

## **Our Billion 931**

Chapter 931-“Ha! Was this specially made to wish the old lady a happy birthday?” “You all do look quite vivid.” “No wonder Miss Catelyn has been building a snowman with the two young masters recently. I sure didn’t expect the snowman to be specially made for the old lady. How sweet...”

“The old lady must be so happy to have such a thoughtful granddaughter.”

“The Masons and Athertons used to have a beef with each other in the past. Now, the Masons were invited to the old lady’s birthday party! It seems the relationship between the two families has improved, and I’m sure they will be more cooperative in the future. I can already foresee a brighter future for Sapphire City now...”

When Old Madam Atherton saw the snowmen piled up in the garden, all her stern and dignified expression vanished in an instant.

After all, she was over seventy years old.

Immediately, she stopped eating her cake and went over to play in the snow with her two great-grandchildren.

Miles pulled Old Madam Atherton, and the both posed beside the snowman while Ollie held a bulky-looking camera in his hand and took some photos of them. The laughter between the three of them lasted for a very long time as they spent time together playing around.

Seeing Old Madam Atherton’s heartfelt smile, Catelyn could not help but feel very moved.

Cedrick stepped forward and took Catelyn into his arms gently. He lowered his head and kissed her head. “Grandma seems to like your gift. You don’t have to worry anymore.”

Catelyn was always concerned that her grandmother would not like her present.

After all, many guests had given her very luxurious items for her birthday.

She winked at Cedrick playfully. "I hope that my grandmother's wish will come true, and we can be happy all the time. By the way, have you taken your medicine?" she said.

Cedrick was initially very moved when he heard the front half of Catelyn's words and was about to hug her tightly when he heard her last question, and his expression instantly became a little stiff.

Catelyn nervously asked, "Did you not take it again? Yael said you can't stop taking the medicine!"

Ever since Catelyn knew that Cedrick had a virus in his body, she was always worried about his relapse.

Every once in a while, she would go to the laboratory to look for Yael and learn about the recent progress of the antidote. She also made sure Cedrick took the medicine on time every day for fear that he would forget and miss a dose.

Cedrick suddenly leaned his head forward and bit Catelyn's lower lip. He smiled at her and said, "You are acting more and more like a housewife now."

Catelyn quickly blushed as she felt Cedrick's lips. She quickly looked around embarrassingly and shoved him away. Her cheeks were all bright red from shyness.

"Stop messing around. We're at Grandma's birthday party!"

"The medicine I took was too bitter. I need a little bit of sweetness for you," teased Cedrick as he looked at her with a deep smile.

Catelyn was afraid that he would kiss her again in public, so she quickly made a random excuse and ran to the bathroom.

She patted her ears and felt that they were all warm. She felt really blissful at the moment, and she never imagined that she would be so happy!

A family reunion, a husband who loves her deeply, two lovely kids...

Joanne loved playing in the snow as well. Seeing Old Madam Atherton and her two nephews having such a good time, she also took off her coat and joined them. The old lady was horrified as she saw Joanne approaching and quickly told the servants to take her away.

In the end, Joanne could only watch them play with grievances.

Chapter 932-Joanne looked around, not seeing Edwin anywhere. She then quickly took out the hand-woven maroon scarf from her bag and wrapped it around the neck of Old Madam Atherton.

The scarf was very fluffy, and it was really comfortable to wear.

The old lady stroked the scarf around her neck in shock. "What's this?" "Grandma, I knitted it myself. It's my first time knitting. It may not look perfect, but this is the best I can do. If you don't like it, you can always use it as a tablecloth..." said Joanne sheepishly.

Old Madam Atherton's eyes lit up when she heard Joanne's words. "You learned to knit for me?"

"I wanted to buy one for you. My scarf was probably nothing compared to other expensive gifts that you've received. I thought I might as well make one myself. Besides, I came from a poor family, and I'm used to doing everything on my own," said Joanne.

Joanne felt embarrassed as she spoke, wondering if her grandmother would have a bad impression of her after this.

Whatever it was, this was the truth, and Joanne did not want to hide it.

"It's good to have the initiative in life! Our ancestors suffered to start a business, and it is now even more difficult for US to maintain it. Nothing in life lasts forever. I really like your scarf. Would you put it on me?" Old Madam Atherton said.

The old lady bent down slightly, making it easier for Joanne to tie the scarf around her neck.

Joanne was so delighted to see how happy her grandmother was. She even praised her!

She wrapped the scarf around Old Madam Atherton's neck twice and hung the end of it down her chest. The scarf made the old lady look instantly young wearing it, and it really fitted her!

While downstairs was full of life and laughter, Tracy just got up from bed upstairs. She had a gloomy face as she woke up.

She blamed Sammy, "You kept asking me questions earlier. Do you think it's not enough for me to be ashamed? Mom, Dad is gone now. So, can you be a little smarter and stop holding me back?"

Sammy lowered her head aggrievedly. "I'm sorry, Tracy. I really thought you had bought the oil painting from a regular auction house."

"If I had bought it there, I wouldn't need you to remind me, would I?" said Tracy angrily.

"I'm sorry," replied Sammy. Acting like Tracy's loyal servant, she kept apologizing to her with a face full of guilt.

"What's the use of feeling sorry now? I can't let Catelyn be too arrogant! She has become the limelight of tonight's birthday party!" scoffed Tracy.

"So what are you going to do?" asked Sammy. She was also feeling annoyed with Catelyn.

Tracy did not answer her. She lifted the curtains and looked at the corner of the garden corridor downstairs. There were many people in that location, all looking at Old Madam Atherton and the children.

Sammy recognized at a glance that one of the middle-aged men with a beer belly was known as a playboy.

“Tracy, are you thinking of pushing Catelyn to him?” Sammy asked curiously.

“I think so, but she’s the center of attention at the party, and everyone could see her every move,” replied Tracy. She suddenly had a plan and started smiling devilishly.

“Mom, do you know who’s Catelyn’s best friend?”

“Joanne Winters. They both had come to the party together,” Sammy replied without thinking.

“Yes, Joanne. She’s also Edwin’s wife. Now, what would happen if she was caught sleeping with Cedrick? Do you think it’ll piss Catelyn off?” said Tracy.

Chapter 933-Sammy’s eyelids twitched several times. What a bold proposal by Tracy!

If this succeeds, it will definitely devastate the relationship between Catelyn and Cedrick.

In addition to that, it would paint a very bad impression of Candrick to Old Madam Atherton. It’s like killing two birds with one stone.

“But Master Cedrick is a pretty smart guy and would definitely not do anything rash in the banquet,” said Sammy.

“Yes, Master Cedrick is smart indeed. However, Joanne is not a very bright person. I heard that she’s pregnant with Uncle Edwin’s child. Imagine if Cedrick got himself so deep into this and got rid of the child in Joanne’s womb. I don’t think Master Cedrick and Uncle Edwin would ever be friends again.” Tracy sneered.

“No, no, no...” Sammy was visibly shaken as she spoke, “The old lady really values the baby in her womb.”

“Aren’t you going to help me with this?” Tracy said angrily.

“I’m thinking for your safety as well...” replied Sammy.

“Forget it, if you’re not gonna help me, I’ll do it myself!” scolded Tracy.

Sammy was feeling entangled at the moment, seeing her daughter being so furious, “Well then, what should I do?” she asked.

Tracy motioned her mom to get closer and told her the plan.

Just as Catelyn got to the bathroom, she suddenly felt a sharp sting in her stomach, as if something was tearing her from inside.

Perhaps it was just her period. Catelyn requested the servant to prepare some sanitary products for her.

Cedrick realized his wife was away for quite a while and sent her a concerned text message.

Meanwhile, Old Madam Atherton was feeling tired from playing with Miles and Ollie.

It must be the age catching up to her.

Joanne accompanied the old lady back to the living room to rest. Other guests around noticed the harmonious interaction between both Joanne and Old Madam Atherton, and some could not help but to feel envious, while some were sour.

“Joanne, you are pregnant now. You must take care of your own safety at all times, understand? It’s really cold outside, yet you are wearing such thin clothing. The baby is going to catch a cold!” Old Madam Atherton said as she took Joanne’s hand earnestly.

Joanne looked at Old Madam Atherton's hopeful expression and asked, 'Grandma, do you love me, or do you love the baby in my womb?'

Old Madam Atherton smiled dotingly. "The baby will be coming out of your stomach. Of course, I would love both you and the baby."

"Miles and Ollie are also very cute, and they are almost four years old. They can run and dance and make you happy. My child, however, would still take several years to grow up to be able to play with you," said Joanne.

Joanne was trying very hard to dispel Old Madam Atherton's ardent expectations for the child in her womb.

"That's not the same. Miles and Ollie are already so big. I have never experienced the happiness of bringing up a little great-grandson.

Fortunately, you came here just in time, and I can take care of the baby for you."

Joanne was silent for a while and said, "Grandma, you really adore children. IV "I only adore Ceddy's and Kitty's children," said Old Madam Atherton happily. She was so happy that she did not realize the stiff smile on Joanne's expression.

Joanne accompanied the old lady to sit somewhere nearby. In the midst of it, she went to get some food for herself.

A waiter with a tray in her hand walked past Joanne and accidentally bumped into her arm.

Chapter 934-Just like that, a glass of wine spilled on Joanne's dress.

Before she could say anything, the waiter took the lead and apologized tremblingly. She was about to cry, "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to..."

Joanne looked at the smudge of wine stains on her clothes and frowned, but she did not intend to trouble the waiter either.

It was an accident, after all.

‘It’s okay, don’t cry,’ comforted Joanne.

“Thank you. You are so kind,” said the waiter, looking at Joanne gratefully. She then pointed upstairs. “Your dress is all ruined. Shall I take you upstairs to change to a new one?” Joanne nodded. She looked back and waved at Old Madam Atherton and then followed the waiter up to the second floor.

Just as she was about to reach the lounge, the waiter suddenly stopped and pointed to the room diagonally opposite. “That’s Miss Catelyn’s room. There are many unworn dresses in it. You can choose any one of them.”

Joanne did not give it a second thought. She and Catelyn had about the same body figure, and she would often change into her clothes while they were both living in Ocean Path Residence.

Joanne entered the room alone.

The moment she opened the door, a scent of gardenias filled her nostrils.

What a pleasant smell! Joanne took a deep breath and sniffed the scent around the air. She then went to the closet and found a blue dress in it.

In the midst of changing, the zipper on the back got stuck.

The gardenia fragrance became stronger. Joanne felt a little weaker for some reason, and her mind seemed foggy, not noticing that the door was pushed open.

Cedrick was told by a waiter earlier that Catelyn had asked him to come upstairs to see her.



He remembered that she mentioned that she might feel some discomfort during her period and asked the waiter for the specific room number.

As he pushed the door open, he was instantly hit by the strong scent of gardenias.

Cedrick frowned slightly. What's with this strong scent?

Immediately afterward, he saw a woman with her back in the direction of the door, struggling to pull the zipper of her dress. The blue dress was like layers of waves, and the woman looked like a beautiful mermaid, which deeply attracted Cedrick's attention.

He had seen Catelyn put on this dress once before. With deep affection in his eyes, he walked toward 'Catelyn'.

The fragrance of gardenias in the air just kept getting stronger.

Cedrick stretched out his slender hands and helped 'Catelyn' zip up the dress. His deep black eyes were fixed on the woman in front of him...

Although Joanne was a little brain fog at the moment, she could still sense the strong masculinity coming from her back, which stunned her.

She widened her eyes and looked back at the man behind her in panic.

At this moment, the lights in the room suddenly went out. Cedrick and 'Catelyn' could not see each other.

Chapter 935-“Why is my head so dizzy? Don't move Edwin, I can see four of you...” muttered Joanne.

The moment she pressed her body against Cedrick's chest, his face quickly turned dark.

He grabbed her wrist and pulled her away. ‘What are you doing here?!’ he asked fiercely.

What just happened? Where was Catelyn?

Even though Cedrick had also inhaled the suspicious floral fragrance, his willpower was far stronger than Joanne’s.

He quickly realized a certain possibility...

Someone was setting them up!

As the eldest grandson of the Atherton Family, Edwin was surrounded by many people at the party.

Suddenly, he received a photo message on his phone.

There was a photo attached to the message, and it was a picture of Joanne being led upstairs by a waiter. The photo was taken about twenty minutes ago.

Then, there was another photo. In the period of a few minutes, Cedrick was also seen appearing at the same stairs. The two photos, one after another clearly implied something, which made Edwin’s heart tighten all of a sudden.

Before he could call this mysterious texter, he received another text message.

“Interested to know what your wife and your best friend are doing together?

Come to room 205 on the second floor.”

A never-before-seen anger suddenly struck Edwin’s mind. He clutched his phone tightly. Although he did not know what was going on, it was obvious that the other party wanted him to go upstairs and take a look.

Did Joanne and Cedrick really...?

Harry had been looking for Edwin the entire time. The moment he found him, he noticed his foul facial expression, he was obviously not in the right mood for the moment.

'Eddy, there you are. Uncle Jones is back from abroad. Do you remember him?

He once carried you as a young child. Let's go meet him," said Harry.

"Not now. I'm busy," said Edwin, not even looking at Harry. He walked straight to the second floor, following the message's instructions.

Harry was very angry that his son ignored him. Suddenly, he felt something was wrong. "Wait, where is Joanne? I didn't see her around. Shouldn't she be with you?"

Edwin continued ignoring Harry and walked upstairs.

Harry gritted his teeth and followed Edwin behind.

As soon as he arrived at the stairs on the second floor, Edwin collided with Old Madam Atherton.

The old lady was also holding her phone tightly in her hand. They both looked at each other for a while, and she asked, "Did you also receive a photo?"

"It seems that this mysterious person didn't just text me," said Edwin. He immediately instructed the housekeeper to arrange for bodyguards to guard the second floor. No one was allowed to go upstairs rashly, especially those social media influencers.

Sure enough, the moment everyone heard about a certain commotion at the stairs of the second floor, several celebrities who were known for their bad gossip tried to go upstairs using various excuses, but they were all stopped by the bodyguards.

Harry looked at Old Madam Atherton and Edwin, looking very confused. ' Mom, Eddy, what's going on?"

They both ignored Harry and rushed into a room that the message had mentioned.

Chapter 936-Old Madam Atherton's face was tense.

As she and Edwin arrived at the door of the room, they noticed it was locked from the inside.

Edwin asked the old lady to step back a little before raising his knees and kicking the door savagely. He had learned boxing since he was a child, and his kick was naturally strong.

With a bang, the door was kicked open...

Edwin walked in with a murderous look on his face, followed by Old Madam Atherton and Harry.

He looked around the room and realized that the scandal which he had expected did not actually happen. He quickly breathed a sigh of relief.

In the room, Joanne was seen lying unconscious on the bed. Cedrick was also there with Catelyn!

Earlier, when Cedrick realized that the woman in the room was actually Joanne.

Fearing that Catelyn would also be part of this set up, he quickly called her. After confirming that his wife was safe, he quickly knocked Joanne unconscious and threw her onto the bed.

Catelyn heard that Joanne and Cedrick were framed and rushed over quickly as well.

To prevent any further misunderstandings, Catelyn wanted Cedrick to leave.

However, Edwin and the others were one step ahead of them and broke the door.

Catelyn was here in the room, fortunately. If Cedrick and Joanne were to be alone, things would be much more complicated.

Catelyn's face was pale. She stood up, pretending to be shocked." Grandma, Edwin, why are you all here?"

"We received a mysterious text message saying Ceddy and Joanne..." muttered Old Madam Atherton as she swept her gaze across the room. ' What happened to her?" she asked as she pointed at the unconscious Joanne lying on the bed.

"She accidentally bumped her head just now, so I'm here to accompany her to rest," explained Catelyn calmly.

"I see..." said the old lady, still eyeing suspiciously at Cedrick.

Cedrick returned a smile at her. "Grandma, do you think I did something with Joanne?"

"Then why are you here by coincidence?" asked Old Madam Atherton.

Catelyn cleared her throat and said angrily, "Because I asked Ceddy for his help. What are you thinking, grandma? Ceddy is not that kind of person!"

Old Madam Atherton coughed and lowered her head embarrassedly.

Edwin stared at Joanne's rosy cheeks. While she was still downstairs earlier, her skin was pretty fair, but it was looking abnormally red now.

He also noticed the unusual aroma around the air...

Edwin then slowly relaxed his clenched fists.

“Grandma, this was all probably a prank made by someone who doesn’t like Joanne,” he said.

Old Madam Atherton replied, “I think so too. Eddy, go find out who sent those messages.”

Edwin nodded in response. He went outside the corridor to call his subordinates and arranged for someone to disperse the ladies who were watching the drama from afar.

Harry finally understood the situation at hand. Although he did not like Joanne very much, she was still pregnant with his grandson after all.

“Mom, Joanne doesn’t look very well. I’ll get a doctor to take a look at her,” said Harry.

Chapter 937-“Perhaps this is unnecessary?” said Catelyn as she heard Harry’s words, fearing that this would reveal that Joanne was actually not pregnant.” Joanne just needs to rest, and she’ll be fine.”

Old Madam Atherton was not usually on the same page as Harry. Today, however, she stood by and agreed with her son. The old lady retorted with disapproval. “Unnecessary?”

Joanne is pregnant! She must be treated with care!”

Harry responded and called the doctor. With the situation at hand, Catelyn could not do anything to stop this.

What if everyone finds out that Joanne was faking the pregnancy?

Thinking of it, Catelyn quickly sat up from the edge of the bed.

Her actions suddenly caused an inexplicable pain in her lower abdomen. The pain made her unable to speak for the moment, and she could only watch as Harry invited in a middle-aged doctor.

He was not the usual family doctor of the Athertons, but another medical director from the hospital who happened to be present at the birthday party.

“Doctor Rudolf, please have a look at her. Is she okay? How is the baby?” said Old Madam Atherton.

The doctor made a simple diagnosis. When he heard the old lady’s words, he looked at her curiously. “You mean... this young lady is pregnant?”

“Yes, my granddaughter-in-law has been pregnant for two or three months, isn’t it?” Old Madam Atherton was slightly startled, not understanding the meaning of Doctor Rudolf’s words.

“Please wait a moment. Let me take another look,” he said, his facial expression looking stiff.

He grabbed Joanne’s wrist and continued to feel the pulse. It sure did not seem like she was pregnant.

For the moment, Doctor Rudolf was speechless.

After waiting for a long time, Harry got impatient and shouted, “It’s just a simple question! Is she pregnant or not?!”

“Well...” stammered Doctor Rudolf.

Before he could continue speaking, Edwin came back in time, and his calm voice interrupted the doctor. “Of course, my wife is pregnant!”

All eyes were on him now.

Doctor Rudolf stuttered, “Ed... Edwin? Your wife... She...”

Edwin raised his eyebrows as he looked at the doctor. He said lightly, "My wife is nearly three months pregnant. She is in good health. On her last checkup, the doctor also mentioned that her fetus was in a stable condition. Is that right, Doctor Rudolf?"

Doctor Rudolf could vaguely hear the threat in Edwin's words, and his knees almost went limp.

"Yes, yes. Your wife and the baby are in good health. It's just that she had been a little too active physically, which probably affected the fetal condition a little. Don't worry, I will prescribe her some medicine, and she will be okay."

Old Madam Atherton frowned, sensing something was wrong. "Is it really how it is? Then why were you so nervous earlier when I asked you about it? ' she asked the doctor suspiciously.

There was a lot of cold sweat on Doctor Rudolf's back. "This young lady is a superstar, and my daughter has always liked her. I didn't expect to see her in person today, so... I got nervous," he explained.

It seemed that no one would believe the doctor's words at this moment.

Doctor Rudolf had been behaving fine until Edwin came along, and then he suddenly had a complete change in attitude.

Old Madam Atherton gazed at Edwin coldly. "Are you hiding something from me?"

'What can I hide from you? Grandma, it's your birthday today. Don't be disturbed by these trivial matters. There are many guests on the first floor waiting to see you, let's not keep them waiting," Edwin said with a laugh.

"No! My little great-grandson is way more important than all those guests! Get the family doctor from the manor now, and have him take a look at Joanne!" exclaimed Old Madam Atherton.

Chapter 938-"Perhaps this is unnecessary?" said Catelyn as she heard Harry's words, fearing that this would reveal that Joanne was actually not pregnant." Joanne just needs to rest, and she'll be fine."



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"No! My little great-grandson is way more important than all those guests! Get the family doctor from the manor now, and have him take a look at Joanne!" exclaimed Old Madam Atherton.

Chapter 939-Realizing what was happening, Edwin gave Joanne a hint of warning, but it was ineffective.

Instead, Joanne shoved him aside, startling Old Madam Atherton.

Edwin lost his patience. He lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Joanne stared blankly at his large handsome face, speechless.

The old lady smiled as she saw Edwin's actions.

Attaboy!

She remembered that Edwin did not like kissing women. Even when he had many girlfriends, he rarely kissed them, claiming that they were too dirty.

From the situation at hand at the moment, it seemed that Edwin was having a really good relationship with Joanne!

Meanwhile, Harry kept his face down.

He looked at Doctor Rudolf, and then to the old family doctor...

Something fishy was going on!

Catelyn wanted to keep Joanne company for a while longer, but the pain she had felt earlier was still lingering. Feeling extremely uncomfortable, she requested Cedrick to bring her to the guest room to rest.

Cedrick noticed Catelyn's pale face. "Hang on, let's have the doctor examine you as well. You don't look too good."

Catelyn shook her head as she snuggled into Cedrick's arms. She hummed weakly, "I'm not sick. My period is causing the pain, that's all. Just let me rest and sleep for a while." "But..."

'I need my rest, and I don't want to listen to the doctor's chatter," said Catelyn as she stared pleadingly at Cedrick with her big watery eyes. With such an adorable look, Cedrick could not bear to refuse her.

He hugged Catelyn and left her in the room to rest.

Catelyn lay on the bed and huddled into a ball, falling asleep almost instantly.

However, due to the pain in the lower abdomen, she could not sleep soundly.

Her eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, and there was also a faint dark blue mark on her lips.

Cedrick had not seen Catelyn being so uncomfortable during her period before.

Perhaps after a few days, it would be a good time to bring her to the hospital...

Tracy was eagerly looking forward to witnessing the drama where Edwin and Cedrick got into a big fight.

However, whatever she expected did not happen at all.

On the contrary, from what Tracy heard from the servant, Catelyn was actually in the room! Not only that, Joanne ended up getting praised by the old lady, and both Cedrick and Catelyn were unscathed!

What happened?!

It was such a genius plan, but it failed?!

Tracy sprayed hallucinogens in the room, mixed with gardenia perfume so that it was not easily noticed.

Most people would have already lost control by just inhaling a little.

How did Cedrick overcome it? Was Catelyn there to save him just in time?

Tracy was furious!

Her plan failed!

No... It was still not too late yet.

Tracy took out a small black porcelain bottle from a box under a dressing table, turned her head, and walked downstairs.

Chapter 940-Sammy saw the thing in Tracy's hand and hurriedly said, "What are you doing?"

'Since Joanne is so useless, then I shall do it myself! When the time comes, I'll take a picture of Cedrick on my bed. I bet I can even threaten him. I don't believe there's such a thing as a truly faithful man," replied Tracy without hesitating.

"Are you crazy?!" Sammy shouted.

She had been accompanying Tracy while she was studying abroad. Her daughter had always been clean. Even if she had a boyfriend, there would still be boundaries. Sammy would never imagine Tracy retorting to such dirty methods to deal with Catelyn.

'I want to avenge my father, Mom! Are you really okay with Catelyn and Cedrick getting away with this? I must make her kneel down and apologize to my father!" cried Tracy.

The moment she thought of Eugene, hatred started burning in her eyes.

To other people, Tracy's father was a scumbag. However, Tracy was his only child, and he had spoiled her since she was a child.

His death was a devastating blow to Tracy, and she would do anything to avenge her father.

Sammy's mouth gaped open, but no words came out.

Before she knew it, Tracy had already rushed downstairs with a small bottle of hallucinogens. She looked around, trying to locate Cedrick, and when the opportunity arose, she would then give him another dose of the hallucinogenic stuff...

In the midst of it, Miles was unawarely passing by through the crowd and accidentally bumped into Tracy.

Tracy stumbled, and the small porcelain bottle of hallucinogen also fell to the ground.

“You... You brat!” scolded Tracy angrily. She then hurriedly went to pick up the bottle. Although there was some foreign language written on it, there was no guarantee that no one would recognize it.

She has to pick it up quickly!

However, the porcelain bottle rolled around and landed in front of a pair of shiny leather shoes.

She looked at the man in front of her, and she was suddenly taken aback.

The man was handsome and mighty, but he had a savage aura from his eyes, like a murderous general from a battlefield.

Tracy’s heart skipped a beat, and her body froze on the spot.

She then proceeded to pick up the porcelain bottle. However, the man was one step ahead of her and grabbed it just before her hands could reach it.

He flipped the bottle over and saw the foreign texts on it.

Hallucinogens?

‘Sir, I’m sorry. That’s my skincare product. Please return it to me,’ said Tracy patiently with a forced smile on her face.

“Skincare products?” The man played with the small black porcelain bottle in his hand.

“Such a small bottle. Is it a free sample?”

“It’s none of your business!” Tracy was so furious that she raised her voice. She reached her hands out and grabbed the small porcelain bottle from the hands of Trevor Jones.

Tracy gave Trevor a sideways look shamelessly and walked away. As she left, Trevor took a deep breath of air in the direction in which she disappeared.

He could still smell the scent on her body.