

## **Our Billion 1611**

Chapter 1611-The first part of the report was all about business. In the end, Charles brought up the topic of Edwin.

The Atherton family's business was all over the world.

Edwin, as the Atherton family's current head, was the center of the attention of the Atherton Group's employees.

Cedrick frowned and instinctively felt amused. "He's the same as before."

'Wait a minute.

'Last night, Joanne and Catelyn seemed to be with him.' Cedrick scowled, immediately grabbed his phone, and clicked on the widely circulated photo.

The floor-to-ceiling window showed two women lying on the bed, but it was hard to tell who they were...

Cedrick's lips were pursed as he dialed Catelyn's number, and it took about half a minute for Catelyn to pick up the phone.

"Where are you now?" Cedrick asked directly.

Catelyn's breathing was a little unsteady. She was quiet for a second before she said, "I'm out for my morning walk. It's a nice day."

"Really? Did anything special happen last night?" Cedrick continued to ask with slightly narrowed eyes.

Catelyn had a slight sense of guilt. She really had too much fun last night and drank so much that she forgot how she had come to the hotel.

She really couldn't remember if she had done anything crazy.

"No. Everything was normal. I just ate meat skewers with Joanne, sang songs, and played games. Honey, how is your work? Have you eaten dinner?" Catelyn tried to keep her composure and change the subject.

Cedrick didn't buy it at all. "Why does the woman in Edwin's intimate photo look like you?"

'Intimate Photo?' Catelyn was stunned.

"We're cousins. You're not jealous of him, are you?"

"So you're the woman in the photo!" Cedrick's voice grew colder. "Then you were involved in the game Edwin and Jack played, and you got drunk, right?"

If she hadn't been drunk, she couldn't have slept in the same room as Edwin.

Catelyn could clearly feel the anger in Cedrick's voice.

'Shit!' She realized Cedrick had found out about her, and she immediately stopped playing dumb. Catelyn decisively admitted her mistake and tried to please Cedrick. "I'm sorry, honey. I drank beer, and I don't know why I got so drunk. I really didn't cheat on you. Don't be angry about this..."

There was an eerie silence.

Then, the phone was hung up.

Catelyn froze.

'What?

'He just hung up before I could finish?' Since they got married, he had never hung up on her in the past few years, although he was often inexplicably upset with her.

Did he hear anything else I don't know about?

'Are there more racy photos on Twitter?' Catelyn hurriedly went to Twitter, but most were just gossip between Jack and Edwin.

'Why is Cedrick so furious?' Just as Catelyn was wondering, her phone buzzed again. This time it was not a phone call, but a video call.

Chapter 1612-Catelyn sighed with resignation.

She told Cedrick that she was jogging outside, but she had just arrived home from the hotel.

She went home secretly when Edwin and Joanne were sleeping soundly.

Catelyn went to the restroom, scooped up some cold water with her hands, splashed it to her face, and mussed her hair as if she was covered with sweat after a jog.

Then Catelyn answered the video call. The expressionless Cedrick showed up on the screen.

Catelyn felt guilty and greeted Cedrick warmly, "Honey, good morning..."

Cedrick looked at Catelyn with a sharp gaze. She had a hangover, so her skin looked sallow. Besides, she hadn't put on any makeup and thus looked tired.

Cedrick's face clouded over immediately.

These years, Cedrick had tried his best to shorten his business trip. He even avoided to go to cities far away or go abroad.

To his surprise, on the first night that he left home, she stayed out all night.

Cedrick kept silent. Catelyn observed his expression and found that his expression didn't soften. She knew that she was screwed.

She didn't expect that she would have fun with them and even stay out all night!

She was a mother with three kids. Usually, her work and the three kids were the centers of her life. Sometimes, she spent time with Cedrick alone.

She hadn't gone out to have fun with her friends for a long time...

"Catelyn, is this because I haven't given you enough freedom? I even can only learn that you had fun all night outside from Edwin's Twitter. How did I remind you last night? I reminded you to let the driver drive you home on time!"

Cedrick felt disappointed.

Tm the rein around Catelyn's neck. As long as I'm not by her side, she is a runaway horse...' Catelyn couldn't help but shiver. She had a brainwave, bluffed, and retorted, "It wasn't all night. It was just several hours... I would like to chat and drink with Joanne. I didn't expect that I would meet Jack and Edwin. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I will tell you in advance next time..."

"Next time?"

'Doesn't she know how old she is? How could she have fun all night like pupils?' Cedrick's poker face told Catelyn that he was very angry.

Catelyn knew that she had gone too far this time.

'At least, I shouldn't have been drunk. Luckily, the man on the bed was Edwin. If it were another man, how could I face Cedrick?

'But I wouldn't go out to have fun with other men and get drunk.

'It's understandable that Cedrick is so angry.

'If it were Cedrick who lay on the bed with another woman, I would also be angry.' The more Catelyn thought about it, the more guilty she became. "I promise that I won't do it again! I will tell you everything! Last night, I played Truth or Dare with them..."

She told Cedrick what had happened during the game and said tentatively, "That's all. Then we were tired and went to a hotel nearby to have a rest. I promise that I didn't lie to you. Besides Edwin, I didn't intimately interact with any other men! Honey, for the sake that I'm honest with you, please don't be angry with me. Otherwise, you will get wrinkles..."

Cedrick wasn't moved and stared at Catelyn with a deep gaze.

"If I didn't ask you, how long would you hide it from me?"

"Er..."

Catelyn was stuck for words. If the photos weren't posted on Twitter, she wouldn't have told Cedrick that.

After all, it wasn't a big deal...

Cedrick exaggerated it.

But she sweet-talked, "I was about to call you and tell you that, but I was afraid that I would disturb you if you were busy with working. To my surprise, we were in sync. You called me to ask me about that."

Hearing her sweet words, Cedrick kept silent and fixed his eyes on her.

Facing his poker face, Catelyn felt terrified.

She could tell from his gaze that he didn't believe her words.

Catelyn felt extremely embarrassed and looked uneasy.

She blinked at him, acted cute, and tried to muddle through.

"Honey, what I said is true. Please forgive me this time. If you still feel angry, you can scold me to give vent to your anger. Please don't give me the silent treatment. I promise that I will forgive you no matter what mistake you will make as long as you forgive me this time."

To comfort Cedrick, Catelyn even made such a shameless promise.

However, Cedrick still didn't cool down.

He arched his eyebrows and said meaningfully, "You promise that you will forgive me when I make a mistake next time as long as I forgive you this time. Is our marriage a deal? If you have a lover one day, I can get even with you by finding a lover. Is that so?"

Chapter 1613-Catelyn was stuck for words.

'Why does Cedrick change the topic so quickly?' "I didn't mean that. I'm just reluctant to see you being angry with me and not talking to me. Besides, you're abroad.

You're busy with work as you're angry with me. What if you're sick because of that? I have apologized to you sincerely. It's just a trivial matter. Please don't keep picking on me!"

Cedrick snorted and didn't tell Catelyn if he had forgiven her or not. He just glanced at her coldly and said, "Your attitude is sincere indeed. Now that you would like to apologize to me, you should keep your promise. I'm reluctant to suddenly hear the news again that my wife wakes up on the bed with other men when I'm abroad on business one day."

'Alright, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have been completely drunk. As long as he doesn't cheat on me, I still love him very much.' She covered her mouth, thought about it, and compressed her lips reservedly.

"I see. Just focus on your work now. Let's talk about it after you come back."

When Joanne, the other woman on the bed, woke up, she found that people freaked out on Twitter.

The photo that Edwin posted on Twitter had gone viral in showbiz.

When Joanne saw comments from some women, she was surprised.

'Oh my God, they even know that there were two women on the bed.

'Will they find out my identity?' Joanne was so angry that she even had the impulse to kick Edwin out of bed.

"Look at the photo you posted. Although you're shameless, it doesn't mean that I'm shameless too. Log in to your Twitter account and delete the photo!"

Edwin didn't sleep well. He lazily massaged his temples, glanced at the comments, and arched his eyebrows.

'They're acute.

'Also, they're so fanciful.

I'm even not able to cope with Joanne now. If I had another woman, I wouldn't be able to go to work.'

"Honey, the photo was posted long ago and has been shared crazily. If I delete it now, it will show that I feel guilty. If so, more people will discuss it, and public opinions will be more exaggerated."

Delete it? Certainly not. I'm showing it off to Jack.' Hearing Edwin's absurd reason, Joanne was unconvinced and said, "You need to declare that the two women in the photo are your friends. Or you can explain that there was someone else in the room and that you took the photo secretly.

People on social media have misunderstood your relationship with the two women!" Joanne puffed out her cheeks in anger.

Edwin felt funny and would like to pinch her puffed cheeks.

"You're my wife. There is no need for me to explain. Besides, will it be useful?

They will only feel more suspicious!"

Edwin was reluctant to clarify it.

Joanne became angry and retorted, "I know what you're thinking."

Edwin looked up and smiled mischievously.

"What am I thinking?"

"Our marriage will only last for three months. If you fail to let Tail accept you during the period, our marriage will be finished. Thus, you want to expose our relationship in advance. When it's time for us to get a divorce, outsiders will think that I have been your wife already, and you..." Suddenly, Edwin kiss Joanne and interrupted her.



Chapter 1614-Edwin suddenly turned over and kissed Joanne to block her mouth.

At this moment, only Edwin and Joanne were on the large bed. When Catelyn left the hotel, she specially asked the staff of the hotel not to disturb them and to let them have a good rest. Thus, Edwin and Joanne had the chance to stay with each other alone.

The curtains in the room had been drawn. Under the orange lights, the atmosphere was gentle and intimate.

Edwin held Joanne's hands with their fingers interlaced. He kissed her as he whispered, "You're right. I want to bind you to me. Like it or not, Tail is my daughter and the apple of my eye. I won't let Tail and you leave me..."

Edwin's hot breath sprayed Joanne's ear. Joanne's body tensed up. She closed her eyes involuntarily.

Suddenly, the scene where she smooched with Edwin for three minutes in public ran through her mind...

Edwin admired Joanne's trembling eyelashes that were thin and bushy...

She had a hangover and hadn't sobered up yet. Her cheeks were as red as sunsets.

Edwin started to be grateful to Catelyn and Jack.

They had fun with Joanne and let her drink so much that she still felt dizzy in the morning. If not so, the atmosphere wouldn't be so great now. 'Will Joanne accept me? Will she let nature take its course or push me away?' "Listen to me. I haven't finished speaking yet." Joanne came to her senses and tilted her head slightly when he lowered his head to kiss her again.

Edwin felt unsatisfied that she avoided his kiss, but he chose not to piss her off.

"OK. You can continue to say what you want to say, and I will continue to kiss you."

Joanne was stuck for words.

'The atmosphere is weird, but it's a good opportunity for me to make requests.' "It's OK that you're reluctant to delete the photo, but you need to promise me some things. Four years ago, I planned to strive for my career. However, I suddenly married you, and my acting career was cut short. I would like to work hard now and be an excellent actress," Joanne said seriously.

Edwin arched his eyebrows and kept silent.

He was unwilling to hear it from her.

He grabbed her slender and pretty hand and kissed her palm.

It itched. She flushed involuntarily. She thought he agreed and added, "In the next two-and-a-half months, during our marriage agreement period, you can't make your relationship with me or Tail public. I'm not sure if Tail will accept you or not. If you... Ah!"

Before Joanne finished speaking, she screamed suddenly.

Instantly, she glared at Edwin.

'Why did he pinch my waist? It hurts!' Edwin apologized and said that he "didn't" mean to do that. Then he said calmly, "Sorry. You were saying?"

Joanne bit her lower lip. When she saw his poker face, she fell into a trance.

'Why is he angry? Shouldn't I be the one to be angry?' "Tail is still a little kid and fragile. I want her to live in a healthy environment. If your relationship with her is exposed, and she gets into trouble, I would rather that you have never shown up in her life... Ah!"

Before Joanne finished speaking, Edwin suddenly pinched her again.

Chapter 1615-Joanne still felt dizzy in the morning. Under Edwin's provocation, she was irritated.

"Edwin, what do you want to do?" Her face clouded over.

Edwin's gaze was so deep that Joanne felt as if she would sink into it.

He intimidatingly lifted her chin with his slender fingers.

"Tail is my daughter. You don't want me to show up in her life. Who would you like to stay by her side and see her grow up? Jack or Patrick? They are neither related to Tail by blood nor qualified to raise my daughter."

Joanne shouted with a scarlet face, "Now you're talking about something else.

It's apples and oranges. I mean that social media have paid too much attention to your private life. I'm afraid that Tail will get into trouble because of you..."

She said at an uneven pace as her voice became lower gradually...

Edwin flirted with Joanne. She felt hot all over. Although she said so to warn him, it didn't sound threatening at all.

It sounded like she was coquetting. He was tempted by her.

He lowered his head and kissed her to block her mouth.

"Tail made her first debut when she was three years old and has become a kid influencer. Will she feel disturbed because of social media? Cut the crap. Let's get down to business first."

Joanne felt annoyed that Edwin didn't make promises. She bit his tongue and broke its tip. Both tasted Edwin's blood.

When Edwin felt pain, Joanne seized the chance and pushed him away hard.

Then she covered herself with the quilt, rolled to the other side of the bed, glared at him, and snorted, "Don't talk nonsense! I haven't finished speaking yet.

You just want to sleep with me. You don't take my words seriously or care about Tail at all!"

Suddenly, Edwin felt that it was empty in his arms. Even the quilt on his body was taken away by Joanne.

'Is she angry?' Seeing Joanne exposing her head out of the quilt, Edwin couldn't help but feel happy.

He even forgot how long she hadn't had such a vivid expression...

He would rather her be angry with him than she seethed silently and bore everything alone.

Edwin doubted himself if he was masochistic. He felt happy that Joanne was angry with him. He smiled, "I promise you. Don't warp yourself up so tightly.

Come out of the quilt and have a talk with me. Don't you feel stuffy?"

Joanne had wrapped herself up too tightly indeed. She popped her head out of the quilt and looked at Edwin."

Really?"

"You're my wife now. There is no need for me to lie to you." Edwin helped Joanne out of the quilt, pulled her into his arms again, stroked her hair, and said seriously, "But don't sow disorder between Tail and me."

Looking at Edwin's poker face, Joanne fell into a trance...

'I have never sowed disorder between Tail and him. Tail dislikes him because he bullied her.' Joanne looked up suddenly and asked mischievously, "Do you regret that you bullied Tail?"

Edwin said resignedly, "Of course. She's my daughter, but she doesn't like me..."

Before Granny left last time, she asked me when I would take Tail to see the elders of the Atherton family. I didn't reply to her."

If Tail was aloof towards Edwin in front of so many elders, Edwin would lose his face totally!

Joanne burst into laughter.

'Tail is amazing. I have no way to give vent to my anger on Edwin. Tail helps me take it out on Edwin.' Seeing Joanne laughing complacently, Edwin said through gritted teeth, "Don't gloat over me."

Joanne cleared her throat and stopped teasing Edwin.

"Alright, let's come to the point. Anyway, please be more careful. Don't let paparazzo know about your relationship with me and casually suspend the TV series that I take part in! Four years have passed by. You have taken over the Atherton family, and Cat has her own company. Only I have achieved nothing..."

When Joanne mentioned that, she felt upset and sighed.

'How many four years will actresses have in their careers, especially golden ages? I must redouble my effort!

'Story in Rosch is the best starting point for me!' "As long as you're willing, you can count on me forever."

Joanne refused with absolute certainty, “It sounds moving that I can count on you forever. However, if so, I will become an appendage of you. In others’ eyes, I will just be your wife, and my life will be meaningless.”

Now that Joanne said so, Edwin had no reason to refuse.

As long as Joanne and Tail felt happy, Edwin would support Joanne no matter what she wanted to do.

Joanne liked acting. Edwin would give her the best resources and help her be the best actress.

After Edwin promised Joanne, he hugged Joanne, face to face. “Is it the time for you to reward me?”

“I still feel drowsy...” Joanne yawned, tilted her head, slid out of Edwin’s arms nimbly, turned over into the quilt, and closed her eyes.

A trace of sharpness flashed through Edwin’s eyes.

‘She has turned me on. How can she ignore me and go to bed?’

‘It’s not that easy!’ He got close to Joanne slowly...

Joanne hadn’t fallen asleep. If he wanted to sleep with her, it seemed that she had no other reasons to refuse him.

Suddenly, Edwin pushed aside the hem of Joanne’s clothes on her waist.

Instantly, her heart beat fast.

Chapter 1616-However, Joanne just kept her eyes closed, pretending that she was asleep.

Edwin smiled slightly, "Are you sure you haven't woken up? Why do I feel your heart beating so fast?"

Then Edwin leaned into Joanne's ear and exhaled deliberately.

Joanne's heart beat faster, and her slender eyelashes trembled slightly. She even felt like her whole body was slowly floating.

"Are you awake?" Edwin asked.

Joanne bit her lower lip, trying very hard not to make a sound.

But Edwin had a way to wake up her. He kissed her face.

Soon Joanne's face turned blood red. She opened her eyes and stared at Edwin, feeling shy and also angry, "Edwin...

You..."

Edwin raised his lips jokingly, then suddenly sowed an enlightened face, and uttered, "So you didn't fall asleep?"

"I... I was asleep, but just now you woke me up... Go away. I'm going to sleep,"

Joanne was a little bit hyperventilating with a red face.

Edwin really loved Joanne the way she was now.

It seemed that they suddenly went back to four years ago when Joanne looked tender and cute.

Suddenly, Joanne found that Edwin's expression had changed. She swallowed, threw back the covers, and tried to run away.

But the next second Edwin's long fingers stroked Joanne's delicate face.

"Let me stay here with you," Edwin smiled, and his eyes narrowed to slits with joy.

Joanne couldn't run away even if she struggled hard.

Edwin wanted to hug her, but Joanne pushed him away.

"Go away. I don't want you to pretend to be kind! Get out of here. I'll go to the crew tomorrow, and you'll never touch me again!"

Edwin approached Joanne's ear and whispered, "How can you blame me?"

Didn't you tempt me first?"

Joanne was speechless.

Fortunately, Joanne was not in the crew, and she didn't have to work the next day, so she could rest at home all day.

Lillie and Jadyne originally made soup for Joanne and Edwin, but in the evening, they saw Edwin come back with Joanne in his arms.

Lillie and Jadyne looked at each other and were very gratified because Joanne and Edwin were good now.

Chapter 1617-But Tail became unhappy.



She hadn't seen Joanne since last night. As Edwin took Joanne to their bedroom, Tail followed them.

Edwin put Joanne in the bed and covered her with the quilt.

The moment he turned around, he noticed Tail, who almost bumped into his legs.

Feeling warm, he bent over to pick her up.

"Mama. Badman, let me go. I want Mama!" Tail stared at Edwin with frigidity.

'What did they do? Why does Mama look so tired?' Sensing Tail's frigidity, Edwin became tenderer.  
"Your mama is very tired. Let her rest for a while. Daddy will play with you, okay?"

"No." When Tail looked at Joanne out of the corner of her eye and found her nearly worn out, she stopped talking. The next second, she looked away, refusing to play with Edwin.

Edwin felt at a loss about Tail's refusal. 'I must make Tail like me.' Being tortured in prison, Noah asked to change a cell by attempting suicide.

...agreed to her request, worried that she might actually kill herself.

However, Noah and the three female prisoners were still in the same prison.

Though Noah didn't share a cell with them, Noah and they could still meet each other when eating, taking a shower or working...

So, even if Noah stayed in a new cell, her life didn't become easier.

She was even dragged by the three female prisoners to an empty small dark room where they beat her hard.

She was unsure whether Edwin had ordered them to punish her or she offended Macey because she asked to change a cell.

Just a few days passed, but Noah felt as if centuries had passed.

Every day she was in dire straits. After her face was cut by Edwin, the doctor did not give her a good treatment, and the ointment was not effective. Though her face scabbed, a long scar would leave since the cut was very deep...

At that time, she was so eager to kill Joanne with acute loathing that she ran toward her at full strength and then hit the knife in Edwin's hand.

She secretly took off the gauze. When she saw that her previous silky and firm face was hideously scared, a wave of bitterness and hatred rippled through her...

'Joanne, Edwin!

'It's all because of you!

'You've disfigured my face!' Originally, Noah fondly hoped that Harry would visit her as they had spent a night together.

Even if he paid no visit, he could send some things to her.

Chapter 1618-If Harry had bought some prisoners off, her life would have been easier...

But he did nothing.

Moreover, Edwin didn't see her either.

Every day when she was free, she begged female prison guards to help her pass messages to Harry and Edwin by pleasing them with gossip about stars in showbiz...

But gradually, Noah became more and more silent, stopping making a scene.

Even in the face of Mace's humiliation and insults, she would only giggle foolishly.

So, others couldn't help suspecting that she became mentally ill.

"Ms. Harley, do we treat her too cruelly?" A female prisoner asked in a low voice.

Staring at the insane Noah, Macey answered, "She is a well-known and excellent agent in Sapphire City. How can she get insane easily? Our treatment of her is not that cruel. She is very likely to pretend to be so."

It was highly stressful to work in showbiz. Since Noah had experienced so many challenges, Macey didn't believe that she became insane.

"In the past, she lived a respectful and luxurious life. But now, she is beaten by us every day. It is very possible that she can't stand it..." the female prisoner said.

Macey deemed her words not unreasonable. So, she secretly observed Noah for some time and found that Noah messed the ground with rice everytime she ate.

As they were working, Macey saw a bottle of disinfectant in the corner and gave a smirk.

The female prisoner followed Macey's eyes and understood her intent immediately. "I'll give it to that idiot right away."

Squatting on the ground, the stupid Noah was unrooting the grass with both hands.

“Hey, Noah, do you want a Coca-cola?” The female prisoner suddenly handed Noah the small bottle of disinfectant and uttered, “It tastes great. Do you want to try it?”

“Coca-cola? Coca-cola! I want to drink Coca-cola.” Noah reached out to snatch the disinfectant from the female prisoner.

The female prisoner was about to add something to coax Noah to drink it, but she saw Noah drink up half a bottle of the disinfectant without even changing her expression.

As she drank too quickly, her throat ached...

Having drunk half a bottle of the disinfectant, Noah curled her lip in dislike. “It tastes bad. When does the flavor of Coca -cola change? Are you lying to me?”

The female prisoner laughed out loud and then looked at Macey.

Macey frowned and uttered, “She really went mad.”

“Haha...” The next second, Noah fell onto the ground in convulsions and began foaming at the mouth.

When the prison guards found Noah, they immediately sent her to the hospital for gastric lavage and managed to save her life. But when she recovered a little, she started to make a scene in the hospital. She held a female nurse in her arms and bit her neck badly while saying that she was a vampire, who would die if not eating humans’ blood.

The hospital dispatched two groups of security guards before finally subduing Noah.

At that time, her mouth was full of blood, and she looked ferocious, as if she had really been a scary vampire.

The large part of skin on the female nurse's neck was bitten off, and she was sent to the emergency room at once. The news diffused through, and shock rippled through, the whole hospital. Everyone had a guess—Noah must have gone mad.

A normal person shouldn't do such a thing.

That night Edwin received a report from the prison guard." Mr. Atherton, Noah has gone crazy. Not only did she make a scene in the prison, but nearly bit a nurse to death in the hospital..."

Chapter 1619-Edwin was selecting a suitable kindergarten for Tail and had shortlisted several private kindergartens. Hearing this, he closed the file in his hand and showed a meaningful sneer." Do you think that she has really gone crazy?"

Unsure, the prison guard shook his head. "I observed her for some time and also arranged for several female prisoners to watch her. Judging from her behavior, she seems to have really gone crazy."

Edwin raised his eyebrows. "Deal with her as the rules require."

"According to the current rules, if she has a mental problem, she can't stay in prison and will be transferred to a mental hospital."

"Go ahead." Edwin hung up and toyed with his customized phone. Then he gave a call to the director of a hospital run by his family. "Prepare some medicines for me."

Hearing the names of the medicines asked by Edwin, the director was shocked and answered in a quivering voice, " Mr. Atherton, those medicines are all forbidden drugs..."

"They won't be used for you. Can't you get them?" Edwin queried.

The director hurriedly said, "Yes. I'll prepare them right away.

When Edwin finished the call, Joanne walked out of the bathroom. Upon seeing the file about kindergartens on the table, she began carefully reading it.

She must choose a quality kindergarten for Tail.

She was searching the web for information about kindergartens these days, via which she found that some wicked teachers pricked kids with needles, punished them corporally and even molested them, as they thought that kids, at such a young age, knew nothing and were unable to protect themselves.

Everytime she read this kind of news, she wished that she could be a police officer and send these evil teachers to prison...

The information that Edwin had collected was all about private kindergartens.

These kindergartens boasted a pleasant environment and atmosphere, which also cultivated kids' after-school hobbies. Hence, the tuition fee was very expensive.

Noticing that Joanne was curious about the information, he sat beside her, wanting to pull her into his arms. He uttered in a tender tone, "St. Pierre Kindergarten is good, which also has an elementary school, a junior high school, and a high school. There is a hospital in the zone, and the security facilities are strong. Ced's kids study here, too."

Joanne shot a glance at him and swiped his hand away.

'Well, Edwin is happy...

But I'm not happy!

'It's really embarrassing that my voice is still hoarse!' However, it was important to choose an appropriate kindergarten for Tail, so she asked, "Do you want Tail to study in this kindergarten?"

“Not necessarily. There are several other private kindergartens. You can opt for the one you like,” Edwin answered.

“Kids from ordinary families can’t go to St. Pierre Kindergarten because there must be a well-known person to give a recommendation. The tuition fee is also very high...” Joanne said while pointing at the page. “Will kids become materialistic since the kindergarten attaches great importance to family background and wealth?”

In fact, Joanne was not an ambitious mother. She only hoped that Tail could grow up happily and healthily.

St. Pierre Kindergarten was obviously aimed at the rich.

The richer people were, the more trouble they would have with others...

Some people sent their kids to private schools, not for studying, but for creating an opportunity for them to make friends with rich and noble peers.

“Do you think kids in ordinary kindergartens are not materialistic? Maybe ordinary kindergartens will be even more troublesome. After all, Tail is the little princess of the Atherton family. She is different from kids from ordinary families. Many people hope to establish relationships with our family through Tail,” Edwin analyzed.

Considering that St. Pierre Kindergarten was equipped with top security, Joanne finally opted for it and then downloaded its registration form online.

When she filled in the last column of the registration form, she discovered that this kindergarten had a test for parents.

Chapter 1620-The parental test not only measured parents’ finances, but also examined their relationship with their kids.

A kid could only be admitted if she was recommended and if her parents passed the test.

The requirements were all but as rigorous as those in selecting and training stars...

“Look! We need to attach a short video to show that we and our kid get along well when submitting the registration form.” Joanne became puzzled.

Edwin gave a light cough. “The kindergarten has a reason to require it. Think about this. If a kid lives in an unharmonious family and behaves abnormally, won’t such a kid affect other kids after entering school?”

Joanne took a glance at the deadline for the registration form, which was only two days away.

‘But now Tail and Edwin are not close...

‘How can we have a video in which Tail and Edwin get along well?’ Joanne was brooding.

Having read her mind, Edwin raised his eyebrows and squeezed her cute nose.

“I’ll arrange for a professional photographer to follow us when we go shopping tomorrow.” A professional photographer usually took satisfying pictures and videos.

But Joanne bit her lower lip and asked, “Will it be very artificial?”

“That depends on how you talk with Tail.” Edwin let Joanne deal with the matter, seeming to be smiling.

Though Tail treated Edwin coldly, she loved Joanne. As long as Joanne coaxed her to be close to Edwin, it was possible that Tail would be so.

Joanne could only agree, as she wanted Tail to go to St. Pierre Kindergarten.



The next morning, Edwin went to prepare the car while Joanne went to rouse Tail.

The bedroom, which had still been empty days ago, was now filled with all manner of toys.

Even on the bed was a cute bear puppet.

The golden sunlight shined on the blue bed. Tail, in SpongeBob SquarePants pajamas, was sleeping soundly, with her hands around the bear puppet's neck and her leg on its waist. Her exposed feet were fair.

The longer Joanne stared at Tail, the cuter she considered Tail. She pulled the bear puppet in Tail's arms. "Honey, wake up. We are going to shoot a video today. Let's dress beautifully."

"Well, Mama, I'm so sleepy. Let me sleep for another five minutes!" Tail muttered, hugged the bear puppet tighter and continued to sleep.

The temperature in the bedroom was constant, and Tail's pajamas were slightly baggy. As she turned over, the quilt slipped off, and her fair legs came into view, followed by the cute cartoon shorts. Joanne felt Tail's sleeping posture was funny...

She bent down and squeezed Tail's nose. "If you don't get up, you will miss the opportunity to shoot a video, and you can't go to St. Pierre Kindergarten. Then you will never meet Miles again..."

"No!" Hearing that she couldn't go to the same school as Miles, Tail suddenly sat up on the bed.

She took the clothes hanging on the chair, which had been prepared for her by a servant, and flung them on.

Joanne just stood watching her. Tail was so swift that she seemed not to be the person who had refused to get up.

Joanne was amused. 'Well, Miles is so influential to her...' After a simple breakfast, Joanne picked Tail up and took her downstairs.

Edwin was waiting for them in the car. Upon seeing them, he opened the car door.