

Our Billion 1011

Chapter 1011-Joanne bit her lower lip and knelt.

She then looked up at Sylvie, who was sitting on the couch in the middle, and she no longer had the gentleness and kindness she used to have for her.

Sylvie stared at Joanne coldly and said to Harry, "Harry, tell her what you've found."

Harry stood up from his seat, took out a stack of women's hygiene products from a storage box, and threw it in front of Joanne with a look of disgust.

'Mom, I used to wonder why a notorious actress would fall in love with Eddy, so I asked the maids to keep an eye on her, and these are what they found. These aren't what a pregnant woman would use, are they?"

'I had someone follow her, and it was exactly as I expected. Today, at the elevator entrance of the private hospital, she admitted that she wasn't pregnant. She went to the hospital for a gynecological examination.

She's been lying to US all this time!"

The fierce light in Sylvie's eyes intensified at this. She loved Joanne so much and cared so much for the child in her belly...only for it all to be a lie.

Furious as she was, however, and despite the burning fire in her chest, she truly loved Joanne, so she could not punish her. She picked up a teacup and threw it on the head of the folk healer.

Thunk! The teacup fell to the ground, leaving a bloody red mark on the forehead of the folk healer.

"Tell me! Is Joanne pregnant?"

The folk healer covered his bleeding forehead tremblingly and nodded guiltily.

"Yes, I'm sorry... Madam Joanne..."

"Grandma, you don't have to force the folk healer anymore. I admit that I'm not pregnant. I lied." Seeing the folk healer's face covered in blood, Joanne was so frightened that her limbs became limp, and she stood up voluntarily.

It was all her fault but not that folk healer, so she did not want him to get hurt.

"Alright, then... Very well. I'm glad you still have a kind heart." There was a hint of anger at being deceived in Sylvie's eyes. "When Harry told me that you were lying to me, I still didn't believe it. How can a simple and kind girl like you, a girl who's willing to weave a scarf for me, deceive me? Joanne, you fooled the entire Atherton family..."

Sylvie was always the most respected leader in the Atherton family, but no one expected that Joanne would bribe the doctor to fabricate such a heinous lie for her and the whole family.

Seeing that Sylvie had misunderstood her, Joanne waved her hands anxiously.

"That's not the case, Grandma! I can explain-"

"Oh, you wish to explain yourself? Alright, I'll give you a chance! You'd better make this lie more perfect." Sylvie slammed the coffee table to express her anger.

Joanne bit her lip and intertwined her fingers subconsciously.

"At first, I bought pregnancy test kits to test if I'm pregnant or not, and the kits showed two bars, so that's why Edwin thought that I was pregnant and wanted to marry me. However, the cheap pregnancy test kits were, in fact, expired. I wasn't pregnant, but Grandma, you thought I was having a baby, and we couldn't bear to make you sad..."

"If you don't want to make me sad, do you think lying to me by hiding the facts and giving me high hopes would make things better?" Sylvie scolded.

Joanne's body trembled, and she sat back on the ground, tears falling down.

Sylvie's words were like blades that crossed her heart.

She never wanted to lie to her at all!

Just as she wanted to say something, Harry interrupted her mockingly.

Chapter 1012-“How come it's a coincidence that you bought an expired pregnancy test stick, and it turned out to show two lines? I'm sure someone's trying to use the child to tie herself to Eddy!”

“I didn't!” Joanne yelled back at Harry angrily. “Pretending to be pregnant wasn't my idea at all!”

Sylvie was shocked, and her face suddenly turned pale.

Seeing that, Kelly hurriedly handed her a cup of tea and reprimanded Joanne, “Miss Winters, everyone knows that Master Edwin is obsessed with you. Are you saying that Master Edwin was the one who planned all these to fool Old Madam Atherton? How dare you?!” Joanne thought of the close relationship between Edwin and Sylvie. If she said it was Edwin's idea, Sylvie would be hurt even more.

After all, being hurt by the one who trusted and cared the most, hurt the most.

A wild thought suddenly occurred to Joanne.

‘Noah is back at Edwin's side now, so I'm...basically useless now.’ Gritting her teeth, Joanne said loudly, “Well, since you found out, then I have nothing to say. You can think whatever you want!”

“You're a b*tch!” Harry stepped forward and slapped Joanne. “From today onward, you have no relationship with the Atherton family, and you can no longer be called Eddy's wife to the outside world. I'll have someone send you the divorce agreement.’ Even though she was slapped forcefully by Harry, causing her face to swell red, her heart was unexpectedly calm.

She seemed to have accepted the fact that she was expelled from the Atherton family.

Perhaps she knew from the very beginning that the Atherton family was not her home, and Edwin was not a husband who gave her a sense of security. She knew she would leave that manor one day. It was just that she never thought she would leave the manor in such a miserable way.

There was an instant she evilly thought that she should exploit Sylvie's kindness toward her before her lie was exposed.

"Grandma, thank you very much for taking care of me during this time.

When I leave, promise me to take good care of yourself." Joanne bowed deeply to Sylvie, her eyes reddening as she did.

"Of course I'll take care of my mother. You don't need to pretend to be kind here.

Get lost! Kelly, when she packs up, keeps an eye on her. Don't let her take away anything that doesn't belong to her!"

Kelly, too, was surprisingly angry.

'If she dares to take Master Edwin's things indiscriminately, I'll make sure she leaves this house after paying the price she should!"

Kelly has been serving Sylvie for decades, and this was the first time someone dared to fool Sylvie.

Sadly, Sylvie even hired a designer to build a children's playground in the manor for the expected child. She anticipated the child's birth so longingly, too.

Compared with the joy at that time and the disappointment Sylvie had, Kelly wanted to kill Joanne so badly.

‘What a scheming b*tch! Fortunately, Master Edwin isn’t here. Otherwise, she’ll trick him to take the blame for her...’ Joanne went upstairs to pack her things while Kelly was staring at her as though she was a thief. She even brought several maids to watch her all the time. However, Joanne did not bring anything with her when she left.

Seemed like the place was never home to her.

She just took two sets of clothes that she bought with her own money and stuffed them casually in the suitcase.

Before leaving, Kelly was called away by Sylvie, and when she came back, Joanne was about to get in a cab.

“Joanne, wait a minute.” Kelly chased after her and took out the check from her pocket with a solemn look.

“This is from Old Madam Atherton. Keep the money, and keep your mouth shut. If we find out that you dare to corrupt the reputation of the Atherton family, you’ll spend the rest of your life in prison.”

Chapter 1013-Joanne stared at the check in front of her, written with a handsome sum.

In the past, Sylvie often gave her a check, saying it was her pocket money. At this moment, however, it was nothing but hush money.

Joanne had quietly left with a cab under the bright moonlight.

The whole manor was well furnished, but Sylvie felt empty. All the feelings and expectations that she had for Joanne for the past few months vanished.

Kelly came back and told Sylvie that Joanne was a hypocrite after all and left without taking any money.

Sylvie sighed faintly, unable to tell whether it was more anger or more helplessness in her heart.

She could barely sleep a wink that midnight, so she got up, went to Edwin's bedroom, and turned on the light.

The bright bedroom was still the same as before Joanne left with all the vintage decorations.

In fact, there was something on the nightstand.

It was the silver bracelet she gave to Joanne before.

Seeing Sylvie staring at the silver bracelet in a daze, Kelly, thinking that her heart was softening, immediately said, "Joanne said that she felt guilty, so she wanted to return this bracelet to you."

"She doesn't deserve a nice silver bracelet, then." Sylvie took back the silver bracelet, feeling a flash of disgust.

Edwin was photographed entering the hospital late at night, and the news spread quickly.

Sylvie also saw the news.

So, members of the Atherton family went to the hospital to visit Edwin one after another.

Edwin waited for a long time, but Joanne did not show up at the end of the day.

Instead, Noah came to the hospital every day and was very attentive when it came to taking care of Edwin.

Still, Noah did not dare to meet Harry, so she deliberately avoided the Atherton family whenever they visited.

On the third day, Edwin insisted on being discharged from the hospital. Based on the fact that his injuries were not serious, the doctor allowed the request.

He could not wait to go back and punish his wife who literally made him wait.

However, Joanne was nowhere to be seen when he returned to the manor.

He tried to call Joanne, but her phone seemed to be turned off already. Edwin turned around and asked Kelly, "Where's Joanne?" "Master Edwin, just leave this matter alone. The doctor said that you have a head injury and a slight concussion. You'd better rest for a few days..." advised Kelly, albeit sheepishly.

Edwin frowned. When he passed the baby's room, he saw that everything inside had been emptied.

Something was wrong, and he could feel it.

As soon as he came back, he felt that something was missing at home, and only at this moment did he realize that all the things he and Joanne prepared for the baby were gone.

'Let me ask you one last time: where is Joanne?'

Kelly was silent in embarrassment, and after a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Joanne's fake pregnancy has been exposed, and Old Madam Atterton kicked her out of the manor. Master Edwin, don't let her deceive you again..."

Edwin was startled at first, but everything pieced together for him.

During the two days he was in the hospital, Joanne must have exposed herself accidentally, and the family found out that she had been faking a pregnancy.

'Where is she now?' Edwin asked again.

‘Don’t worry about Joanne. That woman is so scheming and has been deceiving you and Old Madam Atherton. She even suffered from high blood pressure and almost went to the hospital! Why don’t you go and see her first?’ Kelly tried to direct Edwin’s attention to Sylvie’s health

Chapter 1014-Edwin felt even more conflicted the more Kelly insisted.

The veins on his forehead bulged. He clenched his fists tightly and raised his eyebrows. ‘I knew from the beginning that Joanne wasn’t pregnant. It was my idea to deceive Grandma. Don’t put the blame for everything on Joanne. If she can be a bit scheming, I think she has learned something from me eventually, and I’m proud of her.’

Kelly froze as her mouth widened in shock. ‘Master Edwin is the mastermind?’ Three days have passed since they met in the hospital.

For the past three days, Catelyn had stayed in Atherton Manor and did not go anywhere. It was too late when she learned that Joanne was expelled by Sylvie, and Joanne must have gone somewhere far.

She tried calling her, but Joanne only told her that everything was fine before she ended the call.

Catelyn wanted to call her again, but she was too busy taking care of herself.

After all, she was in a terrible spot herself.

When they met in the gallery that day, Cedrick gave her three days to consider before deciding whether to keep or abort the child. At this moment, three days have passed.

Cedrick believed that she would see reason in his words after struggling for days and would give up the child in the end.

Every minute and every second was a torment for Catelyn, and she felt that she would not be able to hold on any longer.

Finally, Cedrick called her as scheduled.

Catelyn trembled, but still answered the phone. "It's me."

"Have you made up your mind?" Cedrick cut to the chase. His tone was a little calmer, probably because he had already guessed Catelyn's choice.

Catelyn sat on the small blanket, looking into the distance through the window.

Flowers and trees in the winter had long lost their leaves and their previous vitality during summer, but that did not mean that they would not germinate and bloom again in the coming year.

"I won't give up on this child," she replied resolutely.

Cedrick's breathing fluttered on the phone as he said, "Is this the result of your three days of thinking? Even if this child is a sick fetus and will suffer after birth, you still want to keep them?"

"The child is less than three months old, so the test results may not be a hundred percent accurate, right? If I'm willing to take the medicine, maybe the child's condition will get better after a long time?"

Cedrick was silent for a moment before hoarsely retorting, "You're betting the rest of your life on this child!"

Even if the child could be born and somehow survived, the chance of being healthy was too slim.

She might have to live around the child and their genetic imperfection for the rest of her life!

"Yes, I admit that, but I just can't give up! The child isn't in your womb, so you can't feel what I feel! As a mother, whenever I decide to kill this child, they'll react to me in some ways like they're fighting for their life, telling me that they'll be healthy, begging me not to kill them!

“Ceddy, give me and this baby a chance, okay?”

“There is no chance; this child must not be born!” Cedrick felt that Catelyn’s mentality had reached the edge of collapse.

Of course, he knew that all mothers loved their child endlessly, but she did not seem to understand what it meant to give birth to a sick baby, and she did not even understand how many people in the Mason family died because of that virus. He knew she would regret giving birth to the child in the future.

He had consulted the doctor before and learned that Catelyn’s premature birth four years ago had already impaired her capability to give birth again, and she had worked so hard to raise the child all these years, but she had never taken good care of herself.

It would be a blessing to have a healthy fetus, but...

If the child’s resistance to the virus was insufficient and would lead them to be infected, she would have a natural abortion in six to seven months which would cause a second injury to her body.

That second injury might cause her to lose her ability to be pregnant again completely.

All Cedrick wanted was for Catelyn to be safe and happy.

“Cedrick, do you have to be so heartless?” Catelyn was so anxious that she lost her mind and sneered, “The child is mine, and you alone have no right to decide on their life or death. If you insist on forcing me to abort this child, then I’ll-“

Chapter 1015-“You’ll what?!”

The word ‘divorce’ hung on her lips, but Catelyn could not say it. She and Cedrick had worked so hard to come to this point, and she did not want to lose him anymore.

"I'll die with this child! I won't kill this child unless I go with it!"

"Catelyn, do you think your feeble threat is useful? Miles and Ollie are still young, and Sylvie loves you dearly.

I don't believe that you're willing to die for this child."

Catelyn's cheeks turned pale. He was right; this kind of threat was so childish that he would not believe it at all.

"What about divorce, then? If you dare to force me again, I'll divorce you! From now on, I have nothing to do with you. You don't have to worry about this child's life or whether I can take care of them in the future!"

It was what Cedrick had thought Catelyn would say. Still, his tone did not change even in the slightest.

"You want a divorce, don't you? You have to abort the child, then!"

Catelyn became short-tempered in an instant and walked forth and back the room anxiously.

"Cedrick, you jerk! You keep saying that for my sake and the child's, you hid the truth from me and wanted to use my hand to kill them. Is that what you call 'for our good'? You can't be so selfish! The child is in my womb, and only I can decide on their life!"

"Catelyn..." Cedrick suddenly called her name. "You should know that there are ten thousand ways to get rid of this child. Let's solve this matter amicably, and don't be foolish. You know I won't be so heartless if this child has a chance to live healthily..."

Catelyn could even imagine Cedrick's expression at the moment. It must be cold and firm.

He would seldom go back on his decisions.

At this moment, Catelyn felt as though she and the child were the prey of a ferocious beast.

Thump!

She dropped her mobile phone on the floor, but she could barely register it. Her heart was trembling as she ran out in a hurry.

'Cedrick is right; there are many ways to have an abortion. I can protect the child for a while, but can I do so forever? Maybe he's even bribed some of the maids in this manor, ready to give me a medical abortion any time... The only way is to ask Grandma for help!' "What?! You're pregnant?!" Sylvie shot up from the couch when she heard the news that Catelyn was pregnant. Needless to say, she was in disbelief.

"How can this be? Didn't you always say that you weren't pregnant?"

Joanne, who most wanted to be pregnant, was not pregnant, but Catelyn, who least wanted to be pregnant, was pregnant.

'Oh, God, what have I done wrong that you want to punish me so dramatically?' Catelyn's breathing was unstable, and her cheeks turned pale. She leaned on Sylvie's lap and held her hand tightly. "My pregnancy status was unstable, so I didn't tell you about it. I'm sorry, Grandma, I didn't mean to lie to you..."

"Then, why are you willing to tell me now?" Sylvie glanced at Catelyn's lower abdomen.

Judging by her expression, it did not look like the fetus was in a stable condition.

Even though it was hard to say, Catelyn still told Sylvie the truth.

"Ceddy said that this child isn't healthy, and he's forcing me to abort this child..."

"But this is my baby, and I can feel this child growing in me every day!"

They're healthy, Grandma-they have to be! I need your help..."

Sylvie stared at Catelyn blankly, and her breathing inadvertently became disordered.

Since Draco's son had a virus in his body, the death rate was as high as 70 %.

Chapter 1016-In order to ensure the lineage of the Mason family, Draco would not stop his sons from getting mistresses and having offspring with them.

Not for anything else but only to leave a few more descendants of the Mason family.

Yet, oddly, most mistresses and wives of the Mason males gave birth to stillborn babies, and abortions seemed to cause irreversible damage to these women.

As far as Sylvie knew, those women did not end well.

As a last resort, Draco even thought of finding a woman to be a surrogate.

It was a pity that he was getting old, and his body was damaged due to intemperance when he was young.

Hence, his sperms were not fertile anymore...

Sylvie got herself out of the thread of memories, closed her eyes lightly, and said helplessly, "Cat, what Cedrick said is not wrong. You need to abort this child."

Catelyn tightened his grip on Sylvie and looked at her in disbelief. ' Grandma, what are you talking about?

This is your little great-grandson. Even you want me to kill him too?!"

"Not in exchange for your well-being. If this child is destined to be unhealthy, what's the use of keeping him?" Sylvie's eyes were full of distress. "This time, I stand with Cedrick."

Her grandmother, who was most likely and most powerful to help her, also sided with Cedrick.

Catelyn felt a chill on her back and was totally lost. 'What should I do now? Let them abort the child?' "Madam, Master Cedrick is here." At that moment, Kelly walked over and bent down to report to Sylvie. "He said he has something very important to take Miss Atherton to the hospital."

Sylvie subconsciously turned her eyes to Catelyn.

"I won't go with him! Grandma, Cedrick must be lying about the health of this child. I haven't even seen the examination report with my own eyes yet. I won't go to the hospital..." Catelyn was terrified.

"Cat, you should abort him before it's too late. You are still young now.

Take care of your health in the future, and you may be able to conceive another healthy baby," Sylvie persuaded her earnestly.

Catelyn shook her head crazily, tears streaming down her face. "Why do you just refuse to believe that he is healthy?"

Catelyn had a hunch that the child would be fine.

"Miles and Ollie were also born by me, and they are both fine..."

Sylvie could not bear to look at Catelyn's painful look. She forced herself to give an order to Kelly, "Let Cedrick come in."

Cedrick finally got to enter the Atherton Manor again after many days.

In the living room, Catelyn was still begging Sylvie to trust her, and her tears long wetted her face. She was like a butterfly whose wings were soaked in water, losing their ability to fly again.

“Old Madam Atherton, thank you for your understanding.”

Sylvie gave him a cold look, suppressing the pain in her heart. “Thank me? Cat wouldn’t have had to suffer these pains if it wasn’t for the Mason family! Take her to the hospital before I change my mind.”

Cedrick did not hesitate any longer. After slightly nodding his head, he walked toward Catelyn one step at a time.

It was useless for Catelyn to beg for mercy, so she had long stopped begging Sylvie to save the child.

Watching Cedrick walking closer, Catelyn shook her head helplessly. “Don’t come closer. I won’t let you kill that child!”

“Catelyn, stop struggling needlessly. I’ve already arranged for the operation, and I promise you won’t feel any pain.” Cedrick had a solemn face when he said that.

That deeply hurt Catelyn. ‘How could he be so calm?!’ Just when Cedrick was about to grab Catelyn, Catelyn suddenly pushed him away, turned around, and ran upstairs.

Cedrick staggered as he did not foresee that, and he quickly followed after her, cursing. “Catelyn, stop running. It’s useless! This child must be taken away today!”

Chapter 1017-Catelyn did not listen to him, and she did not stop running.

Catelyn breathed a sigh of relief and ran to the second floor. She initially wanted to lock herself in the room to buy herself time to think of another plan, but who knew that two maids just happened to come in the corridor on the second floor...

'Catch her!' Cedrick lowered his voice and ordered the two maids. "That's the order from Old Madam Atherton! I need to take her away today!"

The two maids looked at each other and then looked at Kelly downstairs as if they were seeking confirmation.

Kelly nodded and said, 'Listen to Master Cedrick, stop Miss Atherton.'

The two maids immediately spread their arms, blocking the aisle tightly. Seeing that, Catelyn could not go back to her room even if she wanted to. She gritted her teeth and could only continue running upstairs...

Soon they reached the balcony on the top floor.

The balcony on the top floor was a greenhouse. Usually, Sylvie would like to hang out in it to cultivate her plants. For convenience, there was a lift on the top floor that led directly to the ground.

Catelyn knew she could not outrun Cedrick at all, so she could only pin her hopes on that lift.

However, when she arrived at the lift, she realized that the lift was being repaired that day. In other words, she had nowhere to escape now.

She was forced to stop because she was running non-stop, and sweat was dripping from her forehead. She turned her head and looked at Cedrick, who was chasing her. He seemed to still be full of energy while she was already out of breath.

'Catelyn, come here.' Cedrick looked at Catelyn, who had nowhere to run.

Besides restlessness and remorse, there was anger in his heart.

Catelyn was horrified by his voice and moved back unconsciously, touching the fence on the top floor.
“Stay away from me!”

“I can stay away from you as long as you listen to me!”

“Listen to you?! And kill the child?!” Catelyn regretted that she did not come up with an excuse to flee abroad from the very beginning so that he would never know that the child was still in her belly.

She was so anxious that her voice changed, and there was a hint of crying. ‘ Don’t force me anymore! If you force me again, I’ll jump from here!’ After saying that, Catelyn climbed over the fence and stood on the top of the centimeters wide wall on the balcony.

A gust of cold wind suddenly flowed past, blowing her body precariously.

Cedrick’s breathing became disordered.

As soon as Sylvie came to the balcony, she heard Catelyn say that she was going to jump off the balcony, and her heart skipped a beat. She hurriedly comforted her, “Cat, what are you doing? Come down quickly! We could talk this out.”

Although Atherton Manor was not a high-rise building, it was still several meters high.

Sylvie could not afford to lose Catelyn again.

‘I also want to talk it out, but you didn’t give me a chance to do so! You said this child is unhealthy. The test report showed that the child would not make it. Why can’t I decide the destiny of my own child by myself?’

Catelyn yelled with scarlet eyes.

Sylvie was also heartbroken. “Cat, calm down. We’ll listen to you now! What do you want?”

Catelyn was really on the verge of despair. Everyone closest to her wanted her to give up her child. Her father, husband, and even her grandmother...

'It's very simple. Give me another two months. We'll have another examination when the child is three to four months old. I'll cooperate with both blood drawing and amniocentesis by then. If the report still shows that the child is unhealthy, I'll abort him.'

Sylvie did not want to irritate Catelyn anymore, so she nodded and persuaded her to get down from the wall.

She swayed in the cold wind as if she might fall at any moment..

Chapter 1018-'Okay, I promise you.'

However, Cedrick did not think there would be a miracle even if they delayed the abortion.

'If you delay the abortion for another two months, it will only cause more serious damage to your body! We are not that high up, and the greatest probability of you jumping down is that you will be disabled and lose the child. In the future, you can only witness the growth of Miles and Ollie but not be able to take part in it. I'm sure that's not what you want, right?'

'Cedrick, what nonsense are you talking about?' Sylvie was furious after hearing what Cedrick said.

'Is that what a husband should say at a moment like this?!' Cedrick did not respond to Sylvie. His strategy was to extirpate Catelyn's last hope before comforting her that what they were doing was for her good.

After all, she stubbornly believed that the child still had a chance of survival, just like he stubbornly believed that the child would inevitably die even if he were born.

"Catelyn, if you don't dare to jump, then come down now!" Cedrick seemed to trigger Catelyn purposely.

Standing on the wall of the balcony, Catelyn's body was trembling, and her chest was heaving violently...

Countless thoughts flashed through her mind. When Cedrick approached her quietly, Catelyn's lower lip was almost bleeding from her bite, and she resolutely spread her hands, like a bird spreading its wings, and closed her eyes...

She jumped down the balcony eventually...

"Cat, no!" Sylvie was so frightened that her heart almost stopped.

Catelyn felt the flow of the wind in the air, and just when she thought she would fall, she felt a pressure on her wrist, followed by a force that pulled her back.

"Let go of me! Cedrick, let go..."

'You want to die, huh?! Do you know the consequences of jumping?! How dare you jump like that?' Cedrick pulled Catelyn back with a very strange posture.

He barely maintained their balance.

If Catelyn struggled violently, it was still very likely that they would both fall together.

She bent forward and punched Cedrick's chest with her fist and roared incoherently, her voice completely hoarse. "Didn't you make me jump? Why did you save me when I jumped then?!"

Cedrick did not dare to struggle hard. He carefully carried her down to the ground, and when she stepped on the ground safely, he locked her tightly in his chest, his voice full of tremors. "I told you to jump, and you jumped. But why can't you be that obedient when I tell you to have an abortion?"

Catelyn fell silent, and the fear of being close to death hit suddenly.

Cedrick leaned against her shoulder, felt her body temperature and breathing, and whispered helplessly, "You won."

He could not pretend to be unfeeling because all he cared about was her safety.

Even if she lost control a little bit, he would not feel any better but only became even more worried.

Catelyn was stunned when he heard that and raised her head from his chest. "What did you say?"

'You can do whatever you want. You can wait two months before making a decision again if you want, as long as you don't threaten US with your life again.'" Cedrick raised her chin with his slender fingers, looking deeply at the tears on her face. "Are you satisfied now?' Catelyn was afraid that she had heard it wrong, so she asked again," Really? You promised to stay away from this child?"

Chapter 1019-Cedrick's response to that question was a long kiss.

He kissed her dry lips, gently wiped the tears on her cheeks with his fingertips, and whispered in her ears, "What else can I do with you when you're even willing to sacrifice your life for the child? But promise me, don't do that again!"

"As long as my child is fine, of course, I won't run and jump off any building again..." Catelyn did not know why she dared to stand on the wall of the balcony just now.

The fear finally hit her when she recalled her action.

The tears slowly stopped, and what filled her heart was anxiety and also excitement. She was ready to die, but in the end, Cedrick compromised for her safety...

"Cat, how could you jump off the building just now? If something happened to you, how can I explain it to Summer in Heaven?" Sylvie's heart was still beating fast in horror, and she took Catelyn's hand, startled and angry." Thank God you finally came down safely. I was scared to death by you."

Catelyn forced a guilty smile toward the old lady in embarrassment. "Grandma, I'm sorry that I made you worry..."

"Silly girl! I told you from the very beginning that you have to bear far more than ordinary people when you are with the Mason family. It's just that this child..."

Sylvie had a helpless face, and as she wiped away her tears, she said worriedly, "I don't know if my promise would do good for you or bad for you..."

"Grandma, the doctor didn't guarantee a hundred percent that this child would have the virus. We need to pray to God for his health. Besides, didn't Ceddy also carry the virus in his body when he was born, and Miles and Ollie too?

Look, they are all healthy now."

Sylvie nodded. "I hope so."

However, her suspicious gaze still passed over Cedrick.

Catelyn closely followed her gaze and also fell on Cedrick's upset expression.

He was staring at her abdomen, not knowing what he was thinking.

Catelyn suddenly said anxiously, "You're not lying to me, are you?"

She worried that Cedrick was just coaxing her to get down from the wall.

Cedrick gasped. "Grandma is already on your side. Even if I want to lie to you, I probably won't have a chance to take you to the hospital."

"If Grandma weren't here, you'd trick me down first and then take me to the hospital, wouldn't you?"

“Of course, I won’t.” After Cedrick finished speaking, he hugged her tightly in his arms and led her and Sylvie downstairs.

He ordered one of the maids to make sure the door that led to the balcony was well locked in the future when no one was in there.

He was very conflicted about waiting for another two months to give Catelyn a glimmer of hope...

‘What if the child is still unhealthy after two months?’ It was not until she came down from the top floor and returned to the living room that Catelyn’s pale face gradually turned red.

In the past three days, she did not know what to eat, and she was always in fear anytime, anywhere.

During that time, she never thought that one day, she would not hesitate to jump off a building to threaten Cedrick to promise her something.

Now that Cedrick had promised to let her keep the child, Sylvie immediately ordered the maids to take care of Catelyn with the highest standard for pregnant women.

The maids then stewed a nourishing porridge with some herbs and traditional medicines and scooped a small bowl for Catelyn. It was only then Catelyn realized that she was already hungry.

After finishing a bowl of medicinal porridge, Cedrick’s long, slender fingers suddenly stretched out, moving toward her cheek as Catelyn put down the tableware...

Chapter 1020-“What are you doing?” Catelyn retreated reflexively.

Cedrick paused his hands in the air and explained, “There is rice in the corner of your mouth.”

“I’ll do it myself...” Catelyn hurriedly wiped the corners of her mouth with tissue paper.

It was not that she was not close to him anymore but that her nerves had been tensed up all the time for the past three days for fear that he would force her to abort the child.

Cedrick's lip line turned pale. "It seems that I have become a scourge in your heart?"

After that, he got up, packed the tableware, and walked straight to the kitchen, looking a little lonely.

Catelyn felt as if her heart had been stabbed. She wanted to chase after him and explained that she did not intend to avoid him, but she was just too worried about the child, so she became suspicious...

Before she could do that, Harry came in.

Harry rushed back when he heard that Catelyn was pregnant.

It was not polite for Catelyn to leave Harry alone after all.

"Cat, are you pregnant this time?" Harry stared at Catelyn's lower abdomen and jokingly said, "Don't be like your best friend, Joanne, who faked a pregnancy just to make Eddy marry her in a grandiose manner. Luckily, we found out and kicked her out."

"Kicked her out?" Catelyn was shocked. "Didn't Joanne leave by herself?"

She did not know exactly what happened in Atherton Manor at that time. She only knew that Joanne's fake pregnancy was exposed, and she left afterward.

She was driven crazy by Cedrick those few days, and she never asked about that matter in detail.

When she called Joanne at that time, she did not mention what happened in Atherton Manor at all. It seemed to her that she left because she was ashamed to stay any longer...

“How would she be willing to leave if she weren’t kicked out? The title of ‘Miss Atherton’ is very useful outside,” Harry snorted coldly.

“Joanne is not that kind of girl!” Catelyn retorted.

Turning her head, she explained to Sylvie again, “Grandma, you have been with Joanne for a while. Do you think she looks like a gold digger? Even if she has money, she’ll donate it to the orphanage. She never compares with others. Even when she attended grand events, it was all brand sponsorship.

■ “Since she’s so noble, why did she cheat US with a fake pregnancy?” Harry asked sarcastically.

A trace of worry flashed in Catelyn’s eyes, and she finally said resolutely, ‘Because Grandma thought that Joanne was pregnant, and my cousin didn’t want her to be disappointed, so he decided to play along with the misunderstanding, planning to conceive again in the shortest possible time, so that was a white lie!’

Sylvie seemed surprised.

She was indeed too angry at the time. Thinking about it afterward, Joanne probably did not have the courage and ability to bribe the manor’s doctor, but even if she misunderstood, she would never invite Joanne back again.

“Whether it’s good intentions or not, deception is deception. I’m just curious about what role she played in this deception. Did she or Eddy come up with the idea of fake pregnancy?”

Catelyn’s tone was pitiful and distressed. “Of course, it can’t be Joanne! She was forced from the beginning, and she didn’t want to get involved in the disputes of the Atherton family...’ If Edwin had not gotten drunk that night and dragged Joanne to the hotel, there would have been no pregnancy incident at all, let alone being accused of fooling the Atherton family for their wealth. However, Catelyn could not tell Sylvie all of that because the farce’s beginning was inappropriate for a faithful and religious old lady.

“Nonsense, I think Eddy was bewitched by that woman, she is the mastermind!” Harry roared angrily when he heard that Catelyn pinned the sin on Edwin as if Joanne was the victim