

Our Billion 1621

Chapter 1621-The sky was clear, and Tail cheerfully hopped into the car like a little bird.

Her ponytails inadvertently brushed against Edwin's face, which tickled him. "Do you know what we're going to do today?"

"Yeah. We're going to take beautiful videos," Tail replied, making a scissors gesture with her hand. She looked around for the camera, not the least bit shy.

His daughter was so adorable.

"Then you know you should cooperate with the cameraman, and don't cry, okay?"

Tail folded her arms on her chest and held her head high like Miles did.

She snorted, "I was not born yesterday. I won't cry!"

Edwin couldn't help but smile at her bravado, considering how much she had cried that morning. Still, he nodded and played along. "You weren't.

You're a big girl who can sleep and get dressed on your own."

Tail curled her tender lips. "That's for sure."

"Okay, let's get going," Joanne said, pleased with how well the father and daughter were getting along. Although Tail still didn't like Edwin much, she no longer called him a bad man and told him to stay away from her mother and her.

That was a good sign.

However, just to be safe, they decided to take more videos.

With the right editing, they should be able to fool the examiners.

Edwin slowly started the car and glanced at the mother and daughter in the back seat through the rearview mirror. His thin lips curved into a slight smile.

He had confidence in winning over the three-year-old girl.

When they arrived at the museum, the photographer and his assistant were already there.

The photographer was thrilled to know that he would be photographing Mr.

Atherton's happy family. It was like a free advertisement.

He ran over with a smile on his face, greeting Joanne and her daughter.

"Hi, guys. I'll be your photographer today. I'll make sure you all look stunning in the photos."

Tail remembered something Patrick had told her when she first became an internet celebrity. She should never offend the photographer or the editor, or they would make her look ugly in the photos or videos.

So, she spoke sweetly. "Sir, you look quite sharp, and thank you for taking the job today."

The photographer beamed with joy and reached out to pat her head. "You're so cute. You look the same as you're on live streaming. You didn't use any filters, did you?"

Tail shyly twisted her waist. "Just a little."

But as the photographer's hand was about to touch her head, an icy glare suddenly swept over him and gave him pressure.

He swallowed nervously and turned to see Edwin's warning eyes. He stiffly withdrew his hand and smiled awkwardly." Well then, let's get started with the shoot."

Edwin snorted. He hadn't had many opportunities to hug his daughter, and the photographer fancied one?

Had he washed his hands and disinfected them?

Then it was a long filming time. Joanne had talked to Tail beforehand and explained that she couldn't throw a tantrum, or the pictures would turn out ugly and she wouldn't be able to go to the same school as Miles. So, most of the time, she willingly cooperated with Edwin.

Even when he lifted her high in the air, she threw her arms around his neck rather than throw a tantrum.

The father and daughter shared a rare moment of happiness.

As they stopped at the exhibition area of animals, Tail sat in Edwin's arms, her bottom perched on his arm. She looked around curiously and asked, "Mama, what's this?"

Holding the milk bottle, Joanne deliberately created an opportunity to let Edwin bond with his daughter. "I'm not sure, sweetie. Why don't we let Daddy tell you all about it?"