

Our Billion 1521

Chapter 1521-Joanne was different. Her light makeup was simple yet elegant. Although a little girl was with her, the girl was adorable. No wonder Jack had taken a special interest in her.

Despite the early hours, Joanne was concerned that Tail might not be used to the food there and cooked her favorite seafood porridge. She stirred in succulent chunks of lobster and finished it off with a sprinkle of greens. The porridge looked good and tasted like heaven.

Tail cheered and applauded, declaring that her mother was the best cook in the world.

But as the meal came to an end, Joanne realized that Jack had not yet returned. She was torn between calling Jack to inquire about their whereabouts or waiting for them to return when her phone suddenly rang.

She was asked to bring some coats to a nearby hotel.

Joanne was puzzled.

She tried calling the number back, but there was no answer.

She then called Jack, but his phone went unanswered as well.

With growing suspicion, Joanne gathered some coats and called for a driver to deliver them to the hotel.

"This is the address. After you deliver the coats, call me and let me know what's going on." Learning from the previous lesson, she stood at the side of the road and entrusted the driver with the task.

The driver nodded. "Sure. I'll let you know when I see Ms. Brown."

"Thank you," Joanne replied, watching as the driver drove away.

coats?"

"I'm afraid this could be a trap."

"Trap?" Tail's confusion was evident.

"A few years back, I received a text message, asking me to deliver something.

Foolishly, I went along with it, only to find myself ensnared." Joanne's voice was hushed, tinged with emotion. She shook her head, leading Tail to go back.

But fate had other plans.

Suddenly...

The screech of tires pierced the air.

A black sedan skidded to a halt beside Joanne. The car door flew open, and a burly man in sunglasses leaped out, grabbing her arm and yanking her toward the vehicle.

"Mama! Don't take my mama!" Tail's eyes blazed with fury, her voice cracking as she lunged at the man, sinking her teeth into the back of his hand.

The man's hand tensed, causing Tail's cheeks to ache from the effort. His sweat left a foul taste in her mouth.

"Tail, let go..." Joanne's heart raced, lodged in her throat. She didn't know who had sent these menacing figures, but her desperation was palpable. "Don't hurt my daughter!"

"If you're so attached, you can both come along," the leader sneered, scooping up Tail and shoving her into the car alongside her mother.

The man at the head of the group carried Tail into the car too.

The car door slammed shut. The entire process unfolded with ruthless efficiency, leaving no time for thought or intervention.

By the time the bodyguards and the housekeeper realized what had happened, all that remained was a cloud of exhaust, dissipating into the air.

Chapter 1522-"Who are you people, and what do you want?"

In the backseat of the speeding car, Joanne clutched Tail tightly to her chest.

She could feel the tiny tremors of fear from the girl's body.

Tail had never been exposed to such a terrifying situation.

But she gritted her teeth and held on, refusing to let her fear get the better of her. Yet her pale face betrayed her inner panic. Joanne tried to remain calm.

She pulled Tail's face into her embrace, shielding her from the gazes of the men in the car.

Perhaps if Tail didn't see their faces, she could find some small measure of safety.

"Don't be afraid. We're not bad people. Our boss just wants to have a word with you," said the man in the lead.

The image of a handsome but loathsome face flashed through Joanne's mind.

“You were sent by Edwin?”

The man didn’t respond.

The tension in the car was palpable, like sparks igniting in the air. Joanne’s voice was tight with anger as she spoke through clenched teeth. “Did you send that text message earlier? Was it all just a ploy to lure me out and kidnap me?”

Stop the car! Let my daughter go. She’s innocent. I’ll go with you to see Edwin.”

The bodyguard looked uncomfortable and shook his head.” If you have something to say, you should speak with our boss.”

Joanne’s clear eyes blazed with fury.

Edwin had stooped so low as to kidnap her and her daughter just to force her to see him!

Did he have no fear that something might go wrong?

What if Tail was scared out of shape?

Oblivious to everything, Edwin was eagerly anticipating Joanne’s arrival in a luxurious presidential suite at a nearby hotel.

But a chilly wind blew on his back, creeping under his skin and giving him a sense of ominous foreboding.

Wearing a Bluetooth headset, Lucas was standing on the side. He answered two calls before respectfully reporting to Edwin, “They have been picked up.

Should I inform the lawyer to loosen up?"

Edwin replied with disgust, "What's the point of picking up that girl?"

Unsure of the specifics, Lucas cleared his throat and said stiffly, "It seems to be a case of mother-daughter love. The two were holding hands tightly and could only be picked up together."

Edwin's face turned icy. He had no desire to see that brat at all!

Her fans online were so fierce, and she was Patrick's daughter.

"Book the earliest flight to Mourpa and send the girl back."

Lucas felt a chill run down his spine. "I'm afraid Mrs.

Atherton will not agree."

"Not my concern. She's not my daughter anyway!" Edwin yanked at his tie and roared with impatience.

Lucas immediately realized how irritable Edwin was at that moment. He shut his mouth and went to book the flight.

Ten minutes later...

Joanne and Tail were escorted out of the car.

Joanne looked at the hotel and recognized it as one of Edwin's properties.

Sure enough, this was his doing.

He was simply despicable and shameless.

“Please follow me. Our boss is waiting for you upstairs,” said the head bodyguard as he led the way and gestured for her to follow.

Joanne stepped on the shiny tip of his leather shoe and sneered, “You’re such a good dog trained by Edwin.”

Chapter 1523-“It’s my honor to serve Mr. Atherton.” The bodyguard’s toes hurt, but he didn’t show any displeasure. Maybe he didn’t care, or he really felt honored to be Edwin’s underling.

Joanne was so angry that she turned her head and went upstairs with Tail in her arms.

The doorbell rang.

Lucas pulled the door open and saw Joanne carry Tail in with a sullen face.

“Edwin, your bodyguard hit on me in the car. Whatever you want to talk to me about, settle this first.” That was the first thing Joanne said to Edwin when she entered the door.

Behind Joanne, the bodyguard who was going to report to Edwin paused and felt an angry gaze on him.

As soon as he looked up, he saw Edwin’s grim face.

“No, I didn’t!!” The bodyguard was trembling and hurriedly explained, “Ms.

Winters didn’t want to see you, so we could only take her here forcibly. I didn’t hit on her...”

Hearing Ms. Winters”, Edwin narrowed his eyes unhappily.

Lucas gave the bodyguard a wink. Ms. Winters? This is Mrs. Atherton."

"Mrs.... Mrs. Atherton." The bodyguard swallowed his saliva. Joanne raised her eyebrows and lifted her cuff up to reveal the red finger marks on her wrist, asking the bodyguard, "You mean I'm slandering you?"

The atmosphere in the room became even tenser.

The bodyguard stuttered, no longer as calm as when he was downstairs.

He forced a smile.

"No... No, I didn't mean that. Mrs. Atherton, please don't joke with me."

Joanne turned to Edwin. "What do you say?" Edwin saw the red marks interspersed with light scars on Joanne's wrist. He knew that she was venting her anger on the bodyguard, but he did as she wished. Edwin looked askance at the bodyguard coldly and said, "Go and receive your punishment."

The bodyguard wanted to say something else to beg for mercy, but Lucas covered his mouth and dragged him away.

"Mr. and Mrs. Atherton, take your time. We're leaving."

Lucas left so fast that he even forgot to take Tail with him. Edwin didn't bother to deal with this kid at the moment.

Joanne deliberately slandered the bodyguard in front of Edwin to take revenge.

The moment she was stared at by Edwin fiercely, her confidence gradually disappeared, and it was replaced by nervousness.

Tail, whose cheeks were covered with tears just now, saw Edwin's terrifying expression. Her little body shivered, yet she quickly got out of Joanne's arms and stared determinedly at the tall man in front of her. "This bad guy wants to bully you. Don't be afraid, Mommy. I'll protect you."

The inexplicably tense atmosphere was lightened up by Tail's warm words.

Joanne was touched.

She pulled Tail behind her and said to Edwin, "I didn't bring Tail to Sapphire City on purpose, and I didn't mean to deceive you."

As soon as Joanne's words came out, Edwin suddenly walked around her and grabbed Tail. The little girl was suddenly lifted up, and her hands waved in the air. "Oh, put me down! Big bad guy, you're a child trafficker. Let go of me..."

Tail shouted, but Edwin was unmoved. He strode toward the other side of the suite.

This Presidential Suite had three bedrooms and one living room.

He walked straight to the door of a bedroom and kicked the door in...

"Edwin, what are you going to do to Tail?" Joanne was so shocked that her face paled and her voice changed.

Chapter 1524-Shutting his ears to Joanne's pleading, Edwin kicked open the door, threw Tail into the bedroom, and then locked the door resolutely.

Joanne hurried to the room, but only to see Edwin lock the door and warn her.

"Don't think about your daughter. Spend some time worrying about yourself."

The next second, Edwin carried Joanne up in his arms.

Before Joanne could utter the word “Tail”, Edwin flung her onto the bed. She fell on it and then bounced off the soft mattress. She looked up at Edwin undoing his tie with a smirk.

Despite the good sound insulation, Joanne could still vaguely hear her daughter’s helpless sobbing coming from another bedroom.

Shocked, she asked, “You... What do you want to do?”

Edwin tied her hands to the handle of the bed with his tie.” Don’t worry. I won’t harm you. I just hope to finish what we didn’t finish on our wedding night.”

With her hands tied, Joanne was in no position to flee. She could only struggle and kick him violently to avoid his touch.

However, no matter how hard she struggled, she was less strong than him anyway.

Feeling that he got aroused, she became so angry that she used her leg to kick him...

The wind gusted with her act.

Edwin swiftly grabbed her leg and snorted coldly. “Are you so eager to be with me?”

A look of embarrassment appeared on her fair face. As she felt wronged and her knees hurt from being rubbed by his rough hand, she shouted with a flushing face, “Edwin, let me go. Don’t you hear my daughter crying?”

“She is not my daughter. I don’t care about her,” Edwin replied jealously, with coldness accumulating in his eyes.” Since she always laughs in live streaming, let me teach her how to cry.”

Then Edwin rested his hands on the buttons of her shirt.

With a lump in her throat, Joanne stared at him with misty eyes. "Well, she is..."

Joanne was about to tell him the truth, but refrained from doing so.

'Even if Edwin didn't arrange for people to murder me four years ago, someone behind the scenes must intend to kill me.

'If the identities of me and my daughter are disclosed, that person will definitely target us again...'
Joanne had to rely on Edwin for his protection, but she didn't want Edwin to hurt her daughter, so she asked tentatively, "Do you want a daughter?"

Edwin looked at her thoughtfully. He half knelt on the bed and stared at her overbearingly. Her question was a joke in his eyes. "Do you want me to view your daughter as my daughter? Do you think I'm that generous?"

'Joanne must be out of her mind. She hopes that I'll raise her and Patrick's daughter! Since Patrick let Joanne deliver their daughter, he should bring her up,' Edwin thought.

"Didn't you say that we had remarried? Love me, love my dog. My daughter is cute and obedient, and she has never left me. As long as you are willing..."

Joanne said.

"No way! She stirred her fans to scold me online. She has a puppy love and makes money through live streaming. I don't like such a girl. Let Patrick stay with her. I've already booked a plane ticket, and I'll send her to Patrick later!"

Before Joanne could say anything, Edwin had interrupted her impatiently.

Chapter 1525-Edwin's long fingers pulled off Joanne's shirt...

When her body was exposed to the cold air, Joanne got goosebumps, and her heart sank. She was filled with disappointment.

"Tail is not like what you said! She did live streams just for interest..."

Her mouth was suddenly blocked by Edwin, and his masculine smell completely enveloped her.

The sunlight outside the window dimmed.

After some time when Edwin untied Joanne's hands, she was in a daze.

It was summer. She couldn't even go out in her summer clothes.

What alarmed Joanne most was that Tail's crying had stopped in the guest bedroom, where there was no sound at all.

As soon as Joanne was released, she managed to sit up and tried to go to the guest bedroom to check on Tail, but unfortunately, she had no strength left.

The contented Edwin narrowed his eyes slightly and helped her up from behind.

He was just about to tease her when a tear suddenly fell onto the back of his hand.

Edwin instantly turned wide awake. He looked down at the woman in his arms.

Joanne's face was pale, full of tears, which made her look fragile. Only then did he find the marks on her body. He was suddenly stunned.

He thought, 'Are these all left by me?' A trace of chagrin flashed across his eyes. Edwin felt a prick in his heart, and he was at a loss as he hugged Joanne and let her sit on his lap.

He hurriedly took a clean tissue and wiped her tears.

"Did I hurt you just now?"

Joanne sobbed, "Let go of me. I want to see Tail..."

Edwin's chest shook and he sighed. He could do nothing with her at all.

"You are weak. I'll carry you to her."

As Edwin was going to get up, Joanne looked at herself again with an aggrieved face and bit her lip. "Get me something to wear. Don't let Tail see these..."

It was inappropriate to let an innocent child see these hickeys.

Stung by the sadness in her eyes, Edwin took out a clean robe and put it on her.

He then opened the window to let in fresh air before carrying her to Tail.

"Tail, I'm sorry..." As the door was opened, Joanne murmured an apology to her daughter.

Yet her words came to an abrupt halt.

The scene in front of her sent her into a great panic.

In the large guest bedroom, Tail was lying motionless on the floor. Her small fair face was lifeless, and her wet eyelashes stuck together. She looked pitiful and innocent.

She was unconscious.

Chapter 1526-At the sight of the weak Tail, Joanne felt as if her heart had been pierced, with tears welling up in her eyes.

“Tail,” she uttered.

Nervousness, worry, anxiety, regret... She had mixed emotions.

The next second, she left Edwin’s arms and rushed to pick Tail up from the floor.

Due to little strength, the moment Joanne took Tail up, she staggered and then fell down hard on the floor, making a dull and loud sound.

When Edwin saw them fall, a wave of sadness came over him.

The image in which Tail had scolded him actively came to mind. But now, Tail was frail, totally different from her previous liveliness. Edwin felt anguished, as his heart seemed to be grabbed.

“Call a doctor! Now!” Joanne shouted at Edwin, embracing Tail tight.

With a dark face, Edwin called Lucas at once and then took Tail from Joanne’s arms.

As soon as he hugged Tail, he found her body hot all over.

She was running a fever.

And... She was quite light and skinny. Her bones were against his arms.

Night arrived quietly.

Joanne cared for Tail near her bed.

Edwin had assembled a whole medical team to treat Tail.

The doctor checked the thermometer and frowned.

"How's my daughter?" Joanne asked anxiously.

The doctor answered, "Mrs. Atherton, Miss Tail has a high fever. I'm afraid it's serious."

A high fever? Serious? Joanne was so perturbed that she replied tremblingly, "Find a way to reduce the fever. Please."

Looking at her anxious expression, Edwin also got very worried. He said to the doctor grimly, "No matter what treatment you use, you must cure her. Otherwise, you'll be fired!"

The atmosphere in the ward was extremely tense. The doctor wiped off his cold sweat and asked Joanne in a quivering voice, "We can't find Miss Tail's medical records. Could you tell me what disease she has suffered from before and which drugs she is allergic to? She has lower disease resistance than ordinary children."

Joanne answered immediately with red eyes, "Not long after she was born, she was diagnosed with leukemia. Later, her bone marrow was replaced, and her resistance has become low since then..."

"I see," the doctor said understandingly. "Mr. Atherton, Mrs. Atherton, don't worry. I'll give Miss Tail an injection to see whether it can lessen her fever..."

Choked, Joanne nodded. Now she was like a person in the dark who saw a glimmer of light. "Thank you."

“Mama...” Tail in a coma suddenly muttered.

Her cute and pretty face wrinkled, and she was waving her hands wildly. “Let go of my mama. Don’t go...”

Hearing Tail’s words, Joanne became sadder. She took Tail’s hand and pressed it against her face. “Mama is here. Don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid.”

“Mama, don’t leave me...” Tail said.

Tail’s voice trailed away, but her eyebrows became more and more furrowed.

She was in agony.

Joanne’s self-blame and guilt peaked at the moment. She divided the hair on Tail’s forehead, which was wet because of the high fever. She said, “I promise you that I will never leave you again...”

“I will behave myself and protect you... Drive the bad man away...” Tail murmured.

“Okay.” Joanne kissed Tail’s hand, shaking with worry and sorrow.

Edwin stood aside, but he didn’t know how to interact with Joanne and Tail.

He was upset...

Chapter 1527-Edwin thought in his heart. ‘If I have heard Joanne correctly, Joanne said that Tail had leukemia?’ Edwin walked to the corridor outside the ward and ordered Lucas secretly, “Go to Mourpa again and reinvestigate Tail’s medical records.”

After Lucas heard that Tail had leukemia before, he nodded. "Poor Tail! She's just three and a half years old. She looks happy in the live streams. Surprisingly, she suffered from such a serious illness when she was a baby."

'No wonder Tail's face always looks abnormally pale.

'Her face doesn't turn red unless she gets angry.' Somehow, when Edwin heard Lucas' words, Edwin felt heartbroken.

Edwin's face clouded over. He pressed his heart tightly with his palm...

Seeing Edwin's poker face, Lucas added euphemistically, " Luckily, Miss Tail found matched marrow, and she has no signs of relapse. She will be fine."

Although Lucas said so, Edwin didn't feel relieved.

"Please set off to investigate it immediately."

Lucas nodded. "OK."

After Lucas left, Edwin went to the smoking room to smoke a few cigarettes in a row.

'No wonder Joanne is so worried about Tail...

'Tail had leukemia. It meant that she had come close to death once.

'Finding matched marrow isn't the key point. The key point is the integration of the marrow and her body after the marrow transplant operation.

'If rejection reactions are obvious, it will be another torment for patients. What's worse, their lifespan will be compressed. They may be able to live several decades, ten years, or even several years...'
Through the window, Edwin saw Joanne gently accompanying Tail beside the sickbed.

Tail looked weak and pathetic with a pale face.

Edwin called Eli to ask for leave for Joanne.

Joanne went to the shooting team just for the training, so her absence wouldn't influence the shooting team's progress. Besides, Edwin called Eli personally. Of course, Eli didn't have the guts to say anything else and agreed immediately.

Joanne hadn't eaten much at lunch. At night, her stomach had been empty already.

But she paid all her attention to Tail as if she didn't feel hungry at all.

Edwin bought light nutritive porridge and stood behind Joanne. He wanted to reconcile with her and begged her, "I bought dinner. Please eat some first.

Leave Tail to me."

Joanne didn't bother to look at Edwin and said in a hoarse voice, "Take it away."

Edwin said peremptorily, "No way. You have to eat it up."

Joanne bit her lower lip.

'If he didn't badger me and locked Tail in the room alone today, Tail wouldn't have cried to faint and had a high fever.

'When I spent time with Edwin, Tail was suffering from pain!' Seeing that Joanne kept silent, Edwin thought that she had agreed. He opened the thermal box. Instantly, the aroma of the porridge filled the air in the ward.

"You haven't eaten much today. You're also weak. Tail must be reluctant to see that you become ill."

Edwin held the bowl with one hand and held the spoon with the other hand. He wasn't as peremptory as before, but like a normal lover who took care of his sick girlfriend. He specially blew the porridge to make it cooler to feed her.

"I asked you to take it away." Joanne overturned the spoon.

Edwin held the bowl slightly. When Joanne overturned the spoon, the spoon hit the bowl, and the bowl was overturned too.

The hot porridge splashed on his chest and thighs.

Under the lights, Joanne even saw the white steam...

Chapter 1528-Edwin stifled a grunt and quickly stood up, sucking in cool air discreetly.

The porridge, fresh out of the oven, had been delivered here at top speed.

Immediately, his chest was scalded red.

Joanne didn't expect Edwin to get burned. A trace of concern flashed in her eyes before she spoke in a hard voice. "As I said, I don't want to eat. Tail isn't your daughter, so you don't have to worry about her. But I do. If you are hungry, you can go ahead and eat."

The veins popped on Edwin's forehead. "I didn't know she was so weak."

Joanne was speechless.

“That’s not the excuse you can lock a three-year-old child up in a dark room.

Would you do that to your daughter?”

Edwin’s eyes were filled with deep frustration. He had done that in a fit of pique.

His eyes stared at Joanne unblinkingly.

“What can I do to make you satisfied?”

Joanne said with a poker face, “You can’t, not until Tail wakes up.”

“You know that’s not what I meant.” He was trying to get her to accept his kindness.

Knowing full well that Joanne wouldn’t listen to him, Edwin silently picked up the overturned bowl and left the ward despondently.

A dozen seconds later, a maid came in gingerly to clean up the mess.

But the aroma of porridge lingered.

Edwin couldn’t stand the sticky feeling in his shirt.

He asked for a separate high-class ward and took a shower inside. Just as he wrapped himself in a bath towel, he heard the doorbell ring.

It was the doctor who had hurried over upon learning about Edwin’s injury.

“Mr. Atherton, you’re burned? Are you all right?”

His voice rang through the bedroom before he even entered.

Edwin’s chest was red and swollen with clear burn marks over a large area.

There were also a few blisters.

They were formed because he hadn’t treated the burns timely.

“Geeze, it’s all blistered,” the doctor said worriedly, afraid of annoying Edwin.

“I’ve brought ointment. I’ll help you apply it.”

With that, he prepared to do his work, but Edwin interrupted him indifferently, “I’m fine. You can go.”

“But the burns...”

“Leave the ointment here. I’ll do it myself.”

The doctor hesitated, but Edwin’s sullen expression dissuaded him from advising further.

Edwin stared at the ointment and then looked at the burns on his chest until his eyes flashed suddenly. He threw the ointment into the garbage can and went into the bathroom once again.

The temperature dropped in the second half of the night as a drizzle came down from the sky.

Sleepy and tired, Joanne took a thermometer and checked Tail’s temperature every now and then.

The injection had taken effect and brought her fever down, but due to Tail's physical problems, the doctor changed the prescription and gave her another bottle of fluid.

The ward was quiet. Joanne tucked the girl in.

She had intended to guard Tail all night, but somehow she drifted off to sleep.

Edwin, who was hidden in the corner, saw it and came in.

Joanne slept lightly, and the slight movement caused her to frown.

Edwin reached out to touch her pale cheek, but even in her sleep, Joanne seemed to feel it and subconsciously turned her head away.

Edwin's hand awkwardly hung in the air.

After a while, he confirmed Joanne's even breathing and leaned over to scoop her up. His lips pressed against her cold cheek and brushed past her delicate earlobe as he murmured, "Joanne, I'm sorry."

Chapter 1529-Tm sorry for making you so distraught.

'And sorry for hurting your daughter...' Even though Edwin really hated the fact that Joanne had a daughter with Patrick, he was simultaneously depressed and chagrined.

Why couldn't Tail be his daughter?

Edwin's voice was low.

A breeze blew in through the window and drowned out his voice.

Joanne woke up with the urge to pee.

She found herself lying in a soft bed.

It was dark around her. Through the gap in the curtains, Joanne could vaguely see the flashing colorful lights on the skyscrapers outside the window.

Joanne thought, 'Why was I asleep? Tail is having an IV. Is there anyone accompanying her?' Joanne panicked, lifted the blanket, and strode toward Tail's room.

In the silent corridor outside the VIP ward on the top floor, even a pin drop could be heard.

As Joanne got close to Tail's room, she heard a deep, charming voice reading the story The Little Prince...

"... I will live on one of the stars, smiling, and every night when you look up at the stars, you will see all the stars smiling..."

Joanne felt it was strange.

The hand holding the door handle paused and then slowly pushed open the door.

Joanne saw Edwin sitting on the edge of Tail's bed with a storybook, reading it to her in a cadenced voice.

Joanne thought that Tail had woken up, but when she looked closely, she saw that Tail was still sleeping peacefully, and even her knitted brows had relaxed.

The IV bottle was replaced with another full one.

Joanne's breathing slowly became stagnant, and she wondered if she was mistaken.

'Edwin is reading a storybook to Tail?

Didn't he say that he disliked Tail?' Edwin sensed some cold air pouring in through the doorway.

His voice became even more attractive and gentle as he read the storybook.

It was like a tender father was taking care of his sick little daughter...

Joanne didn't know how long she had been listening. Her nose suddenly itched a little, so she coughed quietly.

Edwin looked as if he had just realized that someone had come to the ward. He paused slightly and turned to look at Joanne in surprise, looking a little unnatural. He put the book on the table and suddenly stood up.

"You... You're awake. I saw that you were sleeping heavily, so I helped you watch her for a while."

Joanne frowned, not believing that this was something the high and mighty Edwin would do.

Edwin showed embarrassment. "The doctor came over just now and said that Tail's fever was down. She should get some sleep, and she'll be fine tomorrow."

Joanne gave a faint smile, nodded, and took over his job of looking after Tail.

Edwin stood there.

After a few moments of silence, he suddenly embraced Joanne from behind and wrapped his arms around her slim waist.

“Joanne, I won’t force you to send Tail away. You can take her to East Imperial.”

His sexy voice entered her ears. Joanne’s cool back was suddenly warmed, yet her fists were clenched tightly.

‘Take Tail to East Imperial and let her be abused by him again?’

‘Dream on!’ “I’ve thought about it. I’ll start shooting soon, so I’ll bring her along when the time comes, and in any case, Tail and I won’t be separated again.”

Chapter 1530-“I know you’re afraid that I’ll mistreat her, but I really didn’t mean to do that today. I promise you that I won’t do it again in the future, and you need to plan for her future.”

Joanne was stunned.

‘Future?’ Tail was weak. It was lucky for her to live. It was not that Joanne didn’t think about Tail’s future. She just didn’t dare to have any hope.

Joanne subconsciously pinched Edwin’s hand.

Her fingernails sank into his flesh...

The back of Edwin’s hand soon bled, but he only embraced her harder. Sweat dripped down his forehead onto her neck.

“The environment of the set is not good. Moreover, Tail is already three and a half years old. She can go to kindergarten, and if you don’t let her get an education, she won’t even know how to read. Puffy could read when she was two. Now she can recite many famous poems.

Joanne didn’t want to talk to him about Tail’s education. His actions today had completely disappointed her.

He didn't deserve to be Tail's father.

"Edwin, let go of me."

"Joanne..." Edwin called her name over and over again and refused to release her.

Joanne was so exasperated that she tried to break free from his arms.

Yet he was holding her tightly...

Joanne bent her elbow and slammed it into Edwin's chest.

"Ouch..."

A gasp suddenly echoed in her ears.

Edwin finally let go of her.

Joanne waved her hand in annoyance. After four years, he became like a psychopath. But as she turned her head, she was stunned.

She saw Edwin's white shirt was wet with sweat. There was light yellow liquid on it, and blood stains could be vaguely seen. She was so scared that she stammered.

"You... You're bleeding?"

Edwin staggered. His forehead was already covered with cold sweat, and his handsome face was pale.

He unbuttoned his white shirt.

The shirt and his skin stuck together. When the shirt was pulled off, Joanne could hear the scary sound of something being ripped.

“What... What’s wrong with you?” she asked.

Edwin looked at her resignedly and said through clenched teeth, “This is all thanks to you.”

“When did I...” Joanne’s voice went up. “It wasn’t the bowl of porridge that scalded you, was it? Don’t be ridiculous. How could a little porridge scald you like this?”

After she said that, Edwin took off his shirt. A large area of his skin was blistered. When the blisters broke from rubbing, blood flew out, and it looked bloody from afar. Joanne felt sick as she saw it.

However, he was clearly scalded.

Edwin moaned with a tight frown.

“Okay, whatever you say.”

Joanne swallowed, slightly disturbed by his words.

She wanted to ignore his wound, but the faint smell of blood lingering in her nostrils was really revolting.

“Then what are you still standing here for? Why don’t you get a doctor to take care of it?”

Edwin’s teasing eyes stared straight at her stiff face.

“Are you worried about me?”

He knew she was soft-hearted and as gullible as ever.

Joanne shook her head instinctively. “Don’t flatter yourself.”

Edwin’s eyes narrowed. “If not, why do you not dare look at me?”