

## **Her Riches 311**

### **Chapter 311 Angry**

Once Cedrick had fallen asleep, Gwendolyn carefully settled him on the bed and covered him with a blanket. Once that was done, she quietly left the room to meet with Joshua.

“Since the lab has already obtained this blue serum, is it possible to replicate something similar or develop an antidote based on the serum’s components, Prof. Mallory?” she asked.

With a serious expression, Joshua thought about it for a while before shaking his head. “The laboratory doesn’t have any data on the components of the serum. Additionally, I don’t think it’s from Chanaea. I have checked.”

He paused before continuing, “The \$404 RNA virus can’t be treated with an ordinary antidote. If Charles can obtain an effective antidote, it’s definitely not from our country. Most importantly, it involves the core technology.”

It was only his speculation since he didn’t see the serum with his own eyes.

Gwendolyn contemplated her next move. I’ll observe how Cedrick reacts to the blue serum first. I’ll consider handling Charles sometime later.

Cedrick slept for a day and a night.

When he woke up again, Joshua immediately examined the former’s body.

Cedrick cooperated with Joshua, though his expression was icy, and he didn’t even glance at Gwendolyn.

His body absorbed the serum well. His atrophy and chest pain had vanished completely. Furthermore, the spread of the virus had decreased significantly compared to before.

Everyone was delighted, except for Cedrick.

Just as Gwendolyn prepared to hold him after they returned to Harrick Villa, he dodged her and uttered, "No need. My body has recovered. I don't need someone else to assist me."

She watched his towering figure enter the villa alone, stunned.

Quietly, Nico approached her and comforted, "Don't worry, Ms. Gwendolyn. That's just how he is. No one ever dares to force him to do anything. What happened wasn't a minor issue, so he's still hung up on it. He'll be fine after a few days."

"I know." Gwendolyn entered the villa quietly.

Meanwhile, Cedrick went straight upstairs and shut the door to his room without uttering another word to her.

It upset Gwendolyn, but she said nothing about it and returned to her room.

The next morning, she was woken up by the commotion in the garden.

Upon arriving at the balcony, she glanced downward.

Cedrick wore a thin black shirt with rolled sleeves, revealing his muscular arms.

The morning dew was still present as he exercised, executing a set of slick punches,

His cold expression from the past had returned to his handsome face, making him seem distant.

Gwendolyn intently watched him work out and applauded.

Upon hearing that, Gedrick ceased his movements and entered the villa without glancing at her. He swiftly put on the suit he hung at the door and left the residence.

This is the first time he's given me a cold shoulder this long Gwendolyn's eyes followed him as he left Harrick Villa.

Casually, she folded her arms and grinned. I want to see how long he'll last.

When Cedrick arrived at Jenson Group and sat on his office chair, he heard Nico panickily knocking on the door. "Charles has vanished, Boss!"

"How?"

"The guard was drugged and brought Charles, who was barely alive after he was tortured, away. When Neville brought people to check up on him during the morning, he saw the blood in the room had dried. Based on that, he estimated Charles had escaped for a day already."

A scowl settled on Cedrick's countenance. A random Joe wouldn't have been able to drug the guard protecting the special interrogation room. The most likely suspect is someone working in the station. "What's Craig been doing recently?"

Nico flipped through the attendance record and informed, "Mr. Craig has been busy taking care of Eloise's case to the point that he can't leave."

Cedrick sneered, "There's nothing worth investigating in Eloise's case that requires so much of his attention."

"Boss, are you saying..."

A cold look swirled in Cedrick's eyes. "They're brothers, after all. However, it doesn't matter if he has escaped. I was satisfied with venting my anger by torturing him."

Charles is holding the secret to the antidote. I can't kill him right now, and he knows this. That's why he won't spill the beans, even if he dies. When his train of thought ended there, he continued, "Still, Craig shouldn't have broken Charles free in the manner that he did. Task someone to investigate the matter and whip up some evidence to punish him."

"Understood." However, Nico didn't leave immediately. Instead, he had an internal debate before asking, "Boss... When do you plan to reconcile with Ms. Gwendolyn?"

Cedrick remained silent expressionlessly.

In response, Nico boldly suggested, "Ms. Gwendolyn hasn't gotten angry yet. If you conciliate with her now, you can be all lovey-dovey with her again. However, if you drag this out and wait until she's incensed to do this, it may become your fault..."

Knitting his eyebrows, Cedrick hurled the cup of coffee on his desk to the ground, exuding a cold vibe.

Crack!

Nico was so terrified that he paled. Without delay, he backed away to avoid getting stained by the coffee.

"I still haven't punished you for disobeying me two days ago. Do you enjoy much?" spat Cedrick.

Nico pleaded, "Please spare me, Boss! Considering how obedient you are to Ms. possibly defy her? Don't worry, Boss. My heart is still on your side!"

Colyn, how can I

With an icy expression, Cedrick interrogated, "Who will you choose the next time I have a conflict of opinion with her?"

"You, of course!" exclaimed Nico. Ms. Gwendolyn,

course!

“And if I argue with her and give her the cold shoulder, who will you help?”

you persuade Ms. Gwendolyn!”

“You! I don’t even need to consider my options. I’ll definitely help

Abruptly, Cedrick slammed his hand on the table. “Then go to her right now! I want her to yield to me!”

Realization dawned upon Nico. He probably feels too embarrassed to please her just less than two days after he vehemently rejected the injection.

\*Don’t worry, Boss. I’ll cherish this opportunity to atone for my mistake!” Nico stated flatteringly.

“Wait.” A composed expression returned to Cedrick’s countenance. “Clean the mess on the floor up before you leave.”

While Nico felt exasperated, he beamed. “Okay, Boss! I’ll clean it up in two minutes!”

“Mhm.” Cedrick reminded in a small voice, “Don’t mention I said this if you know what I mean.”

“I do! I won’t tell her about it!”

A few minutes later, Nico wiped the floor clean and returned to his own office.

Without delay, he called Gwendolyn.

The moment the call connected, he lamented pitifully, "Ms. Gwendolyn! Mr. Jenson took his anger out on me and is going to deduct my salary! You need to stand up for me!"

Gwendolyn was startled by his fake crying.

It's hard to imagine what expression Nico is making, considering he's more than one hundred and eighty centimeters tall... Upon coughing twice, she replied, "I'll ask him to grant you a bonus in two days. Well, did tell him what I asked you to?"

you

Nico wailed even louder. "I did, but he refused to give in. In fact, he even said he wants you to relent. Maybe we should play along with him?"

#### Chapter 312 Nico Gives Gwendolyn Some Tips

"How?" Gwendolyn frowned. "He kept refusing to speak to me. I presented him multiple opportunities to settle the issue with dignity, yet he's still acting all prideful!"

That rendered Nico speechless. Why is this couple asking me, a bachelor, how to settle their relationship problems? I didn't ask to be stuck in the middle!

The more Gwendolyn thought about it, the more furious she became. Her mind was filled with images of Cedrick's frigid expressions from the past two days. I can't believe he's throwing shades at me right after he recovers a little. What a headstrong man!

"Whatever. I'll let him be. If he wants to keep giving me the cold shoulder, I'll entertain him until the end." Right before she hung up the call, Nico stopped her.

He said, "Don't hang up, Ms. Gwendolyn! I'll think of a plan!"

“What kind of plan?”

Nico kept quiet for a long while, secretly searching for “How to appease your boyfriend when he’s angry?”

on his tablet.

After scanning through the search results, he came up with a suggestion. “Mr. Jenson loves getting surprises from you. How about you do something special this time?”

“Something special?” Gwendolyn knitted his eyebrows. “Like what?”

Pressing his fist on his mouth, he coughed twice. “Like... adding a bit of spice to your love life.”

He felt slightly embarrassed saying what he meant out loud since he was a virgin. “He is really hoping that you will move back into the master bedroom every day. If you dress a little more... captivatingly when you do that, I bet he won’t be able to resist you, especially with your amazing figure!”

“Oh, so you’re asking me to wear something like a maid or a cat costume? A sexy cosplay?”

Reflexively, Nico coughed. “That... and if you call him Caddy, I bet he won’t care about being mad anymore. In fact, he’ll be eager to give you even his life!”

Gwendolyn took in a deep breath and she blushed. I can’t believe a virgin like Nico is teaching me these things. It’s pretty embarrassing.

Her cheeks reddened further as she imagined what would happen if she followed Nico’s advice. “Just let it be. I don’t think I can do it. Talk to you in two days!”

Hastily, she hung up the call. Her heart raced as she pressed her hand on her chest.

While staring at the computer screen, she struggled to remove those scenes from her mind.

Upon gathering her courage, she clicked on a search engine and typed in relevant keywords.

A variety of selections promptly appeared before her, including cuffs, whips, candles, and many other things.

Gwendolyn was dumbfounded. Are youngsters nowadays this kinky? I feel like an idiot who just stumbled upon a new continent! I wonder if Cedrick will like this...

After some perusing, she added an outfit with a tail to her cart.

Abruptly, someone knocked on the door. "Are you inside, Ms. Harris?"

Gwendolyn was so startled by the sudden sound that she almost dropped her phone.

Quietly, she closed the website and allowed Joanne to enter and talk about work.

Meanwhile, Nico was summoned to Cedrick's office again before work ended.

While Cedrick typed, his attention affixed to his computer screen, he asked, "How did it go?"

In response, Nico lowered his head dejectedly and shook it.

Cedrick's countenance darkened the moment he spotted Nico's expression.

Stifling his displeasure, he pretended to sound casual. "It's fine if she doesn't want to. Anyway, what's my schedule? Do I have any upcoming meetings?"



Nico expeditiously turned on his tablet. "There's one tonight. Mr. Valentine from Parkview Enterprise invited you to join him at The Honey Bee."

A troubled expression settled on his face. "However, Mr. Valentine is working with us on the Rossi Project. If you wish to meet him, you'll probably have to bring Ms. Evelyn along. I thought you won't want to attend it, so I canceled it."

"Well, I will," answered Cedrick without hesitation.

"It'll be quite late by the time it ends. Do need me to inform Ms. Gwendolyn about this?"

you

"No." Cedrick stood before tidying his shirt and tie.

Then he left the office.

Staring at Cedrick's back, Nico punched the air like a madman. "These two jerks are going to drive me crazy! Do they think whoever relents first will be the loser? This is torture!"

During the night, in a fancy VIP room within The Honey Bee, a few tycoons in suits wrapped their arms around their female companions and drank in delight.

Cedrick sat in the middle with a cold expression and an imposing vibe, like

a king.

Silently, he sipped his wine without interacting with anyone else. He even kept a reasonable distance away from Evelyn.

Peering at his expression, Evelyn proactively poured him a glass of red wine when you're out for fun, Mr. Jenson. Care to drink with me?"

"You should enjoy yourself

She was the ambassador of the Rossi Project, and they were surrounded by "d

enjoy yourself

thought Cedrick would accept her invitation for the sake of the company's image.

To her surprise, Cedrick merely glanced at her coldly and continued drinking alone.

He couldn't even be bothered to reject her invitation.

CEOs, so she

Evelyn's expression shifted slightly. Embarrassed, she changed the topic. "You seem to have come here tonight to distract yourself. Did you quarrel with Ms. Harris?"

Cedrick was holding a wineglass and he halted his movement.

The lively atmosphere suddenly turned serious because of that.

The other CEOs all turned their attention to Cedrick.

Everyone knew Cedrick and Gwendolyn were a well-known, loving couple on the internet. In fact, many in the room saw their display of affection at the charity gala.

As everyone stared at Cedrick, he just emptied his glass without saying a word.

Everyone took his silence as admittance. Even a terrifying business figure like him is still a man and argues with his partner.

Edmund Valentine helped him and replied, "Of course not. Mr. Jenson and Ms. Harris have a relationship tougher than steel. I doubt they have ever bickered with each other. I bet it won't take long before we are all invited to his wedding!"

Cedrick frowned as his body stiffened.

The matter that had been troubling him was evoked.

A cold look swirled in his dark eyes as he picked up a wineglass from the table and violently smashed it into the corner.

The women, aside from Evelyn, were frightened by the sudden turn of events and screamed.

Even the CEOs were shocked. They were taken aback by Cedrick's intimidating demeanor and couldn't utter a word.

"Mr. Jenson?" Edmund spoke.

A frenzied look dominated Cedrick's eyes as he roared, "Get the f\*ck out!"

"Yes, of course!"

In a few seconds, everyone aside from Evelyn left hastily. They didn't want to become targets of Cedrick's

anger.

Cedrick emptied a wine bottle before smashing it into the wall.

Evelyn remained still and smiled gracefully. In fact, she even poured herself a glass of wine to drink with him.

“Why are you still here?” Upon focusing on her, Cedrick threatened grimly, “If you don’t want to end up like that bottle, get out of my sight now!”

“You’re jesting, Mr. Jenson. You’re not a monster, and I’m not afraid. Well, are you enraged because Mr. Valentine mentioned your marriage with Ms. Harris?”

Cedrick frowned. As he turned around, he choked Evelyn with his gloved hand while he glowered at her.

Evelyn’s countenance reddened. Despite her pain, she still grinned. “I bet you’re angry because he hit you

where it hurts. I’m not any worse than Ms. Harris, you know. Perhaps you can consider marrying someone

Chapter 313 He Has To Be Careful

Outside the VIP room, when Nico saw everyone except his boss, as well as Evelyn, had left, he opened the door a little and peeked inside.

When he did, he just so happened to hear Evelyn’s last sentence.

He was so shocked that he went pale. Immediately, he ran to a quiet corridor and called Gwendolyn to inform her what he had heard. If she still doesn’t come, Boss may get drunk and be taken advantage of by another

woman!

Inside the room, Cedrick was still gripping Evelyn's neck. He sneered, "Do you think you can be compared to her?"

Evelyn's smile gradually vanished as though she was stung by his words. Besides, she was having difficulty breathing.

Cedrick wasn't interested in watching her suffer and withdrew his hand. "If you still want to keep your position as the ambassador, I suggest you get out of my face right now!"

Holding her neck, Evelyn coughed a few times before grabbing her bag and exiting the room.

After she was gone, Cedrick glugged down several bottles of wine again. Because he drank too fast, he got drunk quickly.

He removed his gloves almost out of habit and collapsed on the couch, unconscious.

When Gwendolyn arrived, she met Evelyn at the entrance of The Honey Bee.

Beaming, Evelyn greeted her. "What a coincidence, Ms. Harris. You arrived just as the drinking session ended."

"It's not a coincidence. I'm here for my man." Gwendolyn lifted her chin slightly, exuding an arrogant and frigid vibe.

She uttered the last two words with resolve as though she was staking her claim on Cedrick.

Evelyn's expression changed slightly, though she quickly smiled again. "I'm quite jealous to see how in love you and Mr. Jenson are with each other. I hope the both of you will stay together until the end."

"We will." Gwendolyn was aware that Evelyn was being sarcastic, even though she couldn't discern much information from the latter's words.

Promptly, Evelyn left without saying another word.

Just as she passed Gwendolyn's side, the latter grabbed her arm. "I'm curious who your wealthy backer is, Ms. Evelyn. Can you tell me in secret?"

Evelyn was surprised. "Do you truly want to know, Ms. Harris? I'll share my secrets with you if you hand Mr. Jenson to me."

"Well, in that case, feel free to keep those secrets forever." Upon withdrawing her hand, Gwendolyn gracefully folded her arms.

"It's not fun hiding secrets for a lifetime." Evelyn narrowed her eyes with an innocent smile. "Don't worry, Ms. Harris. You'll know the answer to my secret sooner or later. Just don't get too surprised when the time comes."

Arching her eyebrow, she left.

Gwendolyn turned back and watched Evelyn leave with a serious expression as she thought about the hidden meaning in the latter's words.

It wasn't until Evelyn vanished from her sight that she put away her thoughts and entered the bar.

Nico was on pins and needles as he waited for Gwendolyn in front of the room. The instant she entered his view, he bolted toward her. "Please don't misunderstand, Ms. Gwendolyn! It was just a meeting! Ms. Evelyn was only invited because she's the ambassador of "

Gwendolyn's expression darkened. "Mhm." Stepping past him, she entered the room.

She's angry. Nico clasped his palms together and prayed for his boss.

Upon arriving in the room, Gwendolyn immediately focused on Cedrick, who was drunk on the couch.

She sat beside him and gently patted his cheek, asking probingly, “Cedrick?”

It didn’t elicit any reaction, meaning he was genuinely drunk.

Waves of fiery rage crashed into her heart as she took in the stink of alcohol on his body.

This troublesome scoundrel! Not only did he not tell me about his meeting, but he also drank until he was tipsy only days after he recovered! He was even spending time alone with Evelyn! Was he not worried that Evelyn would stay and take advantage of him while he was unconscious? He’s too

careless! I can’t believe I spent the entire afternoon, even during a meeting, thinking about the surprise I will spring him to spice up our love life. It feels like I’ve wasted my time! A look of mischief dominated her eyes as she furiously opened her bag and pulled out a waterproof lipstick she bought not long ago. “Tonight, I’ll teach you how evil the world outside can be!”

After unbuttoning Cedrick’s shirt, she wrote a few words on his bare chest.

Then she put some lipstick on her lips and kissed his neck and chest.

The scarlet, sexy lipstick stains on his healthy, honey-colored skin were impossible to ignore.

His handsome face was alluring when adorned with a body full of kiss marks.

Gwendolyn thought she should add one more finishing touch and kissed his left cheek.

After that, she wordlessly admired her work. I think I did a pretty great job! You prepare to suffer, Cedrick!

Upon leaving the room, she approached Nico and whispered to him. “When he wakes up, tell him this...”

Nico trembled. "I don't think that's a good idea. If Mr. Jenson learns that I'm helping you lie to him, he'll kill me!" I've learned a lesson recently, which is to never piss off women, especially someone as cold-blooded as Ms. Gwendolyn! Oh no, my poor boss is really done for!

Patting his shoulder, Gwendolyn assured, "You won't die, not with me around."

Nico panicked even more.

"Go ahead! No need to be afraid. Don't you want to see his reaction?"

Her words reawakened the little demon living in his heart. Hence, he grabbed the room's handle and took a deep breath.

Once he gathered himself, Nico rushed into the room.

Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked by the sight of lipstick marks on Cedrick's body.

Panic was written all over his face as he shook Cedrick, "Wake up, Boss!"

Slowly, Cedrick opened his eyes and stared at Nico in a drunken stupor.

"Wake up! Something bad has happened! Look!" Nico turned on the selfie mode on his phone and showed it to Cedrick.

Cedrick's drowsiness was instantly blasted away when he saw the words on his chest.

Without delay, he lowered his sight and saw his shirt had been unbuttoned.

He shuddered upon seeing the scarlet lipstick stains on his body. "What's written on me? Who did this?"



Nico read the words aloud. "It was a wonderful night, Mr. Jenson. See you next time.' Boss, the last who left the room was Ms. Evelyn."

person

Immediately, he covered his mouth in shock. "Oh no! Boss, were you... Oh my god! You have kiss marks on your face, too!"

"Evelyn?" Cedrick tried to recall what happened. I remember seeing Evelyn looking appropriate when she left.

Did I black out?

"Godd\*mn it! Was I... Have I been soiled?" A horrible feeling enveloped him.

Additionally, even though he was convinced Evelyn was responsible for what happened to him, he wasn't disgusted by the lipstick stains on him.

Cedrick had a problem breathing that he almost passed out on the spot. Not only did I lose my good name, but I technically cheated! I'm sorry, Gwenny!

"Ceddy!" exclaimed Gwendolyn with worry outside the room just as he was about to smash his head on the wall in a rage.

Chapter 314 His Queen

Nico panicked upon hearing Gwendolyn's voice. "Boss, it's Ms. Gwendolyn."

“Block the door and don’t let her in!” ordered Cedrick as he wiped the scarlet marks on his body away with wet tissue paper from the table.

He scrubbed his skin violently, wishing he could peel it off.

Again, Gwendolyn shouted outside of the room. “Open up, Ceddy!”

Nico pressed his back on the door with a troubled look. “I can’t hold it much longer, Boss!”

“You have to, even if you can’t!” Dread flooded Cedrick’s heart. “Godd\*mn it! Why can’t I wipe this away?”

If Gwenny sees me like this, what will she think of me? Will she believe my innocence when the evidence is stamped all over my body? I really doubt it. Gwenny won’t want me anymore now that I’m soiled!

He was becoming increasingly frantic as his eyes reddened.

My condolences, Boss, thought Nico as he watched Cedrick teetering on the verge of breaking down from anger. “I can’t hold it any longer, Boss!”

He stumbled forward as someone kicked the door open.

In that instant, Cedrick blanked out for a second before turning his anxious gaze to the restroom in the private room.

Like a whirlwind, he leaped from the couch and scampered to his destination before locking the door.

He moved so fast that Gwendolyn only saw an afterimage when she stepped in.

Even though she was amused, she pretended as if she didn’t see anything. “Where’s Ceddy?”

Nico scratched his head, acting dumb. "Eh? He was just here a moment ago. I think my eyes were playing tricks on me and maybe he had already left."

"Oh? Why didn't I see him on my way here?" questioned Gwendolyn at a higher pitch.

"Maybe he went to the restroom, which is in the opposite direction."

"Isn't there a restroom in the private room?"

At that moment, Cedrick, who was hiding in that restroom, held his breath.

He pressed his back against the door while silently scrubbing the kiss marks on his body away.

Even though he rubbed his skin until it turned red, he only erased the kiss marks slightly, D\*mmit! What brand is this stupid lipstick? I can't remove it! Tomorrow, I'm going to bankrupt this-

Without warning, he heard the handle turning, followed by a knocking on the door.

"It's locked. Are you inside, Ceddy?" inquired Gwendolyn.

Cedrick remained silent and ceased his movements, fearing he would be discovered.

As Gwendolyn pressed her hand on the thin glass door, she felt his heavy breathing, which was so intense

that it caused the door to tremble.

Is he that jittery? She silently snorted and composed herself before speaking. "Did Ceddy drink a lot tonight, Nico? Is it possible he passed out in the restroom?"

“That’s...” Nico was unsure how to reply.

+25 Bonus

With a grave expression, Gwendolyn stated, “Some time ago, I saw the news on the internet about a drunk man pressing his head into the toilet bowl to drink water! Ceddy’s head is pretty big. He didn’t get it stuck in the toilet bowl and drowned in the, water, did he?”

Nico almost couldn’t resist snickering. Hence, he had to cover his mouth to prevent the laughter from slipping out of his mouth. Ms. Gwendolyn has such a vicious tongue! There’s no way Boss would do such a thing, but it’s certainly an amusing scene to imagine.

In response, he gave Gwendolyn a thumbs up.

She shot him a look that meant, “It’s nothing special.” Then she continued to speak anxiously. “Call a staff member here to unlock the door. Ceddy’s life may be in danger if we’re late for even a minute!”

Before Nico could answer, the person inside the restroom coughed.

Cedrick composed himself, pressed his Adam’s apple, and replied in the frigid tone he used two days ago. “I’m fine. I’m not drunk, but I’ll return a little later. No need to wait for me.”

“I came here to drive you back to Harrick Villa, so why aren’t you willing to meet me? Are you this ungrateful?” questioned Gwendolyn.

The response she received was a long silence, as though he admitted she was right.

She smiled indifferently. “Fine. I’ll leave.”

Upon hearing that, Cedrick released a sigh of relief.

Minutes later, he heard the sound of the private room's door closing.

Another period of quietness ensued outside the restroom before he asked in a small voice, "Is Gwenny gone?"

"Yes," answered Nico assuredly.

Despite that, Cedrick opened the door slowly.

He lowered his guard completely when he saw only Nico outside the restroom.

Just as he stepped out, a figure hiding in the corner pinned him to the wall

Gwendolyn clutched his chin and swept her gaze past the kiss marks on his neck, teasing, "No wonder you don't want to meet me. Look at how many kiss marks are on your body! Wow, they look so pretty too. I bet the meeting' must be lovely, Cedrick."

Gwenny, I..." Cedrick went pale and couldn't squeeze a word out.

Initially, Gwendolyn planned to tear his shirt away and mocked him further. However, she didn't as she was afraid she would push him too far.

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+25 Bonus

Thus, she left the room without saying a word.

Just as Cedrick was about to chase after her, Nico stopped him. “Don’t worry, Boss! I’ll help you talk to Ms. Gwendolyn!”

Without delay, Nico bolted out of the room and caught up to Gwendolyn.

They nearly couldn’t hold back their giggles earlier. Therefore, when they arrived at an empty emergency exit, they guffawed.

Their laughter echoed in the emergency exit.

Nico laughed so intensely that he pressed his abdomen, which was on the verge of cramping. That was the first time I pranked Cedrick, and it was so much fun! However, as entertaining as that was, I’m still a little worried about him. “How are you planning to resolve the issue, Ms. Gwendolyn? Mr. Jenson’s a stubborn man. If you don’t handle this well, he’ll become so furious that he’ll lose his rationality and do something

extreme.”

Gwendolyn knew she shouldn’t take things too far, but she still wanted to punish Cedrick after recalling the trouble she took browsing the internet trying to jazz up their love life earlier. Since I’m not planning to let anyone use those things on me, I think they’re suitable for teaching Cedrick a lesson! I’m going to be his queen! There’s no way I’ll be the first to relent!

The edges of her red lips curved upward mischievously as she gestured for Nico to come closer. “When you return, tell him this...”

After listening to her plan, Nico took a few deep breaths.

He raised his thumbs at her with respect. “You’re indeed an expert, Ms. Gwendolyn!”

When Nico returned to the room, he saw Cedrick slumping on the couch with a dejected look. Even though the latter's countenance was pale as ash, he was still handsome.

Cedrick turned his lifeless eyes to Nico. "I doubt she'll forgive me, which is fair. I can't forgive myself for having my body tainted, too."

"You're not tainted." Expeditiously, Nico sat by Cedrick's side. He removed a bag of makeup remover wipes from his pocket and scrubbed the kiss marks on the latter's body. "Ms. Gwendolyn handed this to me. You'll be clean again once these marks are removed."

Cedrick remained unmoved. A dead look dominated his eyes.

Softening his tone, Nico continued, "I did everything I could to explain the situation to Ms. Gwendolyn. Thanks to my efforts, she believes you didn't betray her and were set up."

That elicited a response from Cedrick. "Really?"

"Of course! Although, she's still furious because you didn't tell her you had a meeting. She also said it's your fault for getting taken advantage of by staying with another woman alone in a room after getting yourself drunk,"

Pursing his lips, Cedrick silently reevaluated Gwendolyn's criticism.

The sight of Cedrick reflecting on his mistake amused Nico. The latter continued earnestly, "What did I tell you? If you had relented, this wouldn't have happened. In the end, she has an even better reason to give you a cold shoulder. You shouldn't have let a woman's anger simmer overnight!"

"Do you have any good idea?" Cedrick lifted his eyes.

Patting his chest, Nico assured him, "Of course! I have many quirky ideas, and I promise one of them will quell Ms. Gwendolyn's rage!"

## Chapter 315 Ceddy Wants To Be Tortured

“Tell me more,” Cedrick said.

Nico went closer and whispered into his ear.

Cedrick contemplated the suggestion and found it quite appealing. With that in mind, he rose from his seat and declared, “Very well, let’s return to Harrick–Villa!”

“All right!” Nico followed right behind.

As he reached the doorstep, Cedrick recalled something. He uttered with a resentful tone, “That Evelyn is too much! Cancel her endorsement, and utilize the Jenson Group’s connections to sever all her resources and projects. I want her to face a substantial penalty and endure a month of hardship!”

“Boss...” Nico replied sheepishly. Poor Ms. Evelyn, she has really taken the blame this time!

Cedrick narrowed his eyes and threatened him with a glare. “You feel sorry for her? Should I deduct the penalty she has to pay from your salary and bonus?”

-He then snorted and stormed out of The Honey Bee.

Nico’s sympathy vanished in an instant. He hurriedly caught up with Cedrick and pleaded, “Please don’t do that to me, Boss! She’s indeed brainless, short-sighted, and deserves to be punished! I’ve been racking my brain to come up with ideas for you. I’m your good subordinate, so you can’t do that to me!”

The two men quickly returned to Harrick Villa.

Gwendolyn’s bedroom was still locked.



Cedrick's eyes darkened. He returned to his room and wash up.

When the sound of rushing water came from the small bathroom next door where Gwendolyn was, he and Nico climbed into her room from the small balcony.

He took off his robe and hid it under the pillow, then gently lifted the blanket and lay down completely naked.

While Nico was taking his time to take out the handcuffs, Cedrick glared at him and silently mouthed. "Quick! Quick!"

"All right! All right!" Nico replied.

Nico promptly handcuffed Cedrick's hands to both sides of the bed posts, positioning them in a spread-eagle manner. He then proceeded to secure the ankle restraints, concealing the key under the table lamp.

Cedrick's alluring expression, captivating physique, and charming facial features were just breathtaking! -Even Nico could not help but gulp upon seeing his boss in that position, let alone Gwendolyn.

The sound of water in the bathroom came to a stop.

Realizing Gwendolyn was about to come out of the bathroom, Cedrick panicked and mouthed the words. "Belt! Belt! On the coat rack. Quick!"

Nico swiftly nodded in response, retrieving the belt from the coat rack and folding it before positioning it

horizontally near Cedrick's lips, allowing him to grip it with his teeth.

After finishing all the preparations, Cedrick signaled Nico with his eyes. "Get out of here! Quick!"

After covering Cedrick's face with the blanket, he turned off the light.

By the time Gwendolyn stepped out of the bathroom, Nico had already completed his duty and hopped over to the other side of the balcony. He pretended that nothing had happened.

The leaves of the trees outside the window rustled softly in the gentle breeze.

Gwendolyn, not in a hurry to switch on the light, used a towel to dry her damp hair and made her way to the floor-to-ceiling window. She locked it and closed the curtains.

The room was immediately engulfed in darkness, but a subtle and intriguing ambiance lingered in the air.

Pretending to be oblivious to Cedrick's presence, Gwendolyn calmly made her way back to the bathroom. She took her time blow-drying her hair and meticulously carried out her skincare routine, leaving Cedrick waiting anxiously for a good half an hour.

Hiding under the covers, Cedrick transitioned from his initial state of a racing heart and heightened nervousness to gradually calming his breath.

Having indulged in some drinks earlier in the evening, the warmth from the blanket embraced his body comfortably, lulling him into waves of drowsiness.

Just as he was on the brink of falling asleep, the bedside table lamp flickered on, and the blanket covering him was gently lifted.

A rush of cold air seeped in, causing him to tremble slightly.

With quivering eyelashes, he met Gwendolyn's clear, starry gaze as the blanket was lifted.

“What are you doing in my bed?” Despite Gwendolyn’s mental preparation, she was still taken aback by Cedrick’s appearance.

With the belt held in his mouth, his typically deep black eyes sparkled with innocence. His face wore an oddly endearing expression, silently pleading with Gwendolyn to teach him a lesson.

The handsome man had a silly but endearing expression on his face.

Not to mention, the man who was handcuffed to her bed, completely naked was the head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

It was indeed going to be a remarkable and captivating experience.

Gwendolyn felt a subtle flutter in her heart, though seeing Cedrick in such a condition filled her with a hint of guilt. My fiancé has been so well-behaved. How could I possibly bring myself to tease him when I haven’t even had the chance to shower him with affection yet?

She took down the belt in his mouth, cupped his chin with her hands, and kissed him on the lips.

After a lingering and tender kiss, Gwendolyn straightened her back and tucked him in under the blanket. Despite knowing the answer, she playfully teased him. “You didn’t commit any crimes, so why did you handcuff yourself to my bed?”

Cedrick knitted his brows with a sense of dejection, and his voice carried a hint of disappointment. “Making you angry is a crime. What happened tonight was due to my carelessness, and I apologize. Go

ahead, hit me to vent your frustration.”

His sincere apology tugged at her heartstrings, making it difficult for her to actually hit him.

She checked his handcuffs and noticed that his wrists were red.

Regret washed over her as she thought about leaving him hanging for half an hour. "Does it hurt? Where's the key? Let me unlock it for you."

Cedrick quickly moved his hands away, preventing her from attempting to unlock the handcuffs. The corners of his eyes turned slightly red. "You don't even bother to punish me? You really can't forgive me, can you? Are you planning to break off our engagement and marry Charles?"

Gwendolyn was taken aback by his words. What on earth is he talking about? Did all the things I said to him fall on deaf ears? What's with his brain?

"Why are you bringing that up again?" Her tone grew heavier.

Cedrick's eyes glistened with teardrops as he tightly bit his lip. "Why not? Is it because deep down, you're not sure about your feelings? It only shows you've actually thought about it!"

His reply rendered Gwendolyn speechless.

Indeed, she had contemplated accepting Charles' proposal with the intention of curing Cedrick's condition.

"I can't make a decision because I just haven't made up my mind yet, but I'll try my best to find a foolproof solution," she said.

On that matter, she felt she was not ready to face Cedrick. At that moment, she no longer had the inclination to engage in playful banter with him.

Gwendolyn pretended to search for the key everywhere and eventually retrieved it from under the table lamp. She then helped him unlock the handcuffs and ankle restraints. "You should go back to your own room and sleep. We can discuss this later."

Cedrick clenched his fists, his voice hoarse and filled with frustration. "You and your 'discuss this later' attitude! Since the incident with Charles, you've been making excuses to not tell me the truth!"

“You’re at fault, and now you’re screaming at me?” Gwendolyn’s temper flared, but she suppressed it and continued, “That’s enough. I don’t want to argue with you tonight. If you want to use this room, I’ll go to a guest room downstairs to sleep in.”

The casual remark infiltrated his ears like a ticking time bomb, shattering his sanity into pieces. Guestroom? Is she seeing herself as a guest now? Is she trying to stay away from me?

Just as Gwendolyn was about to turn around and leave, he swiftly sat up, wrapping his arms tightly around her waist, his arms trembling. “Don’t leave, Gwenny. Please don’t leave me!”

Gwendolyn stopped in her tracks, attempting to pry his arms apart.

This action felt as though she was pushing him away.

It took him a while to win her back, yet now he found himself on the brink of losing her once more. A

profound sense of desolation overwhelmed him, leaving him breathless.

He clung to her even more tightly, pressing his forehead against her back. His voice choked with helplessness. “Please, don’t go...”

Gwendolyn froze for a moment, a sharp pain coursing through her entire body.

She felt as if her heart had been pierced by thousands of steel needles. The pain made it difficult for her to breathe.

Half a year ago, Cedrick had to endure the whipping inflicted by the Jensions and suffer severe injuries all because of her.

On that evening, amidst his agony, he tightly held her waist. He even humbled himself, pleading for her not to leave.

## Chapter 316 Will Not Bring Up The Past

Feelings of guilt and sadness filled her heart.

Oh, well. I'll let him be.

Gwendolyn let out a long sigh and gently patted his arms that were wrapped around her waist. "I'm not going anywhere, nor will ever I leave you," she assured him.

As she turned around, Cedrick snuggled into her arms and buried his face in her stomach. Softly, he murmured, "Can you... keep me company tonight? I don't want to part from you..."

"Okay. I'll stay with you. I'll stay here and coax you to sleep from tonight onward, okay?" Gwendolyn promised while running her fingers through his short yet fluffy hair.

Cedrick nodded slightly in response.

Registering his response, Gwendolyn pulled out his pajamas hidden underneath the pillow and helped him put them on. "It's freezing today. You shouldn't sleep naked or you'll catch a cold. After all, you've just gotten better."

Her attentiveness made him feel contented. Cedrick curled up in her embrace and rested his head on her shoulder, taking in her sweet scent, which helped to dispel his restlessness slowly.

After turning off the bedside lamp, Gwendolyn hugged him to sleep.

Not long after he had dozed off, she, too, began to feel sleepy.

However, she was woken from her slumber by gentle sobbing sounds coming from the person beside her.

At that point, her eyes, which could barely open, had already adjusted to the darkness. She could vaguely see Cedrick sleeping on her arm with his head lowered.

Puzzled by what she had heard, Gwendolyn touched Cedrick's face. To her surprise, she felt the teardrops on his eyelash.

"Ceddy? Why are you crying all of a sudden?"

Cedrick hugged her tighter and murmured with a strong nasal voice, "Gwenny, I don't know how I got those lipstick stains. I hate myself for it, too. But, please, don't leave me..."

So, that's what he's thinking about.

A tinge of guilt crept into Gwendolyn's heart for discovering his vulnerable side.

She wanted to tell him the truth but did not know where to start.

He'll be mad once he finds out he's been set up, won't he?

After giving it some thought, she gently patted his back to soothe him. "Why would I? Of course, I still want you. You're the only man I want in my life. You're the only one I love."

With that, she kissed him gingerly on the eyelids to dry his tears, just like what he did in the past.

Despite her affectionate actions, Cedrick still felt uneasy.

"You can hit and scold me if you're still upset about tonight's incident. I'll accept it all. Just don't give me the silent treatment. It feels awful."

Suddenly, Gwendolyn stopped what she was doing. Her lips twitched in slight annoyance as she commented sternly, "Oh, you're the one to talk. Who was the one who insisted on breaking off the

engagement, saying he was tired of seeing my face? Who was the one who gave me the silent treatment first? And who was it who gave me another cold shoulder for two whole days after he was injected with the blue serum?"

There was no response from Cedrick, for that was indeed his mistake.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't bring up the past?" he asked in a soft voice.

Gwendolyn scoffed, her affection and pity quickly replaced by the grievance she felt for the past few days.

As much as she loved him, that did not stop her from bringing up the past.

"You just did that, so why can't I? Sure, I can forget about you wanting to break off the engagement, but the latest cold war happened just two days ago. That's not in the past!"

The man buried his head under the covers, unable to refute her words.

Unfortunately, Gwendolyn's fury surged the more she thought about it. She had no time to think about those frustrating matters when he was sick. Now that he was much better, she believed it was time to settle the scores.

I won't be able to sleep peacefully if I don't teach him a lesson tonight.

Sitting upright, she turned on the bedside lamp and glared at him. "Did you say you'd let me punish you however I want?"

Cedrick remained silent.

Five minutes later, the room returned to its peaceful and harmonious setting.



At the same time, a handsome man was sitting in front of Gwendolyn's dressing table while wrapped in thick grey pajamas made of fleece.

The lamp on the table was lit as Gwendolyn's phone lay there, displaying her contact's QR code. With a ballpen in his hand, Cedrick carefully copied it onto a piece of paper according to the size that was zoomed in by two hundred percent.

Sitting on top of his head was an uncapped bottle of limited edition toner he once bought for her.

Even though the liquid inside was full to the brim, not a single drop was spilled, thanks to his excellent concentration.

Gwendolyn leaned against the bedframe and watched him in silence.

If she were to hit him, she would feel guilty.

Yet, she could not bear to make him kneel on Lego pieces, either.

For that reason, she came up with a tiresome method to drain his exuberant energy.

"Draw it properly. I want it to be scannable. And don't spill my toner. I've never used it before, not to

mention how expensive it is. You'll be drawing another one if you spill

drop."

With that said, she let out a yawn.

+25 Bonus

While watching him draw the QR code diligently, she scanned his handsome side profile—perfect jawline and straightened back. He exuded an icy aura when he was focused on a task.

Gwendolyn began nodding off after admiring his fine profile for a few minutes. Hence, she crawled under the warm blanket and drifted off to sleep.

Sneaking a glance at her, Cedrick sighed when he found her already asleep.

After an indefinite amount of time, Gwendolyn was awakened by the cold air that suddenly seeped under the covers. Shuddering gently, she felt a cold arm wrap around her waist.

Cedrick was being punished, yet she was sleeping comfortably under the blanket.

Feeling gloomy about the contrasting situations, he nuzzled his ice—cold face against hers, which felt warm.

The coldness made Gwendolyn stiffen her legs in her sleep. Gritting her teeth, she asked drowsily, “What is it? Have you finished drawing it?”

Cedrick simply continued rubbing against her to share her warmth.

“Yep. I finished in half an hour.”

After all, Cedrick picked up drawing in the army back then. With his excellent foundation, all he needed was to do some thinking in order to draw the QR code using a short amount of time. It was a piece of cake for him.

Exhausted, Gwendolyn answered softly, “All right. Get some sleep, then.”

She held his cold hand by habit and moved her back closer to him so he could get warm.

However, hugging her was not enough to satisfy Cedrick. He kissed her earlobes restlessly with his cold lips, his breath gently brushing her ear.

Feeling ticklish, Gwendolyn rubbed her ears and heard him say, "Gwenny, I can't sleep."

"Continue drawing, then. Do that until you're tired."

Cedrick was disgruntled. "But I'm hungry."

"There's food downstairs. Go get it yourself," she uttered drowsily.

"But..." Cedrick dragged the last syllable, exuding a threatening aura.

Gwendolyn was still waiting for him to finish his sentence when her body was flipped around by force.

The man got up and rubbed the tip of her nose, saying, "I want to eat you!"

Gwendolyn was utterly confused for a second.

Then, her eyes widened, and she yelled, "Wait! You can't!"

It was already too late by the time realization dawned on her.

How is this keeping him company? This is just an act of throwing myself to the wolves, and he's the wolf dressed in sheep's clothing!

Alas, Cedrick had already recovered his strength. Her resistance was totally useless against him.

Once again, she experienced the severe aches in the lower half of her body she had not felt in a long time after the ordeal that night.

## Chapter 317 Will Cedrick Counterattack

Gwendolyn wanted to make Cedrick pay back, but the way he showered her with concern and gave her a massage made it hard for her to find fault with him.

The intimate session last night was so intense that Gwendolyn barely had any sleep. She even failed to wake up the next morning.

Realizing that, Cedrick did not disturb her. He made some oatmeal for her breakfast and quietly headed to the office.

As soon as Cedrick settled into his office chair, Nico walked in cheerfully.

“How did it go last night, Boss? Was my method effective? Ms. Gwendolyn calmed down, didn’t she?”

Cedrick was all smiles after having his desires satisfied last night. Hence, he was rather generous. “You will get a raise and a bonus. Go to the finance department and tell them the figure.”

Nico was elated. “You’re the best! You’re exceptionally majestic today. You’re my hero. You’re-”

A knock sounded on the office door before Nico could finish his flattery.

The assistant entered and informed, “Mr. Jenson, Ms. Evelyn’s here. She says she must see you today.”

The cheerful atmosphere in the room was instantly ruined by the announcement. Cedrick responded gloomily, “I don’t want to see her.”

Feeling a little guilty, Nico piped up, “Mr. Jenson is busy. By the way, don’t grant her access the top floors in the future. She’s not Rossi Project’s ambassador anymore.”

“Understood.”

The assistant nodded and opened the door to head out when someone shouted, “Move!”

Evelyn barged in while the door was slightly opened.

The look on Cedrick’s face grew increasingly dark. Without looking up, he stated, “Ms. Evelyn, it’s rude to barge in. You’re a top-ranking actress who wins awards every year. How could you not know such basic rules?”

Evelyn’s eyes gleamed with determination. “I was wrong to barge in, but don’t ungentlemanly, too?”

you

think what

you

did was

Instead of explaining himself, Cedrick simply frowned and pinned a cold gaze on her.

Sensing something was amiss, Nico voiced, “Um... Maybe this is just a misunderstanding. Mr. Jenson’s busy now. Why don’t you come out with me so I can explain the matter to you?”

“You?” Evelyn shot Nico a mocking glance before fixing her eyes on Cedrick again. “That won’t work. I want Mr. Jenson to give me a reasonable explanation regarding this matter.”

The disgust in Cedrick's gaze was undiminished as he sipped on his coffee nonchalantly. "Since when was I ungentlemanly?"

With her heels clicking against the floor, Evelyn walked to the seat opposite him and sat down. "I might've said something to upset you last night, but don't you think you're going overboard by canceling my

ambassadorship? My fans are now fighting on the internet because of this. Not only that, I lost most of my resources recently."

"No," Gedrick answered casually. "You knew I'm engaged, yet you had the audacity to set me up to make Gwenny misunderstand. Since you have the guts to plot such a thing, then you should be prepared to receive your punishment."

Evelyn was utterly confused. "I set you up? When did I do that? I left when you told me to do so. All I did was exchange a few pleasantries with Ms. Harris at The Honey Bee's entrance. Of course, I know my boundaries and spoke appropriately.",

She showed no intention of backing down, unwilling to bear the blame for something she did not do.

"Since my debut, I've never dated another male celebrity just to make myself famous. Besides, I've always abided by the rules after becoming Rossi Project's ambassador. In fact, I won't be that stupid to

set you up last night, even if I wanted to. It's so obvious. I just don't understand why you'd misunderstand me," she said frustratedly.

Cedrick frowned when he sensed the logic in her words.

He got drunk and was too nervous last night.

Now that he thought about it, he realized many details from last night made no sense.

Immediately, Cedrick turned to Nico, only to find the latter's gaze glued to the ground to avoid meeting the former's eyes. At the same time, Nico slowly shifted to the door slowly in an attempt to escape.

"Stop right there."

"Boss, I have something to do..."

Nico's nervous gestures confirmed Cedrick's suspicion. "It's fine. You can deal with it later."

"Okay..."

Turning to Evelyn, Cedrick said, "I'll look into last night's matters. If I've wronged you, I'll take back the announcements and restore your roles."

"That's all? Shouldn't you compensate me after making me shoulder such serious blame?"

Disgust flashed past Cedrick's eyes as he growled, "Don't have such a big appetite. See her out, Robin."

"Yes, Mr. Jenson."

When the door closed behind the two, Nico fell to his knees. "Boss, I'm innocent! I haven't even informed the finance department about my bonus. Please! I'm just an accomplice!"

With the same icy expression, Cedrick asked, "Who's the mastermind?"

"It's..."

Nico stopped and looked down.

Gwendolyn had told him to place the blame on her if the cat was out of the bag.

After all, Cedrick would do nothing to her, but the same could not be said for Nico.

Steeling himself, Nico looked up and said, "It was Ms. Gwendolyn. The lipstick stains and words on your chest were all her doing. I only helped her to put on a show."

Cedrick eyed his subordinate in disbelief. A hostile aura enveloped the former, which meant it was the calm before the storm.

"Tell me everything that happened last night! Don't you dare leave out a single detail or I'll bring you to the interrogation room and teach you a lesson myself."

Nico trembled in fear under Cedrick's piercing gaze.

"Don't! I'll tell you everything, Boss! I'll tell you!"

Despite having sore legs, Gwendolyn slowly made her way down the winding alley to go to the garage of Jensen residence.

When she was halfway there, she suddenly sneezed a couple of times. "Who's talking behind my back?"

Elven was her driver that day. Eyeing her with concern, he asked, "The weather's gotten colder recently. Could you have caught a cold?"

Gwendolyn waved her hand dismissively. "No. I'm fine. It's just..."

"What is it?" queried Elven.

Gwendolyn thought about it seriously while strolling over. "I keep getting a chill running down my spine. This isn't a good sign. I think something major's going to happen today."



That left Elven speechless. Since when did Ms. Gwendolyn ramble so much?

“Stop joking around, Ms. Gwendolyn. You must’ve gotten a cold. Why don’t you stay home instead of going to the office today?”

Gwendolyn shook her head in objection.

The two had just arrived at the garage door when Cedrick’s car pulled up beside them.

He wore a stern scowl on his face as he got out of the vehicle.

Oblivious to it, Gwendolyn looked at him in puzzlement. “Didn’t you go to work already? Why are you back?”

Saying nothing, Cedrick walked up to her and swung her over his shoulder before heading for Harrick Villa.

“Huh? What are you doing?”

“Going home, I’ve got something to ask you,” came Cedrick’s frosty voice.

“But I’ve got to go to Angle. I’ve got important work to do today,”

Cedrick simply continued walking. “You’re taking a day off. I’ve asked Nico to replace you.”

“Nico? He knows nothing about the entertainment industry. Can he do it?”

Cedrick’s eyes narrowed dangerously. “He can. You should be worrying about yourself instead of someone else.”

You had fun setting me up last night, eh? I felt miserable for such a long time. You even used a handcuff and a belt to teach me a lesson? Hah! I'm going to make you pay back today!

## Chapter 318 Go Easy

Gwendolyn reached up to cover her face when she sensed the anger in his tone.

She stopped resisting, allowing him to carry her into the house.

Elven, on the other hand, was stunned. "Ms. Gwendolyn..."

What am I supposed to do? Do I go into the villa to perform my duties as a third-wheeler or do I go to Angle?

"Go to Angle and get William to see if Nico needs any help."

"Yes, Ms. Gwendolyn!"

With Elven gone, the alley became silent while Cedrick's unusual aura hung in the air.

"So, you know about it already?" asked Gwendolyn uneasily.

Cedrick merely walked forward in silence.

+25 Bonus

Cr\*p. He's really furious. I knew he'd be mad when he learns about the truth. I just didn't expect him to find out about it so soon. Geez. I didn't even have time to prepare myself mentally.

It did not take long for them to arrive at Harrick Villa.

Gwendolyn wanted to get down and walk on her own, but Cedrick had other plans. He proceeded to carry her upstairs without saying a word.

As they entered the bedroom, Cedrick thought of dumping her fiercely onto the bed like how she had treated him the last time.

However, he could not bring himself to do so when he felt her slender waist. He feared it would hurt her.

Finally, he chose to place her upright on the bed.

All the carrying had made him feel hot.

He loosened his tie with one hand and threw his coat on the bed. Rolling his sleeves, he asked, "Are you going to explain it yourself, or should I do the questioning?"

"I..." Gwendolyn inhaled deeply as she watched his actions.

If he were Asher, that action paired with the same expression meant he was going to beat up someone.

Nonetheless, Gwendolyn was sure Cedrick would never dare to hit her.

I am sure he wouldn't dare.

Therefore, she quickly regained her confidence and said, "Yes. I was the culprit. It's your fault for drinking alone without informing me, though. You were even alone with Evelyn. This is to teach you to be careful and not get drunk so casually."

Cedrick looked grim and questioned, "Who'd dare to do anything when I have Nico on guard? I should've known. Nico would never let another woman apart from you doodle on my body."

Propping her chin up with his slender finger, he growled, "Do you know why I went out to have a drink alone? It's because you made a deal with Charles. You were even planning to marry him!"

The thought of that filled him with frustration.

There had been many instances where he wanted to give in during the past two days.

However, the thought of Charles' proposal to marry Gwendolyn kept bugging him. In fact, it would keep bothering Cedrick as long as he did not hear Gwendolyn's answer.

Avoiding his gaze, Gwendolyn muttered, "Why are you bringing this up again? Are you not going to let this go?"

"Never! I want you to promise me you'd never agree to his last two conditions!"

Gwendolyn fell silent.

When there was no answer from her, Cedrick gripped her shoulders and said sternly, "Gwenny, you can marry anyone except Charles if I fail to live past winter."

Frowning slightly, she decided to compromise, "Okay. I give you my word." She then glanced at her shoulders and demanded, "Let go. You're hurting me."

Only then did Cedrick quickly loosen his grip and massage her shoulders. At the same time, the look in his eyes softened.

Gwendolyn chuckled.

He can't even hide his true feelings. How is he going to counterattack?

Stifling her laugh, she asked, "All right. Weren't you planning on making me pay back? What do you have in mind?"

Cedrick's hands stopped, the stern gaze returning to his eyes.

"Do you admit you worked with Nico to set me up and even let him come up with such a rotten idea to cuff myself to the bed?"

"I admit it, but I'll still do it again," said Gwendolyn with a casual smile.

"You!" Cedrick's fury was ignited once again. "Looks like you had fun setting me up, eh? Very well. I'll make you pay

you pay back for all of it today."

"Are you going to cuff me?"

Her voice was gentle. At the same time, she placed her delicate wrist before him. "The handcuffs are a little heavy since they're made of metal. Please be gentle, Ceddy."

Cedrick eyed her wrist, which appeared as though it could snap easily because of how skinny it was.

Well, the handcuffs from last night were quite heavy...

Realizing his resolve was weakening before he had even taken action, he steeled himself and snapped, "I won't go soft on you this time!"

Gwendolyn merely smiled, indirectly exposing him.

Her stares made him feel awkward. Regaining his stern countenance, he stated, "That's for another day. forgot to bring the handcuffs today, but I'm going to make you pay for the times you hit me. Give me your hand!"

Gwendolyn opened her palms obediently, her eyes twinkling. "Do you need a ruler? There's one in the drawer."

Her teases annoyed him. "Who says I'm going to use a ruler? I'm not going to use that!"

While saying that, he moved his arms to his waist as though he was about to unbuckle his belt.

With her palms still exposed, she said nonchalantly, "Are you really going to hit me? You'd better think this through. What goes around comes around. You'd better not let me catch you making a mistake next time."

Sure enough, Cedrick paused in his tracks.

Gwendolyn smirked mischievously at his reaction. "I'm a petty person. I might make you pay back a hundred or even a thousand times more when I'm in a bad mood the next time. You'd better prepare yourself."

The look on Cedrick's face did not change, but his hand simply hung by his belt.

Fck! Neither buckling nor unbuckling it seemed appropriate.

Frustration swelled within him as he stared at the mischievous woman. Ugh! This woman knows how to control me.

"Don't just stand there, Caddy. My hands are getting tired. Be quick with it."

“How dare you hurry me? Who’s the one getting punished now? You should behave like me when I’m in the wrong!” he hissed.

Gwendolyn’s brows creased into a frown as she glared at him. “I’m already behaving myself! Stop dilly-dallying and finish this quickly!”

For some reason, Cedrick felt as if he was getting pushed into a corner.

Gwendolyn had already said she would accept the punishment, yet his hand would not move.

However, her arrogant attitude put him on the spot. Nothing he did seemed right.

Amidst the standstill, someone knocked on the door. It was Ezra,

“Ms. Gwendolyn, a deliveryman dropped by just now. Apparently, it’s confidential and urgent, so I took it for you. Do you need it now?”

Cedrick took advantage of the situation to buckle his belt and cast Gwendolyn a curious look. “A secret parcel? What did you buy?”

Gwendolyn’s face turned pink instantly.

There was only one thing she had bought recently,

It was originally meant to make Cedrick yield, but she had forgotten to track the parcel’s delivery status.

3/4

15:58 Tue, Jun 6 BB.

What bad luck! Why does it have to arrive now?

“Uh... You can just leave it in my room next door. I don’t need it now.”

“Wait.”

Her flushed cheeks and even ears caught Cedrick’s attention. Why is she so flustered?

That only fueled his suspicion. Hence, he opened the door and accepted the exquisite-looking box from Ezra.

“Don’t open it!”

#### Chapter 319 A Sweet Romantic Atmosphere

By the time Gwendolyn rushed over to grab ahold of the parcel, it was already too late.

Cedrick had already opened the box, while Ezra was peeking into it curiously.

The content was a black and white dress, but with a unique style that was different from the usual style that Gwendolyn liked.

Confused, Cedrick asked, “You don’t usually like this type of style, right? And why are you so nervous about a piece of clothing?”

Gwendolyn smiled. “I’m not being nervous. Can’t I change my dressing style occasionally?”

Just when she tried to take the box and bring it back to the adjacent room to hide it, Ezra lifted the clothes and found a pair of furry cat ears, a fluffy tail, a bell collar, and a pair of black stockings underneath.



“Oh my! Are you planning on cosplaying, Ms. Harris? That’s so romantic!” he exclaimed

Gwendolyn froze on the spot, completely mortified.

Noticing that this wasn’t just a simple dress, Cedrick began to carefully examine the small items in the box.

Realization dawned on him when he saw the pair of black stockings.

He proceeded to close the box calmly before turning to look at Ezra and saying, “Take Quinton with you and go to Angle Corporation to help Nico. Also, inform the other bodyguards in the villa that no matter

what they hear, they are not allowed to disturb us.”

“Yes, Mr. Jenson.”

As soon as Ezra left, Cedrick immediately closed and locked the door.

As his lips curled upward slightly, he lifted the black stockings from the box and looked at Gwendolyn, asking, “Care to explain, Gwenny?”

Blushing with embarrassment, Gwendolyn averted her gaze. “I... probably bought them by mistake. I have no idea what they are either.”

“Is that so?” It was obvious Cedrick didn’t believe her.

He trained his obsidian eyes on her and added, “You know, I just thought of a better idea of how to deal with you!”

“Huh?” Gwendolyn had a bad feeling about it.

Cedrick handed the box to her and uttered, “Put it on.”

“I really bought them by mistake! I’ll return them to the store later!” came Gwendolyn’s response.

She reached out to take the box, but Cedrick quickly pulled it back. “Since you’ve already bought it, why not give it a try? Didn’t you just admit that you were planning something for me? Since that’s the case, shouldn’t you listen to my request?”

“Does that mean this is some form of punishment?” she asked.

Cedrick shook his head as a smirk spread across his lips. “It’s a

ward. A word from

you to me.”

Relieved to hear that, Gwendolyn took the box from his hand and muttered in a slightly spoiled manner, “So, you’re not punishing me anymore?”

Cedrick shook his head again. “You probably bought this to make me give in. Am I right, Gwenny?”

He was truly touched to see how much effort she had put into preparing this. Besides, he couldn’t bring himself to be hard on her in the first place.

He added, “You can never do wrong in my eyes. I’m the one at fault and should be the one being punished.”

Gwendolyn held his face in her hands and stood on her tiptoes before planting a gentle kiss on his lips. “Ceddy, you’ll spoil me rotten if you keep doting on me like this!”

“On the contrary, I don’t think I’m spoiling you enough. After all, you’re the precious treasure that I worked so hard to win over. I’m definitely coddling you for the rest of your life!”

As a fuzzy feeling surged through Gwendolyn, she took the box and went to the bathroom to change her clothes, saying, “Wait for me.”

During the few minutes she was gone, Cedrick kept himself busy as well.

He started by closing the windows and turning on the heater to ensure that Gwendolyn wouldn’t catch a cold.

Once he was done with the preparations, he sat at the edge of the bed, feeling excited and anticipating what was to come.

After waiting for what seemed like an eternity, he heard Gwendolyn saying, “Ceddy, I can’t seem to fasten the clasp.”

She walked out of the bathroom and handed the bell collar to Cedrick.

The latter slowly raised his eyes as his heart skipped a beat.

Standing in front of him was a visual so it left him utterly captivated.

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The fluffy snow–white cat ears on top of her head, especially, made her seem cute yet enchanting. Not to mention playful and seductive.

The super short dress also showcased her exquisite and curvaceous figure to the fullest extent.

Cedrick felt his mouth go dry and a slight lump forming in his throat as he stared at her. He tried his best to tamp down the restlessness in his heart.

“Ceddy?”

Seeing him lost in thought, Gwendolyn shook the bell collar in front of him before looking down at herself. “Why? Do I not look good?”

“You look amazing,” he said as his throat tightened again.

Gwendolyn flashed him a smile and handed him the collar. “Well, stop daydreaming and help me put it on then.”

Cedrick got to his feet and undone the clasp before fastening the collar around her slender neck carefully with trembling fingers.

With this collar, she is now my exclusive kitten!

“Does it really look that good? Your eyes are almost popping out.”

Cedrick touched her fluffy cat ears gently and nodded earnestly. “I want to see you dance for me in this.”

“What dance would you like me to perform?”

Cedrick pondered for a moment before saying, “I’d like you to dance to ‘Lover.’ After all, that song was the song that got me attracted when we first met.”

I’m sure she’ll look wonderful dancing tango to a sensual and passionate song like “Lover.

Being in high spirits that day, Gwendolyn obliged, “All right, I’ll dance for a bit, then. Be sure to keep your eyes on me.”

Cedrick turned on the stereo and played the song before sitting down on the edge of the bed to enjoy the performance quietly.

As the intro began, Gwendolyn immediately got into the groove.

Since she was more than familiar with “Lover,” she could dance to every beat and rhythm of the song even with her eyes closed.

The fluffy tail behind her swayed with every movement, adding a touch of playfulness to her already sensual performance, all while the bell around her neck jingled along, producing a delightful and melodic sound.

Unlike the last time when she wore a flowing gown that made her look like a fairy, the costume she had donned this time turned her into an enthralling vixen who could charm any man.

As the first part of the music came to an end, Gwendolyn was prepared to stop and take a break.

However, before she could do so, a pair of arms snaked around her slender waist.

Holding on to her hand and interlocking their fingers, Cedrick guided her and turned her modified solo moves back into a synchronized duet.

The last time she danced to this song, I wasn’t able to embrace her and dance together. This time, I’m never letting go.

Without any rehearsals, the two of them were able to complete the most challenging tango steps of “Lover” with perfect synchronization and harmony.

As they gazed into each other's eyes, one could see the deep affection flashing in them. They had completely immersed themselves in the beauty of the moment.

Just as the dance reached its final stage, there was a move where Gwendolyn was supposed to do a spin,

but before she could begin, Cedrick scooped her into his arms.

She held onto the back of his neck and asked, "Aren't we going to finish the dance?"

"We'll stop here. You need to save some energy. Otherwise, you won't be able to handle what's about to come next," he replied.

Gwendolyn immediately grasped his meaning and the tip of her ears flushed bright red. "You can dream on! We already... did that last night!"

Cedrick rubbed against her nose gently, his dark eyes revealing the brewing storm of desire within. "It's not enough. You look so beautiful today. There's no way I can resist tasting you."

"But... my legs are still sore," she protested.

He gave her forehead a kiss. His gaze was full of tenderness when he said, "Don't worry. I'll be gentle."

The air was soon filled with the thick scent of romance.

The couple's passionate session lasted throughout the entire morning until exhaustion finally overcame Gwendolyn, and she fell asleep, marking the end of this perfect chapter.

Afterward, Cedrick carried her to the bathroom and bathed her before helping her put on a robe. He then tucked her back into bed carefully, making sure she was comfortable before she drifted off to sleep once again.

“Sorry if I was too rough earlier, Gwenny. What would you like to have for lunch? How about I prepare some mushroom soup for you?”

Still half-asleep, Gwendolyn responded weakly, “I want to have seafood soup.”

“All right. I’ll go make it for you right away.” Cedrick pinched her face affectionately and got out of bed to put on his slippers.

However, the moment he stood up, darkness enveloped his vision, obscuring his sight. In just a few seconds, he lost his ability to see.

He fell back onto the bed and managed to prevent himself from suffering an embarrassing tumble.

After sitting still for several minutes, the unsettling darkness gradually faded away.

He looked down at his hands in disbelief.

Could this be a sign... that the virus is spreading again?

Chapter 320 The Investigation Begins

Cedrick’s gaze

darkened. The blue serum that Charles gave....

+25 Bonus

Alas, his thoughts were interrupted when a bleary-eyed Gwendolyn gently tugged at the hem of his shirt. “What’s on your mind, Ceddy?”

“Oh, it’s nothing,” the man calmly replied as he turned around and held her hand. “I was just thinking about something delicious to cook for you.”

“I taught you well in Fairlake, so I’m confident in your culinary skills. I’ll enjoy eating whatever you cook for me,” Gwendolyn mumbled as she curled her lips into a half smile. “That reminds me... The employment contract we signed back then has yet to expire.”

Cedrick instantly stiffened. D\*mn... Why did she have to bring up my dark past? I was forced to sign that contract, for goodness’ sake.

The next second, he lifted the blanket and pinned Gwendolyn down. “Why? How long more do you want to enslave me, Gwenny?”

The latter slowly opened her eyes and chuckled. “I won’t. The name on that contract was Maverick Wright. It has nothing to do with you.”

Besides, I’ve changed a lot since. I can’t bear to bully Cedrick now. My only wish is to get his condition cured as soon as possible so we can live happily ever after.

“Go back to sleep. I’ll wake you once the food’s ready,” Cedrick said contentedly before kissing Gwendolyn’s forehead and leaving for the kitchen to prepare the meal.

Just like that, two days went by peacefully.

On the third day, however, everything changed.

Gwendolyn was working in her office in the afternoon when she received yet another unknown call, this time from overseas.

Upon realizing it was Charles’ number, she frowned and picked up the phone, albeit with great reluctance. Argh! There goes my good mood!



“What is it?” she snapped.

Charles merely chuckled on the other end. “It’s been several days since we last met, Gwen. Do you miss me?”

“I’m hanging up if there’s nothing else.”

“Please don’t. I was only asking. Have you thought about the two terms I offered?”

-After a brief silence, Gwendolyn spoke up. “Not yet. I need more time to think about it.”

“More time?” Charles retorted, clearly losing his patience. “Don’t you dare treat me like a fool, Gwen! I’m not to be messed with!”

“You should know there will be a massive blowback once I call off my engagement with Cedrick. As such, I have to ensure everything’s in place for us to deal with the aftermath and minimize the losses to Harris Group.”

“Fine. I don’t care if you’re brushing me off or stalling for time. You’ll come to me sooner or later!” he replied, deliberately lowering his tone.

Needless to say, Gwendolyn was beyond annoyed. Oh, there’s no way I’d let Charles off the hook... I’ll unleash hell on him once Cedrick’s cured! I want him to suffer a thousand times more than Cedrick!

However, just as she was about to hang up the phone, she suddenly recalled that Charles had called from abroad.

“Are you overseas, Charles?”

“Yes. That lackey of yours keeps trying to catch me. Do you know how long my recovery took when he almost beat me to death the last time? That’s why I decided to go on a short trip. I need to be in best shape to marry you,” the man answered with apparent nonchalance.

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“If he’s a lackey, wouldn’t that make you scum of the earth?” Gwendolyn said through gritted teeth. “I can’t believe this is the decorum you’re left with after being in the high–security prison for six months, Charles.”

“Okay, okay. I meant Mr. Jenson. I was wrong. Please don’t be mad, Gwen.”

With that, Gwendolyn recomposed herself and continued to probe. “Where are you, anyway? Erihal?”

Upon hearing that, Charles visibly cheered up. “Oh, I’m so happy that you care about me! However, my location is a secret. I shall wait for you to give me the right answer!”

Gwendolyn promptly ended the call. Since the man refused to tell her what she wanted to know, there was no point in continuing the conversation.

The next second, she summoned Elven into the office.

“Have you found out anything about Charles mother?”

Elven shook his head. “Shadow Bell has yet to revert to me. After all, it’s hard to track down the information when it’s overseas. That said, I think Charles’ mother is no small fry. Otherwise, why would she need to hide and remain so secretive?”

For a moment, Gwendolyn fell silent in contemplation. “Hmm... I guess I’ll have to find the time to ask the Newton family.”

Joshua had previously mentioned that the blue serum isn't a local product. In that case, I could start by locating Charles' mother and then attempt to find the antidote to the \$404 RNA virus myself!

"Would Mr. Craig reveal anything, though? He must be rather formidable if he managed to stand out from his brothers and rise to power. Wouldn't it be tricky to deal with him?"

Alas, Gwendolyn didn't respond to that,

"Oh, come on. Craig isn't the only person in the Newton family, is he? Help me ask Jasmine and Triss out. Tell them I'd like to catch up with them over dinner tonight. It'd be my treat."

"Got it, Ms. Gwendolyn."

As soon as Elven left the room, Gwendolyn texted Cedrick to inform him that she wouldn't be home for dinner.

After working a few more hours till it was time to knock off, she finally packed up and set off for her

dinner appointment.

Since Jasmine and Triss had gotten used to eating at five-star hotels, Gwendolyn brought them to a barbecue restaurant in the commercial district for a change.

+25 Bonus

Enthusiastic as ever, the two women began chatting excitedly the second they entered the private room.

"I thought you had forgotten about your old friends when you got together with Mr. Jenson, Gwendolyn. What's the occasion for this treat?" Jasmine said smilingly.

Gwendolyn merely smiled and said nothing.

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“Ah... Gwendolyn and my brother must have been enjoying their life together. She’s practically radiating joy!” Triss chimed in. “Say, am I getting a niece or nephew soon?”

“Stop spouting nonsense! Hurry up and order the dishes. You need to eat more and talk less,” a red-faced Gwendolyn chided as she lightly flicked Triss in the head.

With that, her hands instinctively went to her belly. There was a time when I really looked forward to having a baby with Cedrick. However, all I want now is to get him cured. Everything else can wait...

“By the way, Jasmine, how has Charles been?” Gwendolyn asked, feigning nonchalance.

Jasmine rested her chin on her hand as her gaze darkened. “Let’s not talk about him. Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine that he’d harm you! In any case, isn’t he still serving his sentence in the high- security prison? Why are you asking?”

Naturally, Gwendolyn was baffled. Huh? Does she not know that Charles has been released on bail? Did Craig hide the news from the rest of the Newton family?

Despite that, she remained unfazed and took a sip of her coffee. “Sometimes I remember how much fun/ I’ve had playing at the Newton residence as a kid, but things are so different now that it’s making me emotional.”

Jasmine, too, sighed. “Indeed. Craig has recently pulled me into the company to start learning the ropes, so I haven’t been able to meet my brothers and friends much. He doesn’t even allow me to visit Charles in prison... Who knows when I’d get a chance to do that?”

Gwendolyn’s eyes lit up. Ha! Craig really is behind this!

“Speaking of Charles, I don’t think I’ve ever heard about his mother,” she said.

“I’ve never met her before, either,” Jasmine answered. “From what I’ve heard, Dad was on a business trip to Erihal when he met Aunt Kylie, and they had Charles by accident. She was supposed to return with Dad to get married, but something changed along the way. Eventually, Dad came back with just Charles. We don’t have any news or photos of Aunt Kylie in the house, and it’s not like Charles often talks about her. If you hadn’t brought it up, I’d have forgotten that he and I have different mothers.”

Gwendolyn pondered for a while. “So, Kylie is her first name. Do you know her last name? Is she still alive?”

Jasmine shook her head innocently, “That I have no idea. Even her name was something I purely happened to overhear. Please don’t leak this out to anyone else. It’s one of my family’s secrets.”

“Don’t worry,” Gwendolyn reassured with a nod.

Triss followed suit and nodded in acknowledgment.

The barbecue restaurant had dedicated servers for each table, so when a handsome and elegant man entered the private room with the dishes, Jasmine and Triss reeled in shock.

Before long, the latter’s expression had slid into a frown. “What are you doing here?”