

Our Billion 941

Chapter 941-Upstairs, Joanne realized that she had been tricked and almost mistook Cedrick for Edwin. The thought flustered her greatly.

Fortunately, nothing happened, otherwise, it would not be enough to atone for her sin even if she committed suicide!

Cedrick was Catelyn's husband, and she was her cousin-in-law...

She covered her face as she began to blush in embarrassment.

"Did you learn your lesson?" In the room where no one was around except them, Edwin sarcastically said, "I told you before I came here to follow me closely and not run around.

This circle isn't as simple as you imagined."

Joanne hid under the quilt and quietly poked her head out a little, showing a pair of regretful eyes. "I was right beside Grandma all the time, but who knew that the waiter would bump into me just as I turned around! Besides, how did I know that your waiter would harm me? It's all because of your lax recruitment and improper review of your employee. If he were in the film crew, this kind of person couldn't even pass the interview."

Edwin smirked, and it was the type of smile that would unnerve people.

Joanne's back felt cold as she muttered again, "Okay, okay! I admit that I was too careless this time, but nothing went wrong, thankfully. By the way, did you bribe Doctor Rudolf early in the morning?"

When Edwin heard that, he smiled evilly. "Even if he was bribed, you wouldn't be able to hide it for long. Your belly should show up now."

Joanne pursed her lips and touched her belly.

She and Edwin had been constantly having sex, but still, she could not get pregnant.

“Edwin, are you sick?” she asked suddenly.

Edwin looked a bit crossed by this question. “What are you saying?”

“No, no, don’t get me wrong! I mean, you’ve been a playboy for so many years, but you haven’t had any scandals about illegitimate children. Could it be that...you’re sterile?”

Joanne’s face reddened as she hurriedly justified herself, “I have regular physical examinations, so I must be in the clear! Don’t turn the blame-“

“Get some rest. After the birthday party is over, we’ll go to the hospital for an examination to see who’s the one with problems.”

Joanne nodded, but she became suspicious as she asked, “If I’m the one with problems, you’ll definitely divorce me, right?”

Edwin wanted to nod to that, but seeing her eyes shining with anticipation as if she was eager to divorce him, he sneered. “Grandma only recognizes you as her granddaughter-in-law, so if you can’t give birth, I’ll find someone to be a surrogate. Don’t worry, you’ll be the child’s mom. In short, don’t try to run away. I still have evidence that you sexually harassed me.” “Are you going to tie me up for the rest of your life?” Joanne sat up from the bed, frightened, and she stared at him intently.

The mobile phone in Edwin’s pocket vibrated suddenly, indicating a text message was received. After reading it, he left the bedroom without looking back and went to find Cedrick.

Cedrick stayed by the bedside with Catelyn until the door was knocked.

He opened the door and saw Edwin outside, though unsurprised.

“How’s Cat?” Edwin glanced at the girl lying quietly on the bed.

Cedrick shook his head, motioning for him to keep silent, then quietly pulled Edwin to the railing at the end of the corridor. He put one hand on the railing and frowned at him. "Did you find out who framed my wife and yours?"

Chapter 942-Tracy." Edwin cut to the chase. "The waiter is spineless. It only took me two kicks to make him explain everything. It was Tracy who bribed him to tempt Joanne to go upstairs then pretended to notify you and lured all of us there, trying to mess US up."

The moment Cedrick heard this name, a killing intent flashed in his eyes. "I underestimated her. It's clever to kill two birds with one stone."

"If she wasn't Uncle Eugene's only daughter, I'd have her dead right now!" The murderous intent in Edwin's eyes was extremely strong, and he took a deep breath to suppress his emotions.

Cedrick was about to say something when he saw Trevor and Tracy being together.

Being a man, Cedrick knew very well what Trevor's intention was. He looked like a beast ambushing its prey and determined to get it.

Trevor was notorious for his nasty behavior. He was once a mercenary, so he would use all cruel approaches to get what he wanted.

The smile on Cedrick's mouth suddenly became wicked. "I have a better plan for her."

Edwin followed his gaze and glanced downstairs. When he saw Trevor, he raised his eyebrows and whistled. "Tsk! Uncle Eugene is dead, so I guess I should show kindness to his daughter by getting her a 'good' husband."

After finally getting Trevor to leave, Tracy began to look for Cedrick.

After searching for a while and unable to find anyone, she drank several sips of champagne in frustration. At that moment, she saw Cedrick and Edwin coming down from upstairs talking and laughing.

‘Here comes the opportunity...’ Tracy lifted her skirt, smiled, and walked toward them.

She had changed into a light-colored, single-sling, deep-V dress which outlined her perfect figure. The hem of the dress was designed with high slits. As she walked, her slender, straight legs were pronounced.

When she walked toward Cedrick and Edwin, she could not stop hearing exclamations from other male guests.

Tracy straightened her back and, with a hint of uneasiness in her pride, urged herself to get close to Cedrick to destroy Catelyn’s happiness and have her atone for hurting her father.

In a blink of an eye, she arrived in front of Cedrick and Edwin and apologized politely, “Cousin, I was tricked about that painting of “Happiness ‘. I’m sorry I made a farce at Grandma’s birthday banquet...”

Edwin did not want to talk to her at first, but he thought of something and said slowly, “Grandma isn’t angry with you, so I won’t blame you.”

‘Then, I’d like to toast you both. You both are my most respected elder brothers!’ Tracy raised her glasses excitedly to the two of them, her delicate eyes fixed on Cedrick.

Cedrick shook the wine glass in his hand and drank the red wine in one gulp.

about Master Cedrick’s majesty before, but I didn’t expect you to be my cousin-in-law.

Actually, I’m going to find a job soon. May I ask for some advice from you, privately?”

Before Cedrick could respond, he noticed someone staring at him.

He glanced to the second floor and happened to see Trevor raise a provoking toast to him. He knew he was threatening him.

Cedrick lowered his eyes to cover his mocking gaze, and parted his cool lips lightly. "Yes, I agree that it's not convenient to talk here."

Chapter 943-Tracy's eyes lit up, and she nodded excitedly. "Then, let's go to the garden! It's quiet there, and no one comes and goes."

"Sounds great."

Cedrick and Edwin whispered a few words in each other's ears before Cedrick placed the wine glass gracefully on the tray and went to the garden where no guests would go.

The moonlight was beautiful that night, and Tracy and Cedrick slowly made their way.

The excited Tracy chatted aplenty with Cedrick along the way, but Cedrick merely responded with shorter answers.

In order not to ruin the atmosphere, Tracy kept bringing up other new topics, undeterred by Cedrick's indifferent responses. On the contrary, she became even more enthusiastic.

The more challenging it was to get on Cedrick's bed, the greater the blow Catelyn would take when she did it.

No one was in the flower garden's perimeter, and the dim street lights made the atmosphere even more ambiguous.

Tracy grabbed Cedrick's arm and rubbed against him. "Cousin-in-law, I feel a little dizzy..."

'I don't like to have any physical contact with women other than my wife. I'm sorry. I suddenly remembered that I have something to do, so I'll be taking my leave now.' Cedrick pushed Tracy's hand away expressionlessly, turned around, and left.

Tracy froze in place as he flung away her arm.

'What the hell is he thinking?! Didn't he bring me to such a remote place because he wanted something more intimate to happen?!' "Cousin-in-law, did I make you angry?" Tracy smiled reluctantly, laced with grievance, and chased after Cedrick.

However, Cedrick took great strides, and in just a few breaths, he disappeared into the night.

Tracy was wearing high heels and a dress with slits, so she could not catch up even if she wanted to.

She stomped angrily, but due to the force, she twisted her ankle. She let out a low cry of pain, squatted on the ground, and stretched out her hands to rub her ankles.

Thinking of the hallucinogenic potion in her bag, she regretted that she did not spray it right on Cedrick's face.

Suddenly, a pair of shiny black leather shoes appeared in his sight, which were almost reflective.

"Cousin-in-law, I knew you'd come back!" Tracy raised her eyes in surprise, thinking that it was Cedrick who came back, but when she saw Trevor, she took a deep breath.

'Why...are you here?'

Tracy was so frightened that her face became a little terrified. Regardless of the pain in her ankle, she stood up and subconsciously walked quickly toward the banquet hall.

Alas, the garden was too far away from the hall, and she was soon stopped by Trevor.

He pulled her chin sinisterly and stood in front of her devilishly. "Seducing my cousin-in-law in the middle of the night... You should've told me you were itching for some action!"

Chapter 944-You...b*stard!" Trevor's harassment both flustered and irked Tracy.

She swung her hand at Trevor's face, but he grabbed her wrist in a reflex response.

Trevor used to be a mercenary, so he was much stronger than that of ordinary men.

Just being held by him like this, Tracy felt like her hand bones were about to shatter!

"It hurts..."

"Don't you want my love?" Trevor smirked. Be a good girl, won't you? Oh, look at this beautiful dress..."

Trevor buried his nose in Tracy's V-neck above her chest, deeply inhaling the fragrance of her body.

Tracy's face paled in shock. She never had such intimate contact with any man.

"Let me go, you jerk! I'm Miss Atherton from the Atherton family. My grandmother will never let you go if you dare do anything to me!" Tracy yelled fiercely, pushing and hitting his head with her elbow.

However, Trevor grabbed her elbow suddenly, and by a turn of his body, he wrapped her tightly in his arms, rendering her unable to move.

"I told you to let go of me!"

"Scream. It's better to scream louder and attract everyone's attention, so they'll know how 'Miss Atherton from the Atherton family' seduced me."

“You pig!” Tracy yelled angrily. Then, she started to beg for mercy. “What do you want? Women?! I can call beautiful women to satisfy you so long as you let me go!”

Trevor’s hand quietly entered Tracy’s purse and took out a small porcelain bottle from inside. Tracy froze and stopped struggling. At the same time, Trevor untied the bottle’s cap and brought it closer to the tip of her nose.

A strange fragrance hit her nostrils, and Tracy inhaled the gas from the bottle out of panic.

It was too late when she came back to her senses as illusions began to appear before her eyes, and she realized she was growing dizzy. She lost her strength to push Trevor away and instead clung to him weakly.

Satisfied with Tracy being docile, Trevor carried her upside down on his shoulders, strode along the path, left the Atherton Manor, and went to garage number two.

There was no one around in the garage, which made it easier for Trevor to carry out what he wanted to do.

Thus began their passionate night in the car.

Not long after, several security guards rushed over with several reporters following after them. They surrounded the car and shouted at them both inside.

“The people inside, come out immediately! We’ve received a report and suspect that you’re hiding weapons and intending to hurt Old Lady Atherton!”

The Atherton family held a birthday banquet for Old Lady Atherton that day and did not invite any media reporters. Still, the paparazzi could not help but want to get first-hand information about the wealthy party, so they had been waiting outside the manor, seeking opportunities to secretly take photos of celebrities entering and leaving the manor.

When they heard the bodyguard's yelling, they ignored the guard's stop and rushed over with cameras on their shoulders.

Chapter 945-Tracy's mind was hazy due as she had inhaled the hallucinogen.

She thought she saw several dazzling spotlights flickering outside the car, piercing through the windshield.

Trevor suddenly stopped moving, much to Tracy's dissatisfaction.

Immediately afterward, someone knocked on the glass window.

Trevor could hear someone shouting outside, but he and Tracy were so into their throes of passion that he did not pay attention to it.

The dissatisfaction with being interrupted caused Trevor's gloomy face to be even more annoyed. He casually picked up the suit underneath the seat and put it on Tracy, pressed her against his chest, then lowered the car window, ignoring the people outside.

'Get out!' he growled. "Don't disturb our affair!"

Click! Click!

To Trevor's surprise, there was a horde of reporters with their cameras as well as security guards holding electric batons outside the car.

Trevor paused for a breath, and there was a hint of shock in his anger.

Before he could say anything, a reporter rushed over and took a quick shot.

Although Trevor was not often featured in magazines, his family's notable background would make any news about him priceless.

The security guard stopped Trevor from trying to close the window amid the shock. "Mister Jones, please get out of the car for inspection. We've received a report that you're armed, intending to harm Old Lady--"

"Who's the whistleblower? You must've made a mistake, so get the hell out of here!"

"Please show your invitation letter and get out of the car for inspection." The security guard said solemnly without giving Trevor a chance to explain.

The electric baton was pressed against Trevor's body. Trevor was ashenfaced with shock and was at a complete loss for words. When the bodyguard craned his neck to get a look in the car and saw a woman lying in his arms, he said, albeit with a little disgust, "Please also ask the young lady in your arms to get dressed. Take out her ID card and get out of the car together."

The cold air blew into the car through the window, dispelling the smelly odor and also fanning some sense back into Tracy. Alas, that consciousness was not enough to keep her fully awake.

Because of the drug's effect, she did not care about the media and security guards present at all.

With sharp eyes and quick hands, Trevor quickly picked up his coat, pressed Tracy's head into his arms, and cursed lowly, wanting to drive out of the place.

However, an eagle-eyed reporter took the opportunity to recognize Tracy's face and gave her a close-up.

"Oh my goodness. It's Miss Atherton!"

"I heard that her father just died, yet she's here with Mister Jones?!"

"Yeah. She even gave her grandma an art forgery as a birthday gift. How low could she go?"

Tracy wriggling herself and wantonly seeking pleasure from Trevor's body were all recorded by the reporters' cameras, yet she was completely lost to it all.

All she was thinking was to get pregnant with Cedrick so Catelyn would be in great pain again.

The birthday banquet continued until 3 a.m. before it came to an end.

Chapter 946-Catelyn and Joanne had gone to bed early and slept deeply, completely unaware of what happened downstairs.

In contrast to their wives, Cedrick and Edwin were the instigators, and they witnessed the debauchery from the start until the end. Moreover, they also paid off a few reporters to viral the news that Tracy and Trevor had an affair in the car. In just a few hours, everyone across the globe heard of the farce they made.

As Catelyn's father, Ezekiel had been cautious since returning to America, and Cedrick got a scapegoat to take his place in prison at that time. As the son-in-law of the Atherton family, he gradually became popular in the upper-class circle. Gradually, even those who had looked down on the Clark family in the past started to curry favor with him.

Although Ezekiel looked gentle and always had his smile on, he was never nice to those who had betrayed or framed him in the past.

Some of the guests who had been ridiculed by him gathered together and complained, "What is Ezekiel so proud of? Didn't he just marry a good wife who gave birth to a good daughter? If his daughter hadn't married someone from the Mason family, he'd still be imprisoned!"

Ezekiel heard those critiques accidentally, but he did not care.

There was only one Cedrick in the world, and it had nothing to do with him that her daughter managed to make Cedrick fall in love with her.

After the guests left, Edwin arranged a bedroom for Ezekiel and had him stay in Atherton Manor to rest.

Ezekiel was complacent and responded with a smile.

Edwin stared at the servant leading Ezekiel to his room and gently bumped Cedrick's arm with his elbow. 'I heard that you also bought back my uncle's company and instated him to be in charge again. Is it true?'

Cedrick nodded lightly. "Let him have something to do. Catelyn has been nagging about it."

"Wow, what a good son-in-law you are! I have nothing to say. You gifted him a car, a villa, and even a company. What are you going to give him next time?"

Bitcoins?" Edwin joked. "But that's good too. Cat cares very much about her father. As the saying goes, 'Love the family of your loved ones'." Cedrick frowned and said in deep thought, 'Please help me to check the details of Ezekiel's murder four years ago.'

'Didn't you get a scapegoat to go to jail for him already? Do you still want to reopen the case for him?'

Edwin was puzzled.

"That's the problem." Cedrick frowned slightly, his eyes full of surprise." Before Ezekiel's murder case was known by the public four years ago, the company was already heavily in debt. He was accused of murdering a banker who could lend him the money. Think about it; he had no reason to kill the banker who could literally save his life."

Edwin had never carefully investigated Ezekiel's murder case four years ago. To him, the only things he cared about were his sister-in-law and Catelyn.

"Could the banker have refused to lend money, so he murdered him out of rage?"

"No." Cedrick denied that possibility without hesitation. "According to the information I got, the banker has agreed to lend him money and has passed the company's internal review, and the loan would be released."

'So, there are other inside stories about Ezekiel being accused of murder? Why didn't you just ask him?'
'He's Catelyn's father, mind you.'

Everyone had been caring only about Summer since he returned to America. In addition, it had been four years since the incident, and it might not be good timing for him to rashly ask about the details of the murder case all of a sudden.

What Ezekiel said might not all be true.

The more Cedrick got along with Ezekiel, the more he realized that he was not as gentle as he seemed.

"Okay, then. I'll reinvestigate the case again." Edwin agreed without hesitation.

The next morning, Tracy woke up and found herself in her bedroom

Chapter 947-Tracy's cheeks burned pink with embarrassment.

'This explains why so many women in Sapphire City have Cedrick as their dirtiest fantasy. His figure and ability are unparalleled in the world. Ugh, I shouldn't have passed out last night. I could have recorded everything and showed it off to Catelyn!' Shortly afterward, Sammy came in from the door in a hurry.
"Tracy, you're finally awake!

What happened last night? Why are there photos of you and that man doing that thing in a car everywhere? Goodness gracious, Tracy... you're done for!" blurted Sammy anxiously as she paced forth and back in the room, pulling her long hair regretfully. "I should've stopped you last night..."

At first, Tracy was angry that Sammy broke in without knocking, but when she heard about reporters taking photos, her eyes widened.

"Did the reporter take photos and published them in the newspaper?"

“That’s right, and you’re all everyone in the Atherton family has been talking about since morning. I also received calls from many reporters asking for an interview with you. What should I do now?”

Tracy’s annoyance dissipated in an instant, and she was pleasantly surprised instead. “Isn’t this a good thing? There is nothing to worry about. By the way, did Catelyn cry until she died or something?” She chuckled. “I can imagine her pitiful, tearful face!”

She was upset that she did not record the affair between Cedrick and her last night, hence she could not be even happier when she received the good news.

Sammy was flabbergasted. “Are you mad? You call this ‘good news’?! And why should Catelyn be crying?”

“The photo of me having sex with Cedrick in his car is in every newspaper.

Shouldn’t she be crying?” Tracy proudly puffed up her chest, lifted the quilt, and got off the bed.

She had to admit, her knees and back were a little sore.

‘Cedrick doesn’t know how to take care of women, does he?’ She was a little unhappy with that.

Sammy realized that her daughter had lost her mind and looked at her in bewilderment. “Do you have no recollection of who you were with last night?”

Tracy casually put on a bathrobe, wanting to go to the bathroom to take a shower, and lazily said, “Of course, Master Cedrick and I had so many intimate moments last night. Maybe I’ll be carrying his child soon.”

After saying that, Tracy saw Sammy staring at her with sympathetic eyes.

Tracy’s smile faltered.

“Mom, why are you looking at me like that?”

“Tracy, you weren’t with Master Cedrick last night... You were with Mister Jones.”

The air was quiet for a few seconds, and a woman’s heart-piercing scream came from Tracy’s bedroom, accompanied by the sound of things being smashed to pieces.

When Catelyn woke up in the morning, her complexion was much better, and her lower abdomen did not hurt anymore. To her surprise, she missed her period again. There was only a little blood on her hygiene product.

Standing in the bathroom, Catelyn could not help being a little suspicious. Last night, her lower abdomen hurt a lot. She did not know why her period lasted only for such a short time.

‘Could it be the side effect of the medicine that was applied to my wound after sleeping with Cedrick last time?’ Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the bathroom door, and Cedrick’s deep voice was heard after that.

“Catelyn, you’ve been in there for ten minutes.”

‘I’m fine. I’ll be out right away!’ She should have asked the folk healer to give her a traditional body check last night, but it was too late to regret it.

Chapter 948-Catelyn flushed the toilet, smiled, and pushed open the door.

Cedrick looked at her suspiciously. ‘Is your stomach still aching?’ ‘The brown sugar ginger tea last night eased my pain a lot, and I don’t feel any pain now.’ Catelyn winked at him playfully and took his arm. “Come on, let’s go downstairs for breakfast. Don’t keep Grandma waiting.” The Atherton family was very traditional. All relatives staying in Atherton Manor had to stick to the rule to have breakfast together, and they could not be late or absent.

Cedrick stared at Catelyn quietly, his gaze softened with worry.

He must be thinking of taking her to the hospital for a physical examination as soon as possible.

The two of them joined hands and went downstairs intimately.

Catelyn noticed that the servants were all whispering with smiling eyes as if they were gossiping about someone.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick in a daze. "Did I miss something?" Cedrick briefly told Catelyn what happened last night, took out two newspapers, and handed them to her with an inscrutable tone. "No, you're right on time. The drama has just started. I received news that the Jones family was furious when they learned that Trevor and Tracy got in the newspapers because of their romantic affair. They'll visit US to discuss a solution later."

Catelyn stared at the headlines in the newspaper and was baffled.

The title was accompanied by a photo and a caption of what Tracy and Trevor were doing in the car.

The Atherton family and the Jones family were wealthy families of high societal class. Such news detrimentally impaired the social images of both families, which was why they needed a solution to mitigate the impact as soon as possible.

'You arranged for someone to secretly take photos and published them in the newspaper? My goodness, that's terrible!'

'If I'm not bad enough, you won't love me enough, will you?' Cedrick put his arms around Catelyn's waist, and after turning around a little, he pressed her against the back of the couch. "Tracy wanted to frame me and Joanne. She asked for all of this."

Regarding Tracy's attempt to seduce him with hallucinogenic drugs, Cedrick had no intention of telling Catelyn for the time being.

Catelyn looked up to meet his gloomy gaze and blinked slightly. "Then, Trevor was also part of your plan?"

'No. He just happened to be interested in your cousin, and I was just fulfilling his wish. Facts have proven that the outcome wasn't bad." Cedrick saw that it was getting late, and everyone was probably coming to the dining room. He quickly bit Catelyn's lower lip lightly, and then let her go.

Catelyn's breath fluctuated slightly, and she was very satisfied with his sense of humor and kissed him on the chin rewardingly. 'Well done.' Tracy's thoughts were too vicious, so rooting her out of the family from the start would save them from a lot of trouble.

Everyone had a limit that could not be compromised when someone went beyond it.

Tracy was undoubtedly walking a tightrope, challenging their limit collectively.

Joanne and Edwin soon arrived at the dining table, yet the meal would only be served when Sylvie arrived.

Tracy sat at the dining table sadly with Sammy beside her. Her eyes were red, implying that she had cried, and she looked a little weak.

Sammy kept comforting her, but Tracy's resentful eyes never left Catelyn.

Joanne sat across from Tracy. Knowing that she was the culprit who almost caused her to sleep with Cedrick, she propped her chin on purpose and smiled at Catelyn who was sitting next to her. "Women nourished by love are different. They're like blooming flowers, exuding an enviable sweetness. Master Cedrick, you must take good care of our Cat. If you do something unforgivable to her, I won't forgive you."

Catelyn and Joanne sat next to each other at the table, while Cedrick sat next to Edwin.

Both pairs were facing each other.

When Cedrick heard that, he gave Catelyn a vague wink. Catelyn happened to be looking at him too, feeling elated and waiting for his answer.

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Chapter 949-Sensing Catelyn anticipating a response, Cedrick poured a cup of warm milk for her in a very gentlemanly manner, his eyes gleaming with adoration. “She is my wife, so why wouldn’t I love her? I should thank Granny Atherton for taking care of my wife for so many years.”

Catelyn’s cheeks grew slightly hot, and her heartbeat quickened at the response.

Zing!

Seeing that Cedrick only had Catelyn in his eyes, Tracy subconsciously pressed the knife in her hand harshly on her plate, producing a grating noise.

However, the screech did not affect the two pairs of married couples on opposite sides in the slightest.

“Cousin, is your hand cramping or something?” asked Joanne.

“Err, yeah!” Tracy smiled, unable to figure out why the man she was with last night turned out to be Trevor instead.

“Could Cedrick have lured me out on purpose, and then called Trevor to the garden?”

Thinking of this possibility, Tracy felt cold all over, feeling like she had fallen into the abyss.

At that moment, Sylvie finally arrived. Having slept with Miles and Ollie, her grandsons, she could not hide the smile in her eyes. Following her arrival, everyone seated at the dining table stood up to greet her.

After Sylvie waved her hand, everyone sat back down.

Sylvie glanced at Joanne's stomach as she asked, "Joanne, are you feeling better?"

Joanne nodded immediately. "I feel much better now. Thank you for your concern, Grandma."

"Great."

Joanne was scooping food for Sylvie with a smile, but just as she sat back down, she suddenly felt something approaching silently under the table. When she looked down, she saw a toe lifting her trouser leg little by little.

When the man's toe was about to touch her knee, Joanne was taken aback.

Irrked, she glared at the man sitting opposite her, who had a serious look.

Edwin did not notice Joanne's embarrassment at all.

Joanne suddenly turned her body sideways, causing Catelyn to look at her in surprise. 'What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." Joanne blushed in embarrassment and hurriedly scooped some food for Catelyn. "I'll get you some food!"

The breakfast was light, but the finely prepared dishes were cooked with loads of chili.

Joanne happened to scoop a big spoon of chilis.

Staring at the amount of chili in the bowl, Catelyn felt like crying and laughing at the same time.

“S-Sorry, I’ll get you something else...” Joanne smiled awkwardly and got some side dishes for Catelyn while furiously glancing at the man who tried to make trouble from the corner of her eyes.

However, Edwin merely stared at her teasingly like a ruffian, even though his bearing was gentleman-like.

In the eyes of the others, he was eating gracefully.

‘What a jerk,’ Joanne cursed.

Above the table, he pretended to be calm and elegant, but underneath it, no one knew how roguish he was except Joanne.

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