

Our Billion 681

Chapter 681-What?

“Why are we going to the county’s office?” Joanne asked dumbfoundedly.

Edwin looked at her and said in a sing-song tone, “what you wanted—a marriage certificate.”

Since she had the guts to tell Grandma that she had liked him for five years, she must have been hoping for this day for a long time.

“Are you crazy?!” Joanne pulled her hand out of his grip furiously. “I never said anything about marrying you!”

Edwin’s eyebrow lifted as he looked at her and drawled, “What did you say? I didn’t get that.”

“You...” Joanne was crying internally, but she had no courage to yell at him anymore. All she did was look at him in bewilderment.

The reason he wanted to marry her was probably just to compensate her for what she had to go through that night, right?

Joanne thought about all the possibilities and felt like she was about to puke from the overwhelming thoughts. She waved at him and said, “Mister Atherton, you don’t have to make up for anything. I’m content being single. We’re all adults, and it’s normal to have flings, right?”

Edwin waited for her to finish and said, “It was your first time, right?”

Joanne’s face flushed like a cherry, and her round eyes widened.

"If you really want to make up for it, just terminate the contract! I smashed the rice bowl on your head last time and you took my virginity, so we're even!" spat Joanne.

She had already planned on printing out a big poster of Edwin and pinning it up on her bedroom wall, just so she could throw darts on it first thing she woke up every morning!

She could not believe that she would let a playboy like Edwin ruin her life, she refused to let her baby have a low IQ like the biological father!

"I don't care; you killed my baby. Make me another one, or die."

Joanne felt chills down her spine. She had no more energy to argue with her, and all she wanted was to stab him with a knife.

Unbeknownst to her, that was not even close to the ending. It was just the beginning. What Edwin said next landed on her like a nuke.

"You've caused me great harm and trauma that night, and I've gathered both evidence and witnesses. You either marry me, or I'll see you in court."

Joanne felt her soul leave her body as she stared at him blankly, her brain buzzing.

She must be hearing things, right?

A man had threatened to sue her for harassment...

Her lips quivered yet nothing was coming out of her mouth. His last sentence echoed over and over again in her ears.

"I suggest you reconsider your decisions. We're both public figures, and if anything, I'd just be seen as another trashy man."

You, however...will have your future ruined."

Joanne thus agreed reluctantly, like a sad puppy who had just been bullied.

Before she went home to take the documents needed for the license, she tugged at Edwin's shirt, causing him to stop and look at her.

Her eyes were red as they glistened with tears. Feeling bad from the sight of her, he asked, "what's wrong? Do you feel unwell?"

"I... I haven't had the abortion yet," Joanne said weakly.

II II "I was going to get the pill, but I couldn't muster up the courage to go in. Should I go and do it now?"

Chapter 682-Edwin was stunned to hear this, and his sunken heart had floated back up.

He felt an odd sense of happiness.

"What abortion? Did you forget what I said? Bear it and give birth to the baby when the time comes!"

Edwin felt thoroughly entertained by the naive girl in front of him.

His baby was safe!

He looked at Joanne's belly and felt relieved that he could bring her home to see Grandma.

Edwin thus brought Joanne to the obstetrician for a regular checkup, seeing as she never had it checked and had no idea what the baby's condition was.

Joanne looked at her hand that was held and dragged by Edwin, she wanted to pull her hand out but had no energy to do so.

If she truly was pregnant, and he was willing to marry her and give her and the baby a home, that would not be too bad. Most importantly, she did not have to get an abortion.

She would never admit to him that she was just afraid of getting an abortion.

Before she came to the hospital, she had read numerous articles online about countless women who did not have proper care after abortion and ended up with so many gynecological complications.

Her life had just begun, and those were the last thing she would ever want!

Joanne was deep in her thoughts and almost walked into the wall in front of her.

Edwin had enough of this and dragged her all the way to the doctor's office.

The head doctor was in charge of her and prepared tools to draw blood.

Joanne was afraid of needles and blood, so she shut her eyes closed and bit her lip upon seeing the tools.

Edwin's lips twitched ever so slightly. People who saw her in such a state would think that she was preparing for war!

When the warm blood flowed into the syringe, the doctor replaced the needle with cotton. Edwin applied pressure to it to stop the blood and took her to a couch to rest.

Her skin was snowy-white, contrasting the bright red of the blood on her arm.

Edwin thought back to that night and felt his throat constrict.

Edwin had ordered his men to buy some food as they waited for the lab's result.

Joanne felt like she had been revived as she chugged a whole carton of milk down without caring about her image.

Edwin could not bear the sight of it and looked away, feeling the hesitation rise to his throat.

If he was to bring Joanne home to see his family, would he be ridiculed and shamed?

How could he, Young Master Atherton, bring home a woman who was not only a celebrity but also a seemingly simple-minded one at that?

The results were finally out.

The doctor had the file at hand, but his expression was odd.

"Doctor, is there something wrong with my baby?" Joanne felt her heart sink as she asked.

The doctor said nothing as he looked at Edwin.

Edwin had a sense that something was wrong and said, "Just spit it out."

"According to the reports, Miss winters' chorionic gonadotropin numbers were normal, which meant that she's not pregnant," said the doctor as he handed the report to the couple.

Edwin looked at it and confirmed that her numbers were normal.

Joanne's face flushed crimson; she felt embarrassed and was in total disbelief. "How is that possible? My period was late, and I've been feeling nauseous and throwing up. Most importantly, I got two lines on the pregnancy test! I can show you if you don't believe me..."

"There are many reasons why your period could be late: not getting enough sleep, not having a balanced diet, et cetera. Nausea can be related to your guts and stomach. As for the pregnancy test kit, it's either you used it wrongly, or that the test kit you got was expired or faulty. A blood test is more accurate and shouldn't have any errors. I've personally run it twice, and the results came back the same."

Joanne fell into complete silence.

Edwin felt his head throb as he asked in frustration, "where did you get the test kit?"

"Just...a neighborhood clinic, three for five bucks." Joanne wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and bury herself.

Chapter 683-The doctor eventually figured it out. "Pregnancy test kits usually cost more than ten dollars. The cheap bundle you bought must be inferior to be accurate or expired."

Joanne was disconcerted.

She carried a lot of medicines when she came out of the hospital, all of which were prescribed by the doctor to ease her stomach problems. The doctor also told her to come for an examination if her period did not come after two to three months.

Edwin's face was fixed into a permanent scowl as he walked briskly, so much so that Joanne could not keep up. Panting, she shouted behind him, "I can't walk anymore! I'm not going anywhere!"

Edwin stopped when she heard her shouting. He swore to himself to not come to this hospital again.

He could not believe that they came all the way to the hospital just to make themselves a laughingstock to the patients!

Joanne ran over, panting, as her bangs turned to one side due to her run, revealing her entire forehead. She looked up at him and deadpanned, "Since I'm not pregnant, we don't need to get married, right?"

"Tsk." Edwin sneered as he stared at her.

Joanne was baffled by his behavior and felt her heart racing, still. 'What's that behavior for?' "You made it known that you're pregnant with my child, and now you regret marrying me?"

Edwin never thought he would live to see the day someone would turn him down. The more Joanne wanted to get away from him, the more he wanted to tie her to him.

Joanne was stunned. "No one knows I'm pregnant!"

She did not even tell Catelyn, for goodness' sake!

Edwin merely shoved her into the car, not wanting to entertain any of her debates. "Didn't you say that you have a good physique and are capable of giving birth to a football team? I'll fulfill your great wish and let you legally have a football team."

"But I—"

"Say one more word, and I'll f*ckyou now!"

Joanne was stunned.

Half an hour later, Edwin and Joanne successfully got their marriage certificate.

Walking out of the city council, Joanne felt light and airy, she felt the certificate in her hand was particularly unreal. 'Did I just... marry him just like that?' It all happened too soon.

'It's not right! I wasn't pregnant, why did I agree to marry him?!' Joanne suddenly came to herself.

She needed neither abortion, nor did she have to raise a baby!

Standing at the entrance of the city council, she gulped and asked, " Well, would you mind if I be your wife for just a couple of days?" Edwin always felt that he should learn to control his temper, still, Joanne never failed to make him furious.

Joanne instinctively shrunk in guilt at the way he stared at her. " Alright, I'll marry you, but on one condition! I can't be married to you for nothing in the end!"

He lifted his chin in a leisurely manner and motioned her to continue. He was curious about what kind of request she had for him.

"First, the news of the marriage cannot be leaked as it will affect my career. Second, during the marriage, you cannot do intimate things to me without my permission. Third, it's best that you terminate the contract with me so I don't have to be your puppet..."

Edwin continued to sneer at her, which made Joanne horrified.

Then, he took her to Benjamin's law firm.

He then drafted a contract without Benjamin's help, threw it in front of Joanne, and ordered in a domineering tone, "sign it. I'll make you famous within five years."

Chapter 684-Joanne stretched her neck and glanced at the contract. The first term written was about the duties of husband and wife.

Joanne blushed and threw the contract back to Edwin. "We're not even close at all."

If she had not been mistaken she was pregnant, they would barely know each other.

Edwin supported Joanne with one arm on the side of her head, which was very oppressive in her eyes, she then habitually stepped back. Meanwhile, his other hand wound around her waist as he stepped forward and pressed her into him.

With her chest pressed against her, Joanne's dense eyelashes quivered. "W—Wait..."

"It doesn't matter." Edwin leaned over slightly. His impish gaze seemed full of brilliance in the instant.

Joanne stammered, "I—I'm not as good as those chicks of yours..."

"Grandma is in a good mood knowing that you're pregnant with her little great-grandson. I don't want to upset her. This is just to keep your lie true."

Joanne had heard Edwin talking about his grandma several times but never met his grandma in person once.

She bit her lip and muttered softly, albeit somewhat annoyed, "I'm not a machine for you to give birth to children."

Her cheeks were slightly puffed out—round, and smooth—and her eyes were translucent under the cover of her bangs.

To Edwin, the sight merely beguiled him.

Edwin suddenly let go of her and said blankly, "Don't insult the word 'machine'.

At least machines can produce tons of products."

Joanne was speechless when she realized that Edwin was satirizing her fertility.

"Sign it, then pack up and go home with me," said Edwin huskily.

Joanne wanted to reject him, but gazing at his gloomy expression, she knew she would only frustrate him even more if she resisted. " Why should I pack up and go home with you?

"And, what about my request to terminate the contract with you?" Joanne asked him boldly, blinking her beautiful eyes.

Edwin raised her enchanting lips slightly and said with certainty, " You won't be able to find another entertainment company that treats you better than Worldwide Entertainment in Sapphire city. If being popular isn't your cup of tea, I'll terminate the contract as you wish."

Joanne struggled silently for a while before looking down at the contract. The second term was about giving birth to children. The first child was stated to be born within one year, and the second child was within five years.

At this moment, she had a foreboding feeling that she had sold herself as a birth-giving machine to Edwin.

She immediately regretted what she had done that night.

Catelyn rushed to the port after receiving news that Windy had gone on a holiday on a cruise.

Coincidentally, there was a windy winter that year.

Catelyn covered herself with a scarf with only the top half of her face exposed in the cold air. she felt the cold wind digging into her body.

She was surprised when she saw Windy on the cruise ship.

Windy was wearing a sexy bikini and was wrapped in a loose bathrobe, surrounded by several sexy male models. She somewhat recognized those models as they were famous and often featured in magazines.

Chapter 685-All the male models surrounding Windy had godlike-sculpted bodies that expressed their masculinity.

They all smiled charmingly as they fed her fruits from time to time, practically pleasing her.

What surprised Catelyn the most was that among the group of models, there stood a tall man in a suit. He stood upright, wore gold-rimmed glasses, and showed no inferiority at all.

By taking a good look at the man, Catelyn finally noticed who the man was.

It was David Mason.

She had doubted Cedrick's statement before that David and Windy were sexually close, but at this moment, she finally believed it.

She was sure that David was not the only lover of this flirtatious woman, too.

Windy, spotting Catelyn from afar, bit into the fruit handed over by a model.

She then walked to David's side and stood on her toes, wrapping her arms around his neck and seizing his lips with a raise of her head.

David snorted while his face was dull. He gently pushed Windy away before turning his head to get off the cruise ship.

Windy smirked and chuckled. Suddenly, she rushed in front of him and kissed his lips before he could react.

She had already chewed up all the grapes, so all she gave to David was the grape juice and some grape residue.

“Wow...”

“Your majesty!”

“Kiss her, Ninth Master!”

Those onlookers gave playful cheers and applause as they saw that.

Catelyn, on the other hand, was too flustered to watch. Perhaps it was because she was not that kind of person from the upper-class circle.

She had been invited to many similar parties when she was still a young missus in the Clark family, but none of them were as wild as this.

When Windy got off the cruise ship, she was wearing a bathrobe with a coat on the outside.

Her strange way of dressing did not conceal her arrogance as she strode with her brows and eyes flattering.

Catelyn stopped her at the exit, stepped forward with a smile, and handed her a business card. “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Miss Kingsley. I’m Catelyn—”

“Catelyn?” Windy lazily played with her flowing hair that had been ruffled by the wind and did not take the business card. “Didn’t I already reject the cooperation with VSA? What are you doing here?”

Catelyn was not annoyed, she returned with a smile and kept the business card.

“I’m very sorry for the incident last time. I came here today to apologize to you.”

"I accept that as you are the wife of Master Cedrick, but the cooperation is still a no," Windy said seriously and did not seem like she was joking, all while stealing glances at David from time to time from the corner of her eyes.

Catelyn did not want to give in. "Miss Kingsley, don't you want to reconsider it? We're willing to—"

"To be honest with you, I always thought that Cedrick was gay and that he had feelings for Mister Atherton. He found a surrogate mother to birth the child in advance just to keep his secret to himself." Windy was no longer interested in listening to her talk about the cooperation as her eyes sunk.

Catelyn was speechless when she heard her joke.

Chapter 686-Catelyn was rejected by Windy without mercy.

However, Catelyn had no intention of giving up.

When she left the port, she answered the phone call from Cedrick and told him what had happened just now.

Still, the wind was too strong that Cedrick could not hear Catelyn clearly, so he urged her to go home as soon as possible after finishing her work or give him the address so he could pick her up.

Catelyn did not want to stay at the port any longer, so she took a cab home alone.

She had been very busy lately. Hence, Cedrick complained about her leaving him aside with the children.

Catelyn felt guilty, she wanted to find a balance between family and work, yet it was easier said than done.

To make up to the three of them, she cooked a sumptuous dinner when she got home.

She also played two rounds of games with the two little guys.

Cedrick had been sitting on the sofa, glancing at her with dissatisfaction.

Still, Catelyn pretended not to see it and continued to play games, but the skills of the two genius kids were so superb, and her character died quickly, even if they went easy on her.

“Mummy, don’t do that next time. The opponent’s character is an agility type, and yours is a strength type. You should find a way to drain his HP.” Ollie comforted and taught Catelyn after seeing her lose two games in a row.

Catelyn felt she was too bad at it as she could not even win against a three-and-a-half-year-old child, she then turned her head to look at Cedrick. “Why are your genes so good?”

“Give me the console.” Cedrick took off his suit and walked over gracefully. “I’ll teach them how to respect their elders.”

Ollie pursed his tiny lips, wanting to say that he was just kindly reminding her mother, but chose to remain quiet and concentrate on fighting against the Big Demon with Miles after seeing Cedrick’s disdainful look.

Catelyn also wanted to see their father playing against his sons, so she quickly got up from the carpet and handed him the console excitedly.

Cedrick looked at the two children sitting cross-legged on the floor with some disgust.

“Come on. The game is about to start!” Catelyn pressed his shoulders, and her bright eyes flickered as she said slyly, “Whoever wins will get to sleep with me tonight!”

Cedrick sat on the floor with a serious expression when he heard Catelyn.

The two boys would fight with him for Catelyn every night, so it was time to teach them a lesson.

They all sat cross-legged side by side and stared at the TV screen as the game went on. To Catelyn, they looked like a lovely family, and she was happy about it, so she secretly took a photo of such a happy moment.

Cedrick originally thought that beating the three-and-a-half-year -old children was just a piece of cake, but he did not expect the twins had telepathy, as they cooperated very well when playing games.

Cedrick almost fell into their trap, but fortunately, he got out in time and defeated them with his experience.

Miles was stunned and refused to admit defeat. He begged Cedrick to play another round against ollie and him.

Cedrick glanced at the clock on the wall and then turned to the kids with a winner look, realizing it was late in the night.

"It's bedtime already. You both should sleep now."

"No! Let's do another round." Miles hugged Cedrick's thigh and refused to let go. "ollie and I will win you in the next round."

Cedrick wanted to pull the little guy away, but he did not expect the little kid to have a strong grip.

He lowered his eyes and asked, "So you could sleep with my wife?"

Miles blinked shyly because Cedrick saw him through. He said with a hint of pleading, "You don't dare to fight because you are afraid of losing. Come on, let's play another round with me. I want you to play with me..."

Chapter 687-Catelyn normally would not advocate for little kids to play games for a long time, but Miles was acting so soft in front of Cedrick that she could not help but beg Cedrick on his behalf.

In the end, Cedrick was again back in the game for another round.

Miles happily ran back to the seat and started controlling his character to fight with Cedrick.

He was murmuring, trying to interfere with Cedrick.

Cedrick coldly told him to shut up before turning a deaf ear to him. Then, he easily resolved the alliance between Ollie and Miles.

The kids lost badly in the end as they glared at Cedrick and Catelyn before running into their room.

Catelyn watched them leave with a laugh.

Just as she was laughing, she felt Cedrick's cold eyes fall on her. She immediately started a topic, telling Cedrick everything she saw on the cruise ship.

"Why do they think you are gay? Didn't they know about Maia?"

Maia was his fiancée, and the people of the upper class knew that.

Cedrick frowned slightly. "I never touched her."

"But others don't know that. Have you done anything else that made them misunderstood?" Catelyn stared at Cedrick curiously.

He recalled that it probably had something to do with Edwin. There was a year the Kingsley family held a wine reception, and all the people from the Big Four Families were present.

Windy was crazier then, which was the fuse to her husband's suicide.

When Edwin went to the reception with him, he heard some people talk about how the so-called reception was actually held by Windy's father to choose a young and suitable fiancé for Windy.

Someone from the crowd was joking, saying that the only one who was suitable to be Windy's husband was Edwin.

Edwin then gave the man a hint that he and Cedrick were a couple.

Suddenly the crowd fell silent.

Since then, Windy had looked at Edwin and him strangely.

Not wanting to talk about the past, Cedrick spread out his arms to hug Catelyn.

The sudden feeling of being in the air made Catelyn subconsciously wrap her arms around Cedrick's neck.

He then carried her to the bathroom while she struggled to get down in his arms. "I've already taken a shower."

The chilly sea breeze at the port earlier made her uncomfortable, so the first thing she did when she reached home was shower.

"But I haven't," Cedrick said in a calm voice.

Catelyn could imagine the consequences of being carried into the bathroom, so she punched him gently twice on the chest. "Then I won't accompany you! I'll go back to the room and wait for you... I don't mean... urn..."

Cedrick abruptly lowered his head to kiss and bit her lips gently.

The next thing she knew, she had been carried to their bedroom by Cedrick.

He put her on their bed, took a hairdryer, and gently dried her hair for her.

When his slender fingers ruffled through her black hair, he saw that her cherry-like lips were opened a little and could not help lowering his head to kiss her again

Chapter 688-Catelyn slowly regained a little consciousness from the kiss. Her beautiful cherry lips opened and said, "Do you know where Windy usually hangs out?"

"If I knew the answer, you would be jealous," said Cedrick as he controlled the temperature and wind speed of the hair dryer to a lower setting.

Catelyn felt very comfortable as she felt the steady wind from the hair dryer.

She climbed onto Cedrick's lap and lay down. This position was convenient for him to dry her hair.

"I'm serious about this. I'm not happy that Windy has refused to cooperate with me. I can't just let this opportunity slip away like that," said Catelyn.

Cedrick smiled playfully. "She enjoys hanging out at places where there are a lot of men. Nightclubs, pubs, fashion shows, underground auctions, you name it. Are you sure you want to go?"

"Is there any place she goes that would be a little less dodgy?" Catelyn looked away embarrassedly.

"I'll get Eason to find that out for you," said Cedrick.

Catelyn had stayed up pretty late the night before and almost could not get up the next morning.

She knew she still had to send Miles to school, with that thought in mind, she resisted the temptations of the bed and got up, only to notice that the side of the bed was already empty.

Catelyn touched Cedrick's pillow and found it was all cold.

This was how Cedrick was. No matter how late he went to bed the night before, he could still wake up and go to work on time.

What incredible discipline he has. It was as if he was never tired!

How unfair! Catelyn patted her cheeks and dragged her tired body to the dressing table, she put on some light makeup and sent the two little ones to kindergarten.

This kindergarten was just a plain, ordinary kindergarten.

However, the security here was top-notch. On top of that, Cedrick had also secretly hired some bodyguards to protect the safety of the two boys.

After sending them off, Catelyn went to the hospital to pay Stella a visit.

Stella had been in the hospital for a few days, and she did not manage to bring all her toiletries along.

Catelyn went back to Ocean Path Residences to pack some of Stella's belongings and happened to bump into Joanne, who was dragging a suitcase down the stairs like a thief.

Joanne saw Catelyn put the suitcase aside and threw herself into Catelyn's arms, crying.

"Sob... Sob..."

"There there, don't cry. what happened?" comforted Catelyn. she brought Joanne into the room, and they both sat on the sofa.

She took a piece of napkin and wiped the tears off Joanne's face. She looked back at Catelyn with a stern-looking expression, "I have something to tell you, but you must stay calm."

Catelyn was taken aback by her sudden seriousness. "Okay, I'll be calm. Tell me."

"I..." Joanne moved her lips, but the words could not come out.

Instead, it was Catelyn who spoke first, "Did you manage to find the scumbag from before? Or, your contract issues couldn't be resolved, and now Worldwide Entertainment Company is asking you to move out to their staff dormitory?"

"It's not the staff dormitory, but..." Joanne muttered. She paused for a moment and took a deep breath. "I'm married," she finally said.

There was a long silence after that. The air quieted down, and Catelyn looked at her in astonishment after a few seconds.

This news was so sudden she was not mentally prepared for it at all.

In addition to that, Joanne was a female celebrity, and she once said that she would never get married until she was successful in her career.

"With whom?" asked Catelyn.

Chapter 689-Joanne pondered for a few seconds, then muttered, "Edwin Atherton."

Catelyn stood up from the sofa in shock. "You're kidding!"

"I sure wish I was!" Joanne choked.

Catelyn patted her on the back while cursing Edwin's name, she then quickly said, "Is it because Edwin felt ashamed of you, so he decided to compensate by marrying you?"

Joanne did not dare to tell Catelyn how she got pregnant, she leaned over and hugged Catelyn.

"Sob... Kitty, I don't want to leave you!"

She started tearing up and continued, "Here I am, signing up myself to a hellish marriage. How I wish I were like you to have a husband like Master Cedrick..."

Joanne's mind was racing. From now on, she would have to focus on taking care of her womb until the baby is born, and then she would have to nurse the child.

Catelyn was worried for Joanne. Edwin had a pretty bad reputation.

He might bully Joanne, and even his mistresses would humiliate her. She may not be able to handle it.

"Let me know if Edwin treats you badly or if he dares to bring unruly women to provoke you. I'll help you!" said Catelyn.

Joanne choked as if being reminded of something, she suddenly sat up and said, "Right, I'll just go make a wish tomorrow. I wish that his mistresses would just kill him by accident!"

And then, she could escape from Edwin and the sea of misery.

Catelyn was speechless.

At this moment, Joanne's cell phone rang.

Catelyn glanced at the phone screen and saw Edwin's name on it.

Joanne looked worried, she picked up the call and immediately heard Edwin's blabbering over the receiver, "Are you not done packing up yet? Hurry up. I'm waiting for you downstairs!"

Joanne hesitated and replied, "I didn't ask you to wait for me. If you are so impatient, just go home on your own!"

"I'm afraid I can't do that. Without me, the security guard will not let you pass,"

said Edwin flatly. Joanne was so furious that she threw her phone on the sofa.

Catelyn accompanied Joanne downstairs and walked her to Edwin's car.

Edwin was startled for a moment when he saw them both approaching him. He smiled faintly and greeted, "Good morning, Kitty."

"Joanne is my best friend. If you bully her, I will not forgive you!" said Catelyn.

Edwin opened the car door and threw Joanne's suitcase directly at the backseat.

He then went over to Joanne and put his arms firmly around her waist. "Don't worry, she is 'pregnant' now. The Athertons think highly of her. How can I bully her?" said Edwin.

Pregnant?

Catelyn looked at Joanne's flat stomach in astonishment.

Wasn't she already taking birth control pills?

How could she not tell her about this?!

Joanne rubbed her cheeks, trying to calm herself down. "Kitty, listen to me. Things are not what it seems. Actually, I..."

Chapter 690-"It's time to go home now," Edwin interrupted Joanne's explanation.

Before she could say anything, Edwin dragged her into the passenger seat and drove the car away.

Joanne glared angrily at Edwin. "Why did you tell Kitty that I'm pregnant? That's not true!"

Edwin tapped his slender fingers on the steering wheel and said, "I will take you back home to see Granny when I have the time, she is looking forward to your child."

"Didn't you hear me? I only have roundworms in my stomach. It's not a child!" Joanne reiterated angrily.

Edwin replied, "I have already bribed the doctor. As long as you keep your mouth shut, everyone will know that the child in your stomach is the great-grandson of the Atherton Family."

Joanne was speechless. The whole purpose of the marriage was so that Edwin could keep lying?

Why did she even buy that cheap pregnancy test stick?

How annoying! Joanne kicked the pedal under her foot in anger, making a muffled thud as if something had fallen off. she quickly looked back at Edwin with a guilty conscience.

Seeing that he was not angry about it, Joanne breathed a sigh of relief.

She would not be happy if Edwin asked her to pay for any damages to the car.

Edwin noticed her worried look and jokingly said, "This car is worthless. Kick it as much as you like. Just don't break your own legs doing it."

Worthless? Joanne's eyes lit up as she heard Edwin's words, she felt the leather quality of the seat, and it felt pretty premium, she could not help but ask in curiosity, "How much is this car worth?"

"About a million," said Edwin.

Joanne was instantly shocked. She glanced sideways at him fiercely and leaned on the window in frustration, thinking about how miserable her life would be in the future.

She had to lie to the Atherton Family, and within a year, she had to give birth to a baby.

Why did she even sign such a humiliating agreement?

Meanwhile, Catelyn found out that windy would be going to a shopping mall in the afternoon.

Cedrick happened to be inspecting the location, so she quickly rushed to the mall. As she met him there, she asked him immediately, "where's Miss Kingsley? where is she now?"

Catelyn arrived in a hurry, and there was a fine layer of sweat beads on her forehead, she gasped for breath as if she just came back from a run.

Cedrick stretched out his hand to wipe off the sweat on her forehead. "It's just a contract. Is it that important?" he asked.

Catelyn hugged his arm and acted coquettishly, her dark eyes glittering as she spoke, "When I get this contract, let's all go for a holiday. How about that?"

Cedrick closed his eyes and replied, "She's having a meal over there. I'll show you."

Windy was not surprised at all when Cedrick and Catelyn appeared in front of her.

She had a few bodyguards watching her from afar, and she already knew they were there before they even approached her.