

## Our Billion 741

Chapter 741-“Have you forgotten everything?” rang a voice from Catelyn’s bedside.

Catelyn frowned and slowly began to recall what had happened. She barely remembered that she was discussing the details of the quality inspection’s results with Mister Zimmer, the quality inspector hired by the company, but found herself drugged soon after.

‘I remembered running out of the room and bumping into...David!’ “Any picture in mind?” Cedrick frowned when he saw her expression, feeling that she had regained some of her memories.

Catelyn was taken away by David last night, and Cedrick could not imagine what would happen to her if he was slightly late.

Just as Cedrick had worried about, Catelyn did not know what David would have done to her, but she knew that she would not be lucky enough to get away like this time if this happened again.

She did not dare to refute the man when she looked into his gloomy, cold eyes, and weakly tugged at the hem of his clothes. “I know I was careless. I promise it won’t happen again.”

“Don’t you dare.” Cedrick was not happy at the fact that Catelyn had met a lecher without bringing anyone with her.

“Yes, I promise!” Catelyn hurriedly stretched her arm out with her palm facing out as if she was taking an oath. “In the name of God, no matter what the occasion is in the future, I’ll bring a secretary or assistant, and I’ll never let myself get into trouble.”

Thinking of how David held her in his arms, she could not help but feel irked.

Looking at her watery eyes that stared into his aggrieved eyes, Cedrick became heart-softened.

Cedrick could not resist her adorable morning voice and the faint scent of tea left between her lips, so he kissed her passionately, seizing her lips.

Catelyn, enjoying his kiss so much, unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

“Agh! What are you doing?!” Suddenly, Cedrick saw her raising her hand and noticed the blood in the needle tube began to flow back. He immediately released her and pressed her onto the bed.

Catelyn’s eyes widened after being yelled at. Seeing the reflux of her blood, she turned her eyes away.

The arousing atmosphere was immediately ruined.

Catelyn lay back on the bed when her cell phone rang. Seeing that the call was from Miles, she frowned.

“Those kids have called many times, so you might want to answer it,” said Cedrick.

It was past ten in the evening, yet Miles had not slept.

“Didn’t you tell him that we’re not going home tonight?”

“Your lovely son wouldn’t give up calling until he hears your voice.” Cedrick was displeased that Miles had been suspecting that he wanted to do something wrong to his mother, and he was more of a father than a son. He did not like to be watched every day as if he was a thief.

Catelyn burst into laughter and answered the phone. “Hello? Miles?”

“Mommy, didn’t you say you’d go home as early as possible tonight? It’s eleven at night now, so when are you going to be back? Big Demon said you’ve fallen asleep, so Ollie and I have been waiting for you.” Miles asked on the phone in an adult-like manner.

Catelyn cleared her throat and replied softly, "Mommy is busy working, so it'll be a little later. Don't wait for me; wash up and go to bed. When you wake up tomorrow morning, I'll be by your side."

Chapter 742-"Then, you have to be careful, and don't let the bad guys bully you!" Miles warned anxiously before he hung reluctantly.

Cedrick and Catelyn were very close to each other, so when he heard Miles' last sentence about the bad guy, Cedrick raised his eyebrows slightly, knowing Miles meant him.

After hanging up the phone, Catelyn let out a long sigh. The older Miles got, the harder it was to fool him.

Soon, the infusion bottle had run out of liquid. The doctor came over to do a body check and found out that Catelyn had recovered greatly, much to Catelyn's relief.

The doctor was freaked out by Cedrick's vicious look when he checked on Catelyn.

"Thankyou, doctor, I'm much better now." Catelyn sat up, positive that she was not dizzy anymore.

The doctor put away the infusion bottle and needle, threw them into the trash to take them away later, and winked at her implicitly. "Miss Clark, Master Cedrickhas been so kind to you. He knew you didn't like the smell of the hospital, so he had me take care of you in a hotel. Do you know he carried you all the way here?"

Although she was not heavy, it was laborious to carry her from the parking lot to the top floor. The doctor had tried to have Cedrick put Catelyn down and walk her to the room, but Cedrick refused.

Hearing what the doctor said, Catelyn felt warmly abashed as though she had eaten something sweet. There seemed to be a suspicious blush in his earlobes, too.

Meanwhile, Cedrick looked at the doctor coldly. "You can go after you've cleaned that up."

'Is he embarrassed?' Catelyn chuckled.

She then paid the doctor with a smile.

As soon as the doctor left, she stretched out her hand and squeezed Cedrick's face. No one dared to squeeze his face except her.

She smiled. "Ceddy, did you blush just now?"

The blush grew a shade darker.

He spoke nothing as he carried her in his arms and strode toward the bathroom.

"You'll have to leave, though, because I'm going to take a shower."

"Can you wash yourself?" Cedrick did not leave and smirked.

"I'm feeling a lot better now, so why can't I wash up myself?" Catelyn snorted.

A dense mist slowly rose from the bathtub, filling the cramped bathroom.

It was already dawn after they had an amorous affair. Catelyn tried to calm down as she settled in Cedrick's embrace.

After a little relaxation, she suddenly remembered Mister Zimmer and Maribel.

Still, Cedrick gently pressed her head back into his arms. "Get some rest for now. I'll bring you a surprise tomorrow morning."

The so-called surprise that Cedrick meant was an indescribable video featuring Mister Zimmer and Maribel in the private room. Catelyn fast-forwarded and watched the entire video for several hours abashedly.

Then, she attempted to search everything about Mister Zimmer online.

Chapter 743-Due to the quality assurance company's popularity in Sapphire City, it did not take long for the information of Executive Mister Zimmer to be discovered.

The most ridiculous fact was that Mister Zimmer was afraid of his wife. It was said that he married his wife when he was young and lived under her parent's roof since then.

Catelyn soon found Missus Zimmer's email and sent the video to her. 'You have my respect for cheating on your wife who supported you for your success.' As for what Missus Zimmer would do after seeing this video, that was none of Catelyn's business.

The next morning when Catelyn returned to the company, everyone was preparing for the demolition of the building that would happen on the upcoming Friday.

Everyone was attentive.

Maribel arrived late, and her heavy makeup could not cover the dark circles under her eyes.

Jolene knew what happened last night, so she pretended to be puzzled and shouted, "Hey, Associate Director Lionel! Didn't you sleep last night? You're slowly becoming a panda."

Maribel gritted her teeth and glared at Catelyn and Jolene resentfully. "You're just Catelyn's lapdog, so stop barking!"

Jolene would be angry usually when Maribel yelled at her, but oddly enough, she did nothing of the sort. Instead, she responded... with a strange smile.

Maribel noticed that Jolene was looking at something behind her. She realized something was wrong and turned around to look.

Then, she saw a chubby middle-aged woman haughtily walking over and— Smack!

The woman, who was in her early forties and looked to weigh at least 90 kilograms, slapped Maribel with a savage slap.

“Btch! You fcked with my husband, didn’t you?!” Missus Zimmer was furious that she was basically exploding with every word.

There were two bodyguards behind her, holding Mister Zimmer with a bruised nose and a swollen face.

She then kicked Mister Zimmer, who was thrown to the ground by the bodyguard. He was in a state of embarrassment, but he desperately grabbed his wife’s trousers and explained in tears, “ Honey, I can explain! I lost my mind, she was the one who approached and seduced me!

“You saw that in the video, right? she spiked my glass of water!”

Maribel was stunned by Missus Zimmer’s slap, and her eardrums were buzzing. It was at this moment she realized that the chubby woman in front of her was Missus Zimmer.

Her expression changed abruptly.

Jolene stood up and said hypocritically, “Goodness gracious! What’s wrong? Aren’t you and Mister Zimmer living happily together? What brings you here to the company today? Missus Zimmer, there must be a misunderstanding, is there?”

“Misunderstanding?” Missus Zimmer sarcastically squatted in front of her husband and yanked his hair. “Someone’s telling me that it was just a misunderstanding!

“When are you going to be honest with me? which shameless b\* tch dares to steal my man from me?!”

One of Mister Zimmer's front teeth was knocked out, and there was blood in his mouth, when he looked up, he saw Catelyn standing in front of him.

She seemed to be mentally well and was not affected by the medicine last night. That medicine was supposed to make one physically weak, and the effect would be gone automatically within a few hours.

Mister Zimmer trembled as he thought of the two dangerous men who rescued her.

Chapter 744-Missus Zimmer grabbed a fistful of her husband's hair when she realized how he had stared at the beautiful woman in front of them. She did it so roughly that it felt as though she was trying to pull off his scalp.

Mister Zimmer was in so much pain that his limbs started to tremble involuntarily. He then quickly pointed at Maribel in the crowd, "S—She... It's her! she spiked me and kept seducing me. I couldn't help but do as she wanted!

"Honey, I know I've made a big mistake, and I promise it'll never happen again. Please forgive me... Y— You should blame Maribel for all of this!"

As soon as Maribel was mentioned, all eyes in the office were on her.

Maribel turned pale as she stammered, "You're talking nonsense! Did you think I'd go on the bed of a loser like you?! C—clearly I'm the victim here!"

she sobbed, "Missus Zimmer, this is all a misunderstanding.

Please believe me! It's your husband who forced me..." The more she spoke, the more she choked up as if she had suffered grievance.

In the eyes of others, it truly seemed like Mister Zimmer was the one who assaulted Maribel. She lost consciousness after passing out in the corridor last night. When she woke up, she found that she was already naked, lying on the bed.

She immediately struggled desperately but was made to drink a glass of drugged water by Mister Zimmer...

After that, she felt high, and Mister Zimmer then got on her violently.

She knew that Catelyn was the one behind this, but things had gotten to such a point that she could only reap what she had sown. She did not dare to talk to Quinn about the failure too.

She thought the chaos would end that day, but she never expected Missus Zimmer to be here and make a scene today.

When Missus Zimmer heard Maribel, she kicked her husband's nose again with the high heel she wore. The heel ran over Mister Zimmer's face, leaving a dent, which immediately turned red. The dent contrasted with the rest of the complexion on his face, rendering him a pathetic, hilarious sight.

Blood oozed out from the scar immediately, and he turned dizzy. "Don't listen to her bullsh\*t, honey!" he blurted, shouting. "Maribel, you slut! You were the one who asked me to frame Director Clark and bring her into disrepute. I knew you got fooled by her in the end, but now you're dragging me into your mess?!"

"What? Director Clark was also involved In this?"

"Didn't you hear him? Maribel was the mastermind, she wanted to frame Director Clark but ended up suffering the consequences!"

"Tsk! The company is already in enough trouble, yet Maribel is making things worse!"

Maribel turned scarlet red as her gaze wavered in guilt. "No...you're lying. I don't know what you're talking about! It was obviously an assault! I have evidence, and I can prove it!"

"Good, because I have evidence too!" Zimmer took out his mobile phone with his trembling hand and hit on the play button of a recording, not caring about the crowd.



Although the background noise was loud, the conversation between Maribel and Mister Zimmer could be heard. Maribel was madly instigating Mister Zimmer to take a video of him 'sleeping' with Catelyn so they could put her into disrepute, she promised to give him anything if she was promoted.

The viciousness and seduction in her words clearly displayed that Maribel was indeed the engineer behind this mess.

Maribel became an instant wreck as she did not expect Mister Zimmer to record that.

"No, that's not the case—!" she wanted to explain, but Missus Zimmer's anger was beyond relief.

She left her husband aside and instructed two bodyguards to grab Maribel to bring her forward before she swung her palms, striking her face.

The slaps were filled with so much power and intent that Maribel's cheeks swelled up instantly.

Chapter 745-Despite her attacks, Missus Zimmer was not satisfied. She thus asked the bodyguard to take Maribel's shirt off, film her, and upload the video to the Internet.

She wanted her to be disfigured.

"D—Don't come any closer! Put the phone down!" shrieked Maribel as she was thrown to the ground, naked, she quickly crouched, desperately burying her face in her thighs, trying to retain her last shred of dignity.

Alas, as Missus Zimmer gave an order, the bodyguard pulled her hand away and dragged her up.

She refused to stand up to be filmed in such a scandalous video.

She was teased as if she was a puppy walked by the bodyguards, which looked ridiculous.

One could hear the voice of Missus Zimmer in the video that the bodyguard recorded, “old stink Zimmer is a darned old man. He’s fat and bald, yet you still want to be his mistress and rely on him to be at the top?”

“Let me tell you: he relies on me for his living, who do you think you are?!”

“Keep recording! when you’re done, upload it to all major social media platforms!”

Maribel was hurt badly by Mister Zimmer on the bed last night, and her pale skin over her body was covered with bruises.

What was once a beautiful lady was rendered a mere clown in public.

All this while, Catelyn watched from the side without any intention to help.

Maribel brought it on herself, after all.

However, Catelyn did not expect Missus Zimmer’s way of dealing with Maribel would be so cruel.

Maribel heard the shutter sound of phones taking pictures, followed by cackles and discussions around her. At that instant, with the embarrassment she bore, she wished she had died.

She looked around helplessly as her eyes glistened with tears, seeking help for herself. However, Mister Zimmer has already exposed that she tried to frame Director Clark yet suffered the consequences herself in the end.

Henceforth, the crowd knew what it would mean if they decided to help Maribel.

Catelyn had been in charge of the department since Mister Wilson assigned her to, so no one dared to help Maribel.

Maribel's blood was surging, she lost too much blood, and her lips became pale and numb, still, she yelled at Catelyn in panic, " Director Clark, help me! Please, I'm begging you. I can tell you a secret!

"It wasn't me who wanted to kill you last night; someone ordered me to do so! I beg you—help me!"

When Catelyn heard that, she frowned slightly. "Who was it, then? II "I'll tell you if you save me!" Maribel pleaded helplessly with tears in her eyes.

Her face, which had always looked delicate and beautiful, was soiled by smudged makeup, and her hair was in a mess.

Jolene suddenly said, "You've long hated Director Clark. We all know that. Who else could've planned what happened last night if you weren't planning it? Besides, you're the Associate Director, so it can't be the CEO who instructed you to frame Director Clark, right?"

"Jolene, please don't slander me." Hunter stood in the crowd with his face ashen, staring at Maribel.

"Director Clark and I have no grievances. How dare you accuse me of that!"

"No, no! I didn't mean Mister Wilson! It was someone else!

"Director Clark, don't you want to know how I found your home in the first place? You never told me your home address!" Maribel screamed and retorted. Her tears blurred her vision while her hands were pulled violently by the bodyguard that they seemed to be snapped.

It hurt a lot.

Catelyn narrowed her eyes slightly and turned to Missus Zimmer.

"Missus Zimmer, could you call it a day for my sake, just once?"

"Alright, considering that I've embarrassed you at your place. She's yours now!" The grudge Missus Zimmer held against Maribel had been somewhat lessened, she then signaled her bodyguards to let Maribel go.

Chapter 746-The two bodyguards standing beside Maribel let go at the same time.

She was thrown to the ground. There were red marks on her wrists, and her face contorted in pain.

Yet she could not care less. She ran to pick up the torn clothes on the ground to cover up her body.

She forced herself to ignore the mocking expressions from those male colleagues.

After covering her private parts, Catelyn walked over slowly and eventually stopped in front of her.

Maribel's eyes landed on Catelyn's high heels, and she slowly looked up to meet Catelyn's deep eyes.

"Now tell me, who gave you the order last night?"

Maribel's face was swollen like a bun. she bit her lower lip forcefully and asked instead, "How did Missus Zimmer learn about her husband and me? Did you tell her? It's you who led her to find me, right?!"

Catelyn chuckled. "Missus Zimmer probably hasn't gone far. she seemed reluctant to let you go. should I call her back again?"

"No! I'll talk!" Recalling the scene of being bullied by Missus Zimmer, Maribel trembled uncontrollably, as she was dominated by fear, and stammered, "The person who told me your address that day was Miss Weir, she instructed me to ruin you last night..."

'Not surprised. What kind of hatred does she have for me? Why does she want to kill me at all costs? Just because Stella remarried her father? shouldn't she blame Stella for being vain? what does it have to do with me?' Catelyn pondered.

Hunter then had the by-standing staff get back to work after the incident.

Jolene secretly posted the video of Maribel accusing Quinn on the Internet, together with other videos she secretly filmed Maribel being beaten as a mistress. Those videos immediately caught people's attention and received over a million views on social media.

After all, people on the web only pay attention to and care about sensationalist yet trivial things.

Jolene felt no pity for Maribel. Her face was perfectly captured in every frame of the video.

Coupled with Jolene's skillful editing, the video content became that Quinn Weir, the head of Pentaland Group, deliberately bribed Maribel to frame the VSA Group.

In addition, Missus Zimmer also wanted to make Maribel notorious, so she paid a group of people to promote, through commenting and sharing, those videos.

In the end, Maribel suffered by being accused as a mistress and beaten by Missus Zimmer.

Those videos instantly became the topics of top trends on Twidder. However, that was not the end of suffering for Maribel.

That was because her cousin failed to escape and was caught.

Hunter asked the Department of Justice to accuse Maribel and her cousin of embezzlement.

Before Maribel could recover from the trauma of being beaten by Missus Zimmer, she had been visited by the police because of the shoddy construction projects.

Afterward, Catelyn repeatedly checked the details of other projects that Maribel had taken over with the help of Hunter. Fortunately, although Maribel and her cousin had long embezzled the company's fund, they did not dare to be too blatant at that, so there were just negligible flaws in the construction.

A storm had ended in the VSA Group, but another just began to rise in the Pentaland Group.

[Breaking News! Pentaland Group deliberately suppressed VSA Group!] [House Buying Hype: The truth behind Pentaland Group's sensationalism.] [Female CEO of Pentaland Group was a paparazzi?!] Countless titles started to show up in all major newspapers and presses.

Then, social media influencers got a wave to ride as they sorted out the ins and outs of the Pentaland Scandal in detail, to the point of listing out the specific time trivial things happened.

The scandal was summarized as follows...

Chapter 747-Pentaland Group used the seesaw technique, promoting their housing by triggering a disconcertment among the society on the quality and safety of housing, with the help of Louis from VSA Group. Then they followed it up with the new real estate pre-sale.

Pentaland's properties had gained unprecedented popularity, and the sales were unparalleled by any previous sales.

Then the female CEO of Pentaland Group poached Louis and colluded with reporters and a female liar to stir up ridicule against the VSA Group on the Internet to push the price of the new building to a new height.

Pentaland Group became even more extreme when they joined forces with Maribel, who led the projects of shoddy constructions, to frame Catelyn, who tried to settle the dissatisfaction among the people.

However, they never foresaw that their conspiracy would be revealed one day...

Gradually, the influencers began to deviate from the topic, both intentionally or unintentionally, suggesting that Maribel was a pawn in Pentaland Group, deliberately causing trouble within the VSA group, and then put on a great play by herself.

Perhaps netizens nowadays are obsessed with conspiracy theories. They were led astray by those influencers easily and started suspecting Maribel had been under the control of the Pentaland Group.

Yet, Maribel could never get away from being blamed for the shoddy construction projects.

Soon, a lot of cyberians started to comment under VSA Group's Twidder.

[Cutie Pie: I've watched Director Clark's speech, which is pretty persuasive to me. She said the project with problems would not be launched on the market. I am looking forward to the follow-up...] [Astral N Celestial: I heard that the director announced that all the collapsed projects would be destroyed and rebuilt on Friday! Tsk tsk, sounds like a joke, doesn't it? Can't wait for the live stream!] [Wait 4U: Replying to @Cutie Pie: I don't pay attention to her speech., but I'll pay attention to whether there are any problems with the new building. If there are no problems, I may consider buying their stocks with all I can...] [Virtual Date: Am I the only one who wants to know why Pentaland Group suddenly chose such a cheap company for their sensationalism?] The building up of the thread of comments was rapid, and many people criticized the shoddy construction project.

Undeniably, the comment section had already begun to go wrong, from scolding Pentaland Group for what they had done to sharing conspiracy about it.

Following that, someone started a deep investigation of Pentaland Group's most recent female CEO, Quinn Weir.

Immediately someone posted screenshots of photos of Quinn working as an assistant in the entertainment industry, being called to and fro, and serving tea and water. There was one video in which an actress on the set slapped her.

Those photos and videos were retweeted in a short period and received millions of views.

After all, people from the top class of society would gain the most attention from the people below when something unpleasant happened to them, especially bystanding-egoists. They were terrifying and notorious for their jealousy, and because of that, Quinn faced unbearable criticism from the netizens.

What everyone was most curious about was the rationale behind Quinn's sudden, unforeseen ascension to the head of the Pentaland Group.

She was just an assistant on the set that no one would bother to notice some time ago!

Quinn never thought that someone would find her old photos that were taken years ago in low resolution.

She immediately contacted Eugene and asked him to delete all posts about her scandal.

Eugene never expected that Quinn and Pentaland Group would be the trending topics on Twidder and other social media. Now netizens have linked Quinn and Pentaland Group together when they talked about either of them.

The image of Quinn was devastated, and so was the image of Pentaland Group.

He promised Granny Atherton to seize a place in the market with the new real estate, but now things had gone out of his hands.

Yet, thinking that Granny Atherton was pleased with Quinn, he held back his anger, turned his head and scolded his subordinates in the face, and then hastily deleted the comments.

Still, the internet had gone crazy...

At the same time, Stella and Grandpa Mason also saw the news...

Chapter 748-Grandpa Mason had received the news in advance that old Madam Atherton had found her long-lost granddaughter.

Her most beloved daughter, Lisa Atherton, had died in the process of giving birth to Quinn.



Grandpa Mason was very happy, and it felt like a dream come true for him. He did not have a good history with Old Madam Atherton back when he was young, which caused the Athertons and the Masons to have bad relations for many years. This incident has always been a source of grief in Grandpa Mason's heart.

He was getting ready to pay old Madam Atherton a visit in two days. At the same time, he was thinking of matching Cedrick with the Athertons' new granddaughter.

If both of them could get married, it would be the best way to resolve the conflict between the two families.

However, old Madam Atherton was not keen on seeing him, which was why Grandpa Mason had never come for a visit. Now, there was a scandal between Quinn and Pentaland Group.

At first, Grandpa Mason was confused, what Pentaland Group? What trash project is that? How could it be related to Quinn?

When Grandpa Mason heard Uncle Ford's story, it was obvious to him that Quinn was desperate to be acknowledged by old Madam Atherton, and she might have used some shady methods along the way.

Even so, Grandpa Mason was not angry at all about the shady methods. On the contrary, he was pretty agreeable about it!

Without any means, how could she be worthy of being the granddaughter of the Athertons? How could she be worthy of Cedrick?

Then, when Grandpa Mason's eyes lit up the moment he heard Uncle Ford mention that Quinn was dealing with Catelyn. "You mean the company running this trash project happens to be the one where Catelyn works?"

"Yes. According to some clues, Miss Quinn is targeting your granddaughter in law," replied Uncle Ford.

Uncle Ford knew that Catelyn and Cedrick were married, so he would habitually mention Catelyn as the grand-daughter in law.

Grandpa Mason immediately frowned and said, "what do you call her?"

"... Miss Clark," muttered Uncle Ford.

"Without my nod of approval, she is not worthy of being in the same room with Cedrick! she is not allowed to be buried at the Mason Cemetery when she dies!"

exclaimed Grandpa Mason with a gloomy tone as he leaned on his crutches angrily.

Uncle Ford has been with the old man for many years, and he understands his thoughts very well, but he just said euphemistically, "But, Miss Clark gave birth to a pair of twins for Master Cedrick. This..."

"There wasn't any suitable woman for Cedrick in the past," interrupted Grandpa Mason. "Now that Quinn is back, Catelyn has nothing to do with us anymore."

There are so many flash marriages and divorces these days. It's already a privilege for her to be Missus Uncle Ford was dumbfounded by what he heard and kept quiet.

Meanwhile, at Ocean Path Residences, Stella froze when she saw Quinn transformed into the granddaughter of the Atherton Family.

Quinn was her daughter. Since when did she become part of the Athertons?

The Atherton family is one of the four great aristocratic families in Sapphire City.

Can't they even recognize their own bloodline?

Stella and Quinn had only lived in Ocean Path Residences for two days. Stella didn't think much about it when Quinn moved out on the pretext that she was going on a business trip.

Then, she saw Quinn's name on social media.

Stella thought she was mistaken.

She immediately called Quinn.

The line was always busy, and she could not get to her daughter. The phone beeped again and again, but the call was never answered.

The flame of hope in Stella's eyes went out. However, she thought of something and immediately changed her clothes.

The female president of Pentaland Group?

Then, that would be where Stella would go to find Quinn!

Chapter 749-In the Pentaland Group headquarters, Quinn had received a series of indiscriminate bombardments from Lola.

She had not expected Quinn to handle things so stupidly.

Lola had a very ominous premonition that if Quinn continued, Old Madam Atherton would sweep her out of the family before Quinn's identity as a fake granddaughter was exposed.

No, Lola had to do something about this.

She forced Quinn to give her the role of the main female character in the big movie project in which the Atherton Family had recently invested. Quinn was shocked upon hearing this, she did not even know who was in charge of this. How would she even do this for Lola?

“Miss Atherton, I just returned to the Atherton Manor. I gave you the endorsement you wanted, and now you want the main female character role. I don’t think I’m able to do this,” said Quinn in a very gentle and polite manner.

Lola wanted to milk as much as she could in the shortest possible time.

“Everyone in the Atherton Family now knows that you are the old lady’s favorite.

Just talk to the person in charge of the media investments in the family, and I bet no one would dare to refuse you!”

“Who do you think I am?” Quinn blurted out and asked rhetorically, feeling annoyed at Lola’s never-ending demands. No matter what she did, there would always be something that Lola was not happy about.

The negative news about her on the Internet had already started spreading.

Lola narrowed her eyes and lowered her tone deliberately, “Are you trying to disobey me?”

“That’s not what I meant. You are my benefactor. Without you, I wouldn’t be where I am today. How could I be ungrateful to you? I’ll just figure out something...” muttered Quinn, not daring to annoy Lola any further.

Lola simply hung up the phone, she knew she was holding Quinn’s biggest secret. How would she dare disobey her?

These days, Quinn has been given the royal treatment by so many people. She felt displeased, hearing Lola’s threat to her now all of a sudden.

She made an appointment with the executive responsible for the media investments within the Atherton Family and arranged a special car to meet him.

As soon as Quinn got downstairs, she heard the security guard stopping a middle-aged woman in a woolen hat at the door. The middle-aged woman, who was loud and mean, shouted, "You have to let me in! I know Quinn. She is my relative!"

Stella was stopped by the guard as she had not made any appointment to see Quinn.

The guard could not recognize Stella. He only knew that Quinn was the granddaughter of the Atherton Family and the head of the Pentaland Group. He sneered at Stella. "You're the relative of Quinn? Then I'm the great-grandson of the Athertons! Get lost now. Miss Quinn is coming down soon! Don't make her unhappy, or you'll be banned from going anywhere in Sapphire City!" "You..."

Stella was so angry that she put her hands on her hips and was about to swear.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she caught a glimpse of a group of people coming out of the elevator.

Quinn was dressed in a high-end luxury brand suit, holding a fashionable new handbag in her hand, and surrounded by bodyguards. Her long hair was carefully tied into a bun, and she had light makeup on her face.

Stella was stunned for a moment, then she waved to Quinn hurriedly. "Quinn! It's me! I'm..."

"Who is this crazy woman?" Quinn panicked the moment she saw Stella.

Stella stared back at Quinn in disbelief. "I'm not a crazy woman! Quinn, take a good look at me..."

Quinn was afraid that Stella would say something that would expose her, and her heartbeat quickened nervously.

Eugene, walking along her side, asked suspiciously, "Does this woman really know you? It doesn't look like she's lying."

"I..." Quinn choked and forced a smile. "I remember meeting her when I was renting a place. You go ahead into the car first and wait for me. Let me have a few words with her."

Chapter 750-"It looks like she's here to ask for money. I'll have someone send her away," said Eugene, looking at Stella with disgust while ordering one of his guards to take her away.

Quinn dared not let Stella make a fuss. She had made a mistake, and she should have listened to Lola's instructions and kept Stella away from this.

At first, Quinn thought that she would not be able to get away from impersonating the granddaughter of the Atherton Family. If Stella were gone, Quinn would have no safety net left behind. Therefore, she just casually tricked her mother by telling her that she had gone on a business trip.

As Quinn rose above upper-class society, she had completely forgotten about Stella.

She thought she would never see her again...

However, here Stella was, right in front of her doorstep!

"No, Uncle Eugene! she had helped me in the past. I've heard that she has been having a rough time recently. Don't be so inhumane. Let me have a talk with her," said Quinn with a smile.

Under Eugene's suspicious glance, Quinn quickly pulled Stella to the corner.

Stella's eyes were all red. she grabbed Quinn's hand and asked, " Why? You're obviously my daughter. How did you become a member of the Atherton Family?!

what is going on?"

“Your daughter?” Quinn sneered. “Have you ever done your duty as a mother?

Even for a day?”

“I...” muttered Stella.

“Now that I’m part of the Atherton Family, I have all the money and power I can have! How great is that? How about this? I’ll give you lots of money, and you can move abroad, okay? Don’t ever bother me again,” said Quinn.

Stella’s eyes darkened completely, and she could not believe her ears!

Quinn put on an expression of grievance and continued, “The Athertons believe that I’m their granddaughter. If you said something wrong and exposed me, you are just pushing me to my death! They will never let me go. Would you bear to see me go through that?”

Stella stared blankly at Quinn for a long time as if trying to look at the depths of her soul.

Quinn looked back at her, speechless for the moment as well.

Stella’s inner hope slowly turned into despair.

Meanwhile, Eugene was feeling a little suspicious from the side.

He noticed Stella looking at Quinn so tearfully. What was this strange aura he was feeling between the two of them?

It seemed that something was wrong...

Eugene thought of the phoenix bracelet that suddenly appeared and the DNA intergenerational kinship test report sent by Lola.

With that, a seed of doubt had been planted in his heart.

While deep in thought, Quinn walked back to his side with a smile.

Behind her, Stella left in despair.

“Is she leaving?” asked Eugene gently.

Quinn waved her hand indifferently, “she said she had no money at home and wanted to borrow some from me. I thought she was pitiful, so I gave her a little. That’s how poor people are, always relying on others to help them. I can’t just ignore it.”

Eugene sighed deeply. “You are too kind. If she harasses you in the future, I will take care of her!”

“Okay,” said Quinn. Her heart sank slightly as she spoke.