

Our Billion 1625

Chapter 1625-“Can’t you take this more seriously? This is Tail’s entrance exam!

If she passes the interview but doesn’t get into St. Pierre because we’re holding her back, won’t you feel guilty then?”

Edwin’s hands fiddled with her pajamas, and he leaned over to her once again.

“The more nervous you are, the worse it gets. Look at you, your face is flushed, and you can’t even speak properly. I’m helping you balance work and rest.

According to expert research, proper exercise promotes an active cerebellum and improves memory.”

Joanne blurted out, “Which expert said that?”

“Me,” Edwin replied straightforwardly.

“Go away.” Joanne realized she’d been tricked by him. She grabbed the paper, shoved it into his hand, and said seriously, “You should get down to business. If you can’t answer the interviewer’s questions on the day, I’ll announce that your plan to please Tail has failed.”

“I’ve already memorized everything.” Edwin propped himself up and spoke with a hint of narcissism.

“How is that possible? It’s such a thick stack!” Joanne was incredulous.

Edwin lazily raised an eyebrow. “You can test me if you want. Pick any question at random.”

Joanne chose a complex one. “How can parents motivate their children to willingly follow the rules?”

Edwin replied calmly, "First of all, it's important to cultivate a child's awareness of rules. In family and daily life, there are many reasons why children don't follow rules..."

Edwin spoke eloquently, explaining the reasons for setting rules, why children don't follow them, and how to avoid these issues. And they needed to implement an incentive system that encouraged children to willingly follow the rules.

Joanne was shocked by his good memory. The answer given by him was perfect.

She continued to ask more questions, and Edwin answered them all accurately and quickly, as if the answers were deeply ingrained in his mind.

While Joanne was in a daze, he flung the paper out of her hand and onto the ground.

"Hey, don't throw it away."

Creak...

Suddenly, the door burst open, and a fluffy little head poked in.

"Mama, I had a nightmare. It was so scary. I want to sleep with you."

Tail's sweet, milky voice echoed through the master bedroom. In a cute strawberry nightgown, she was holding a teddy bear while rubbing her sleepy eyes.

At the sound of her daughter's voice, something snapped in Joanne's head. She shoved Edwin away and quickly buttoned up.

Edwin looked at the intruder and wondered, 'Didn't I lock the door?'