

Our Billion 1601

Chapter 1601-Four years ago, Old Madam Atherton was sick seriously. After that, she always went out in a wheelchair. Catelyn pushed Old Madam Atherton's electric wheelchair, looked around the suite, and walked in calmly.

As soon as Catelyn walked in, she came up to Joanne and comforted her, "Joanne, I'm sorry that I'm late." Joanne shook her head. "Oh, come on."

Catelyn took out a clean wet tissue from her bag and carefully wiped Joanne's tears. Catelyn's move was so gentle in case she hurt Joanne.

As soon as Catelyn heard that Tail had been kidnapped, Catelyn ended up her vacation and returned in advance.

Seeing Old Madam Atherton, Harry was the happiest one. He shouted, Mom, save me! Edwin wants me to spend the rest of my life in prison. You must save me..."

Old Madam Atherton controlled the wheelchair and came up to Harry. Saying nothing, she picked up her walking stick and violently hit Harry.

"Don't you feel shameful to ask me to save you? Look at what you did. You almost killed Joanne and my great-granddaughter!"

Harry was hit by Old Madam Atherton and knelt on the ground, but he didn't have the guts to refute.

Old Madam Atherton was his only hope now.

"Mom, I know that I'm wrong. You can punish me severely, but please don't send me to prison. I'm old and have been a competitive person for almost all my life.

If I'm imprisoned, I will thoroughly lose my face. If so, I would rather die. Do you want to see your son die again? I'm your only son now!"

"If you're too shameful to live, you can go to die." Old Madam Atherton showed no mercy. She raised the walking stick high and hit Harry hard.

The large suite echoed with Harry's exaggerated screams.

Hearing Harry's grating screams, Joanne felt uncomfortable. Catelyn stroked the back of Joanne's hand to comfort her.

As long as I'm here today, no one can bully Joanne.

When I got into trouble, Joanne always stayed by my side.

Now it's my turn to stay by Joanne's side.' Old Madam Atherton ran out of her strength soon. She handed the walking stick to Lucas and let him beat Harry up.

Lucas was in a dilemma.

Only then did Edwin calmly look at Old Madam Atherton." It's enough."

Old Madam Atherton glared at Harry and still felt angry. She picked up a glass bottle on the table and hit Harry's head with it hard.

With a loud sound, Harry's head was broken and bleeding.

Blood flowed down Harry's forehead. He cried out in pain. This time, it hurt indeed.

Old Madam Atherton said breathlessly, "I have known what he did and shouldn't have come here, but..."

Edwin understood Old Madam Atherton's meaning and asked baldly, "Granny, do you want to intercede with me for him?"

Old Madam Atherton frowned and didn't reply to Edwin. She looked at Joanne.

"Joanne, how have you been these years?"

Joanne had been emotional and hadn't calmed down yet. When she heard Old Madam Atherton call her, she raised her head in surprise and shook her head.

You must have suffered a lot." Old Madam Atherton felt sorry for Joanne.

Subconsciously, Joanne clenched her fists tightly beside her sides. "Granny, you can speak freely."

Chapter 1602-"Harry has made mistakes. I won't cover for him..." Old Madam Atherton paused and added euphemistically, "He's my only son and Edwin's father. If he is imprisoned and the news is spread, it will bring disgrace on the whole Atherton family. With the status of the Atherton family, the scandal may even cause volatility in the stock market. Do you understand?"

Joanne felt disappointed. 'As soon as I saw Old Madam Atherton, I should have realized that she would defend her son.' "So what?"

Old Madam Atherton said resignedly, "So I will order a bed for him in Western Hill Sanatorium and proclaim that he is seriously ill and needs recuperation. He won't be allowed to leave there, and no one will be allowed to visit him. He will spend the rest of his life there."

Joanne fell into a trance. She thought Old Madam Atherton came here to defend Harry.

Joanne had heard about Western Hill Sanatorium. It was in a remote suburb of Sapphire City.

Its location was bad. It was cold in winter and hot in summer. What was worse, there were no good resources and medical workers. Not long ago, it was reported that the nursing workers abused patients there.

Although being in the sanatorium would be freer for Harry than in prison, in Old Madam Atherton's opinion, there wouldn't be a big difference.

"Mom! What are you talking about?" Harry panicked. No matter how sorry he felt for Tail, he was reluctant to be placed under house arrest.

"Don't you come here to protect me? I won't go to the sanatorium! I'm looking forward to playing with my granddaughter! Cat, please help me persuade your grandmother..."

"Uncle Harry, you have made mistakes. Of course, you need to receive punishment. Don't you say that you have realized that you're wrong? You will just be sent to the sanatorium. The punishment is light enough. I know there is a mental hospital in Western Hill. Many daughters-in-law have sent unreasonable old men there. After one or two years, the old men will be obedient."

Harry widened his eyes and suspected that he had misheard Catelyn. He stood up from the ground and pointed at Catelyn angrily.

"Wicked girl! I'm your uncle. How can you kick me when I'm down? Mom, have you been bewitched by Catelyn? I'm your son. Edwin, I'm your father. How can you be so unfilial?"

Edwin was also surprised by Old Madam Atherton's decision. He sneered, "If you weren't my father, you would be a dead man."

Harry breathed heavily, covered his heart with one hand, and acted as if he had a heart attack in anger.

Edwin ignored Harry, felt sorry for Old Madam Atherton that he had suspected her, and held Joanne's hand.

“Baby, do you want him to go to the sanatorium, the mental hospital, or the prison? If you have any other opinions, tell me. I will satisfy you.”

Edwin looked at Joanne sincerely. It seemed that he would satisfy her whatever she wanted.

Joanne bit her lower lip slightly.

Harry covered his heart more tightly and tried his best to squeeze several drops of sweat with a pale face. His sweat mixed with the blood on his forehead. Only then did he look miserable.

“Joanne, you must be reluctant to see Edwin being scolded for killing his father.

Please have mercy on me and let me go.

Suddenly, Joanne became the center of attention. She showed no mercy to Harry. “Granny has made a good decision. Western Hill Sanatorium is suitable for you. Edwin and I will go to visit you.”

Edwin said to Lucas, “Take him away.”

For an instant, Harry tasted blood and spat a mouthful of blood.

Several bodyguards grabbed Harry’s arms and dragged him out.

Harry struggled hard, but could not free himself. Being grabbed by the strong bodyguards, he could do nothing but glare at Edwin with a murderous gaze.

Chapter 1603-“No! I’m not going to that sanatorium! I’m only in my fifties. I still have a lot of years to live. Edwin, how can you do this to your dad?”

After Harry was dragged away by Lucas, the crowd’s attention was focused on Noah.

The malice from all sides put Noah in a great panic.

She also wanted to pretend to be sick like Harry, but even Harry was sent to the sanatorium by Edwin, so it was useless for her to do so.

Noah could only keep begging Edwin to let her go for the sake of her deceased mother.

Looking at Noah, who was kneeling before him begging for her life, Edwin still didn't say a word but left it all to Joanne.

Joanne stared at Noah with disdain and coldness. "What do you think I should do to you?"

Noah felt as if she had been grabbed by the neck. She knew very well how much Joanne hated her.

'I will be killed by Joanne.' "Because of you and Harry, I almost died in the explosion, and Tail got leukemia.

An eye for an eye. I'll let you suffer what Tail and I once suffered. What do you say?" Joanne said grimly, seemingly not joking at all.

'Explosion? Leukemia?

'No! I don't want to suffer those like them...' Noah's face abruptly went white with fright, and her whole body trembled violently. She shook her head desperately.

"You can't do this to me. Edwin owes my mother a favor. He promised my mother that he would take care of me forever... If Seeing Noah so frightened, Joanne replied sarcastically," Well, it seems too good for you to die this way, so how about letting you go to jail for the rest of your life? You enjoy being a celebrity agent and being surrounded by thousands of people, don't you? There will be a lot of prisoners watching you perform. You will like it very much. Don't worry. I will make you suffer something a thousand times worse than death."

Noah didn't even dare to think about the miserable consequences. She wanted to be Mrs. Atherton, not a prisoner.

"Joanne, you vicious woman! If you send me to jail, I will definitely curse you until you die!" Noah shouted crazily with a twisted face.

Joanne gave a long-lost smile.

"Then my life will absolutely be longer than yours. I heard that there were many shady deals in prison. You have to protect yourself so that you can watch how I hold the hand of your most beloved man, go up to the most fantastic stage, and become the most enviable Mrs. Atherton."

Noah, who imagined that Joanne replaced her as Edwin's bride, became furious. "Ahhh, I'll kill you!"

Noah's chest heaved violently from rage as she rushed toward Joanne.

She wanted to strangle Joanne with her hands...

However, Edwin wouldn't let Noah get her way.

He pulled a sharp dagger out of nowhere. As Noah approached Joanne, Edwin flashed up to Joanne and pointed straight at Noah's pretty face with the dagger.

The tip of the dagger cut through Noah's skin. She couldn't dodge, feeling blood flowing out of her cheek.

Noah saw a long cut on her face reflected in the shiny closet door across from her...

Blood was dripping down her cheek.

She suddenly couldn't make a sound as if she was overstimulated. She babbled and then passed out.

Chapter 1604-'Huh? Noah fainted?' Joanne curled her lips sarcastically, who thought that Noah could endure it longer.

"Send her to prison," Joanne turned her head and said to Edwin.

Edwin casually threw aside the dagger with Noah's blood and smiled. "Okay."

When he looked away, an expression of viciousness flickered across his face.

'I won't allow Noah to stay in prison in peace.

'Since she has harmed Joanne and Tail, I must let her rot in hell!' When Noah woke up, she found herself really in prison even without being brought to trial. Now she was in prison with the most malicious prisoners in Sapphire City.

The room where she stayed was not a solitary cell, but a four -inmate cell.

No one treated the wound on her face, and her face was bloody. She grabbed the iron bars and called the prison guard to let her out.

'I haven't been brought to trial and sentenced, so I shouldn't stay here now.' It was at midnight. The other three female prisoners in the cell were roused.

They immediately gagged and dragged her to the dark corner to punch and kick her.

"Shut up! We need to sleep."

"I hearthat you used your beauty to seduce a married man. When you failed, you tried to injure his wife and daughter. I really hate women like you the most." Noah was injured all over. She knew Joanne had

specially arranged for her to stay with the other three cruel prisoners. While being beaten, Noah yelled, "Joanne, you won't live in peace. Even if you put me in prison, your daughter still suffers from leukemia. This is retribution! I'm waiting to see when your daughter dies! Ouch..."

Hearing Noah still curse Joanne and Tail, the female prisoners swiped her harder.

In the end, Noah couldn't tolerate them anymore. She could only beg for mercy in a sobbing voice.

"Step aside," Macey Harley, the boss in the cell, suddenly ordered at this time.

The other two female prisoners walked aside and bowed to Macey respectfully.

Macey squatted in front of Noah and raised her chin with her rough calloused hands. "I heard you were Mr. Atherton's first love. You indeed look beautiful."

Immediately, a female prisoner said with a smirk, "Ms. Harley, have you taken a fancy to her? Let us prepare tools for you."

As Macey raised her eyebrows, her fat face shook. Upon hearing the words, Noah realized that something went wrong.

Not until they put the tools in front of her did she find...

The people in the cell that Joanne had arranged for her to stay in were all madmen.

"Stay away from me. Please stay away from me. I'm Noah Sinclair. I'm a manager in Eclipse Worldwide Entertainment Co. I know many reporters. I'll expose you if... Ouch!" Noah's shrill and miserable screams echoed through the cell for a long time.

However, Joanne, who was constantly cursed by Noah, was having a meal with Catelyn and Edwin.

Though it was very late, Joanne and Catelyn didn't want to sleep, and they gathered together. Edwin accompanied Joanne to meet Catelyn.

Joanne and Catelyn, each of whom held a bottle of beer, were chattering about the events of the past four years.

Time flies. In the blink of an eye, four years had passed, and their children were in school.

But Joanne was worried about the relationship between Tail and Miles.

Chapter 1605-"Ha ha ha..." Catelyn was a little drunk, "When I first heard about it, I did not know whether to cry or laugh, but now I'm relieved. Maybe it's just because Tail and Miles are cousins, and they will know it's not love after they grow up."

What a funny thing! Tail and Miles had a combined age of only about eleven, but they began to treat each other as lovers.

"Wouldn't it be nice if they weren't cousins? Then they can have a parental betrothal. No, no, no, I must nip it in the bud..." Joanne spoke ambitiously and then suddenly gave a hiccup.

With one hand on her left face, Joanne pouted her mouth slightly, looking a little cute.

Watching such a Joanne, Edwin said gently, "Joanne, you drink too much. Do you feel very uncomfortable? Let's go home."

"I'm not hot. Go away!" Joanne slapped Edwin's hand. Then she moved to Catelyn's side and asked with a pair of blurred eyes, "Cat, I want to sing! Sing all night! Do you want to?"

When Joanne and Catelyn were in college, they used to book a private room in KTV for an afternoon.

In the afternoon, it was cheap, and there weren't many people, so they could sing as loud as they wanted.

Recently, Catelyn began to live healthier and seldom stayed up so late, but now she was intrigued by Joanne's suggestion.

Catelyn called the driver, and soon the car came over.

"Mrs. Atherton, are you going to the clubhouse?" The driver asked respectfully.

There was a high-end clubhouse nearby, and KTV was available there.

As soon as Catelyn was about to open her mouth, she met Edwin's gaze, which was full of dissatisfaction and grievance. She ignored it and just showed a smile to Edwin. Then she resolutely pulled Joanne into the car and waved to Edwin, "I'm sorry, Edwin. Lend me Joanne for one night. I'll bring her back tomorrow morning."

With that, Catelyn closed the car window, and the car sped away.

Edwin, who was going to be alone, was speechless and a little angry.

Tonight, Joanne was tipsy, and the atmosphere was good, so he planned to spend a great night with her, but now everything was ruined.

Edwin immediately called Cedrick, who was on his way abroad to attend a transnational conference.

"Ced, keep an eye on your wife! She didn't come home in the middle of the night and hooked up with a man outside!"

Edwin exaggerated and even made up stories in a solemn tone.

Cedrick had already heard what had happened from Eason, so he slowly debunked Edwin's provocation while boarding the private helicopter calmly.

“You can’t spend the night with your wife, so you want to drive a wedge between me and my wife? I’m sorry, your wife just sent me a message.”

Edwin felt speechless once again. After frowning and thinking for a while, he started his car to follow Joanne and Catelyn.

Cedrick had arranged bodyguards to protect Catelyn, but Joanne and Catelyn were both a little drunk.

If some stinky men were rude to Joanne and Catelyn, Joanne and Catelyn must be the ones to suffer.

When Edwin arrived at the clubhouse, Joanne was singing an old lyric song.

Her voice was as pure and ethereal as ever. When singing this song, she deliberately lowered the key, so the whole song sounded full of emotion and was with a unique charm.

Edwin paused while he was pushing the door to walk in. He was surprised because he never knew that Joanne could sing so well.

Seeing that Edwin was coming, Catelyn praised Joanne joyfully, “Do you feel that this is better than the original song? Joanne studied vocal music before, and at first, she wanted to make her debut as a singer.”

However, because of Joanne’s pretty face and the packaging and sensationalization of what her previous company had done, she made a perfect debut as an actress.

Instead of taking Joanne away immediately, Edwin sat on the sofa and listened carefully. “It is much better than the original version. If she goes to a singing competition, she may bring a trophy back.”

Chapter 1606-After finishing the song, Joanne found Edwin had come.

However, because she had drunk a lot of beer, she was slightly drunk and dazed, so she tilted her head and looked at the man sitting next to her...

Joanne got double vision. She saw Edwin's body swaying.

Edwin found her particularly adorable when she was drunk. He stared at her with blazing eyes.

His gaze was so passionate that Joanne sobered up a lot and shook her head, asking, "When did you get here?"

She had thought he was still at the meat skewers stall.

"How could I not come after hearing your wonderful singing?" Edwin whistled lazily and said with interest, "No wonder Tail likes to sing and dance and has become a kid influencer. She inherited all this from you."

"Tail was born with a good voice, but my voice is just so-so." Joanne ignored his compliment. "It's just that this song is suitable for me."

As soon as the words came out, a waiter knocked on the door of the private room.

The waiter was carrying a basket of beautiful flowers.

"Hello, which one is the lady who just sang, please?"

Faced with the waiter who suddenly appeared, Catelyn and Joanne subconsciously looked at each other before saying, "What's the matter?"

"A shareholder of our clubhouse happened to be in the next room. He was amazed by that lady's singing, so he would like to make friends with her." The waiter showed a very standard and expectant smile and shook the flower basket in his hand repeatedly.

The flower basket was customized, containing several precious flowers, which showed the shareholder's sincerity.

However, the waiter only felt a chill down his spine just as he finished his words.

Without waiting for Joanne to refuse, Edwin stood up.

"No need. My wife was singing for me. She's not interested in that shareholder."

Edwin narrowed his sharp eyes sullenly at the waiter who then noticed that there was another man in the private room. The waiter was stunned for a moment before staring at Edwin in shock, obviously recognizing him.

"Take the flowers and get out of here, now!" Edwin said coldly.

The waiter's eyes flashed with a trace of embarrassment. Although Edwin was very intimidating, that shareholder was not easy to deal with either.

The waiter wondered, 'Why did that person take a fancy to Edwin's wife?' "I asked you to deliver a bouquet, but you were so slow. Are you done?" An unpleasant male voice with a bit of drunkenness and arrogance suddenly sounded behind the waiter.

The clubhouse's shareholder that the waiter had mentioned came.

The actress the man was holding in his arms gently hit the man's chest with her fist.

"Oh, Mr. Brown, you are really bad. You have me with you, but you are thinking of another woman..."

Her voice was so sweet and attractive.

Mr. Brown?’ When Edwin and Joanna heard the woman’s words, they both looked over and were surprised to see that man.

Jack had been having fun with his friends in the next room. He accidentally heard someone singing, and it sounded like Joanne’s voice. On the spur of the moment, he listened to the singing for a while. His friends coaxed him to send flowers to make friends with the singer, but the waiter didn’t bring her back after they waited for some time.

Jack then came out to take a look. To his surprise, it was really Joanne.

‘Why did she sing here in the middle of the night?’ Jack shuddered, suddenly sobered up, and pushed the woman in his arms away.

He felt rather awkward at that moment.

Chapter 1607-Ever since Joanne was taken away by Edwin, Jack’s life seemed to have lost some kind of meaning.

Jack’s friends were dismayed at the change in him, who used to be a playboy.

They brought him here to have fun. Coincidentally, they ran into Joanne.

“I wondered who was so fond of other people’s wives, and it’s you again, Mr.

Brown,” Edwin sneered, feeling pleased.

Jack felt he was unlucky. He sobered up, ignored Edwin, and ran up to Joanne.

“I wondered who sang so well. Jo, you have to believe me. My friends dragged me here tonight.”

Joanne said bluntly, “You don’t have to explain your private life to me.”

She could understand men's nature.

And she had clearly rejected him, so she was in no position to judge his life.

But Joanne was quite surprised...

"Have you got better?" she asked.

"Jo, are you concerned about me? I'm fine already." Jack puffed out his chest and said solemnly, "I'm explaining to you because I want to tell you that I'm no longer a frivolous man. I have pursuits and principles."

"Huh..." Edwin laughed coldly as if he had heard some funny joke. "You found that the woman in the next room sang well, so you hurriedly asked someone to deliver flowers to woo her. And you say you're not frivolous. Then what else will you do when you're frivolous?"

"Shit, Edwin, don't make me beat you up again!" Jack was furious.

Edwin put one hand into his pants pocket and smiled, "I'm not the one who got beaten up and put in the hospital last time."

Jack was dumbfounded, and his face darkened.

Catelyn and Joanne exchanged a glance speechlessly.

These two men were really childish.

Jack immediately badgered Joanne into playing with him.

Joanne and Catelyn, of course, could not kick him out. Anyway, it was more interesting to play together.

Edwin did not say anything, but he then got several pretty girls to accompany Jack. They called Jack intimately. Jack, who was pestered, cursed angrily and finally threw them out.

Joanne knew two of Jack's friends here. She introduced them to the others.

Later, they played truth and dare together.

Although the game was a little childish, they were in high spirits today.

Jack gave Edwin a provocative look. "You know the rules, right?"

Edwin was several years older than Jack.

Jack was obviously hinting that Edwin was too old to keep up with the trend of young people.

However, Edwin elegantly undid a button of his shirt, revealing his honey-colored sexy chest, and opened his thin lips slightly. "When I was playing this, you were probably still wearing diapers, Mr. Brown."

Jack snorted, "Edwin, you better not get caught by me!"

Soon, everyone started the first round of the game. Catelyn was the first to be chosen.

"Hahaha, Mrs. Mason, you're lucky," Jack's friends teased.

"Truth or Dare?"

Catelyn didn't know Jack or his friends well, so she didn't know what they might ask her. After thinking carefully, she said, Dare."

Chapter 1608-Nowadays, there were APPs for such games.

There were thousands of choices in the question bank and punishment activities.

Jack relinquished the right to choose the question to Joanne, who held her breath and then tapped the pick button for Catelyn.

A question popped up.

Joanne read it. "Please send a message to the last male friend you contacted on WhatsApp and call him 'Dad'."

"That's easy..." Edwin raised an eyebrow.

With what he knew about Catelyn and Cedrick, Cedrick was definitely the last male Catelyn had contacted.

However...

Catelyn opened the WhatsApp chat list, and the last person she contacted was ... Ollie.

Oh no, this was awkward.

Joanne was the first to laugh.

"Is this difficult? If so, just pick a male randomly." Jack knew that Joanne and Catelyn were good friends, so he went easy on Joanne.

Since there were rules for the game, Catelyn gritted her teeth and said, “No need. Since I’m in the game, I have to abide by the rules. I accept the punishment. It’s no big deal.”

Luckily, it was late at night. After sending it, she could withdraw the message before Ollie saw it.

Thinking about it, she quickly texted Ollie: [Dad.] Catelyn believed Ollie must have fallen asleep, yet immediately after that, Ollie replied: [Mommy?] The crowd burst into laughter.

Joanne spoke up for Catelyn. “She’s done. Don’t go too far!”

“Alright, we’ll let you go. This is challenging for you. We won’t force you...”

Catelyn breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly replied to Ollie: [I just wanted to say that your father loved you very much and had been missing you when he was working.] Ollie was silent again for a while and then responded shyly: [I miss him too.] [Good boy, go to sleep. It’s getting late.] Catelyn changed the topic. She wouldn’t forget the two people who had just been asking her to call Ollie Dad.

She would get back later.

The game went on. Jack and Edwin were both unfortunate enough to be chosen to play the dare. Jack was eager to pick the toughest punishment for Edwin, but the punishment choices in the APP were all simple.

Later, it was Joanne’s turn to play the dare.

The APP gave the punishment. “Please kiss the third player on your right for three minutes.”

The third player to Joanne’s right happened to be Jack.

The room was quiet for a second, and then the crowd guffawed.

“Kiss for three minutes. Come on, Jack!”

“Wow...”

“I’m going to play music. Come on!”

While they were talking, someone played a soothing and romantic song.

Only Edwin’s face was angry.

‘What a stupid game!’ Joanne also felt embarrassed.

She was married, and if she and Jack kissed in public, wouldn’t Edwin be cuckolded?

“This is too much. I’d better drink. How many glasses of wine should I drink?”

Chapter 1609-Jack’s expectant smile gradually turned into disappointment. He could not even take the opportunity to kiss Joanne. He teased, “You can kiss me on the cheek.

Is it OK?”

“Don’t even think about it.” Edwin snorted.

Catelyn, who was sitting right to Joanne’s left, heard this and calmly said to Joanne, “Let’s switch places.”

Joanne was confused.

Immediately afterward, under everyone's gaze, Catelyn sat down on Joanne's right side.

Then the person Joanne should kiss became ... Edwin!

The crowd was shocked.

'That's cheating!' The original prank instantly turned into a public display of affection.

Everyone looked at Jack in unison...

Jack silently shut his mouth.

Then, he saw Edwin get up and walk to Joanne.

"Honey, what kind of kiss do you like? How about a French kiss?"

Joanne blushed and bit her lip. It was really a bit embarrassing for her to kiss in public.

She took a deep breath and told herself to ignore the people present before she said to Edwin, "Just kiss casually according to the punishment..."

It would be strange if Edwin gave up such a good opportunity. He swallowed, cupped Joanne's jaw in his hands, and kissed her deeply.

Jack's friends were timing the kiss. It was so cruel to Jack.

"The countdown has begun. Five, four, three, two..."

"Time's up. You can separate. Stop kissing. You're sticking together. Jack is about to cry..."

“Ah, why do I have to watch this in the middle of the night? I miss my girlfriend...”

Hearing everyone’s teasing voice, Joanne opened her dazed eyes and nudged Edwin.

Edwin let go of the woman in his arms with an insatiable look on his face.

Suppressing his impulse and disappointment, he affectionately murmured in Joanne’s ear, “Honey, I want you.”

Joanne’s face was hot as she quickly pushed him away. “I don’t want you. Hurry up. Let’s continue the game.”

Joanne got out of Edwin’s arms. He thought, ‘I should not have let her come to sing with Catelyn. I should have booked a Presidential Suite in the nearby hotel.’ But when he saw Jack’s bitter smile out of the corner of his eye, Edwin felt happy again.

‘Since it upset Jack so much, I can endure it.’ Jack wished that he were blind so that he wouldn’t get heartbroken.

It was not easy for him to fall in love with a woman.

Yet she turned out to be Edwin’s ex-wife.

Moreover, Joanne never forgot Edwin, so Jack couldn’t even fight with Edwin for her.

Seeing them kissing passionately, Jack was desperate.

Jack picked up a glass of wine and poured it into his mouth, laughing...

The game went on and became wilder.

The atmosphere was very lively. They played for a long time and found out a lot of secrets.

At about five o'clock in the morning, they went to a nearby hotel, washed up, and slept.

Catelyn didn't go home at night and instead slept with Joanne. Edwin refused to leave Joanne, so he slept on the carpet. Fortunately, the room was warm, so he didn't catch a cold at night.

However...

The next morning, at exactly half past six, Edwin's cell phone beeped.

Chapter 1610-Ever since Joanne came back, Edwin's phone had been in "Do Not Disturb"

mode.

After he turned off the "Do Not Disturb" mode, messages and phone calls flooded in.

Joanne and Catelyn were both sleeping heavily, so Edwin sat up from the carpet, rubbed his throbbing temples, and answered the phone.

Lucas' anxious voice sounded. "Mr. Atherton, you've become a trending topic again!"

"Which unscrupulous marketing account created rumors about me?" Edwin's voice was hoarse because he had just woken up.

Lucas sounded worried. "Could you remember what you did last night? I think you hate Mr. Brown, right? What were you guys doing when you looked at each other so affectionately? Now, rumor has it that all the women you or Mr. Brown has dated are just shields..."

Edwin's temples throbbed, and he immediately checked the latest trending topics. Sure enough, there was one about his and Jack's sexual orientation.

Last night when they played the game, Jack was punished to gaze affectionately at the male player he hated the most and post a picture.

Jack did as he was told, and the male player he hated the most was Edwin.

But someone leaked Jack's photo.

So, there was a photo of Jack and Edwin staring at each other on Twitter.

Edwin was speechless.

'How did they see my affection?' 'I was clearly disdainful, okay? I was glaring at him!' Edwin's face was sullen. He now had a daughter, so he couldn't condone these rumors about his orientation.

When Edwin saw Joanne lying on the bed out of the corner of his eye, he took a selfie with Joanne and posted it on Twitter with the caption, "Stop spreading rumors, or go to court".

In the photo, Edwin only showed half of his face. The background was a white bed with a woman lying on her side on it...

Although the woman's face couldn't be seen, this was a very intimate photo of Edwin and a woman.

After Edwin took the photo, he asked Lucas to collect evidence and warn the marketing account that started the rumors. He then muted his phone and sneaked onto the bed while Joanne was sleeping.

Joanne felt the heat from behind her. She mumbled and burrowed into Edwin's arms.

Edwin lowered his head and kissed her on the lips, falling asleep.

But unbeknownst to him, his Twitter account was bombarded with comments.

Numerous people were wondering who this woman was and left comments.

Some were jealous that he was rich and had changed his girlfriend again, while others were congratulating him for finding his true love...

Unexpectedly, someone, as smart as Sherlock Holmes, analyzed the floor-to-ceiling window opposite the bed in the photo.

As the sky was not completely bright, the dim wall lamp in the room was on. In the light, the situation on the bed could be seen on the floor-to-ceiling window.

The angle was different from Edwin's. The floor-to-ceiling window reflected the panoramic view of the bed. It could be seen clearly that two women were lying on the bed.

Edwin, the main character of the rumors, sent the photo for refutation. However, people found something else from the picture.

The marketing account immediately retweeted it.

Lucas was so anxious that he tried to ask Edwin to delete the photo quickly.

But Edwin muted his phone and couldn't receive Lucas' call.

On the other side of the world, Cedrick received a reminder from Charles after finishing an international conference.

Due to the time difference, Cedrick finished the meeting in the afternoon.

He was eating dinner elegantly while listening to Charles' report.