

## Our Billion 651

Chapter 651-Miles gave Catelyn a thumbs up and said, "That's right, Mommy! You have to play hard to get; easy women tend to be disposable."

Catelyn turned and flicked the boy's forehead. "You, on the other hand, are only allowed to consume children's entertainment shows and cartoons from now on."

"Uncle Edwin was the one who taught me about this, not the TV."

Catelyn was at a loss for words. From then on, she decided that Edwin should stay away from the kids.

A few days later, Quinn invited Catelyn out for a coffee and shopping. Catelyn went as usual and bought whatever Quinn had laid eyes on without her asking.

Quinn observed Catelyn quietly and was unable to sense anything odd about her. Did Catelyn not notice the lipstick she had left in Cedrick's pocket?

"Catelyn, how have you been lately?" asked Quinn.

"I'm pretty good." Catelyn nodded and smiled, seemingly in bliss and in love.

Quinn's smile froze as she continued, "Has Cedrick been good to you?" 1 "He's always been good to me." Catelyn sipped on the tea latte and joked, "We've been planning where we should have the wedding."

Quinn was certain that Catelyn did not know about the lipstick "You and Cedrick are such a sweet couple! But, I've heard from my aunt that Cedrick's family seemed not so keen on you. You should watch him cautiously, in case the Mason family decides to pair him up with some other woman again..."

"Oh?" Catelyn was intrigued. "How do you think I should watch him then?"

“Easy. Check his collar every day to see if there are any lipstick stains, smell his shirt to see if there are any perfume scent that belongs to other women, and lastly, if he’s passionate with you in bed...”

Quinn counted with her fingers as she listed them out, and Catelyn merely watched her silently.

Quinn touched her face and asked, “Catelyn, why are you staring so intensely at me?”

Catelyn put the cup of tea latte down on the table and asked nonchalantly, “You’ve just graduated from university, yet you’re advising me on how to watch my husband. Could it be that you’ve seen Cedrick out with some other women?”

Quinn’s face flushed as she shook her head nervously and stuttered, “N—No, I’m just reminding you.”

“Since you’re working closely with him now, if you catch any women trying to get close to him, remember to snap some photos and send them to me.” Catelyn tapped lightly on the back of Quinn’s hand.

Quinn smiled faintly without responding.

She wondered how Catelyn had managed to keep Cedrick around, seeing as she did not even realize the lipstick in his pocket.

Was it the kids? Not even Miss Atherton was able to go against her!

Quinn felt a fiery rage in her stomach when she realized that her plan had failed.

That afternoon, when Cedrick came to pick Catelyn up, Quinn decided to go all out.

Before they could get into the car, Quinn tugged on the ends of Cedrick’s shirt and said to him, “Cedrick, I think I’ve accidentally left my lipstick in your office. Can you give it back to me?”

“Lipstick?” Catelyn heard and pretended to look at Cedrick suspiciously.

“Please don’t think too much of it, Catelyn.” Quinn acted guilty and explained nervously, “I was just sending some documents to Cedrick and touched up my makeup when I was there.”

Catelyn looked at Quinn and asked, “So that’s why you asked me to watch Cedrick. Were you trying to hint at me?”

Chapter 652-Quinn nodded shyly and sneaked a look at Cedrick. “I was worried that you might misunderstand me, so I didn’t know how to tell you the truth.” “So, what made you decide to come clean now?” Quinn was speechless.

“Ceddy, did you see Quinny’s lipstick?” Catelyn asked.

“You should ask the janitor, you might even find it in the trash bin,” said Cedrick without a moment of hesitation.

Quinn bit her lip as tears sprang to her eyes in embarrassment and upset. Why would her lipstick end up in the trash when she was the one who put it in Cedrick’s pocket in the first place?

“Don’t be sad, Quinny! It’s just lipstick. I’ll get you a new one,” Catelyn consoled Quinn wholeheartedly.

Quinn felt like she was being ridiculed as droplets of tears rolled down her cheeks.

Cedrick completely ignored her cries and told her that her house was out of the way and drove home with Catelyn without her.

Catelyn felt bad as she thought back on the guilt that Stella had felt for Quinn and decided to give her a 100-dollar bill so she could get a cab home.

The last thing Catelyn wanted was for her to walk the wrong path in life.

Quinn stood by the side of the street, alone. She watched as the pedestrians walked past her and collapsed onto the ground as she sobbed hopelessly.

She had just graduated from university the year before and was still an inexperienced young lady, after all.

At that moment, she got a call from Lola.

Quinn quivered and stopped her tears as she picked up the call. " Hello? Miss Lola?" 15 minutes later, Lola managed to pick Quinn up.

Quinn sat in the backseat of Lola's van, her nose red from crying earlier. Lola suppressed her annoyance and poured her a glass of water.

"So, what have you found from your observations? How's Cedrick and Catelyn's relationship? Is their relationship stable? what does the Mason family think of them?"

Quinn nodded vigorously, and shook her head again.

Lola was desperate for an answer. "So are they stable?!"

"Yes." Quinn sniffled and told Lola the whole story, except for the part where she tried to seduce him on his office couch.

Quinn was aware of Lola's feelings towards Cedrick, after all.

Lola's brows knitted tightly together as she listened to the story. When Quinn was done, the air in the car froze and became tense.

Quinn looked cautiously at Lola. "Miss Lola..."

"You idiot!" Lola was much more experienced than Quinn in these things, and she almost clawed Quinn's face out when she realized what had happened.

"Catelyn must've noticed that lipstick and worked together with Cedrick to set you up!"

Blood drained from Quinn's face. "It... It can't be..." "From now on, don't do anything stupid without my orders. She's definitely suspicious of you now!"

Lola naively thought that she had recruited a good player, yet it was just another brainlet.

She became frustrated as she was reminded of her own older sister who had no games in her book, which was what drove her to be murdered in the end.

Even though she grew up with Louella, Lola had always thought that Louella was just the lesser of the sisters compared to her. she was not even that upset when she got the news of her death.

Vexingly, Quinn once again reminded her of Louella.

Quinn was afraid of Lola and nodded nervously upon hearing her orders. She then retrieved her phone and showed Lola the pictures she had taken of Cedrick and Catelyn.

Quinn was not good at observing people, but Lola would definitely be able to find something out from the pictures.

However, Lola had become even more enraged when she saw the pictures that Quinn had taken.

What sort of pictures were those?

Chapter 653-It was a photo of Cedrick thoughtfully helping with the dishes while Catelyn took care of the kids. He softly stared at her as he stood beside her.

Apart from the public display of affection, Lola found nothing valuable.

She primarily wanted to ignite strife between the Mason and Clark family by using a photo of Cedrick having a quarrel of some sort with Catelyn. However, she had nothing to bring to Grandpa Mason!

Looking at Lola's face, Quinn Weir knew she had failed and thus lowered her head in a grievance, she wanted to vent her anger and take revenge on the Clark family for her father, but she had failed.

"Wait..." Just when she was about to cry, Lola suddenly grabbed her wrist agitatedly. "Where did you get this photo from?"

This puzzled Quinn. "I took the photo secretly."

Lola zoomed in on the photo on the phone, swiped to a corner, and rephrased her question, "I'm asking where this thing in the photo comes from."

Quinn followed the direction of Lola's finger and stared at where she was pointed.

The background was Stella's bedroom.

Catelyn was helping Stella to sort out the trash in the photo while Cedrick stood at the door, looking at her. Quinn remembered that was a photo she randomly took.

Since Lola had just bought the phone, the quality of the image was top tier as its photography function was top-notch and could capture high-pixel photos.

She happened to capture a photo that Stella had placed on the wall in her bedroom in the photo.

That was a family photo taken when Catelyn was two to three years old, together with Stella and Ezekiel. The young Catelyn had a pair of red lips and white teeth in the photo, seemingly giggling as she held a golden bracelet in her tiny hands.

The shape of the bracelet was odd as there was a phoenix totem embedded on it.

“I—Is this bracelet important?” Quinn murmured. She was never an observant person.

“You have to go home right now and find where this bracelet is now. I don’t care what method you use, but just bring it to me. If it’s the one I want, I’ll give you four hundred thousand dollars!”

Quinn could not hide her excitement upon hearing the amount given to her, and her grief vanished almost instantly as she hurriedly took a cab home.

Lola watched Quinn as she left. Her heart raced wildly as if it was about to burst out of her body.

There were two kinds of bracelet inheritance traditions in the Atherton family’s direct line. The golden bracelet with a dragon totem was passed on to the son, while the other one with a phoenix totem was passed on to the daughter.

For example, Edwin owned a dragon totem bracelet.

Rumor had it that the elders of the Atherton family had left a huge amount of assets in the Zouk state Bank, one of the safest banks in the world.

The bracelets were the key to the assets.

However, since those assets were for emergency use, they could not be used without authorization.

To get access to the assets, two or more family members of both genders must carry both dragon and phoenix bracelets to open the bank vault.

Lisa Atherton was the only daughter in the Atherton family during the time, so the phoenix bracelet was naturally passed on to her. However, when Lisa separated from Old Lady Atherton, the phoenix bracelet disappeared, and no one seemed to know where it was.

That was a secret that only those who were directly related to and had a high status within the Atherton family knew, she used to be by the side of Old Lady Atherton all year round, so she happened to hear about the bracelets. By having a little guessing with the information she had, it was not difficult for her to come out with such speculation.

She was fortunate enough to have seen the prototype of the dragon and phoenix bracelets, which was the same as the bracelet that the young Catelyn in the family photo held.

‘No, it can’t be right,’ she debated with herself. ‘If it’s a phoenix bracelet, how could it end up in Catelyn’s hands? Catelyn and Lisa do look alike, though... Is Lisa Catelyn’s mom?’

Chapter 654-Lola could not help shivering when she realized that her theory might be true. Her phone fell to the ground with a clatter as she shook her head in disbelief. “Impossible! The whole city knows that Catelyn is Ezekiel’s daughter!”

Back then, Lisa fell in love with a foreigner and wanted to follow him back to his country, yet old Lady Atherton was against it and forced Lisa to cut him off and stay in Sapphire city.

That man could not possibly be Ezekiel!

Catelyn was unaware of Lola’s conspiracy as she was instead worried about the cooperation between her company and Deluxe International.

The fact that the deadline Hunter set for her was around the corner while she had not received any news from Phillip was driving her crazy.

‘Is that piece of land not tempting enough?’ she contemplated.

Cedrick was helping the two little guys to take a shower in the bathroom. He had already been soaking wet when he wrapped the two children in bathrobes before putting them to sleep.

Miles stuck his head out from the quilt and requested, “Can we have Mommy sleep with US tonight?”



Still, Cedrick left without looking back.

He noted that the light in the study was still turned on when he came out of the children's bedroom. He then warmed a glass of milk and brought it to Catelyn.

"Having a rough time dealing with your task?"

He reclined beside the work table, with one leg slightly bent, sitting in a lazy posture. His hair was not fully dried as droplets slid down.

Catelyn took a sip of the milk, leaving a milk stain on her top lip.

Just as she was to speak, she saw the man's sexy posture and wet hair.

Frowning, she put down her glass, went to get a clean towel, and gently wiped his short hair for him as she sat on Cedrick's lap.

She did it gently, and Cedrick was very into it. He raised his eyes slightly, looked at the milk stain on her lips, and was amused by how adorable Catelyn looked.

Catelyn herself did not notice it at all as she muttered, "Phillip has been holding on to the stuff I need. He's making it troublesome for me."

"You should have contacted Windy."

Catelyn had heard of the name 'Windy' too many times from numerous people.

Joanne was in the entertainment industry, so it would be normal for Catelyn to spend some time reading tabloid magazines sometimes, she had seen windy more than Edwin being featured in those magazines.

“Honey, how much do you know about Windy?”

Cedrick was pleased to hear the nickname rolling off Catelyn’s tongue. He leaned over to kiss her lips and gently licked away the milk stain on them.

It tickled Catelyn, like a feather streaking across her lips.

When Cedrick finished, he quickly stood up and raised his eyebrows at her. “Your question should be how much the Ninth Master knows about Windy.”

Catelyn subconsciously touched the corner of her mouth where he had kissed and looked up at him.

“You mean...the Ninth Master and Windy are linked?”

Cedrick frowned, expressing novelty at her statement. “Hmm, you can say so.”

Catelyn asked enthusiastically, “Actually, I’ve always been curious about what had happened between you and the Ninth Master, why do you hate him so much? Is it just because of different positions that you both stand for?”

Quickly after, she felt that if Cedrick hated David so much just because he was his enemy in the company, Cedrick would be making too much of a fuss.

Something more malignant must have lied beyond this ‘rivalry’.

Cedrick’s frown deepened. “There are many things that I can’t explain in a few words. In short, stay away from him.” “Alright, my green-eyed honey.”

Chapter 655-Catelyn was anxious that her cooperation with Deluxe would go wrong.

Realizing her worry, Cedrick lightly knocked on the table to get the bee out of her bonnet. "Don't worry. Even I'm persuaded by your plan, so Windy has no excuse to not let you pass."

Catelyn finally received a call from Phillip the next day on her way to VSA's building, and she could eventually ease her mind.

When she stepped into her office in VSA Group, Maribel came to tease her along with a group of staff who were close to her.

"Miss Clark, it's about time. Have you reached a deal with Mister Kingsley from Deluxe International?"

"If you can't make it, you better not play the heroine here."

"Our company is facing huge losses now, and there's not much time left for US to think of other ways. If you keep wasting our time, we all will lose our jobs. You'd probably just walk off when our company disbanded, but have you ever thought about US?"

"That's right! Dear CEO, it seems we have overestimated Miss Clark's capability..."

Everyone was discussing Catelyn while Hunter shook his head helplessly.

It would be best for them if Catelyn could reach a deal with Deluxe International, otherwise, he would have to hold Catelyn responsible at the year-end conference in the headquarters.

'I'm sorry but you promised to make it happen.' Hunter felt a bit guilty when he thought of that.

Maribel covered her mouth and snickered. "Catelyn, shouldn't you fulfill your promise by resigning from our company?"

"It's not me who should fulfill the promise, but our CEO, Mister Wilson." Catelyn looked at Maribel, who was swimming with glee, and said to Hunter, "Mister Kingsley just called me to tell me that Deluxe agreed to cooperate with US, and he wanted to sign the contract next Monday, three o'clock."

When Maribel heard the news, her eyes widened in disbelief. "Quit joking! There are so many companies that want to cooperate with Deluxe. Why US?"

The others agreed.

"Did he really agree to sign a contract?"

"Isn't it said that all the large-scale cooperation of the Deluxe must be agreed by Miss Kingsley?"

"Does Miss Clark know Miss Kingsley?"

Hunter was shocked, too. "You...know Miss Kingsley?"

"I don't." Catelyn shook her head honestly. She only met with Phillip, and he had been the one in touch with her.

Maribel suddenly sneered and sneered, "Perhaps Miss Clark changed Mister Kingsley's mind by 'other' means. No wonder so many of us can't make it happen. We're not as beautiful as her, and we're people of morality after all."

Maribel folded her arms and squinted at Catelyn as she spoke.

That look of disdain was implying that Catelyn and Phillip had made some sort of unspeakable yet intimate deal for the cooperation to happen.

All the male staff instantly stared disgustingly at Catelyn.

Jolene sneered and satirized, "Ack! what's so smelly here? Ew, is it coming from Maribel's mouth?"

Hunter cleared his throat and comforted Catelyn before Jolene and Maribel started a fight, “You sacrificed a lot for today’s success. I’ll consider adding twenty percent more to your year-end bonus.”

He had a little impression of Phillip, a pervert with a beer belly and a bloated body.

Catelyn seemed to have sacrificed a lot.

However, Catelyn pretended not to understand what they were saying. “You’re welcome, Mister Wilson. You might want to keep that bonus with you when you find out that I offered a piece of land in exchange for the cooperation.”

“Land?”

“Yes, the land in the countryside that our company won in a bid a few years back. Deluxe happened to be interested in it, and they need it urgently. That’s how we reached a deal.”

Hunter inhaled sharply at this. “The company spent more than seven-point-five million dollars to get that land!”

Chapter 656-“But we don’t have extra funds to develop it, and it’s a waste to put it there.

Hunter was furious. “Why didn’t you report to me in advance!”

“I did, and you said as long as I can negotiate a cooperation with Deluxe, you wouldn’t care about the cost,” Catelyn blinked at Hunter as she replied.

There were not many assets on the wishlist of Deluxe. Luckily the land was one of them.

Wanting to cooperate with Deluxe to build an airport without sacrifice was a pure daydream.

Hunter felt like his heart was bleeding. That piece of land was the first asset he had won for the company after he became CEO of the branch.

There was a growing interest and an influx of developers and investors into the nearby lands in recent years, and Hunter had been believing that the land's value would increase by several folds after a few years.

That was his greatest treasure.

He could not believe that Catelyn just gave it away like that. Her ruthless act had no respect for the company.

Maribel looked at Hunter, who was livid, and whispered in his ear after everyone had left, "Mister Wilson, Catelyn didn't take your words seriously. If she dares to gift your land, she might dare to replace you one day!"

Maribel's words enlightened Hunter. "Then what's your plan?"

"Deluxe's cooperation with US is built upon the land of yours, so why don't you leave it to me and tell the headquarters that you have worked hard in the negotiation? Without the project, she has no right to be arrogant."

Hunter was persuaded by Maribel. While they planned their machination, Catelyn was in a good mood because Joanne was finally willing to come back from abroad.

As soon as Joanne landed in Amarica, she immediately asked Jolene for her new artwork.

It happened that Jolene did not bring it with her, but Catelyn remembered she had one in her purse, so she gifted it to Joanne.

They went to eat in a restaurant nearby.

Catelyn was not sure if it was because of the food in Natherlands, but Joanne had gone gained some weight after a month as she now had a double chin, and her jawline was gone, still, Catelyn found her cuter now.

“Wow! Geez...”

Inside the restaurant, Joanne opened the first page of the book, and her eyes glowed.

Catelyn wanted to watch it earlier, but she was afraid she might forget to keep it, and her two kids might see it accidentally.

So when she heard Joanne scream, she leaned over to peek at it.

With just one glance, she immediately blushed, and her eyes widened.

“Kitty, talk me through...” Joanne gave a wicked smile.

The soup was served, and the steam blurred out the blush on Catelyn’s face.

“Joanne, you little pervert! You look silly on the outside, but your mind is dirtier than ours! What are you thinking about all day long?”

“That’s because you have a handsome husband! Imagination isn’t illegal...”

Just as Joanne was saying, the smell of the soup drifted to the tip of her nose.

There was sudden reflux in her stomach, and her expression changed. She then covered her mouth and hastily ran into the bathroom.

Leaning in front of the washstand, she retched.

Catelyn followed her worriedly and patted her on the back. "Joanne, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I ate something bad a few days ago. It's been like this all the time! It's so annoying!"

After Joanne finished vomiting, she took a handful of water and wiped the corners of her mouth.

Catelyn was relieved when she heard that her nausea was caused by food poisoning.

"If I had not watched you take the contraceptive pills with my own eyes last time, I would've thought you were pregnant."

"P...Pregnant?" Joanne stopped taking the water under the faucet, staring blankly at Catelyn.

She remembered that day they stopped by for her to throw up...

Chapter 657-Joanne might have vomited it all out.

'It's over! Is that a symptom of pregnancy?' She was frightened.

She always thought it was just that she could not adapt to the environment and weather in Natherlands, so she indulged herself every day, eating all kinds of snacks at will while vomiting every day.

Catelyn saw her face turn pale instantly and asked with concern, "Would you like me to accompany you to the hospital for a gastrointestinal examination?"

Joanne shook her head reflexively.

"No! No need. I have already bought some medicine in Natherlands. I will take two pills when I get back later."



Catelyn was still a little worried. "Jolene and I are free this afternoon. We can accompany you."

"I'm really fine!" Joanne forced a smile on her face, but her brain was about to explode.

Joanne had not even realized she had exited the restaurant.

After separating from her friends, she took a cab to the hospital but asked the driver to take her back to Ocean Path Residence halfway through because she remembered she was a celebrity.

She remembered a small clinic nearby, but she could not find it anywhere.

In the end, after having seven or eight turns, she bought several pregnancy test kits in a small illegal drugstore on a hidden corner of a street.

She was worried that one kit could not be accurate enough, so she took a bunch of super cheap kits from the stack.

They only cost her fifty cents in total.

After she had sneakily returned to Ocean Path Residence, Joanne tore open the packaging and went to the bathroom for a pregnancy test.

Holding a measuring cup in her hand, Joanne's hand was shaking while waiting for the result.

'What if I'm pregnant?' She still had to work to make money. She was the only female artist in Monique Entertainment who made money.

'Would the manager force me to have an abortion?' Joanne was thinking wildly, and in the blink of an eye, two bright red bars appeared on the pregnancy test kit. Thud.

Her hands were shaking so badly that the measuring cup fell directly into the toilet, and her face was so pale that there was no trace of blood on it.

it's over. I'm pregnant!' Joanne clutched the pregnancy test kit tightly and started wandering around the room, rubbing her lower abdomen, and tugging her hair violently.

'No, I only tested it once, so it's not accurate!' She tried to convince herself.

Joanne then all the remaining pregnancy test kit's packaging, planning to test it a few more times.

Ding dong.

The doorbell suddenly rang, followed by the shouting coming from outside the door.

"Joanne Winters! Open the door! You finally dare to come back, huh? How dare you abandon all the collaborations and run away like that without telling me?! You made the company cover your \*ss! Now open the door for me! I saw you went upstairs, so don't try to hide from me!"

The agent's irritable roar made Joanne's nerves tense even more.

She then put all the pregnancy test kits in her handbag, threw herself back on the sofa, and went to open the door while pretending nothing had happened.

Outside the door, her agent slammed the door angrily several times before Joanne finally opened the door slowly.

She smiled at her agent like she always did. "Miss Reed, good morning..."

Miss Reed looked at her profusely sweating and barked at her, "Where the hell have you been?! What have you done?! Why are you sweating so much?! Jesus, wake up!"

It's already afternoon!"

Chapter 658-Joanne wiped off the hot sweat under her bangs and lowered her head in embarrassment.

"I just woke up. My mind is still foggy," she said.

Miss Reed gave Joanne a sideways glance and swaggered into her house without taking off her shoes. She took out a large stack of documents from her bag and threw them on the coffee table.

"Joanne, I hate to say this, but our company was acquired by Worldwide Entertainment Co.. Your contract will be officially transferred to the new company.

Sign these documents and report to them next Monday. Then, I will..." said Miss Reed.

"Acquisition? Worldwide Entertainment?" interrupted Joanne, her round eyes suddenly widened.

"Yes, what luck eh? The President of Worldwide Entertainment has requested your contract personally. You're on the road to success now, don't forget about me when you're famous," said Miss Reed.

Although Miss Reed had said these words, she did not really mean it.

She knew Joanne was not good at communicating with people in the entertainment industry.

In the past few years, if it were not for the help of her company to bring her name up, Joanne would have been out of the circle a long time ago.

When Joanne heard that it was Edwin who asked for her contract, it was like a disaster for her.

He must have done it on purpose! He would have featured in those B-grade movies and magazines...

Or maybe even have her be an escort.

Edwin Atherton... What a vengeful person! He still could not forget about the incident back in college!

"No, I'm not gonna! Miss Reed, I'm loyal to Monique Entertainment..." said Joanne.

"Monique Entertainment belongs to Worldwide Entertainment, and that makes you an asset under them as well! Hurry up and sign it!" said Miss Reed impatiently.

Joanne had not moved. She begged, "Please, I'm going to be miserable if I sign for Worldwide Entertainment."

However, Miss Reed was unmoved. She pushed Joanne to the coffee table and shoved a pen into her palm. She comforted her, "I'll be miserable too if you don't sign this. Please, Joanne, we've come a long way. Do me a favor and sign this."

Joanne held the pen. Miss Reed flipped the document to the last page and pulled Joanne's hand forcibly to sign on it.

"I'm sorry, Miss Reed. I can't do this!" Joanne shook her head and broke free from Miss Reed's grasp.

Miss Reed pointed at Joanne angrily. "Listen to me! I don't care. You have to sign this no matter what!"

"Then I'll cancel the contract!" Joanne blurted out.

Miss Reed was startled as if she had just heard a ridiculous joke.

"Cancel? You signed a contract with the company for fifteen years, and we've taken good care of you! Why would you want to cancel the contract? Let me remind you that there will be a huge penalty for breaching the contract. How are you going to pay for it?" said Miss Reed.

“Don’t worry about it. Just know this, if you want me to sign for Worldwide Entertainment, I will terminate the contract with Monique Entertainment!” said Joanne fiercely.

However, Miss Reed smiled and said, “Your contract was hand-picked personally by the President of Worldwide Entertainment. Why not have a talk with him? As long as he agrees with you, I will terminate your contract!”

Joanne said, “Fine! Whatever it is, I will never sign for Worldwide Entertainment!”

Twenty minutes later, Joanne stood in front of the headquarters of Worldwide Entertainment Co..

She felt anxious. What if Edwin rejects her?

However, if she did not talk to him, Miss Reed would just forcefully transfer her to Worldwide Entertainment Company.

Just as Joanne was hesitantly walking toward the building, she suddenly saw a Rolls-Royce approaching from a distance.

Her eyes instantly lit up in a flash.

Chapter 659-Joanne had seen this Rolls-Royce several times before.

It was Edwin’s car.

Instead of meeting Edwin in the building, Joanne suddenly thought it would probably be better to find a quiet place, such as an underground parking lot, where a private chat with Edwin would be more convenient.

She quickly ran toward the parking lot and stopped in front of the Rolls-Royce.

Joanne patted the front of the luxury car with one hand and shouted loudly, "Get out of the car, Edwin! I have something to discuss with you!"

There was no response.

The driver of the Rolls-Roice looked at Joanne through the windshield. He saw that she was wearing a plain and thick light-colored coat with a cap on her head.

With the brim of her hat lowered, the driver could only see the lower half of her face.

He subconsciously looked back at the person sitting in the rear seat.

The man stayed quiet but quietly stared at Joanne, who was screaming.

Realizing that no one was paying attention to her, Joanne got even more furious!

This was definitely Edwin's car!

"You have so many talents available. Why do you still want my contract? I know you still want to take revenge on me, but my contract is still valid for more than ten years! stop being so unreasonable!" said Joanne loudly.

She continued, "If you really want, you can... Do 'that' back to me. Then we're even!"

It was probably too inelegant for Joanne to mutter out that she had made a fool out of Edwin by pouring some stew on his head back then during her college days.

Therefore, she just mentioned 'that', hoping that Edwin would understand her.

Unexpectedly, the car window gradually lowered, revealing the face of a grizzled, unsmiling old lady with wrinkles stacked on her face.

She glanced at Joanne and said, "What did you say?"

Joanne's mouth was wide open. She quickly looked down at the number plate of the car.

This was not Edwin's car?

"Ma'am... I'm sorry! I've mistaken you for someone else," said Joanne embarrassingly.

She attempted to leave after apologizing.

Granny Atherton shouted back at Joanne, "Hold up! Who said that you could go?"

Joanne looked back and smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry."

Granny Atherton studied Joanne's face carefully. The girls who were usually accompanying Edwin were all very sexy. What has he done to provoke this stupid girl?

"You said just now... You want Edwin to do 'that'?" asked Granny Atherton suspiciously.

Joanne's ears were buzzing, oblivious to the hidden meaning behind Granny Atherton's words. She just nodded back at her repeatedly.

"I didn't mean it, and I've already apologized! It was him who couldn't forget about it and kept holding on! Oh, do you know Mister Atherton?" said Joanne.

"He's on the news every day. How could I not know him?" said Granny Atherton with a condescending tone.

She grew even more suspicious...

Who is this girl? What's with her and Edwin?

Chapter 660-Joanne felt weird, seeing that the old lady was staring at her like that.

She returned to her senses and quickly realized that perhaps the old lady had misunderstood her!

Joanne tried explaining that 'that' was not what the old lady thought it meant...

"I am in a hurry, and I've not eaten much. Come along now, accompany me for lunch."

interrupted Old Lady Atherton.

Joanne glanced in the direction of the elevator.

She still had to look for Edwin to discuss the termination of her contract. Miss Reed must be waiting for her reply.

Old Lady Atherton noticed Joanne's hesitation. "Is there something wrong?" she asked.

Joanne quickly changed her posture and tone, and suddenly she appeared cheerful, "Ah, it's nothing! Let's go!"

Who on earth was this old lady...

Joanne wanted to just dig a hole and bury herself in it. Old Lady Atherton was deliberately observing Joanne along the way.

She may appear a little peculiar, but she had a friendly attitude toward others.



Old Lady Atherton requested the driver to send them to a barbeque restaurant nearby.

As they arrived, Old Lady Atherton felt sick in her stomach from all the smokiness of the premise. She would frequently dine in luxurious high-end restaurants, so an environment such as this barbeque restaurant was something Old Lady Atherton was not comfortable with.

Joanne was a foodie, just like Miles. As they reached their table, Joanne took the initiative to wipe the chairs with a napkin and helped Old Lady Atherton to her seat.

“Do you enjoy barbeque? I love it so much! Eggplant is my favorite! Some people would prefer to have barbeque meat, but I think the vegetables are much tastier! After you roast the eggplant, the inside is still soft, with all the charred texture on the outside. Put some garlic and barbeque sauce on it, and the taste is just perfect!” squealed Joanne in excitement.

Old Lady Atherton sat on her seat without moving, trying her best to hold back her nausea. She dared not touch the table, apparently disgusted by the layer of grease on it.

Listening to Joanne’s words, Old Lady Atherton thought that she did not seem to be a materialistic person.

“How long have you known Edwin?” she asked Joanne.

Joanne scratched her head and counted mentally, “It’s been many years. I’ve known him since my sophomore year.”

“How old are you?”

“I was 24 years old. I was a sophomore in 2019. Who would have thought that five years would pass so quickly in the blink of an eye...” replied Joanne.

Five years?

Old Lady Atherton's thoughts rewinded back to five years ago. It seemed that that was the time when Edwin had moved out and founded the Worldwide Entertainment Company.

Could it be all for this girl?

Old Lady Atherton withdrew her gaze and said slowly, "I'm thirsty."

"Hold up. I'll pour you a glass of water," said Joanne. She immediately stood up and headed over to the self-service counter to get some beverages, leaving her bag on the chair.

While she was away, Old Lady Atherton took the opportunity and touched Joanne's bag.

The bag was of decent quality. Its skin did not feel very rough, and it was not from any famous brand...

As Joanne returned with some drinks, Old Lady Atherton quickly sat upright.

"Here, have some water." Joanne handed a glass of warm water to Old Lady Atherton.

Old Lady Atherton was really not used to the environment around her. She touched the glass and casually said, "It's too cold."

Cold? Joanne had deliberately mixed some hot water in earlier to warm up the glass of water!

She quickly changed to another glass of water with a higher temperature. She handed it to Old Lady Atherton and said gently, "Here you go, a warmer glass of water."

Old Lady Atherton frowned. As she reached her hands out, she tilted the glass on purpose...