Our Billion 1591

Chapter 1591-As long as I still have the relationship with the Atherton family, I will be able to protect myself and turn the table.

'Harry...

'Although he's old, he's easy to manipulate...

'After I become Edwin's stepmother, I can disgust Edwin and Joanne every day.' Thinking of that, Noah cheered up. She prepared the sleeping pills and walked into the hotel.

At the same time, Edwin also got the news.

'Mr. Atherton, Noah has invited a bunch of paparazzi to expose the affair of your father and her!"

Edwin had arranged for bodyguards to keep an eye on Harry. Harry got rid of them and wore a cap and unimpressive sportswear. He looked totally different from usual. He arrived at the hotel where he had an appointment with Noah.

Harry pushed open the door. A faint scent of flowers filled the air.

Noah wasn't in the bedroom. Harry heard the sound of running water from the bathroom.

He frowned slightly and confirmed the room number again. After he confirmed that he hadn't gone to the wrong room, he stayed in the room and waited for Noah.

After a while, Harry felt bored and drowsy. Suddenly, Noah hugged him from behind. He felt her soft body. She pressed her red lips beside his earlobe and said with a warm breath," Why didn't you tell me that you had arrived? How long have you been waiting? If you told me, I would take the shower faster. I miss you so much."

As soon as Harry heard Noah's voice, his mind cleared. He widened his eyes and turned to look at her in surprise. He really freaked.

He raised his hands to push her away and said in a sharp voice, "Why do you dress like this?"

Noah knew Harry would resist and had prepared, so he failed to push her away.

What was more, she even sat on his lap steadily and put her hand around his neck.

She pouted her cerise lips and coquetted, "Don't you miss me?"

Although Noah was in his arms, Harry didn't feel happy but felt cold all over. He knew how troublesome she was.

When Harry forced Joanne to leave Edwin, most of the ways were advised by Noah.

Harry grabbed Noah's chin and said coldly, "What do you want?"

Noah's chin hurt, but she kept a miserable and touching expression on her face to let Harry not have the heart to refuse her.

"I would like to be with you. You're the one who I like. I deal with Joanne because I want to fulfill your wish. Trust me. In the past four years, I have never gotten close to Edwin.

When Sharon was by Edwin's side, had I ever dealt with her?"

Of course, Harry didn't believe Noah.

Noah is not simple. After she fails to bewitch Edwin, she even tries to bewitch me.' "Put on your clothes and get out of here!" Harry pushed away Noah coldly.

However, before he finished speaking, she made a sudden dive for him, pressed him against the couch, and kissed him. "Don't push me away..."

The sleeping pills were her last resort. She wouldn't use it unless she had no other choice.

For an instant, blue veins stood out on his forehead. He looked at Noah in surprise and roared, "Do you know what you are doing? I come here today because I have something to ask you."

The angrier Harry was, the more excited Noah became.

"No matter what you want to know, I will tell you. Come off it! I know you have more women than Edwin. There is no need for you to refuse me."

Noah knew how lecherous Harry was. He wouldn't be able to refuse her.

Chapter 1592-Her slow and steady breath seemed to ignite a blazing fire that burned from the tip of Harry's earlobe to his heart.

His last trace of sanity reminded him not to fall for Noah's trick...

"You bitch!"

"We've come this far. Are you sure you still want to hold back your desire? Isn't this a win-win situation? You should know that once you stepped into this hotel today, there's no turning back..."

There were two conflicting voices inside Harry, and upon hearing her final sentence, he went crazy with anger.

"My son doesn't want you, yet you dare to mess with me. You bitch! Are you so desperate for a man?"

Suddenly, the door was forcefully kicked open, and a group of journalists stormed in with cameras.

On the bedroom's large bed, Harry interrogated with vicious words, "Are you satisfied now? Now can you tell me why my granddaughter was kidnapped...

Ah!"

Before Harry and Noah could comprehend the situation, a sudden influx of journalists stormed in, accompanied by an incessant flickering of camera flashes.

The blinding white light was too much for both Noah and Harry to keep their eyes open.

"Oh my God! Is it Mr. Atherton and Noah?"

"Didn't Noah post photos a few days ago, implying she's dating Edwin Atherton?

How come she's now involved with his father?! It's disgusting!"

"What's going on? Edwin Atherton released a statement saying he has nothing to do with Noah and the photos were edited. It turns out Noah is Harry's lover..."

"Who are you? Get out! No cameras allowed here!" Upon hearing these vulgar words, Noah screamed in fear and hastily grabbed the blanket to cover her body.

She had already instructed the journalists she was familiar with to come to the hotel to catch the affair. But she didn't recognize any of the people who showed up!

As a celebrity, Harry naturally cared about his image more than Noah. As a group of paparazzi barged into their hotel room to take photos, he immediately grabbed the blanket and covered himself tightly.

"Who let you in? Delete all these pictures now!"

While saying this, he called his assistant Callum to handle these paparazzi.

Unexpectedly, after he dialed for a long time, no one answered the call.

As the blanket was mercilessly snatched away by Harry, Noah was exposed under the cameras.

She hurriedly got closer to Harry, hoping to find some shelter. Harry forcibly suppressed his immense anger, preventing himself from kicking her off the bed.

Then he heard one of the paparazzi say, "We were informed to come here and take photos. Even the room key was prepared in advance."

"Somebody informed you?" Harry turned his head and aimed his fury at Noah.

No wonder he managed to disguise himself so flawlessly, yet the paparazzi still succeeded in locating him at the hotel. It turned out Noah was the one leaking his whereabouts!

"So you called these journalists here? Bitch, how dare you betray me again!"

With a dull thud, Harry kicked Noah to the ground.

Chapter 1593-Noah was completely naked, and the paparazzi would not let go of such a good opportunity. They took a series of photos to capture Noah's ugly side.

"Ah, don't take pictures! Close your eyes..."

Noah was really on the verge of collapse. She fell to the ground without anything to cover herself with, so she picked up the scattered sportswear of Harry and held it tightly against her chest, trembling and afraid to move.

At this moment, a burst of applause suddenly came from outside the door.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Atherton and Miss Sinclair. My life is too boring recently, and you two specially staged such a good show for me." The half[®] teasing voice of Edwin gradually approached and became clearer.

The paparazzi all made their way, and Edwin held Joanne's hand as they walked in.

Noah stared intently at the suddenly appeared Edwin and Joanne, her eyes filled with shock, anger, and madness after being calculated. It turned out to be him!

Edwin and Joanne had planned it all!

"Edwin?" Harry's face became even stiffer. His relationship with Edwin had already been tense, and now he was seen with Noah...

He quickly wrapped himself in a blanket and got out of bed, feeling at a loss for words. "Please let me explain. Things are not what you think..."

Edwin leisurely led Joanne into the room and sat on the sofa. He raised his eyebrows and said, "It's not what I think? Then tell me what exactly happened."

Harry couldn't help but stutter a bit. He was caught in bed with Noah, and no matter how he explained it, it was an undeniable fact that he and Noah were together. He felt so ashamed that his face had turned red.

"It's all because of this bitch. She threatened me that if I didn't be with her, she would ruin my reputation..."

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Harry suddenly rushed to Noah and kicked her hard. Feeling unsatisfied, he grabbed her hair and smashed her head against the floor several times.

"You bitch! It's all your fault! Did you bring these paparazzi as well?"

"No, I don't know these people..." Overwhelmed with pain, Noah covered her head with both hands. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

She really wished she could find a hole to hide in front of her beloved man.

Her original plan was to spend a night with Harry before informing the paparazzi to take a few nonexplicit photos, and then she would use public opinion to force Harry to marry her...

How did things turn out like this?

"Mr. Atherton, it wasn't me. It was a trap set by Edwin and Joanne!" Noah desperately clung to the last straw, trying to shift the blame onto them. "What benefit do I have from exposing our secret meeting? Do I want to be mocked and criticized by the public? Besides, if I were the one who called the paparazzi, I wouldn't have let myself appear so disheveled. Obviously, Joanne is the mastermind behind the scenes. She resents us and wants to destroy us!"

Joanne couldn't help but laugh when she heard this.

"Yes, it was our trap. We forced you and Harry to have a secret meeting at the hotel, we drugged you, and we even arranged for the paparazzi to come and take pictures. We wanted to escalate the situation, causing the entire Atherton family to fall into chaos. We are truly malicious."

If Noah could still keep a clear mind, she would definitely know that Joanne had said these words on purpose.

But at this moment, her mind was a mess and she could hardly think. She instinctively kept explaining and pleading with Harry, "You heard that, right? It's all Joanne's scheme! She admitted that she wanted to frame me!"

Chapter 1594-Harry's temple throbbed.

In the past, when Noah and he plotted against Joanne, he always thought she was clever and ruthless. But tonight, she revealed her true colors.

However, he wondered who had arranged for the paparazzi in the first place.

Once the photos were leaked, he would be in deep trouble and his reputation would be ruined...

Moreover, the timing of Edwin and Joanne's appearance was too coincidental, wasn't it?

Noah suddenly realized how foolish her words were just now, and her pupils slightly dilated. Now, her only reliance was Harry. If Harry didn't stand by her side, she would be at the mercy of Edwin.

Suddenly, Noah's attention was drawn to a female paparazzi who wore a suspicious and frightened expression. It was evident that she was overwhelmed by guilt.

Noah immediately called out to her.

"Stop! You were the first one to break in and take pictures. Who informed you to come?"

The female paparazzi called by Noah was immediately scared. With her body trembling slightly, she almost dropped her camera. Instantly, everyone's attention turned to her.

The atmosphere at the scene became tense and anxious in an instant.

"I... I don't know. No one incited me to take pictures, and I didn't receive any text messages..." The female paparazzi's face turned pale, and she shook her head uneasily.

It was evident from her words that someone had sent her a text message.

Hearing this, Noah felt as if she had grasped a lifeline. Regardless of her current disheveled state, she rushed to the female paparazzi.

"What text message? Where is your phone? Show it to Mr. Atherton and let him see who planned all this!"

"I..." The female paparazzi stammered, looking nervously at Harry.

Harry also roared at the female paparazzi, "What are you afraid of? There are so many people here. Does the person who asked you to come stand among us? Hurry up and tell us the truth! If you don't say who instructed you, you will be charged with trespassing, and I will make sure you end up in prison!"

"No, please! I'll tell you..." The female paparazzi wiped her tears away, glanced guiltily at Noah, and then said, "Miss Sinclair, I'm sorry. It's not that I don't want to help you, but I really can't help you anymore. That text message is the evidence that you instructed me to come here. You can't deny it now..."

The female paparazzi's words indirectly accused Noah of being the mastermind behind the intrusion and photo-taking.

Noah was stunned. She never expected the paparazzi would backfire on her.

Perhaps this female paparazzi intentionally acted scared, luring Noah to single her out so that she could publicly accuse her...

What a malicious conspiracy!

"It's not me! When did I ever send you a text message? Did someone pay you to deliberately slander me? I don't even know you."

Noah clung to Harry's thigh desperately, almost crawling on her knees while pitifully pleading, "Mr. Atherton, please do believe me, for we are in this together.

Don't let the schemers drive a wedge between us. Think about everything we've been through together. How could I harm you?" "Miss Sinclair, stop deceiving Mr. Atherton. You don't want to hurt him because you just want to become his wife! You said that once the photos were leaked, along with the evidence of Mr. Atherton's crimes that you possess, he would be left with no option but to marry you." Noah was so angry that her mouth twisted. Where on earth did this female paparazzi come from?

"Shut up! I would never..."

Suddenly, a crisp sound rang out.

Chapter 1595-Harry suddenly slapped Noah hard across the face.

Her left cheek immediately swelled up, accompanied by a stinging pain.

"You think you can be my wife?" Harry roared in anger, retracting his hand and sneering, "Damn it, I really misjudged you. Did you kidnap my granddaughter?

Edwin, my main purpose in arranging this meeting with Noah today was to ask about the kidnapping of Tail, but this shameless woman drugged me and seduced me!"

Noah was knocked off balance by the slap and took a few steps back, falling to the ground.

But she didn't care about the pain at all and pleaded with Harry, "Mr. Atherton, you've been deceived. This woman was bribed to drive a wedge between us..."

"Miss Sinclair, you turned on me so quickly! Mr. Atherton, I have a check given by Miss Sinclair as evidence of her calling us over today. She even said that after I take the pictures, she would invite me to a luxury tour in Europe."

'A check? Where did it come from?' Noah thought.

Noah was stunned and furiously kicked the female paparazzi who had claimed to have the check.

"Nonsense! I don't even know you. How could I give you a check? You're clearly lying! I dare you to swear that if you tell a single lie, your whole family will suffer!"

The female paparazzi trembled as if she were terrified by the threat.

Harry resisted the urge to slap Noah again and took the check from the female paparazzi's hand.

The amount on the check was a staggering thirty thousand dollars, and it was indeed drawn from Noah's account.

This was almost ironclad evidence!

Harry threw the check at Noah's face with a cold expression. "Do you have anything else to say?"

The check floated lightly, but it cut through Noah's skin like a knife.

Noah's whole body stiffened. She rushed towards the female paparazzi, gripping her neck. "Why did you set me up? How much did Joanne pay you? I'll give you double if you tell me the truth..."

Lucas immediately stepped forward and pulled Noah away, throwing her to the ground.

The female paparazzi immediately covered her chest with both hands, breathing heavily, tears streaming down her face. She complained with a trembling voice, "Miss Sinclair, you can't twist the truth. It was clearly you who asked me to frame Mr. Atherton. How can you turn your back on me now and let me slander Miss Winters? My conscience won't allow me to do such a thing!"

Her excellent acting skills indicated that she shouldn't be working as a paparazzo but should become an actress instead.

Driven by fury, Noah was almost in a state of madness, and she crawled towards Joanne.

"Joanne, is all this your plan? I sincerely apologize to you and admit that I've treated you badly before, but you shouldn't harm me like this. This will kill me!"

Joanne casually raised her eyebrows. "Well, I can save you, but tell me one thing first. Did you arrange someone to kidnap Tail?"

"It wasn't me..." Noah's first reaction was to vehemently deny it. She glanced at Harry out of the corner of her eye and continued, "Why would I kidnap Tail? We have no grievances."

Harry erupted in anger. "Why are you looking at me? Are you trying to frame me again?"

"Mr. Atherton, don't be so ruthless." Noah, realizing that begging for mercy was futile, gave up on her submissive posture and sat on the ground, threatening, "We're in this together. Aren't you afraid that I'll expose everything?"

Chapter 1596-Harry could sense the threat in her words, but things had already come to this point. Edwin had long stopped treating him like a father, and even if he continued to hide the truth, his relationship with Edwin would not be restored to its original state.

The thought of almost preventing the birth of such a lovely little girl filled him with deep regret.

"You don't need to reveal the truth. I'll say it myself!" In fact, Harry had already messaged Callum, asking him to push all the blame for what had happened four years ago onto Noah.

There should be plenty of evidence pointing to Noah.

However, instead of letting himself be dragged down by this crazy woman, he would rather redeem himself.

Harry sent away all the paparazzi.

After the spacious hotel suite quieted down, Harry sincerely apologized to Joanne.

"Joanne, I owe you an apology. Four years ago, because of a momentary evil thought, I wanted to find a woman with a more powerful background for Edwin, so I constantly targeted you."

"At first, I didn't have such malicious intentions. I planned to wait for you to give birth to the child and then give you a large amount of money to send you away, but you weren't even pregnant."

"I was furious at that time, and that's when Noah appeared to instigate trouble.

She even fabricated a report saying that you couldn't have children and that you had been deceiving Edwin from beginning to end. Taking your family background into consideration, I believed Noah's words and thought you had ulterior motives for approaching Edwin. Therefore, Noah helped me devise a scheme where Edwin would catch you and Patrick in a hotel bed together."

"But I didn't expect that after the incident, Edwin refused to divorce you and even got into a car accident because of this..."

"And then Noah said that we couldn't let you and Edwin have any chance of getting back together. That's why I forced you to sign the divorce papers and fabricated the fact of you eloping with Patrick..."

"I admit that I was the one behind you being chased and falling off the cliff, but at that time, I really believed in Noah's slanders, thinking that you had been deceiving Edwin all along and deserving such a tragic fate. I swear that all of these malicious schemes, including the plot to drug Edwin, were all orchestrated by Noah."

"And later, seeing Edwin with Sharon, I used a village girl as a shield multiple times, feeling both heartache and regret. I deeply regret the pain I caused you in the past and the way I imposed my will on Edwin, which ultimately led to a rift between us..."

"Now I truly realize my mistake. My greatest wish is for Edwin to have a complete family and give me a grandchild. That's why I had nothing to do with the kidnapping of Tail this time."

"Joanne, I dare not ask for your forgiveness, but please accept my apology."

Harry's every word was sincere and heartfelt, yet he pushed all the blame onto Noah, as if he was just an innocent old father who had been deceived for the sake of his son!

Noah didn't expect Harry to expose everything. But even if he confessed, he was by no means innocent.

How could he be so shameless?

"Harry, you are truly shameless! The reason why you admitted your mistakes was to reunite with your family and share the joy with your granddaughter. You want to wash your hands clean of everything, but your hands have already been stained with blood! How many wicked deeds have you committed? Can you ever cleanse them away?"

"Nine years ago, you were dissatisfied with Edwin dating me, so you threatened me to break up with him. Well, congratulations, you succeeded. I fled to another country, and later when Edwin was with Joanne, you did the same thing again!"

"What do you mean by saying everything was manipulated by me? I was just a scapegoat you used to deal with her!"

"From beginning to end, it was you who was dissatisfied with Joanne. You wanted her dead, and I just followed your orders, enjoying the benefits of being under your wing and retaining my position as a toptier manager in the entertainment industry. You said you hated Joanne and asked me to come up with plans. If I am an accomplice, then you are the mastermind!"

Chapter 1597-'Joanne is soft-hearted. Harry wants to exculpate himself with a few words and beg her for forgiveness. Dream on.

'If not for Harry, Edwin and I might have gotten married and had children.

'How could Joanne have got all this?

'It is Harry who ruined my happiness and forced me to do so many evil things.' Noah was mad at that moment, and her eyes were red, looking hideous.

"That's not true. I was incited by you," Harry's lungs hurt. As if he was a little short of oxygen, he put one hand over his chest. "If you hadn't approached me, saying that Joanne couldn't have children and was plotting to get the Atherton family's fortune, would I have sent people to kill her?"

"Haha, it is really funny. You make it sound like you would not have dealt with Joanne if I had not come to you. Ask yourself. Have you always been looking down upon common women like us? You've been trying to find Mr. Atherton a wife from a powerful family, right?"

"Yes, but if I had known Joanne was pregnant, how would I have murdered my granddaughter? It's all your fault. Edwin, Tail was kidnapped by her people. You must not believe her bullshit. Just send her to the police station and let the police find the evidence of her hiring people to kidnap Tail. How dare she slander me and sow discord between us?"

"You are so vicious. Who knows if you're putting the blame on me after things were exposed? Edwin, your father is the real culprit. I'm innocent..."

The two fell into an argument, while Edwin suddenly smiled.

His smile was cold, scary, and cruel.

Harry and Noah shivered in unison.

"You're very stubborn." Edwin raised his eyebrows lazily and said to Lucas, Drag all those guys in."

'Those guys?

Who are they?' Noah and Harry glanced at each other and then stared at the door, holding their breath with a very ominous feeling...

The next moment, Lucas walked in with a few men who had been beaten up.

They were thrown on the ground, bruised and swollen. They were covered in wounds. Their chests, faces, or abdomen were bloody. They were obviously severely tortured.

Two of them kept begging for mercy as soon as they saw Noah.

"Ms. Sinclair, help me... You told us to drug Joanne and Patrick and find people to murder Joanne and Tail... Help..."

'They are the people who drugged Joanne four years ago.

'They had gone abroad. How come they are here?' Noah looked at Edwin.

Edwin expressionlessly took out several disposable cell phones and threw them in front of Noah. "You used these phones to contact the kidnappers and tell them to kill Tail and frame my father, right?"

Chapter 1598-Noah was ready to explode when she recognized that these phones were those she had discarded in the underground passage. She had done those things very covertly, but didn't expect Edwin to find the phones and the kidnappers.

"No! It's not me. I've never seen these things, and I don't know the two men...

They must have taken money from Harry to slander me. Lucas, beat them again and they will tell the truth," Noah said.

Lucas twitched his mouth. 'If I beat the two kidnappers again, they'll kick the bucket.' At Noah's words, Harry and the two kidnappers got angry.

Before Harry could defend himself, one of the kidnappers argued, "Miss Sinclair, how can you say you don't know us?

We've known you for over ten years..."

The other kidnapper added, "Yes. Your family was poor, and you had no money to go to school. So, you became our boss's woman when you were only fifteen years old. Later, you met Mr. Atherton and then ditched our boss. Four years ago, you suddenly came to us and asked us to make Joanne and Patrick sleep together. And you wanted Mr. Atherton to catch them red-handed.

"And there is another secret, Patrick and Joanne didn't sleep together. That day we fed the philters to both Patrick and Joanne. But Joanne hit Patrick's head with an ashtray. We wanted to force them to make love, but you arrived so quickly with Mr. Atherton that we didn't even have time to take action..."

'What? They didn't have intercourse.' When Noah listened to the kidnappers' words, her face turned pale.

And the kidnapper continued, "It's you who asked us to prepare these disposable phones. You said you planned to get rid of a loathsome little bitch and even obliged us to help you find a few fearless gangsters. Do you forget all these?" Noah's face turned bloodless. She attempted to give explanations, but no one believed her. She was so angry that she kicked the leading kidnapper's chest fiercely. "It's not me. I've never said those words!"

The leading kidnapper uttered sarcastically, "Huh? You've never said those words? We have recordings!" His chest hurt so much that he directly played a recording on his phone and handed it to Edwin. Then pointing at Noah furiously, he scolded loudly, "Bitch, you have a red mole on your thigh. How dare you pretend not to know us? You're really a wicked woman!"

"I didn't..." Noah was now like a cat on hot bricks.

"It's really you." Harry also lost his head and yelled, "After harming my son, you hurt my daughter-inlaw. And now you mean to use my granddaughter to frame me?

"Edwin, you've known everything. It's Noah who instigated me to force you and Joanne to break up. Unlike Joanne, Noah is a malicious woman. I couldn't bear to injure Joanne. But Noah was always abetting me then." Unconvinced, Edwin gave a colder smile.

"How about hearing what your loyal subordinate has said and then telling me who instigated who?"

'My loyal subordinate?' Harry's whole body became numb with tension and terror. His lips trembled, and he couldn't even speak. Following Edwin's eyes, he saw a man lying on the ground.

The man was injured more seriously than the others, whose face was bloody.

He was lying motionless on the ground. If Harry hadn't heard his breathing, he would have considered him dead.

Sensing Harry's eyes, the man slowly raised his head, revealing a terrifying face familiar to Harry.

When Callum moved his mouth, blood flowed down the corner of his mouth. He said in a humble and guilty voice, "I... I'm sorry, boss. I didn't endure the punishment, and I told everything to Mr. Atherton..."

Harry's face became ashen at the moment. 'No wonder I couldn't get through to Callum just now. It turns out that he has been caught by Edwin.' For a moment, Harry couldn't help but panic, who looked at Edwin in horror. "I...

He... I don't know what he told you, but I was really instigated by Noah."

Chapter 1599-After being tortured, Callum knew that now Harry wanted a fall guy.

He clenched his teeth and said, "Master Edwin, Miss Sinclair did come to me with a check and told me to do that neatly. She wanted Ms. Winters to die. She said she hated Ms. Winters and she would have become Mrs. Atherton if it hadn't been for Ms. Winters..."

Noah rolled her eyes and burst out, "Nonsense! I didn't come to you!" "Edwin, did you hearthat?" Ignoring Noah's words, Harry said eagerly, "I did make a mistake, but it all started because of Noah..." Edwin glanced at Callum coldly, "You are really a loyal servant, but you have followed the wrong master." "Master Edwin, I was the one who ordered the assassin to shove Ms.

Winters off the cliff. I just want you not to involve my family. They don't know anything..." Callum knew very well that he could not escape and was bent on dying.

If his death could quell Edwin's and Joanne's anger, Harry would take good care of his family. After all, he had worked for Harry for so many years.

Harry breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Callum was quite quick-witted, but he didn't expect that Edwin didn't accept such a result. Edwin's next words let Harry despair as if a basin of cold water poured over his head.

"No one involved in this matter can run away. Dear Dad, tell me, which prison do you want to spend the rest of your life in?" 'What?' Harry was shocked by Edwin's words.

He opened his eyes wide in anger, "Edwin, I am your father! How could you send me to prison?" "Is that so? When you murdered Joanne, why didn't you think she was your daughter-in-law?" "You..." Harry roared unbelievably, and his eyes were bloodshot. Then he shouted at Joanne, "Joanne, I know I have made a mistake. I'll atone for my sins in the future. Please help me plead with Edwin. I don't want to go to prison..."

Joanne was held tightly in Edwin's arms. She heard Harry's crazy and desperate cry for mercy, but she was not touched at all, "Mr. Atherton, have you ever had nightmares?" 'Nightmares? Why is she talking about this? I am pleading with her,' Harry was confused.

"The look on your face says you haven't. But I have." "When I was just rescued from the sea by the Brown family, I was hurt so badly that I couldn't speak. I felt pain when I ate and breathed. I never had a good night's sleep because as soon as I closed my eyes, there was a fire all over the sky, and you laughed at me in the fire. Even if I barely fell asleep, I woke up because of nightmares again and again."

After saying that, Joanne rolled up her sleeve, revealing the staggered scars on her arms. Even if she got treatment, her burned arms were still scarred, "Have you seen them? These scars are because of you."

There was no heartbreaking roar, and the air suddenly quieted down, serious and eerie.

Such a quiet atmosphere was far more depressing and sad than hysterical roars.

Chapter 1600-Harry was shocked. He felt his blood boiling!

He knew Joanne had plastic surgery and that her face changed after she survived the explosion, but he had never given much thought to what she had been through.

Joanne sighed, a sullen look on her face.

"You know what I hate most about you? I hate you not because you look down on me or are so cruel to me, but my daughter almost died that winter. After I got rescued from the explosion, I had taken a lot of drugs that pregnant women are not supposed to use to survive. But the side effects were bad for the baby. Tail has been on medication and fluids since the moment she was born.

"Have you ever seen a child so young with so many needle holes in her hands that the doctor had to stab the syringe in her arm?

"Tell me: should I accept your apology? Do you think Tail will be as strong as any other kids after you apologize?" "Stop, please." Harry felt so ashamed. He had his hands over his face in shame.

At that moment, he couldn't even say sorry, let alone defend himself.

He felt sorry for Joanne and his granddaughter.

"It's not that I don't forgive you, but you're too evil. You don't deserve my forgiveness." Joanne's eyes welled up with tears after she finished. Tears slid down her cheeks to her jaw.

Edwin felt sympathy for Joanne.

He knew how much misery she had gone through to turn to the cold and tough woman from the simple girl she used to be. She had such deep fears and sorrows hidden in her heart.

He couldn't imagine how Joanne had struggled. To stay alive, she had to take those medication, the ones she knew clearly would hurt her baby. He couldn't imagine how Tail had survived. He couldn't bear to think how the little girl who was supposed to be under his protection was struggling in the ICU.

Edwin blamed himself deeply. He suddenly wanted to take Joanne into his arms, but just as he reached out his arms, Joanne clutched her shoulders, crouched on the floor, and started sobbing.

Looking at her shoulders trembling, Edwin was overwhelmed with guilt.

At that moment, he was not Harry's son but only Joanne's husband and Tail's father.

Now, Edwin looked frightening. Noticing the change in Edwin's mood, Harry and Noah were both scared.

In addition to fear, Harry had guilt in his eyes.

"I know it's all my fault, but I love Tail so much. I just found out she's my granddaughter. I'm so old. If you send me to jail, you are literally killing me.

Edwin, forgive me, please..."

Edwin ignored Harry. He waited quietly for Joanne to calm down. He took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders. Then he pulled her up from the floor and got her seated on the couch.

Edwin carefully wiped the tears from her face. He felt ashamed.

Harry begged Edwin again, but Edwin rebuffed him bluntly. "It's too late. Do you think I'm your son so I won't do anything to you no matter what you do? Today you will pay for what you have done!" "Edwin..."

Knock, knock, knock– Suddenly there came a rat-a-tat on the door.

Edwin frowned and glanced at Lucas.

Lucas then went to answer the door, but was taken aback by the people standing at the door.

It was Catelyn and Old Madam Atherton.