

Our Billion 691

Chapter 691-“Miss Kingsley, we meet again,” Catelyn raised a smile and greeted Windy.

Windy raised her head slightly, motioning them to take a seat across her.

Apparently, Windy had not ordered any food yet. Catelyn called the waiter for the menu and handed it to Windy. However, she just ignored her, staring at Cedrick on the opposite side.

Catelyn suddenly felt a strange feeling. “Miss Kingsley, don’t you want to order anything?”

“Right,” said Windy casually, she took the menu and ordered three simple appetizers randomly and pushed the menu back in front of Catelyn.

Catelyn ordered a bowl of stew. The waiter smiled as she took their orders and left.

“Master Cedrick, it’s been a while. I didn’t even know you were married.” Windy smiled, her curly hair spread out charmingly. “Such a pity, I wanted to ask you out...”

The strange feeling within Catelyn intensified as she listened to Windy’s words.

She’s flirting with her husband!

Catelyn reminded herself about the contract. She forced a smile and took out a stack of documents from her bag. “Miss Kingsley, since we have some time, why don’t we talk about business?”

“Hey, Miss Clark, I admit it, you’re a beautiful woman. However, I’m not too shabby as well. Tell me, why did your husband choose you?” asked Windy in a lazy tone. She took the documents from Catelyn and flipped through them casually.

Catelyn was struck again, and her expression became a little stiff.

Once again, she reminded herself to be mentally strong, she needed this contract!

“The food isn’t here yet, and I’m not in the mood to talk about work,” said windy.

Her eyes wandered around, and she threw a wink at Cedrick. “What a shame that you’re already taken, Master Cedrick. You know, perhaps I can take care of you better than your wife.”

Cedrick replied calmly, “You know very well that I can’t touch the Ninth Master’s stuff.”

“But I’m not just some stuff. I’m a person.” Windy suddenly pushed aside the plate in front of her and stood up.

She walked behind Cedrick, swaying her enchanting body figure as she took her steps toward him.

Windy circled her fingers playfully on his neck and then across his temples. “If you put on a pair of glasses, you’ll look even more like the Ninth Master,” she teased him.

Catelyn stared at Cedrick.

He did not even push Windy away!

Catelyn took a deep breath, resisting the urge to flip the table, she squeezed out a very domineering smile and pushed Windy’s hand away from Cedrick.

“If you like my husband’s face so much, there are two smaller versions of him in my family. Wanna have a look at them?” said Catelyn with a murderous gaze.

This time, it was Windy’s turn to be shocked. After a moment, she fluttered her big wavy hair and smiled seductively. “Well, it will take at least ten years for your sons to grow up. I can’t wait that long.

Don't be so stingy, Miss Clark."

"It's Missus Mason!" said Catelyn coldly, feeling really irritated by Windy. "Since you're not interested in talking to me, then I won't bother you anymore. I'm sorry to disturb your mealtime. Goodbye! II She took Cedrick's hand and left the restaurant without looking back.

To hell with the contract!

Chapter 692-Catelyn dragged Cedrick away very quickly, windy burst into laughter as she watched the both of them leave.

She expected Catelyn to be a boring person, but she turned out to be pretty interesting.

Cedrick was dragged to a small remote aisle at the back of the mall with no one around.

Catelyn's eyes instantly lit up in flames, she pulled Cedrick's necktie toward her, forcing him to lower his head. "You seemed pretty intimate with windy just now. You didn't even push her away when she touched you. Her rose perfume is very alluring, isn't it?" she said coldly.

One of Catelyn's arms was resting on his neckline, they both were so close to each other that the tip of Cedrick's nose almost hit her, and she could also smell his masculine breath.

Cedrick thought it was pretty amusing to see Catelyn being so jealous. Plus, she had just publicly admitted to being his wife earlier. Now Cedrick could not help but feel a great sense of satisfaction within.

"She was really quick, and I didn't have time to push her away. You should know what my favorite scent is, right?" asked Cedrick with a smirk.

Catelyn stared at him in anger, she tightened her grip on his tie, almost strangling him. she replied with an aggressive tone, "I'm not certain anymore! Is it Quinn's scent? Or Windy's scent?

Perhaps you'll change your mind tomorrow!"

Cedrick smiled lightly, allowing Catelyn to ravage his tie. "Didn't you swear that you'll win this contract no matter the cost? I'm just trying to help you," he said.

"You could have told me earlier that Windy had a thing for you! Then I won't even need you here!" said Catelyn, feeling extremely annoyed at the moment.

"Actually, you should be happy," said Cedrick. He broke free from her restraint and brushed his thin lips against her ear.

Catelyn slightly tilted her head toward Cedrick. "Happy that I can use you to get the contract?"

Cedrick bit her earlobe playfully. "No, you should be happy that even though there are so many women after me, I still choose you."

In fact, Windy was not interested in him at all, but she enjoyed watching the drama unfold, she was similar to the likes of Edwin Atherton. Earlier, she just wanted to provoke Catelyn for the fun of it.

Although the Masons and Kingsleys were not close, they both had their own circle of influence.

Cedrick also knew Windy briefly.

If she really liked him, things would end up like David Mason.

Thinking of that incident, Cedrick frowned.

Catelyn let out a few grunts and glared at him angrily. "That only proves you have good taste! Don't you ever forget that you belong to my two boys and me. You are not allowed to be close to any other women. Do I make myself clear?"

Cedrick just grinned back at her.

The next moment, he turned her over and pushed her against the wall. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Alright, alright. I'm yours, and you're mine too."

Earlier, back in the restaurant, Cedrick had ordered a cup of coffee. Catelyn could still taste the hint of caffeine on the tip of Cedrick's tongue as he kissed her.

Chapter 693-Catelyn's thoughts drifted away slowly. Suddenly remembering the moments where windy touched Cedrick's neck, she said to her husband intimidatingly, "Carry me home. That's your punishment! II After a long wait, the sample comparison report that Lola sent to the professional DNA identification center finally came out.

Since Lisa's DNA samples were long gone, technically, only the DNA samples of Catelyn and old Lady Atherton could be used to compare for an intergenerational kinship identification. After all, since Old Lady Atherton was not Catelyn's parent, the accuracy of the comparison was only about a quarter.

Even so, Lola still arranged for someone to carry on with it.

Her whole body froze when she saw the results that the similarity in the last row was as high as 27%.

Impossible!

Wasn't Catelyn Ezekiel's child? How did she become Lisa's daughter?

Could it be that Lisa did not actually leave with the mysterious man but stayed by Ezekiel's side instead?

Desperately, Lola tried to remember anything she could about Ezekiel and his wife. However, she was too young at the time to remember it clearly. Even after trying to search through the newspapers from that period of time, she could not find a single photo of Ezekiel's wife.

Either Ezekiel did an excellent job protecting his wife, or this woman was really good at hiding herself.

The more Lola thought about it, the more unwilling she felt. Lola was just an unknown sideline of the Atherton, and she was just fortunate that old Lady Atherton allowed her to be by her side.

If Catelyn were to return as an Atherton, the old lady would surely focus all her attention and love on her.

Catelyn already had Cedrick, and now, the Atherton Family...

Grandpa Mason disliked Catelyn because of her background. However, if old Lady Atherton backed Catelyn up, would that make her the most honorable woman in Sapphire City?

Lola crushed the report tightly into a ball.

No! She could not allow such a thing to happen!

Quinn trembled as she looked at Lola. Her face was all gloomy when she asked, "Miss Atherton, whose hair are you comparing Catelyn's one with?"

Lola's thoughts were interrupted by Quinn's question, she immediately glared back at her fiercely with teary eyes.

Quinn stepped back in fear. "I'm... I'm just asking, that's all! Just curious!" she explained.

'What a timid girl,' thought Lola. She could just easily control Quinn.

Suddenly, a bold thought flashed in her mind.

What if someone impersonated Catelyn, took the bangle, and then appeared in front of the elders?

“My mother is still in the hospital. She’s waiting for me, so I’ll head back first,” said Quinn.

Lola said suddenly, “Wait. Do you want Catelyn to suffer?”

Quinn nodded. Her eyes were immediately filled with hatred as she heard Catelyn’s name.

Lola decided to have Quinn take this risk.

However, Quinn froze as she learned about the bangle.

Lola was comparing Catelyn’s DNA to old Lady Atherton!

The Athertons, one of the Big Four Families. Catelyn was old Lady Atherton’s granddaughter!

Chapter 694-Quinn’s initial reaction was panic. She stuttered, “Miss Atherton, to impersonate Catelyn is very risky. If the Atherton family finds out, I will be dead...”

“High risk, high reward. If you managed to gain the old lady’s trust, think about it, you would be the most respected daughter of Miss Atherton. By then, you could easily handle Catelyn, don’t you think so?”

Lola would not want to use Quinn either if she had other options. However, Quinn hated Catelyn, and she was a coward. It was easy for Lola to manipulate her.

Quinn’s knees trembled involuntarily. Her heart was racing.

There was a little person in her mind, telling her repeatedly to agree to Lola!

She wanted to be the most respected daughter of Miss Atherton...

“However, it is so easy to find out about my background...”

“What does it matter? Your mother abandoned you from a young age. As long as you hold the bangle and insist that you are the daughter of Summer Atherton, I will take care of the rest!” Lola was hesitant too. This was risky not only to Quinn but to herself too.

However, if she did not take risks, she would eventually get herself into a shithole as well if she stayed longer in the entertainment industry.

She planned to help Quinn, and then Quinn would be within her control.

Everything would become better then!

Quinn knew that the bangle was with Lola already. She dared not think about why the pawnshop caught on fire and why all the records had been destroyed.

She only dared to imagine that she knew so much of Lola’s secret. If she did not listen to her, perhaps it would soon be her turn to disappear from this city quietly.

To take Catelyn’s place, snatch her family away, and let Stella regret abandoning her back then...

As soon as these thoughts appeared, they spread like wildfire.

Finally, Quinn nodded. “Okay, I promise. I will do as you say, but if something happens... Miss Atherton, you would help me, right?”

“Don’t worry. We are on the same boat, but you need to keep your mouth shut about it.”

“I know!” Quinn was thrilled, she clenched her fist and said, “I will not leak anything about this!”

Catelyn was confidently meeting windy at first, but her spirits were dampened.

Windy probably did not want to collaborate with her anymore in the future.

On her way back to the office, Catelyn kept thinking about how to explain to Hunter later.

Even worse, Maribel, she would definitely not let her get away with this.

However, Catelyn had no choice but to face it head-on.

She could consider other projects to redeem herself.

Soon, she arrived at the office.

Catelyn took a deep breath and walked into the office. Jolene was waiting for her downstairs. She looked a little happy and excited to see her back.

“Oh my, Kitty, you are finally back! You are wonderful! You sealed the deal with Deluxe International!” Jolene praised her excitedly. She looked straight into Catelyn’s eyes, not even blinking once.

Catelyn could not smile, she only said weakly, “This project is probably called off.”

“Called off? Mister Wilson is waiting for you in the meeting room! Hurry, come with me, and imagine Maribel’s face. I am already happy just thinking about it.” Jolene pulled Catelyn by her arm into the lift and went straight to the top floor.

Catelyn did not explain further. She thought about explaining it later when they arrived at the top floor.

Once out of the lift, they went to the meeting room.

Through the transparent glass door, Catelyn could clearly see the row of senior managers sitting in the meeting room. Everyone was smiling in anticipation.

Even Maribel was wearing a pretentious smile.

Chapter 695-Catelyn kept on consoling herself that if this project failed, she could still try to negotiate for another project.

No worries!

“Miss Clark, I could never imagine that you managed to seal the deal with Deluxe International...”

Hunter reached his hand out to Catelyn enthusiastically. His gaze was full of respect.

Catelyn could only smile weakly. “Mister Wilson, in fact, Windy has already...”

“Miss Clark, you can drop your act. Everyone knows that you are capable. Even Miss Kingsley had respect for you. Mister Wilson said to plan a celebration for you. Just think about where you want to celebrate later.” Maribel could not hold her smile any longer and said with an envious tone.

“Yes, just drop your act.”

“Miss Clark is so young but so capable. Deluxe International said that we have an equal split in the profits. This way, our long-term benefits will definitely be worth more than that of the land!”

“We will no longer face the crisis of being laid off!”

Everyone was discussing excitedly and were all complimenting Catelyn.

Catelyn was stunned.

They were going to throw her a celebration party? she could not announce that Windy had fooled her at the celebration party!

Catelyn took a deep breath and wanted to tell Hunter the truth. " I'm sorry..."

"Miss Kingsley already sent the agreement, Miss Clark. It was all because of you! I will report as it is to the headquarters. We will increase your bonus by the end of the year..." Hunter said, interjecting what Catelyn intended to say.

Catelyn widened her eyes in disbelief. "Are you saying the agreement was signed?"

"Miss Clark, don't pretend anymore!" Maribel rolled her eyes. She looked jealous.

Catelyn was dumbfounded.

Did Windy not say that she would only agree to the collaboration if Cedrick could spend one night with her?

How was it possible for her to change her mind so quickly?

"Since everyone already knew about it, I will not hide it anymore. Let's work hard and bring the Group to greater heights."

Mister Wilson continued to praise and allowed Catelyn to continue working on the subsequent events.

Maribel was disgusted to hear Catelyn's speech of victory.

She used to be the center of attention in the office. Now all her glory was snatched away by Catelyn. Even the way Hunter looked at her had changed!

She humphed unhappily. Catelyn just got lucky!

Right, Windy herself said the other day that if Catelyn were willing to give her husband to her, she would be willing to cooperate.

She recalled Catelyn's husband's seductive voice when she accidentally picked up her call the other day.

Maribel's eyes were almost popping out of her socket!

Catelyn must have sacrificed her own husband!

Maribel started to anonymously spread the rumor of Catelyn sacrificing her husband in their working groups.

Even though everyone found the news to be shocking, they all tended to be curious about spicy gossip, especially if it had something to do with Windy, a promiscuous woman.

Soon, the news spread like wildfire among the women.

Maribel used her own account to clear the air up and asked everyone to work as normal and not think too much about it.

Jolene saw this gossip and secretly asked Catelyn about it.

Catelyn was drinking water and immediately choked on it. Her throat was burning.

"Why do you react so strongly to it! Don't tell me..." Jolene grinned mischievously at Catelyn.

Chapter 696-Catelyn wiped away the water around her lips calmly, then looked at Jolene unhappily from the corner of her eyes. "Do you think my husband is the kind of person who would sacrifice himself for a project?"

It had to be some billion-dollar project for him to give himself up, not something as small as theirs.

“Who knows? Maybe Cedrick was unwilling to see you crying over the project...”

Jolene threw her right hand into the air and looked heavily in love. “After all, he is a hopeless romantic.”

Catelyn slapped the document on her shoulder. “Girl, stop dreaming.”

Even though she said so, Catelyn herself was full of questions.

What did Windy even mean? Did she intend to hook up with Cedrick?

Catelyn was uncomfortable at the thought.

Later, when both parties were discussing the next step, Catelyn took the opportunity to ask Windy about it, “Why did you suddenly change your mind in the end?”

Windy flipped her wavy hair flirtatiously and then winked at her. “You don’t want to know about the answer to this.”

Catelyn felt even more curious now.

“I warn you. Work is work, life is life. If you dare to have any inappropriate thoughts about my husband...”

Before she could finish, Windy replied, “What if your husband already agreed to it?”

“Stop trying to break US apart!” Catelyn did not believe in her nonsense.

Cedrick would not sell himself for work! He did not need the money.

“If you don’t believe me, just call your husband and ask him. There’s no man that does not cheat.”

Catelyn pushed her away angrily. She could not believe that Windy was even...

trying to flirt with her?

Was she bisexual?

How did David put up with her?

Catelyn did not believe her. She probably was recklessly spreading false rumors.

The next day, she routinely visited Stella in the hospital. However, she saw Granny Atherton and Kelly Preston in the ward.

The air was filled with a fruity scent. Kelly had brought along many presents and fresh fruits. They all filled the tiny table at the side.

Stella was surprised to hear Kelly’s introduction about Granny Atherton. She was carefully chatting with Granny Atherton.

Granny Atherton was much older than Stella, and she had a much higher social status. Stella could not even say much when chatting with her. She did not even know how to talk with her. She could only smile throughout and ask her if she was thirsty.

The atmosphere was very awkward in the ward.

Kelly stayed by Granny Atherton’s side and peeled an orange for her.

If it were not to annoy Grandpa Mason by helping Catelyn, Granny Atherton would never have come to the hospital.

Granny Atherton did not really mean to visit Stella anyway. She sat coldly on the soft leather couch, her chin stiff. She looked unapproachable.

Stella was grateful to see Catelyn in such a tense atmosphere!

Stella had never been so intimidated, not even when she met Cedrick.

"Kitty?" Stella waved enthusiastically at Catelyn. Her lips cracked into a smile. "Quick, Granny Atherton is here to visit. Please show her some warm hospitality as I am stuck on the bed."

Catelyn frowned slightly when she saw Granny Atherton.

She had never seen Granny Atherton after the design competition.

Perhaps she did not leave a good first impression on Granny Atherton. Catelyn only showed basic courtesy and respect toward Granny Atherton. She was not overly warm to her.

Chapter 697-Kelly was not too happy to see this and was about to reprimand her, but Granny Atherton stopped her.

The old lady's gaze fell upon Catelyn's pretty face.

If she smiled, she would probably resemble Summer.

"I have no bad intentions. I just heard that your mother is injured and that you are a close friend to Eddy. So I am just here for a casual visit. Don't you be too tense about it."

Mentioning Edwin helped to shorten the distance between Granny Atherton and Catelyn.

Catelyn indeed received a lot of help from Edwin before.

The lady before her was, after all, his grandmother. She was visiting Stella out of care...

"I was just worried that the bad weather would be a little inconvenient for you to be out and about."
Catelyn poured a glass of water and bowed slightly at Granny Atherton.

Granny Atherton received the glass. Her gaze moved away from Catelyn's beautiful face to Kelly.

Kelly immediately understood her and took out an elegant little black box from among the pile of presents.

The box was heart-shaped, almost as big as a tablet device.

There was no logo on it, but the edges were lined with gold. It must be expensive.

Catelyn did not take it but looked at Granny Atherton questioningly.

Kelly was holding the box in her hands and said respectfully, "This is Granny Atherton's present to Miss Clark and Mister Mason for your wedding." Her voice was monotonous, so casual and light as though they were discussing dinner.

It was, however, a blizzard in Catelyn's mind.

Their secret wedding was no secret then?

Windy knew that they were married, Grandpa Mason knew they were married, and now even the Atherton family knew about it...

Perhaps she was only one step away from letting the entire city know about their marriage.

Nevertheless, she realized that these were the four most prestigious families in Sapphire City and accepted the reality.

She did not accept the box but only smiled. "Thank you, Granny Atherton. Edwin had already given US a big present."

"His present is his present, and my present is mine. Are you looking down upon me?" Granny Atherton suddenly sounded a little aggressive.

"Sure, we will accept it!" Stella was intimidated and reached out for the box in Kelly's hands while grinning from ear to ear. "Kitty is just stubborn. She is just worried that she cannot return the favor in the future.

This present is your blessing. How could we measure it based on its sheer monetary value? I will help her to accept it!" Kelly 's hands were emptied. When she took another look, Stella was already holding the box firmly in her hands. Greed was visible on her face.

Catelyn was rather annoyed that she behaved this way.

Even though she had yet to officially enter the top-class social circle as Cedrick, she knew well enough that there was a gap between the Atherton family and the Mason family.

For instance, all these years, the Atherton family would rather work together with the Clark family but never proactively offered to work together with the Mason family.

Edwin was from the younger generation. Therefore it was normal for them to be close and exchange presents. Granny Atherton, on the other hand, represented the Atherton family's stance.

Catelyn was worried that accepting the present would bring trouble to Cedrick.

However, Stella was grinning from ear to ear. She was no longer reserved like she was, praising Granny Atherton left and right. Catelyn almost could not stand her.

Luckily, Granny Atherton was in an extremely good mood today. She even offered to stay for dinner.

When it was time for her to go, Catelyn escorted her to the elevator. She wanted to say something to her but did not bring herself to it.

Granny Atherton could tell that Catelyn wanted to say something, and so before she said anything, she interjected, "I am sincerely sending you and Cedrick my blessing.

Eddy said it was not easy for the both of you to come together as one." Catelyn thought she could no longer reject her and only said, "Thank you."

Granny Atherton pinched her hand slightly and left with a smile.

Chapter 698-"I heard that you are good friends with Joanne?" Granny Atherton asked.

Catelyn suddenly recalled that Joanne and Edwin were getting married, then nodded.

"Joanne is a nice girl. She is nothing near bad, as everyone said about her. You will find her to be very compassionate if you spend more time with her."

"I know. Edwin and her love each other very much. She is now conceiving my little great-grandchild. I am beyond delighted."

Granny Atherton was pleased.

Kelly was waiting quietly by the lift lobby. She glanced over and realized that both of them looked somewhat similar.

She could not help but say, "Miss Clark, you look quite like Granny Atherton when she was younger."

Catelyn was just wondering since when did Edwin and Joanne 'love each other very much' and was suddenly stunned to hear Kelly's remarks. She smiled and shrugged it off. "Perhaps I have very common facial features."

Granny Atherton did not continue the conversation.

Ever since Summer passed away, she had come across quite a number of girls that resembled her.

Lola Atherton was one of them.

Granny Atherton always thought that Summer must have left with the mysterious man to his country.

Perhaps, they would never be seen in Sapphire City at all.

Catelyn watched as Granny Atherton left. The doors of the elevator closed. She could hear Kelly's remarks again.

She touched her face. Did she really look like a younger version of Granny Atherton?

However, she did look a little bit like Maia too...

Maybe she really had very common facial features.

In the elevator, even though Granny Atherton did not mention it, she inevitably thought about Summer.

So many years had passed in the blink of an eye.

She still remembered that when she decided to kick Summer out of the house, Summer was painting. She was painting an oil painting of a mother and a daughter having dinner together. The background was at the Atherton family's home.

Summer even asked her to sit at the dining table as her model and not move.

Summer was Granny Atherton's youngest child. She was also her only daughter.

She was the apple in everyone's eyes. Granny Atherton liked to spoil her too.

However, she never expected that everything had changed before the painting could be finished.

Kelly noticed that Granny Atherton blinked and forced her tears back. She felt a little bad.

She felt guilty for having reminded her about Summer.

In fact, even without Kelly's remarks, Granny Atherton had already thought about Summer when she met Catelyn today.

The two came out of the elevator, and Granny Atherton finally wiped her teary eyes.

Right at this moment, a shadow appeared from the side and bumped right into Granny Atherton.

Kelly saw someone knocking Granny Atherton over and subconsciously pulled the person aside. Noises of a low cry and things scattering on the ground followed. It was a mess, including some books and a water flask.

Kelly did not expect so many things to fall out and accidentally stepped on something when she went forward to help Granny Atherton.

She moved her foot away and looked down. A gold bangle with a heart shape engraving appeared before her eyes!

Kelly froze!

This bangle...

Before she could react, Quinn hastily got up to pick the bangle up. However, Granny Atherton was faster than her. Her wrinkled hand immediately grabbed Quinn's.

The two hands hung in the middle of the air for a moment!

Chapter 699-Granny Atherton locked her eyes on the gold bangle.

She had the bangle for over twenty years and passed it on to Summer after becoming an adult. She vividly remembered the engraving on the bangle, and it looked exactly the same as the one she gave Summer.

Even though she was not sure if this was the Atherton family's heirloom, she was certain that the ancestors of the Atherton family specially designed the engraving, and there could definitely not be a replica in the market!

Even if there was, the Atherton family should have gotten rid of all of them over the years.

Therefore, Granny Atherton was agitated to see the bangle. Her pupils dilated exaggeratedly in reflex.

Her sharp gaze moved slowly from the bangle to the girl's face.

It was an ordinary face. Even though not exactly dainty, she was still decent looking.

Perhaps she was not skilled enough in make-up. Her eyeshadows were a little overlapping, making her eyes look a little puffier than they were supposed to be.

This heavily affected Granny Atherton's impression of her. Quinn's heart was beating like a drum when being stared on by Granny Atherton.

"Gran... Granny, why are you holding my hand like that?"

Granny Atherton suppressed her feelings and asked nervously, "Where did you get this bangle?"

"Bangle?" Quinn suddenly understood the situation and then said, "It was given by my mother!"

Before bumping into Granny Atherton, Lola had practiced with Quinn numerous times on all the possible questions that Granny Atherton might ask Quinn.

Lola understood Granny Atherton well; therefore, Quinn was no longer feeling iffy about it.

When Granny Atherton heard that this was passed on by Quinn's mother, her heart almost leaped out of her chest. Her voice was trembling, full of anticipation." Given by your mother? What is your mother's name..."

"My mother was Summer Atherton. My dad used to call her Sunny." Quinn articulated it naturally. It was because she was technically not lying.

Back in the day, her father indeed addressed Stella as Sunny.

In fact, it was because Stella's name was originally Sunniva. She only changed to Stella after getting together with Ezekiel to signify forgetting her past and beginning a new life.

"Summer..." Granny Atherton's hand was suddenly grabbing her even more firmly. Her pupils were constricting. "Your mother's name is also Summer? Then where is she now?"

Would the Summer be her daughter?

Quinn was feeling uncomfortable being grabbed by Granny Atherton. She changed her expression and looked at Granny Atherton, bewildered.

“Why are you asking about all these? Do you know my mother?”

“1...” Granny Atherton wanted to say that her daughter’s name was Summer too, but she did not say it. She forced that back and said stiffly, “I know this bangle. It belonged to my late relative’s daughter. If you could lead me to the owner of this bangle, I can fulfill any of your requests.”

Quinn knew that Granny Atherton was suspecting her. She sighed. “I’m sorry, I’m afraid I can’t do that for you.”

“Why?” Granny Atherton was agitated again and grabbed Quinn’s hands tightly.

Quinn looked at the bangle greedily, and her voice was sorrowful. “Because she had already passed away for a long time.”

Granny Atherton felt as though the walls were crashing down on her, and her vision went all black. Her body shook weakly, and she was going to collapse.

Summer had passed away?

How was that possible!

Summer was only in her forties, only half her age!

She roared at Quinn, “You must be lying! Summer is not dead!” Granny Atherton’s eyes were red. She felt as though her throat tightened, and she could not breathe normally.

Chapter 700-“Granny Atherton, please calm down... Perhaps that Summer is not Miss Summer Atherton.” Kelly quickly helped Granny Atherton up and said gently. Her gaze simultaneously fell upon Quinn.

This girl looked nothing like Miss Summer Atherton.

Quinn seemed to have been taken aback by Granny Atherton. She held her by her arm and explained desperately, “Why do I need to lie to you? My mother had indeed passed away! She died when giving birth to me! Granny, what is your relationship with my mother?”

Granny Atherton was about to blurt out the truth. However, her blood flowed, and then she composed herself.

Everyone knew that she was searching high and low for her daughter.

This bangle had disappeared from the public’s eyes ages ago, and now it just surfaced suddenly...

Could it be someone’s conspiracy?

However, if what this girl said was true, she was her granddaughter then!

Granny Atherton then resumed her usual calmness and stood straight with Kelly’s help. She looked at Quinn and said gently, “Are you willing to sell this bangle to me? I can give you a good price.”

“This is a relic from my mother. I am sorry, I cannot sell it. Since you are unwilling to tell me what your relationship with my mother is, I have to leave.” Quinn remembered Lola’s advice that if Granny Atherton was doubtful about her identity, she could not be desperate but better take a step back.

Therefore, she said that she was about to leave.

Kelly held her arm out and attempted to stop her.

Granny Atherton stopped Kelly's gestures and shook her head at her.

After Quinn disappeared from their vision, Kelly asked, "Granny Atherton, are you really letting this girl walk away just like that?"

"Ask someone to check on it. I want to know everything about this girl!" Granny Atherton ordered.

When Quinn appeared, she did not have a strong feeling of familiarity.

However, she was very certain that the bangle was an article that belonged to the Atherton family!

Granny Atherton did not want to give her verdict before seeing the outcome of the investigation.

Over these years, she had instructed many people to investigate Summer's whereabouts.

From time to time, there was news about some girl resembling Summer appearing somewhere. Every time, she would desperately rush forward to confirm if that was her daughter, only to come back disappointed every time.

Since she had already waited for so long, she did not mind waiting longer.

She did not want to believe that her Summer had passed away just like that.

In fact, she always kept this tiny hope up that this girl was not her granddaughter, and the Summer that she was referring to was not the same person.

Quinn had been waiting. She was waiting for Granny Atherton to call her back or for her sidekick to pursue after her.

She could not help but feel defeated and flustered.

After making sure that there was no one around, she called Lola.

Lola was waiting for Quinn's updates too, but Lola was afraid that Granny Atherton would come out with her bodyguard. Therefore, she did not dare to be seen with Quinn together at the hospital.

"How was it? Did the old woman buy it?" Lola was asking desperately in the call.

Quinn informed Lola about everything that happened. She bit her lip and said, "She must not have bought what I said! What if she investigated my background... Lola, I am a little scared."

Lola knew that Granny Atherton was not easy to fool.

"You have nothing to lose. Why are you scared? I had gotten something and lost something. Now I finally got some light on turning my life around. The one who should be scared is me! Anyway, you better keep calm for now. As long as we are certain that you did not expose yourself earlier, you could just wait patiently to be crowned as Miss Atherton soon!"

In fact, she did not expect Quinn to be able to do this right the first time.

Thankfully, she had a plan B.