'You're not even willing to share a bed with me.'

'Joanne, what do you want me to do?' When Joanne opened her eyes the next morning, she found herself lying in an unfamiliar bed.

It took her a few minutes to realize she had remarried Edwin.

Yet she slept on the sofa last night. Joanne wondered why she was back in bed.

Looking around, she didn't see Edwin.

She quickly washed up and folded the covers. She smelled the fragrance of food when she left the bedroom.

The penthouse at East Imperial was about 360 square yards, far smaller than the Atherton family's Old House and Shoal Villa. The smell of food lingered in the penthouse. Joanne followed it to the dining room and saw Edwin bathed in the warm golden sunlight.

Facing the window, several maids from nowhere were putting the dishes on the table.

Edwin's suit was straight, and his muscles were well- defined. Without the languor from last night when he was naked, he looked cold.

"Good morning, Mrs. Atherton." Jadyne Baird, the head maid, and the young maids behind her bowed in unison.

Joanne had not been called Mrs. Atherton by servants for a long time. She raised her eyebrows. "Just call me Jo. Good morning, everyone."

Jadyne subconsciously looked at Edwin and said respectfully, "Since you remarried Mr. Atherton, we should call you Mrs. Atherton. We can't break the rules. We don't know what kind of breakfast you like, so we've prepared several kinds. Tell us which you like, and we'll prepare it for you in the future."

Chapter 1498-Joanne didn't say anything else. She pulled out a chair and sat down at the table.

Seeing the bland look on Joanne's face, Edwin showed an upset look in his eyes. He too got seated gracefully across from her.

"Did you sleep well last night?"

Joanne rubbed her neck and replied, "Yes. Did you carry me to bed?"

Edwin lifted his cup of milk. He unconsciously gripped the cup tighter.

"Isn't the bed big enough? Why are you sleeping on the couch?"

Joanne didn't change her face. She had already thought of an excuse. "I'm on my period. I didn't want to stain the sheet, and I had to go to the bathroom at night. I didn't want to wake you up."

Jadyne overheard their conversation and wondered why Mrs. Atherton had slept on the couch last night.

When Jaydyn went to their bedroom in the morning, Joanne was lying in bed in Edwin's arms.

Jadyn smiled and said, "Mrs. Atherton, it doesn't matter if the sheet gets stained.

I can get it clean. If the stain can't be cleaned, I'll get you a new one."

Joanne was speechless. 'Rich people don't care about money.' Edwin looked at the embarrassed look on Joanne's face and asked Jadyn to bring a bowl of soup. He handed the soup to Joanne.

Joanne happened to want to drink some soup. She took the bowl and took a sip.

Just as she put the bowl down, Edwin asked with a teasing smile, "I thought you were deliberately staying away from me so that I wouldn't check if you were having your period at night."

Hearing Edwin's words, Joanne spewed out the soup.

Edwin was too late to dodge and his face was spilled with soup.

Even Jadyn was spilled with the soup.

Instead of dealing with the soup on her clothes, Jadyn immediately brought a clean towel for Edwin.

Edwin's face darkened. He grabbed the towel and wiped his face.

Jadyn was worried about Joanne. 'Mr. Atherton likes elegant ladies.' "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..." Joanne apologized. She was embarrassed, too.

Jadyn tried to make a joke. "Mrs. Atherton, don't rush. Mr. Atherton won't take it from you."

Joanne wiped the corner of her mouth and said, "Yes. Mr. Atherton is a generous man. You don't mind it, do you?"

Edwin was silent.

Joanne had already complimented him on being a generous man. What else could he say?

After breakfast, Edwin asked the maids to carry all Joanne's luggage from downstairs to the top floor.

The maids were surprised that Joanne had only brought a little luggage.

In the large closet in their bedroom, Edwin had already organized his clothes and left two-thirds of the space for Joanne. He thought Joanne must have a lot of clothes and bags considering she was an actress.

Yet when the maid brought Joanne's luggage up, Edwin asked in a stern tone, "Is this all?"

Jadyn showed an embarrassed look. The clothes Joanne had brought with her did not even fill a tenth of the closet. The closet looked quite empty.

"Mrs. Atherton didn't bring much," Jadyn said awkwardly. Besides the clothes, she only brought five pairs of shoes and a pair of slippers."

Edwin's face looked awful.

'How did Jack pay her?' Edwin wondered.

"Put Mrs. Atherton's clothes away. I'll take her to buy more."

Jadyn was excited. "Yes, sir."

She was happy for Edwin. ‘Since the last Mrs. Atherton left, Mr. Atherton had finally fallen in love again.’

Chapter 1499-Joanne shook her head and declined when Edwin suggested taking her shopping for clothes and shoes.

“I have enough clothes and shoes to wear. There is no need to buy more.” Edwin stifled the urge to confide in her and, ignoring her protests, yanked her into the car. “Drive to the central mall,” he instructed the driver. “I need to buy some clothes for my wife.”

Joanne bristled at Edwin’s blatant disregard for her opinion.

Her eyes blazing with resentment, she glared at him.

Edwin’s gaze swept over her plain jacket and dark jeans. Her clothes were too common. Pursing his lips in disapproval, he said, “Your clothes are shabby and lack style.”

Joanne clenched her fists, retorting, “I didn’t force you to look at me.”

Edwin’s voice rang out in the car. “You’re my wife now. If you lose face, so do I.”

Joanne bit back a retort.

“This is called frugality, and not everyone shares the values of the wealthy as you do.”

“Most of the clothes in your closet are worn once or twice before being discarded. How is that any different from wastefulness?”

“I’m fine the way I am. Don’t hold me to the standards of a high-class celebrity. I can’t do it. If it bothers you, you can just kick me out. Then everyone is happy.”

Edwin’s deep eyes bored into her, his brows furrowing deeper and deeper until he finally fell silent.

The atmosphere in the car grew tense as the driver sped towards their destination.

In no time at all, they arrived at the central mall's parking area.

Edwin ushered Joanne out of the car and into the hands of a clerk who selected a pile of clothes in her size as if she were a dress-up doll. It was like déjà vu for Joanne. Four years ago, when she first entered the Atherton family, she had been surrounded by fancy clothes and food, luxurious cars, and villas. She had admired them for their rich lives.

But things had changed. Now she felt that blandness was the real deal.

Glory and wealth were nothing but clouds of smoke.

"Are we done? I'm going to the bathroom. You guys can pack them," Joanne said to Edwin and the clerk before heading straight to the bathroom in the corner.

Edwin watched her go, his lips pressed together.

Inside the bathroom, Joanne washed her face and seized the opportunity to call. The phone rang for a while with no answer.

Joanne hung up in disappointment.

"Ms. Walters? Is that you?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice came from behind her. Joanne looked up through the mirror and saw a familiar face.

Her pupils contracted sharply, and her hand on the washbasin slowly clenched into a fist.

Noah!

She couldn't believe she had run into Noah here.

Before she could speak, Noah approached with a smile on her face. Her tone was calm but carried an air of superiority. "So it really is you. Hello, I'm Noah, the artist director of Eclipse Worldwide Entertainment Co. and sort of Sharon's agent. I've heard about you from Sharon, and I finally have a chance to meet you today."

Joanne exhaled deeply and turned to face Noah, but her expression was far from friendly.

"Are you done? If you have nothing else to say, please move aside and don't block the way."

Noah was taken aback.

She had introduced herself as the artist director of Eclipse Worldwide Entertainment Co. No one had ever failed to show her respect.

This woman was just as Sharon had said. Relying on her pretty face and Mr.

Atherton's favor, she was arrogant to everyone.

A sneer flickered in Noah's eyes. "Judging by your attire, your family must be quite ordinary, right? Since you're an ordinary person, you should do what ordinary people do. Don't try to reach for things that are beyond your grasp. It only leads to self-destruction. Do you really think Mr.

Atherton likes you?"

Chapter 1500-Joanne's face was devoid of emotion. "What are you trying to say?"

“Mr. Atherton’s ex-wife is Joanne, and your name is Joanna. So, you know what I mean. He pays attention to you only because he sees you as a replacement for his ex-wife.”

Joanne sneered, “Allow me to correct you. He pays a lot of attention to me.”

“Joanna! Have you no shame? Mr. Atherton only sees you as a stand-in!”

“I’m a stand-in, yet you’re jealous of me.” Joanne wasn’t one to back down, and her tone turned forceful. “Doesn’t that mean that even a stand-in is better than you?”

“You’re sharp-tongued, aren’t you? No wonder Sharon lost to you.”

Disdain filled Noah’s eyes as she dropped her pretense.

She slowly approached Joanne and leaned in slightly. Her lips close to Joanne’s ear, she sneered, “But now your opponent is me. Speaking of which, I should thank you for helping me get rid of that idiot.”

Over the past four years, Noah had used countless methods to drive Sharon away from Edwin.

But Sharon was already a mess. No matter how Noah tried to frame her, it would only make the scandal bigger, and Edwin didn’t care at all.

So, she couldn’t do anything although she was quite resourceful.

She could only watch Sharon remain as Mrs. Atherton.

Gazing at Noah’s resentful expression, tinged with smugness and madness, Joanne merely curled her lips with indifference.

“Miss Sinclair, it’s your prerogative to fancy a jerk, but don’t assume others share your taste. I couldn’t care less about a playboy like Edwin. Even if you did manage to snatch him away, you’d merely be picking up my cast-offs. You treasure a man I find distasteful. What is there to be proud of?”

“You...”

Noah was disgusted.

Could Joanna really not desire a powerful man like Edwin? It was clearly just a boast!

“Take it easy.” Joanne blinked and kindly reminded the woman, “Instead of wasting your time on me, why not visit a beauty salon for some maintenance?”

You’re about the same age as Mr. Atherton, right? In your thirties, you look terrible. You didn’t keep up with your hyaluronic acid treatments, did you?”

Noah’s face contorted with rage. She was really pissed off.

It was true that she was in her early thirties, but she had never been in a relationship. She spent millions of dollars on her appearance every year just to wait for Edwin to change his mind. Now Joanne had suddenly brought up her age, which really got under her skin.

Unwilling to waste her breath, Joanne headed out.

She didn’t want to talk to this woman at all.

Just like Sharon, Noah enjoyed causing her trouble.

Noah glared at the retreating figure, her fists clenched in fury. She ground her teeth and snarled, “This isn’t over. I won’t let you off the hook!”

As Joanne emerged from the bathroom, she caught sight of a tall, imposing figure at the end of the corridor.

He stood with one hand casually tucked into his trouser pocket, leaning nonchalantly against the guardrail. His jaw hung slightly slack, revealing a profile that was both flawless and tough. His sensuous lips were slightly pursed, exuding an irresistible allure. He was a living embodiment of raw desire.

Girls strolled past him, casting awestruck and admiring glances in his direction.

“Handsome, can I get your number?” A daring girl approached Edwin, her cheeks flushed as she spoke with a hint of shyness.

Edwin lifted his chin, his gaze cool and detached as he regarded the girl.

“Not interested.”

The girl’s face turned beet red.

“I just wanted to get to know you, nothing more. Is that okay?” persisted the girl, who considered herself attractive. It was always guys accosting her, and his refusal frustrated her.