

Our Billion 821

Chapter 821-Edwin remained silent for a while, squinting his attractive eyes to stare at Joanne closely.

Joanne was slightly terrified as she moved in front of Edwin on her knees, on the couch.

“I think I know why your grandmother suddenly asked you to marry me already.”

“Why?”

‘Well, when I went to talk to you about canceling the contract once, I stopped the wrong car. I didn’t know that your grandmother was sitting in the car and accidentally said something wrong, which she might’ve mistaken...’

Earlier that day when she heard Edwin addressing the old lady as his grandmother, she was flabbergasted.

She realized that she could not blame Edwin completely for their contractual marriage as it was part of her fault that she made such a mistake.

Edwin drank some wine with Cedrick in the evening, and coupled with the cold breeze, he felt a little drunk when he had already calmed down.

His lips happened to brush against her small earlobe when he tilted his head.

Joanne’s earlobe turned pinkish. At that moment, it seemed like there was a halo on her as the fine hairs on her earlobe seemingly glowed under the light and danced gently as his breath fanned her.

Edwin shook his head quickly to get rid of the strange thought. ‘When did I become so desperate for intimacy?’ “Stay away from me,” he growled.

Joanne thought that he was angry about the incident in the morning, so she quickly clung to his arm, gently shaking at it as she pleaded, "You can't blame me completely for that. I didn't know it was your grandma. Don't be mad--"

"Joanne Winters, let go of me!"

Edwin rarely called her by her full name. Her instinct was telling her that she had to calm him no matter what.

Catelyn was still living with them, so if he was mean to her, she would be embarrassed.

With that thought in mind, Joanne tried her best as she wrapped her arms around him coquettishly, coaxing him in a soft voice, "Darling, it's my fault, I admit it. Can you not be angry with me anymore? I'm being very sincere right now, and I won't do that again in the future..."

Her voice grew softer and softer, and it went straight into his heart. Edwin gradually lost control of himself to Joanne's seductive pleading.

He suddenly turned over and pressed her onto the couch, inflicting slight pain against Joanne's chest.

Nonetheless, her blush seared across her babyish face as she stared at his handsome face. She could not help but have the urge to kiss his jaw.

'No, Joanne. Not now!' Joanne then exerted all her strength and pushed him away.

Falling back onto the couch, Edwin sat up angrily, wanting to punish Joanne, but when he sat up, he noticed that her buttons were undone.

Drip!

Edwin felt a warmth on the back of his hand, and when he was about to look down, Joanne nervously shouted, "Don't move, Edwin. You have a nosebleed!" Edwin halted, and his head froze in the air at an odd angle.

Chapter 822-Joanne hurriedly grabbed a box of tissues and tilted Edwin's head with one hand while wiping the blood with her free hand. "The blood will flow backward if the head is raised too high during a nosebleed, and it'll be bad if the trachea is blocked..."

Edwin finally knew why Joanne had the full support of Monique Entertainment; it was her fresh face and perfect body. He had seen countless pretty women, but he was never so aroused by any woman that his nose bled.

'I must've drank too much.' Joanne was too anxious when she got off the couch that she slipped. Her body slanted to the side as she fell backward toward the coffee table.

Alarmed, Edwin quickly pulled her back, and her thin body slammed into his chest by the pull.

On the couch, Edwin put one arm around Joanne's waist while she stared blankly at the enlarged version of the handsome face.

The living room was quiet, save only their irregular heartbeats.

Edwin suddenly lowered his head, intending to seize her lips.

Joanne was on pins and needles as her eyes widened. Her head subconsciously moved back half a few centimeters while Edwin approached, thus only allowing Edwin's lips to lightly graze hers.

Edwin felt a little unsatisfied and wanted to continue the kiss, but Joanne pulled back from him. Patting her chest, she said, "Thank you so much. I would've fallen if it weren't for you."

"I'm relying on you to take good care of me and the house in the future, dear wife. Please don't let my backyard catch fire."

Edwin, of course, was being sarcastic, but poor Joanne failed to realize his growing anger as she nodded. "But of course! Those reporters always care about whether or not I've learned a new skill. Now, I urgently need to study extensively and focus on improving..."

'Does this silly woman not see I'm irked right now?' Joanne then stopped and gave Edwin a somewhat stern look. "Wait, didn't we agree on keeping our marriage secret? And what about the part that you won't embarrass me by dating other women while we're together?"

Besides, why would I care about your chicks out there? I'm not even being serious in our marriage."

Edwin gritted his teeth. "You should sleep now."

The Atherton family held a family reunion banquet for Quinn at Century Hotel. A professional makeup and styling team came to Atherton Manor to do makeup for Quinn before the sun rose.

Quinn had stayed up all night due to her excitement. She was told that a lot of media reporters were also invited to do a broadcast live in the hotel that day.

If everything went well at the reunion banquet, she would become the one- and-only daughter of Miss Atherton of the Atherton family.

She gently caressed her lower abdomen where the baby of hers and Cedrick's resided, knowing that Cedrick would marry her one day and that she would become Missus Mason in the future with Elder Mason's support.

Staring at her bedazzled self in the mirror, Quinn raised her chin arrogantly as her eyes gleamed proudly. Knock, knock!

There were knocks heard on the door

Chapter 823-'Second Master.'" A female makeup artist curtsied to Eugene when he walked in.

Eugene smiled. "My niece, Quinn. I hope I'm not bothering you by visiting."

'Uncle Eugene, you're too polite.' Quinn stood up immediately and got a chair for Eugene to sit on before having everyone else leave the room.

With only him and Quinn left in the room, Eugene immediately suppressed his smile and asked arrogantly, "How is it? Have you gotten the password to the old lady's safe?"

Quinn lost her arrogance and asked nervously, "If I give you the password, will you help me keep it a secret?" That day, Eugene overheard Quinn's conversation with Catelyn. It was then he found out that Stella was not her aunt but her mother instead.

"Of course! Keeping you as my niece is better than having the real 'phoenix' back in our family and splitting the cake with her."

Quinn hesitated for a moment, but she opened the drawer under the dressing table, took out a piece of paper, and handed it to Eugene. "I secretly wrote this down when Grandma entered the password."

Eugene opened the folded paper and saw a series of numbers on it. His eyes lit up with excitement.

He sneered, "That old lady never deemed US as her sons! We weren't allowed to enter the safe room back then, let alone see her safe, but I didn't expect her to fully trust you, her so-called granddaughter!"

Quinn lowered her eyelids guiltily.

She knew that besides some important documents and property certificates, the most important thing in Granny Atherton's safe was her will.

Before Eugene urged her to persuade Granny Atherton to change her will, he urged her to know how Granny Atherton would distribute their family business.

She did not know if she should give the password to Eugene, but at this rate, she had no other choice.

The Atherton family reserved the whole Century Hotel for their reunion banquet, so there were no uninvited guests in the hotel that day.

The long red carpet spread from the banquet hall to the street with beautiful flowers and lilies on both sides of the carpeted walkway. Melodious music reverberated in the air.

It was a dream-like banquet.

It was early in the morning, yet there were already numerous reporters and photographers waiting at the gate of Century Hotel.

Soon, luxury cars arrived one after another, all of whom were guests invited by the Atherton family.

When the guests knew that Granny Atherton had found her long-lost granddaughter, they did not hesitate to accept the invitation and came to the banquet with priceless gifts. There were even four staff in the hotel's hall to register the gifts on an insanely long list.

As it was about 9 a.m., a Spiker stopped at the end of the road.

The door was pushed open. An old but hale and hearty man came out from the Spiker.

With an eagle-headed cane in his hand, Draco stood quietly at the gate of the luxurious hotel. He was in a suit and leather shoes and was high-spirited.

He did not look like he was in his seventies at all.

"When will Caddy arrive?" Draco asked Uncle Ford while lamenting the efforts he had made to make it here.

He could finally meet Granny Atherton.

Chapter 824-Uncle Ford was wearing a suit and leather shoes, which made him look stately. "The driver said he will be there soon. Master, it's windy here. Let's go in." Draco adjusted his hem and neckline. "Is it okay for me to wear it like this?"

'You look fantastic, Master! You're still as handsome and handsome as always. I don't know how many little girls have been fascinated..."

Draco beamed as he entered the banquet hall with Uncle Ford's assistance.

His gift was the most expensive one, which was worth 120 million dollars.

Even the gift-registry staffs voice was trembling when he read as he wrote on the list, ■ A set of diamond jewelry, eighty-eight gold bracelets, A high- end mansion, and twelve million in cash..."

After reading the list for about 10 minutes, there was an uproar at the scene. The guests were all amazed by Draco's generosity, and they praised him for being an excellent elder of the Mason family, the top and wealthiest of the Four Great Families.

The members of the Clark family attended the banquet too, but the family was known for their wealth coming from sons-in-law of other wealthy families through marriage. Therefore, the Clark family could not afford to give such generous gifts.

Coincidentally, the Clark family was the next one in the queue to present their gifts.

The staff then registered and read out the Clark family's gifts. Although the Clark family brought some auspicious jewelry, they just could not compare to Draco's gifts. Missus Clark could even hear some guests snickering around her, and her expression turned grim.

Draco, on the other hand, did not even think the gifts were expensive at all.

He had been secretly looking for Granny Atherton in the crowd. After waiting for about ten minutes, Granny Atherton finally showed up to greet the guests.

Granny Atherton's long hair was tied high in a bun. She had them dyed black for the banquet and sported a pair of pearl earrings.

Draco knew Granny Atherton rarely cared about her appearance and temperament that much.

Draco then quietly approached Granny Atherton.

'When was the last time I talked to her in person? Twenty years ago? Thirty? ' Draco pondered as he walked toward her.

It was too long ago, and Draco could not remember it anymore. To his surprise, he could recognize her at just a glance, never forgetting how Granny Atherton looked.

"Syl..." Draco affectionately called out Granny Atherton's nickname.

Granny Atherton was startled to hear the nickname. After all, no one had called her that for a long time.

She turned around expressionlessly and looked fiercely into Draco's eyes. ' I don't think we're that close, so please call me Missus Atherton."

Draco lowered his eyelids in despair. "I thought you'd forgiven me when you invited me here, that you were willing to give the children of both families a chance..."

"My eldest son was in charge of inviting guests." Granny Atherton said coldly, her gaze hardening apathetically, which discomforted Draco even more.

Draco remembered how Granny Atherton was head over heels for him before, even pursuing him on her own accord. No matter how clear he made to her that he was not into her, she would still pine after him silently.

In the end, he broke her heart.

"It doesn't matter who invited me, because the most important thing is that I can finally see you again." Draco looked into Granny Atherton's eyes, trying to please her. "Quinn and you have been separated for so many years, and I'm happy for you that she's returned to you."

Granny Atherton took a sip of red wine. 'Quinn isn't my granddaughter. Happy? I don't know what's there to be happy about.' Although Granny Atherton did not answer Draco, he was not discouraged and yet continued, "I think you deserve to know this. Cedrick and Quinn are in love and they have a child, so why don't we take advantage of the great joy today to announce their wedding later together?"

Granny Atherton's expression did not vary at all when she heard the news.

Chapter 825-Granny Atherton took a napkin and gracefully wiped the red wine stains on the corner of her mouth, then stared at Draco coldly. "Your grandson is turning twenty-eight this year, right?" Draco nodded excitedly as Granny Atherton was willing to speak to him. 'Yes, he's about the same age as Edwin."

However, Granny Atherton's next sentence instantly shattered Draco's mood.

"Hmph. Almost all of your grandsons are dead, aren't they? Do you truly think Cedrick will live till he's thirty?"

You came to talk about their marriage with me. Is it because he only has two years left to live? Do you want Quinn, my granddaughter-me, Sylvie Smith-to become a widow in a few years? How cold-blooded you are!

Why can't Quinn marry a good, healthy man? Doesn't she deserve to live a happy life?!"

Draco was caught off-guard by the sudden spike of anger and hastily explained, "Syl, don't think like that.

Ceddy has been taking medicine over the years, strictly sticking to the routine, and we've also funded many medical laboratories to overcome this problem!' Sylvie initially wanted to warn Draco and the whole Mason family to stay away from Quinn, but she suddenly remembered that Quinn was just a fake.

Draco probably did not know about that. Still, Sylvie did not see the necessity and responsibility to tell him that.

Nonetheless, there was one thing that she had not figured out. 'Aren't Cedrick and Catelyn a married couple now?' Thinking of something, Sylvie asked again, "Then, what are you going to do with Catelyn?"

"Don't worry about this. How can a bumpkin from a poor family stand against the respected descendant of the Atherton family? I'll just give her some money to chase her off. I've got something up my sleeve, so she won't dare to disobey me. Well, she's going to regret it if she tries!"

Sylvie clenched her fists secretly as she felt disconcerted by his response.

Her gaze toward Draco suddenly grew fierce.

Draco's shoulders trembled slightly due to such intensity. "S-Syl?"

"You're still the same as before, never knowing what love is." There was a sadness in Sylvie's heart all of a sudden, and it surprised her herself.

She called Kelly to bring her two pills of aspirin to relieve her headache.

Draco did not dare to stimulate Sylvie any further, but at the same time, he had no idea how he had made her feel so crossed.

In the blink of an eye, it was finally time for the climax of the banquet.

Cedrick arrived late, but he did not attract many people's attention.

Still, Sylvie, who was giving a speech on stage, happened to spot his tall and straight figure in the crowd. The hatred for him started to grow in her heart when she thought of him abandoning Catelyn for money and status again.

How abominable!

Sylvie then averted her gaze, not wanting to look at Cedrick. She then sported a smile as she faced the guests offstage and said gracefully into the microphone, 'It is a great honor to be able to have you here today at the Atherton family's reunion banquet.

"For more than twenty years, I've lost my beloved daughter, and I've been living in regret and guilt. I thought I'd never see Summer again in my life, but I didn't expect God to take pity on my love for my daughter and send my granddaughter to me..."

Following Sylvie's speech, Quinn, who was waiting to take the stage, was so delighted that her heart was beating wildly.

On a tray on the left side of the stage, there was a crown studded with rhinestones, shining under the shroud of the spotlight.

This crown, symbolizing her status, was to be placed on her as others bore witness.

Sylvie's speech finally came to an end, and the audience burst into thunderous applause.

Quinn was invited to the stage, immersed in the joy of wearing the crown. ' Grandma, being your granddaughter is the greatest thing of my life."

Sylvie held up the dazzling crown in both hands and was about to put it on for Quinn when- "Hold on. Quinn Weir is not worthy to be crowned!" rang the cold voice of a female from the door.

Chaos ensued.

Chapter 826-Everyone at the banquet turned their heads toward the direction of the voice subconsciously.

There stood a lady with long hair, dressed in a wonderfully sewed white dress and high heels, bearing a noble and elegant disposition.

The guests in the middle of the hall automatically stepped back to make a way for her.

Catelyn walked through the crowd and up the stage at a slow pace, and in her wake were whispers from the crowd.

“She looks familiar.”

“Hold on. Wasn’t she the one who made a scene at Cedrick’s wedding?”

“That’s right. I remember she’s called Catelyn...”

“How did she get in here? What are the securities doing? It’s the reunion banquet of the Atherton family, and the guests here are all well-known people like politicians, businessmen, and celebrities!”

When Quinn heard Catelyn’s voice, horrifying memories flooded into her head like a flood which made her feel guilty, as if she had seen a ghost. She then quickly shouted for security guards.

Sylvie stopped Quinn and lowered her gaze a little so that she could see Catelyn clearer. “Miss Clark, what did you mean when you said Quinn was unworthy?”

Quinn was so nervous that her heart was about to burst.

She stared deeply at Catelyn, and there was horror in her eyes.

“Old Lady Atherton, I’m sorry to ruin such an important moment, but this lady in front of you is not your granddaughter. She’s a fake, so she can’t bear the crown.”

“What? She’s a fake?!”

“No way... It’s the twenty-first century! How could DNA testing go wrong?” “Wait, I think that’s possible. For one thing, Old Lady Atherton had lost her daughter, so the accuracy of the DNA tests done with her granddaughter’s DNA and hers would be greatly reduced. Plus, it isn’t strange to have someone out there, wanting to leech on the Atherton family’s wealth by faking their identity.”

When Quinn heard Catelyn’s accusation, her whole body trembled violently.

For some reason, she had had an ominous premonition before Catelyn set foot in the hall.

‘Did she know the truth? No, she can’t have evidence. She must be deceiving me.’ Thinking of this, Quinn yelled angrily, “I’ve already explained to you that the reason why I said that I wasn’t my grandmother’s granddaughter that day was to fool the gangsters! Don’t tell me you’ve taken that seriously! That’s hilarious! If I’m not worthy, who is? You?”

“Why are you being so loud and testy? Are you guilty of being a thief of identity?”

“Why would I be guilty? I’ve done nothing bad. It’s just that I don’t want to embarrass you in front of the guests! I’m being too kind to you!”

To show her innocence, she stood straight with her chest protruding.

Catelyn smirked.

“You’ve done nothing bad, you say? Why would Stella be lying in the hospital now, then? Why was there a fire in the pawnshop? And why would my things end up in your hands?! 1 “Miss Weir, I forgot to tell you that Stella has already awakened.”

Quinn suddenly felt the world was falling apart, and she was falling into an abyss.

“What... What did you say?!”

Chapter 827-‘Stella woke up? Didn’t Lola arrange for someone to stay in the hospital? Why didn’t I receive any news?’ Quinn was downright terrified at this point.

‘Your biological mother has woken up and has identified you as her attempted murderer. To become the daughter of Miss Atherton, you didn’t even hesitate to harm her! She’s your biological mother! How can you do that?!’

“No, it’s impossible...” Quinn, in sheer disbelief, roared, ‘You’re fooling them! My mother isn’t Stella—it’s Summer! I’m part of the lineage of the Atherton family!’

“Did you forget how great Stella has treated you? You had no place to live, so she took you in. You didn’t have a job, so she begged Cedrick to give you a job. You felt insecure, so she gave you all her savings, just to satisfy your freaking vanity!”

Quinn covered her ears, not listening nor believing, and kept shaking her head.

She stubbornly repeated, “My mother is Summer! I don’t know what you’re saying!”

“She sacrificed her whole life for you. How could you even poison your mother for the sake of prosperity and wealth? How can there be such a mad daughter like you in the world?” Catelyn pressed her with every step she took.

The hall was so quiet that one could hear their heartbeats, and the atmosphere in it reached the peak of the tension.

Quinn could not take Catelyn’s pressure anymore and thus burst.

‘Why is she only being nice to me now? As soon as I was born, she ran away with the rich men in the city and abandoned my father and me! Do you know the life I’ve lived when I was a child? No new clothes, no new schoolbag, and I can only wear clothes that my classmates threw away. The patches on my shirts were getting more and more every day. My classmates started to secretly laugh at me, mocking me that I was a wild breed abandoned by my mother...

'I hate her, and I hate you too! You and Ezekiel stole my mom from me... I gave her a chance. I would've let her go if she was willing to keep this a secret, yet she refused!

"Do you know what she said? She asked me not to make mistakes again and beg you for your forgiveness!

"And you? You're nothing! You're just a wh*re who gave birth to twins for Cedrick just to become one of the upper class! If you can do that, why can't I?

"She was kind to me because she wanted to make up for her guilt over the years so that she could sleep well at night! My father was dead. No matter how she tries to atone, she'll never get my forgiveness! I should've taken the opportunity of the accident to secretly inject the medicine into her body so that she'd never be able to open her mouth again!' All the while Quinn was staring into Catelyn's eyes with anger, madness, and hatred, barking as if she was wronged by the whole world.

Catelyn's expression was indifferent, calm as the moment she walked in, but her eyes were full of irony and disdain. 'Even if everything you said is right, and even if she is sorry for you, she gave you life! Is that how you repay her, by murdering her?' Quinn's red eyes seemed to swell as she shouted fiercely, "It's all your fault!

You're the one who pushed me to a dead end!' Catelyn fell silent. Then, she looked at a camera in the far corner with a smirk.

"You caught all of that, right?"

The photographer in charge of the camera nodded in hindsight.

When Quinn came back to her senses and realized what she had just said, she wanted to slap herself.

Catelyn was using Stella to provoke her!

Since she was a child, she lacked maternal love from Stella. Hence, her weakness and the most painful spot in her heart was Stella.

That was why she lost control.

‘Catelyn, you framed me!’ Quinn, like a madman, grabbed the things on the stage and threw them at Catelyn.

Catelyn swiftly turned sideways to dodge them. She then spotted Draco, who was stunned, and turned to Sylvie, who had tears in her eyes, to bow to her out of apology.

‘Sorry for ruining the reunion banquet, but Quinn is not your granddaughter, and she poisoned my mother.

She needs to be brought to justice.’ After that, she slowly took out a DNA test report from her purse...

Chapter 828-‘This is the DNA test report of Miss Weir and my stepmother, Stella. It shows that they’re blood-related. This is the most powerful and intuitive evidence that proves that she is not the blood of the Atherton family at all!’

The entire banquet hall was instantly filled with noise as numerous pairs of suspicious and disdainful eyes were aimed at Quinn.

‘Goodness gracious! What a cruel young lady! What has she done to be the Miss Atherton of the Atherton family? Fortunately, someone has exposed her today, or it’d be Old Lady Atherton who’ll be poisoned in the future!’

‘I met her before and said a few words to her. Boy, do I regret it!’

‘My dad used to want me to marry the members of the Atherton family. Thank god I didn’t...’

‘I pity Old Lady Atherton. Her biological daughter has been missing, yet so many immoral people come to fake being her granddaughter...’

Quinn shivered when she heard the guests' discussion. The color from her face drained instantly, and her resentful eyes met Catelyn's again.

Catelyn handed the report to Kelly, who then handed it over to Sylvie to look at it.

Catelyn stood in the middle of the crowd calmly with a faint smile as if mocking Quinn, and instantly, Quinn's heart was filled with monstrous hatred.

"Grandma! Grandma, don't fall for that! it's all fake!" Quinn staggered and knelt before Sylvie's knees.

She clung to her trouser hem with both hands, "She was just joking. T-This is all an act! She's jealous that I had a grandmother and that my family background is better than hers, so she fabricated the DNA report and wanted to provoke the relationship between us!"

Sylvie was not surprised by the report in her hand. She already knew it long ago.

Looking at Quinn, who was half paralyzed on the ground, she slowly leaned down, grabbed her by her chin, and was heartbroken.

"Quinn, I've always believed in you, loved you, and treated you as my dearest granddaughter, but you've fooled me all this while! How could you treat me like this?" said Sylvie helplessly, then at the opposite side where the guests could not see, beside Quinn's ear she whispered, "Is the reunion banquet today unforgettable?"

When Quinn heard these words, it felt as though an invisible hand had grabbed her by the throat as she stared at Sylvie in a daze.

"D-Did you do it on purpose?"

"From the first day you returned to the manor, wearing the phoenix bracelet, I knew you weren't my granddaughter. Even if Catelyn didn't expose it, I wouldn't let you live so comfortably for too long."

Quinn felt like she was falling into an abyss in an instant, and there seemed to be a freezing breeze around her. She was shocked that she had fallen into a trap that she could not even get out of.

“Quinn, you disappoint me.”

Sylvie stood up and declared to all the media, “I’d like everyone from the media to record and remember the farce that happened at this reunion banquet today. I now declare that I have no relations with Quinn, and the Atherton family will not tolerate such a vicious woman!”

The noise in the hall became louder.

Those eyes full of maliciousness, contempt, and disdain, were like blades that stabbed into Quinn’s heart.

Grasping the hem of her dress, her eyes reddened as she roared toward Catelyn, staggering as if she would fall at any moment, “Catelyn, you b*tch! You framed me!”

She ran frantically toward Catelyn, raised her hand, and intended to slap her.

Catelyn took up a glass of red wine from the tray in the waiter’s palm beforehand and, without hesitation, splashed it right into Quinn’s face. With cold eyes and a fierce tone, she sneered, “If you didn’t poison Stella, why would I frame you? It’s all your fault!”

“Agh!” The wine dripped down Quinn’s face.

Quinn still did not know why she subconsciously shouted out her feelings.

Those feelings had been kept in her heart for a long time, and she never vented to the outside world until Catelyn provoked her!

Chapter 829-She was fine until Catelyn said Stella had woken up.

That meant Quinn had to make another choice, and her conspiracy was about to be revealed.

“Curse you! You’re the one who should be dead, Catelyn! Why did you take my mother from me?! If you hadn’t done that, our family would’ve lived happily, and I wouldn’t have poisoned my mother! You think I’ve had good sleep all these years? I’ve been haunted by nightmares about my father questioning me why I did that to my mother!”

With a flustered look, Quinn pushed Catelyn angrily.

Surprisingly, Catelyn did not fall.

A sturdy palm rested on her lower back, followed by Cedrick stepping out behind her. He pursed his lips, showing his displeasure.

When Catelyn raised her head, her lips brushed against his lower jaw. Staring blankly at his handsome look, her heart skipped a beat.

When Quinn saw Cedrick, it felt as though her savior had come for her.

She suddenly burst into laughter. “Catelyn, it doesn’t matter now if I’m not the granddaughter of the Atherton family or not, because I have your husband’s child in my womb! Grandpa Mason said that as long as I give birth to a boy, he’ll give me the shares of the Mason family!”

Draco felt utterly humiliated when his name was dragged into the pandemonium.

“I meant I’d give you the shares of the Mason family when you give birth to a child, but that’s only if your surname is Atherton!” Draco pointed his eagle-headed crutch at Quinn shakily.

He could not believe it. He was tricked by a woman again.

First it was Maia, then it was Quinn!

He did not even dare to look at Sylvie as he felt that she must be laughing at his foolishness at the moment.

'If Quinn isn't the granddaughter of the Atherton family, where is Summer's daughter, then?' He suddenly had a premonition.

"Master Cedrick, I know I did you wrong, but the child is innocent. Will you help me? I don't want to give birth to our child in prison..."

Cedrick sneered, "How can you be sure that the child is mine?"

"Whose child would this be if they're not yours? I was a virgin before that night, and you were the only man in the room with me, you know that!" Quinn's voice was getting louder and louder, and her heart was full of fear.

The only trump card she had left was the child in her womb.

Quinn was thoroughly unnerved and high-strung due to the tension.

"I know, but I also know that the night was dark and windy, and you were drunk."

Cedrick shattered her hopes almost cruelly.

Overwhelming despair enveloped Quinn, and the light of hope in her eyes gradually turned into anxiety. "What...are you trying to say?" "I have a wife and twin sons that I love deeply. A woman like you is just dirty in my eyes."

Cedrick glanced at Eason as he spoke.

Soon, Eason took out a CD from his briefcase and walked onto the stage. ' If Miss Weir wants to find a father for your child, you should watch carefully what the man looked like that night.'

After Eason put in the CD and pressed the 'play' button, an obscene footage popped up on the screen.

The footage seemed to have been taken in a dimly lit hotel room...where Quinn and a man were evidently in the throes of passion.

After several minutes into the footage, Eason paused and zoomed in, revealing a handsome man's face.

Quinn was downright flabbergasted as she grabbed at her chest, unable to breathe.

She did not know the man she had slept with!

"W-Who is this guy?!"

Chapter 830-Cedrick's eyes were sharp as though he was staring at an enemy. "How would I know?"

"Didn't you send the man to my bed? Why wouldn't you know?!" Quinn was about to go crazy, and her rationale began to collapse.

She had been joyful, thinking that this was her most beautiful day, until the farce happened.

When she saw the arrival of Draco, she wanted to convince her grandmother to let her marry the Mason family...

"Alright. He's just a gigolo I hired for a few hundred dollars." Cedrick mocked her whimpers. "Do you want to know the brothel's name or his nickname? Look at how happy you were that night! I bet the quality of his service must be excellent. You have his child now; maybe it'll be a free service next time you go..."

Yuck.

When Quinn heard this, she got goosebumps as she clutched her lower abdomen and bent down, retching for a while. "Stop! Stop talking, Cedrick, you devil incarnate! Why do you do this to me?! What the hell did I do wrong?"

"You shouldn't have provoked me, and you shouldn't have pretended to be a relative of the Atherton family."

Sylvie came in front of Quinn and stared down at her. "Who gave you the phoenix bracelet?"

Quinn was still in shock that the child belonged to a gigolo, unable to extricate herself from the disbelief. She covered her head with her hands and internally retched at how dirty she felt.

Although she seduced Cedrick, she was never in love, and her virginity was always her pride.

Sylvie thought that Quinn did not want to answer, so she ordered the securities to hold her arms.

She grabbed her chin and fiercely repeated, "I'm asking you something, so answer me! Where did you get the bracelet?"

"I'll tell you the answer, Grandma," Edwin walked out of the crowd as he spoke.

He was wearing a burgundy suit with a dark blue tie and one hand in his pocket.

His attractive eyes were narrowed.

As his voice fell, everyone looked at him, including Sylvie.

"You know where this bracelet came from?" she asked anxiously with resentment on her face. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Edwin shrugged slyly. "If I had told you earlier, we wouldn't have been able to see such a big show today, would we now?" "Who gave Quinn the bracelet? How is your aunt now?" Sylvie was impatient as her eyes flashed with longing.

She had been thinking about Summer for more than 20 years, and finally, she got news about her! How could she not be wanting to hear from Edwin?

Edwin peeked at Catelyn in the banquet hall from the corner of his eyes. The expression on her face, just like Sylvie, was also very complicated and worn out with worry.

When Catelyn saw that Sylvie cared so much about her mother, she was anxious, not wanting her to face the cruel truth.

Sylvie was old. Catelyn did not know if she could accept it if she were to find out that Summer had passed over 20 years ago.

It seemed that there was a thread in the shadows, leading Sylvie to follow Edwin's peek and look at Catelyn for no reason.

The eyes of the heartbroken grandmother and long-lost granddaughter met.

One stirred with emotions, the other nervous.

Sylvie's lips moved gently, but she was too agitated to speak, "Is it her?"

Afraid that Sylvie would faint after knowing the truth, Edwin immediately stepped forward to support her.

"Quinn took advantage of her relationship with Stella and grabbed the phoenix bracelet from the Clark family to fake being a relative of the Atherton family. I took Cat's hair and yours for a DNA test..."

"Then, what's the result?" Sylvie held Edwin's hand tightly, her nails sinking into his skin unconsciously.

Edwin nodded gently. "It's the same as the test report that Quinn showed you."

Even though there was speculation, Sylvie still had mixed feelings when the truth was told by Edwin, and her heart skipped a beat instantly.