

Our Billion 1161

Chapter 1161-Catelyn was brought back to the villa area by Cedrick.

She quickly went upstairs silently and locked herself in the bathroom.

Cedrick frowned and followed.

Why was she making such a scene?

Just as he was going upstairs, the mobile phone in his pocket vibrated non-stop, buzzing continuously, and Cedrick could only take out his mobile phone to check it first.

Upstairs.

Catelyn went into the bathroom and turned the faucet to the maximum.

The sound of running water continued in the bathroom...

In the midst of the noise, she finally cried uninhibitedly, without hiding or burying her emotions at all.

Her mother...

In fact, the moment she saw Carrey, she was sure that it was her mother, Summer Atherton, who had been missing for so many years.

Her mother was alive. She had not been dead and buried in a certain mountain like Ezekiel said. But she lived a life that was worse than death.

Catelyn couldn't imagine that her mother had spent the past twenty years like this.

She stretched out the arm that was bitten by Summer and untied the bandage.

The tooth marks on it were still very clear. She could vaguely remember the beast-like loss of control when Summer bit her. She was extremely distressed.

What happened to her mother? What happened to her to make her become like this...

After crying wantonly, Catelyn wiped away her tears little by little and stood up again.

Seeing herself in the mirror, she swore that anyone who hurt her mother must pay with blood!

Boom...

Some bottles and cans around the wash basin were accidentally knocked off the countertop by her and fell into pieces.

When Cedrick outside the door heard these sounds, he broke in almost without thinking.

When he saw Catelyn's sad and stubborn eyes, he felt like he had been stabbed in the heart.

He walked over to her. The hostility he had shown towards her just now was gone. He took her gently into his arms, comforting her silently.

The sounds of each other's heartbeats blended...

Catelyn was startled by his sudden intrusion and reached out to push him, but he hugged her even tighter.

She simply let it be.

"Have you visited my mother-in-law?" After a long time, Cedrick broke the silence.

Catelyn hummed lightly and then suddenly said, "Can you invite Yael to Fidelysia?"

Yael was a medical geek. Many problems that famous international medical experts could not solve are a piece of cake in his eyes.

Maybe...if they sent for him to give treatment to her mother, there would be an unexpected result.

A complicated expression flashed across Cedrick's face," Since you have already found out about your family background, you should also know that there is about to be a presidential election in Fidelysia. If you continue to stay here, you may be framed by the president's opponents. It is more safe in Sapphire City." "So you knew my background when you were on the island?"

Catelyn raised her head from his arms and stared at him without blinking.

Cedrick didn't deny it, "Alfred Wagner said that he was your fiance that night."

Catelyn bit her lower lip, "I won't meet the president and claim my blood tie with him, so no one will know who I am... " As she spoke, she clutched at the hem of his coat anxiously, "Yael is your friend, and you have bought so much medical equipment for him. If you call him over, he probably won't refuse, right? Think of it as helping my mother..."

Cedrick's focus was not on the latter sentences. He stared at Catelyn and said,"

Every secret will find a way to come out. After the child is born and the presidential election is over, I will bring you and Yael back." "Forget it. If you don't help me, I'll go find him myself." Catelyn angrily broke away from Cedrick, turned his head and walked out.

Before leaving, she kicked over a bottle of essence.

It seemed that she was venting some emotions.

The temples of Cedrick twitched.

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Chapter 1162-Now that it's all over, nothing can be hidden anymore. Knowing Summer's current illness, Catelyn was even more reluctant to leave Fidelysia.

Originally, he just wanted to come to Fidelysia to pick her up and take her back to Sapphire City to give birth to the baby.

Now it seemed that even he would be trapped in Fidelysia...

The next morning, Catelyn didn't speak to Cedrick.

Cedrick didn't take the initiative to talk to her either.

Since she had walked for a long time yesterday, her feet were very swollen.

After eating dinner, Karlie massaged her feet and reminded her not to walk around now. Although the due date was early next month, it was not 100%

accurate after all. It was late in pregnancy and she might give birth anytime.

Karlie was originally a maid hired by Alfred. She had taken care of Catelyn for a few months and became emotionally attached to her, so she was sent by Alfred to continue to take care of Catelyn.

Catelyn listened to Karlie's words and lowered her head guiltily.

In fact, in her mind, she was thinking about how to coax Yael to come to Fidelysia.

She called Yael in the morning, but he didn't answer.

She sent him emails but didn't respond.

Yael was a guy who could stay in the laboratory all year round. If she wanted to coax him to come over, could she use the emotional approach? Or could she simply lure him with money?

Just as she was thinking about it, her calf was suddenly pinched and felt a little painful.

Catelyn let out a low cry, only to realize that the person massaging her feet turned into Cedrick at some point.

Cedrick still didn't take the initiative to talk to Catelyn, so he massaged her legs silently.

Catelyn twitched her leg, but she didn't pull it back. So she just didn't care about it anymore. He could do whatever he liked, anyway. She was pregnant with his flesh and blood, and she suffered because of it. It was nothing if he massaged her feet...

Thinking of this, Catelyn accepted the service of Cedrick with peace of mind and also did not initiate a conversation with him throughout the whole process.

Karlie was not familiar with Cedrick. Seeing the strange relationship between the two, she sighed and went to the kitchen to prepare some fruit.

Cedrick massaged for about half an hour until Catelyn's face eased a lot, and when Eason came to him as if they had something to talk about, he got up and went outside.

Out of curiosity, Catelyn followed Cedrick secretly, wanting to hear what he and Eason were talking about.

Unexpectedly, Cedrick suddenly stopped and looked back at her.

Catelyn returned to sit on the sofa as if nothing had happened, without feeling the embarrassment of being caught.

After Cedrick left again, Catelyn took out her phone again and called Yael...

But this time, before she dialed the call button, the phone rang.

Seeing that it was an unfamiliar call, she instinctively had a little expectation.

Was it that Yael got a new number and called her?

However, it was not Yael who made the call, but...

It was a call from the presidential palace!

And she also recognized that it was Brayion's voice!

Catelyn was a little dazed for a while. She didn't snap out of it until Brayion reminded her again, "Hi, I'm Brayion Hensley. Are you Ms. Catelyn Clark?" The man's mellow voice was like a pot of mellow wine, refreshing and with a pleasant aftertaste.

Catelyn's thoughts were suddenly pulled back by this voice. Thinking of the current situation of Fidelysia and of the promise that she had made to Cedrick that she could not claim her blood tie with Brayion, she said calmly, "It's me, Mr.

President. What's the matter?"

Hearing the unfamiliar female voice, Brayion thought for a moment before he said, "I heard from the maid that you are very interested in the past between my wife and me and that you have interviewed

her with quite a few questions. But my wife is mentally disturbed recently. If you need, you can come to interview me directly.”

Catelyn’s heart jumped into her throat in an instant. She was both surprised and happy and felt a little unbelievable...

He had been so angry with her yesterday because she had been imprudent and asked the wrong questions.

Now why did he change his attitude so drastically?

Did he know something?

Chapter 1163-“I...” Catelyn opened her mouth but was a little speechless.

“Don’t be nervous, and don’t worry. I’m not a villain, and I don’t have any malicious intentions.”

Brayion heard Catelyn’s hesitation and quickly changed to a comforting tone.

Then he said, “I want to see you when you have time.”

The last sentence directly stated his purpose.

“Don’t you blame me for irritating Ms. Carrey?” Catelyn suddenly choked up.

Maybe the man on the phone was her biological father?

Inside the presidential palace, Brayion held Catelyn’s photo in his hand, stared at it closely, and said softly, “Sometimes fate is so magical. If it wasn’t for Ms.

Carrey's illness, I might not have known about you."

The subtext of his words meant that he knew something, right?

Catelyn suddenly became more excited and nervous.

"I'm free at three o'clock in the afternoon. Please give me your address and I'll come to you." Catelyn tried to restrain her emotions and then said.

Obviously, Brayion was also very pleasantly surprised and sent the address to Catelyn, adding at the end, "I am looking forward to meeting you."

"My pleasure."

Catelyn hung up the phone, feeling a little light, as if she was stepping on cotton.

She pinched her face. It really hurt.

It seemed that it was not a dream!

President Brayion was known as the greatest president in the history of Fidelysia. He was going to meet her!

It would be a formal meeting. It would not be as rushed as it was yesterday afternoon, which was full of unpleasantness...

Then Catelyn thought about what Cedrick was worried about, and she frowned.

Looking through the glass window, she saw that Cedrick and Eason were discussing something on the balcony. They both had serious looks on their faces.

If he found out that she was going to meet with the president, he would definitely be worried again, right?

Catelyn temporarily concealed her appointment with Brayion.

On the other side, after Brayion hung up the phone, he couldn't calm down for a long time, as if raging waves were constantly rolling back and forth.

He rubbed Catelyn's gentle smiling face on the ID photo with his fingertips.

Why didn't he realize last night that she and Carrey looked so similar when Carrey was young?

He had missed the opportunity to get to know her.

Knock, knock, knock.

A heavy and rhythmic sound came from the door...

Brayion adjusted his expression, "Come in."

The door was pushed open, and a woman in a military uniform walked over quickly with a document in her hand. The woman's eyebrows looked a little like Brayion, looking sassy, and at the same time, with a bit of arrogance and dissatisfaction, she asked, "Mr. President, may I ask why you have privately asked the Ministry of Homeland Security to change my transfer order?"

Brayion raised his head from the document, frowning with displeasure, "Is this what you should say to your father?"

Lorena Hensley twitched the corners of her mouth ironically, "I thought my father had died for love together with my mother more than 20 years ago. So he is still alive?"

“How dare you!” Brayion slammed the table and stood up angrily.

“I have made up my mind. Even if you give the department an order to change my transfer order, even if I have to crawl, I will crawl into the army!” Lorena raised her chin arrogantly, with a particularly contemptuous look. She stared coldly at Brayion.

She and Brayion stared at each other for a while. Brayion felt guilty and finally compromised. He said helplessly, “Lorena, the army is not a place for girls.

What you have to do now is leave the army. I will find a civilian job for you. Then you can fall in love with a boy like other girls and spend the rest of your life with him.”

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Chapter 1164-“Even my mother can’t command me anymore, so why do you try to control me under the guise of doing me good?” Lorena sneered again.

This man should have died with her mother more than 20 years ago.

Not only did he survive, but he had escaped from that desperate situation and brought back a pregnant woman, Carrey.

What did he think of her mother? A dispensable woman?

Did he have a new romantic interest even before her mother’s funeral?

Brayion could do nothing to deal with this stubborn and fiery daughter, and he really felt guilty about his ex-wife.

At that time, he was young and vigorous, and he wanted to gain a firm foothold, so he chose to marry a wealthy family.

If there was no emotional bond between the two parties, how could there be any tenderness?

But it was undeniable that his first wife was a very good wife who gave birth to a daughter for him.

“Since you’ve made up your mind, I won’t force you anymore, but there is one thing. Pay attention to safety, you know?” Brayion said helplessly, then flipped Catelyn’s photo over and put it on the desktop to prevent Lorena from seeing it.

Lorena was already dissatisfied with Carrey. After he and Carrey got married, she only came back home a few times.

If ...she found out that Catelyn was his and Carrey’s daughter, maybe the family would be in chaos again.

Thinking of this, Brayion had a headache.

Of course, Lorena also saw her father’s movement to cover that photo, but she was eager to go back to the army, so she didn’t think much of it. She just took his seal, stamped on the place where the transfer order was rejected, flicked her long hair and left in defiance. Brayion smiled indulgently and resigned to the situation.

His daughter had the strength of character he had had decades ago.

He thought that it was a pity that she was a girl. After all, she was not suitable to stay in the army for too long.

When Cedrick returned to the living room, Catelyn was peeling grapes.

The crystal clear grapes were peeled out and neatly stacked in the fruit plate, which looked very artistic.

Seeing her focused look, Cedrick felt that his heart softened.

“Have you finished talking with Brayion?” Feeling the shadow cast over her head, Catelyn immediately picked up the plate of grapes and tried to make it up to him, “Do you want to eat grapes? I peeled them out just for you.”

Cedrick was happy in his heart, but his face was still tense, and he asked strangely, “you won’t fight with me anymore?”

Catelyn changed the subject and pulled him back to sit on the sofa.

Her beautiful long fingers picked up a crystal grape and handed it to his lips.

“Open your mouth. Let me feed you,” said Catelyn.

Cedrick stared at her with a look of seriousness for a few seconds, as if trying to see through her tricks.

Catelyn wasn’t guilty. She looked at him and shook her raised hand, “My hand is sore. Do you want to eat or not?”

“Yes.” Cedrick said such a word in a low voice, and he opened his mouth to swallow the grape and... her fingers.

He gently bit her fingertips with his teeth, not too hard, which gave her a tingling sensation.

The tip of the tongue pushed the grape aside and then gently wrapped around her knuckles...

The grape was squeezed by him in the mouth, and the juice spilled out from the corner of his mouth, which looked erotic and decadent. The intense and straightforward look in his eyes made it seem that she was not wearing anything now and that she was about to be ravished by him. Catelyn suddenly felt that the atmosphere was a bit too seductive. She quickly pulled out her hand...

There was still grape juice on her fingertips, so she hurriedly took a wet towel to wipe it off.

“Is that Yael’s phone number...urn...”

Catelyn was just about to ask why Yael didn’t answer the phone no matter what and whether he had changed his phone number. Suddenly, Cedrick grabbed the back of her head, pulled her in front of him, then bowed his head and kissed her lips.

Chapter 1166-Soon, it was afternoon.

Catelyn hesitated to cancel the meeting with Brayion, but there was a hint of longing in her heart.

Maybe Brayion didn’t know she was his daughter.

She was eager to meet him, the legendary greatest president and the father she was completely unfamiliar with.

While dithering, she saw Cedrick packing his things and getting ready to leave the house.

Her eyes lit up. She asked Eason and then learned that Cedrick intended to expand his business in Fidelysia and had an appointment with someone.

After Cedrick left, Catelyn called Alfred and asked the bodyguard to take her to Alfred’s place. She wanted to fetch somethings.

She had lived in that small house for almost half a year, so it was normal for her to leave many items behind. Without thinking much about it, the bodyguard sent her to the small house, where Alfred was already waiting for her.

Following that, Catelyn secretly changed her clothes and slipped out through the back door.

Alfred drove her to see the president. He was amused and frowned when he saw her behaving like a thief. “You didn’t tell Cedrick you were going to see the president?”

“We had an agreement that I couldn’t tell Brayion about my identity and that I shouldn’t meet him either, but... I want to see him.” Catelyn secretly told herself that she would only go to meet him and that she wouldn’t tell or admit her relationship with Brayion.

She really longed for her father so much.

She had taken her enemy as her father for many years, and Ezekiel had exhausted all the good feelings she had for him. Just when she was at a loss, Brayion appeared in her life.

He was just like a light in the darkness.

Even though she knew it was like a mirage, she was still willing to walk toward that light.

Alfred curved the corner of his mouth. “I can understand him. In fact, I did not tell you about your relationship with Brayion, partly because of this. After all, everyone is watching Brayion and the people around him.”

If Catelyn reunited with Brayion, she would be exposed at once. What if it caused the group of people who had tried to kill her in Sapphire City to come after her again?

There was no certainty about it. No one knew what would happen.

To be on the safe side, Alfred didn’t say anything. He had planned to wait until Catelyn gave birth and then tell her everything. To Alfred’s surprise, Cedrick’s arrival disturbed his plan, and Catelyn coincidentally recognized Brayion on TV.

Alfred dropped Catelyn off at the appointed restaurant.

The entire penthouse complex was booked and guarded by serious guards at the entrance.

Alfred did not follow in. He pointed to the door leading to the penthouse. "Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

"Thanks," Catelyn said. She held her breath as the attendant brought her upstairs, pushed open the door to the penthouse with a determined face, and walked toward Brayion.

The blurred face in her memory slowly became clear.

The Brayion she saw yesterday kept flashing in Catelyn's mind, overlapping the face Catelyn had seen in the paintings left by Summer. The two images finally became the president who was now admired by many people.

Inside the private room, Brayion stood up the moment he saw Catelyn.

Catelyn looked similar to the young Alicia.

It was like he saw the pregnant Alicia from twenty years ago, who boarded her flight back to Sapphire City with a big belly. Brayion didn't need a paternity test to make sure that this was his and Carrey's daughter.

Alicia was their daughter who had been missing for more than twenty years. He didn't even dare to mention her in front of Carrey.

Their Alicia.

"You're here. Sit." Brayion pulled out a chair beside him and gestured for Catelyn to sit.

In order for her to sit comfortably, he even took two cushions.

Catelyn heard this gentle and familiar greeting, feeling as if they were family members who had lived together since her childhood. Slightly shocked, she nodded and sat down on the chair Brayion had pulled up.

Chapter 1167-“You must be twenty-four years old?” Brayion poured a glass of honey water for Catelyn.

Catelyn was flattered and hastily reached out to take the water jug, but her hand was brushed aside gently by Brayion. He said, “You have suffered a lot these years. Now it’s time for me to do something for you.”

There was no imaginary heartbreaking scene. He didn’t cry. Instead, what he had just said was very ordinary.

Catelyn was instantly touched.

At that moment, she admitted that her tear glands were so developed that she actually had the urge to cry.

She blinked rapidly to dissipate the tears in her eyes and said to Brayion, “No.

I’ve been doing very well all these years. I have not suffered at all.”

They were the ones who suffered.

But she could not share a bit of their suffering.

The guilt inside Brayion’s heart intensified. How understanding his daughter was!

“Can you tell me more stories about your childhood?” Brayion lovingly stared at Catelyn’s face, which was so much like Carrey’s. If she had been raised by them, they would have been the happiest family in the world.

Catelyn nodded and told Brayion as much as she could about the interesting things in her childhood.

As for the Clark family's bankruptcy later, she did not mention it.

Brayion quietly listened. Learning that she had grown up living in the Clark family, he did not ask whether she had been adopted or taken away by Ezekiel, who caused the separation of their family.

Some truths were like snowballs. As long as something was exposed, they would find out more and more cruel things.

Now, this was a cozy time belonging entirely to the father and daughter.

Catelyn talked about her stories from when she could memorize things. She told Brayion about her life in elementary school, middle school, high school, college, and the company. Brayion listened more carefully than when his subordinates reported on national affairs, afraid to miss any details.

He was also proud of his daughter's intelligence and capability.

When Catelyn was finished, Brayion asked, "Did anyone bully you? Tell me. I'll help you."

Catelyn suddenly laughed and shook her head. "I was very naughty when I was a kid, so it was me who bullied others."

"What about your foster mother? How did she treat you?" Catelyn deliberately avoided talking about Ezekiel. Brayion noticed this detail and did not ask about it. He would have it investigated.

"She has a sharp tongue and a soft heart. She has no bad intentions. Later, if you have the opportunity, you must go to Sapphire City to meet her, my grandmother, and my cousin. Both my grandmother and cousin miss Ms. Carrey very much."

Brayion nodded. "I will definitely go and thank them for taking care of you for so many years."

Both of them tacitly did not reveal their relationship. They just smiled at each other without saying a word. At that point, silence was the best expression of their emotions.

After finishing the afternoon tea, Catelyn wanted to go back, but Brayion stopped her.

Although he could not admit that she was his daughter openly, he wanted to make it up to her.

“Cat, you’ve been in Fidelysia for so long. I’ve only met you for the first time officially. Do you mind accompanying me, an ‘old man’, for a stroll around the neighborhood?”

Catelyn counted the time and nodded her head.

Brayion was certainly pleased.

Every time he traveled, a group of bodyguards would clear the area in advance.

Yet today he just wanted to experience the pleasure of being a normal person and shopping with his daughter.

So he let the bodyguards withdraw and secretly protect them. In order not to be recognized, he deliberately went to buy a mask and wore it. Holding Catelyn’s arm, he briskly walked around the mall downstairs.

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Chapter 1165-His tongue carried the ravaged grapes to the crown of his teeth.

The tip of his tongue pushed forward, and the grape went into Catelyn’s mouth...

Catelyn moaned and widened her eyes.

Wasn’ that unhygienic?

He chewed it, spat it out and fed it to her?

Catelyn tried to spit the grape back to him in anger, but he clenched his teeth.

Instead, the grape was completely crushed as they pushed each other.

The sweet-sour juice flew in all directions and the atmosphere grew more erotic...

Gulping.

Catelyn made a sound by swallowing her saliva. She finally ate the grape and almost forgot to spit out the seed of the grape...

Catelyn pushed away Cedrick, angrily wiped her mouth, and stared at the man bitterly.

The man, feeling particularly happy, pressed his lips and asked, "How do you like the grape you peeled yourself?"

"It's filthy!" Catelyn was still out of breath, "Why do you eat before kissing me?"

Can you stop doing that next time?"

Cedrick was not angry. Instead, he raised his mouth mockingly and said, "Didn't you feed it to me?"

"You " Catelyn was at a loss for words for a moment.

She simply pushed Cedrick away and went to the bathroom to wash her hand, which were sticky and very uncomfortable with grape juice on it.

Behind her, however, came a voice from Cedrick, "I told Yael to come. Tomorrow he will take the first flight to Fidelysia to carry out a physical examination for my mother-in-law."

Catelyn stopped her steps when she was about to exit the room. She turned around and looked at Cedrick in disbelief.

"You Are you serious?"

Cedrick glanced at her belly with a meaningful look in his eyes.

"Hopefully all will be over before your due date."

"Ah " Catelyn ran back a little excited, and because of her heavy belly, her running posture was not only particularly awkward, but also very lovely. She sat back in the arms of Cedrick, lowered her head and gave him a kiss.

"Thank you, my dear."

Cedrick raised his eyebrows and enjoyed the intimacy initiated by her, "Don't you dislike me for being dirty? And you kiss me?"

'Who cares if you're dirty! It was not me. My husband is the best and greatest in the world. How can I dislike you?"

Cedrick bit her lower lip. "You little minx."

Then the man changed the subject. "But there is a requirement. You know what it is, right?"

She could not claim her blood tie to Brayion and she could not let people know that she was the president's daughter.

The smile on Catelyn's face suddenly stiffened.

What should she do? It was as if Cedrick already knew that she and Brayion had made an appointment.

Did she have to break the appointment?

"Is that clear to you?" When Cedrick saw that she was silent, he held her jaw between his thumb and forefinger with a note of warning in his voice.

Catelyn had to reassure him quickly and obediently. "Yes."

"That is my girl." Cedrick rubbed her cheek gently, then picked her up in his arms and started going upstairs.

All the servants who were cleaning the house looked towards them and Catelyn sheepishly buried her head in his neck. "What are you doing? It's still broad daylight. I'm now in the later period of my pregnancy."

"I'm carrying you to wash your hands. What are you thinking? " Cedrick said as if she was being horny.

Catelyn's cheeks warmed and she turned away her head, but her heart beat faster and faster.

What about her appointment with Brayion?

Chapter 1168-Alfred drove Catelyn here and waited for Brayion and Catelyn in the car when they were catching up and shopping. He was tactful enough not to disturb the father and daughter, who could rarely stay together.

Brayion glanced at Alfred out of the corner of his eye, thinking, 'He's a good kid.

It's a pity that Catelyn has a husband.' Catelyn and Brayion soon wandered to the third floor for high-end clothing, including men's, women's, and children's clothes.

It was Brayion's first time being a grandfather. He was so excited.

He was eager to buy things for Catelyn and the baby in her belly.

This clothing store had many famous designers to customize clothes for customers. It was not bad.

Even though Brayion was wearing a mask, the shop assistant could see at a glance that his clothes were expensive, so she greeted them with a smile.

"Sir, Madam, how can I help you?"

Without waiting for Catelyn to say anything, Brayion said, "Customize some clothes for her."

Catelyn smiled and said, "No. I'm about to give birth, so I can't wear these clothes now."

"Then you can wear them after you give birth," Brayion replied with a firm look in his eyes. "Cat, let me make it up to you."

Catelyn couldn't refuse him. Looking at the guilt in his eyes, she didn't want to insist. A few clothes were nothing to him anyway.

"Okay, but since I will wear them after giving birth, there's no need to customize clothes. Let's just choose a few sets here." It was too much trouble and a waste of time to customize clothes. She wanted to just chat with Brayion.

Brayion's mouth curled up in satisfaction. "It's all up to you."

Brayion was indulgent towards Catelyn, and Catelyn had a pregnant belly, so the shop assistant misunderstood them.

Yet she did not show it at all. She continued to lead Catelyn to the shelves.

Catelyn casually picked two pieces of loose casual clothes.

Her figure wouldn't recover immediately after he gave birth, so casual clothes were more appropriate and comfortable to wear.

She put them on, and they fit.

The shop assistant complimented her. "Madam, you have such a good temperament. No wonder that gentleman loves you so much."

Catelyn gave a smile.

Brayion came over, his eyes full of affection. He pointed to the shelf where the casual clothes were originally placed. "You like this style? Then let's buy all of them in this row."

"No. I'll just buy two pieces." Catelyn stopped him.

The shop assistant realized that Brayion was rich, so she tried to persuade Catelyn. "Madam, a woman's closet is always short of clothing. Since this gentleman is so generous, don't reject. These are just a few clothes. Think about it. After the baby is born, your clothes will get dirty quickly."

The shop assistant praised Brayion. "Sir, you have good taste. The clothes in this row are all the latest styles in our store. They will be very beautiful on this madam."

Brayion was delighted to hear the compliment about Catelyn's beauty. "Pack them up."

Catelyn was speechless.

Cedrick didn't even buy clothes like this.

And Brayion kept talking about what he wanted to give his granddaughter.

What if Cedrick saw these things later and asked her about them?

As the shop assistant was emptying the shelves, suddenly, a pregnant woman with a big belly walked in, holding a phone in her hand and yelling, "What are you doing? Didn't I say there were two blazers I liked? I just went out to answer a phone call. How dare you sell them to someone else?"

Chapter 1169-The shop assistant naturally knew the woman named Karen Cooley.

She was the mistress of a very influential person in Fidelysia, and she was pregnant now and therefore had a higher status.

The shop assistant was in a difficult position. "Ms. Cooley, you just said the blazers were nice, but you didn't say you wanted to buy them. Now, this lady has decided to buy them, so of course, I have to sell them to her..."

"What do you mean? Do you think I can't afford them or something? When I said they were nice, I meant I wanted to buy them!" Karen crossed her arms and glared at Catelyn and Brayion.

Karen looked Brayion up and down arrogantly. "You're wearing a mask, so you also know it's shameful to have an affair. Do you know who my hubby is? If I tell you, you will be scared to death! Hurry up and give me the blazers, or I'll ask him to arrest you and put you in jail."

Catelyn was amused by this.

So she had become Brayion's mistress?

Yet it was a public place. Besides, Catelyn's and Brayion's identities were special, so she did not intend to make a big deal out of it.

"Well, just give her the clothes, since she likes them," Catelyn said to the shop assistant.

The shop assistant inwardly let out a sigh of relief. They could not afford to offend Karen anyway. However, at this time, Brayion spoke. It was his first time shopping with his daughter. How could he let her be bullied?

"Wait." Brayion stopped the shop assistant, his eyes as sharp as an eagle's. He slowly and quietly looked at Karen." Repeat what you said just now."

Karen instinctively panicked under Brayion's gaze.

It was as if... something invisible grabbed her throat.

But then she thought of her lover's status, she got the confidence again and mocked viciously, "Yo, you old guy don't even dare to show your face. How can you be so arrogant? I'll say it again. You old guy brought your mistress out to buy clothes, and you don't dare to reveal your face. You feel guilty, and you're afraid of running into your wife, right? Just look at yourself in the mirror to see if you're worthy of the clothes in this store!"

Catelyn was furious at these words, not to mention Brayion.

Brayion's eyes flashed with anger, and everyone else in the store was shocked.

Catelyn was worried that Brayion would really kill the woman in a huff, so she came forward, stood in front of Brayion, and said to the woman, "Miss, I think you're mistaken. Mr. Hensley and I..."

"She is my daughter!" Brayion said resolutely before Catelyn could finish her words.

Catelyn held her breath. She stared blankly at Brayion as if she had heard a vow that had touched her heart.

The shop assistant and Karen were also stunned.

He was so affectionate to Catelyn that they didn't look like father and daughter.

How could a father pamper his daughter so much?

The next moment, Brayion slowly removed his mask, revealing a handsome face that made everyone's heart lurch. He said word for word, "I wore a mask, not because I didn't dare to show my face, but because I didn't want to scare you."

The shop assistant's eyes widened in horror. She stammered, "Pre..."

"What?" Karen rarely watched political news, so she didn't know Brayion at all.

"Scare me? Oh, that's funny! With your old face, you want to scare me? You think you're the president of Fidelysia?"

At that moment, Karen saw through the glass window that her "hubby" was walking to the store. She immediately put up a coquettish smile and jogged over to him.

"Hubby, you are finally here. You have to help me and our baby. Someone bullied us!"

Cason Moyer, who was called hubby by the woman, took her in his arms. "Who dares to bully my Karen?"

Karen proudly pulled Cason in and pointed at Brayion and Catelyn. "They snatched away the clothes I had ordered and threatened me! Our baby even kicked me in fear just now..."

Chapter 1170-Cason's face instantly darkened. It looked like he was going to stand up for the woman, yet when he saw Brayion, his knees went weak, and he almost fell to the ground.

"Mr.... Mr...."

"Hubby, hurry up and ask someone to arrest them!" Karen grunted.

"Shut up!" Cason's forehead instantly broke out in a cold sweat. He slapped Karen's face and bowed to Brayion. "Mr. Hensley, I'm sorry! I didn't know you came to the mall. Karen doesn't know the rules, so she offended you. Please forgive her."

He changed his attitude so fast that Catelyn's jaw dropped.

Brayion glanced at Karen and Cason. "So you're her hubby, right? But I remember you got married the year before last. At that time, the Moyer family even wanted to invite me to be a witness."

Cason's shoulders were trembling. "I... I..."

"Since you can't even manage a woman, I don't think you should continue to stay at the finance ministry." A simple sentence directly decided Cason's fate.

Cason's body stiffened. He thought, 'I'm done for.' He would lose everything.

Brayion swiped his card to buy the clothes, put his mask back on, wrote down an address for the shop assistant to send the clothes over, and then went to buy baby products with Catelyn.

Catelyn walked out of the store and then remembered who that Cason was.

"I remember he is the son of the vice finance minister, right? I saw his father's name on TV when I watched the news," Catelyn said.

Brayion nodded. "Don't spoil our mood for someone like that. Let's go to the children's clothing store."

After Brayion and Catelyn left, a bodyguard immediately came over to handle the rest of things, telling the people present not to reveal that the president shopped with his daughter today.

Alfred learned the news. He couldn't sit still in the car, so he came over.

At the same time, at a cafe opposite the mall.

As soon as Cedrick came out of the cafe, his eyes were fixed on the three people walking together across the street.

"Mr. Mason?" the partner from Fidelysia asked a little nervously when he saw Cedrick suddenly stop his pace.

Cedrick averted his eyes and said sorry to the partner, saying that he would discuss cooperation with him next time. Then Cedrick canceled the plan to visit the factory with the partner and dialed a phone number.

At the same moment, Catelyn's cell phone rang when she was about to step into the children's clothing store with Brayion.

As soon as she saw the phone number flashing on the screen, Catelyn got nervous.

Cedrick?

Why was he calling?

Catelyn looked around almost subconsciously. After making sure that Cedrick was not around, she said something to Brayion, went to the corner, forced a smile, and pressed the answer button.

"Hello, hubby."

"Where are you?" Cedrick asked bluntly.

Catelyn cleared her throat. "I'm packing up my things at Alfred's small house. I left in such a hurry before that I didn't have time to bring many things."

"Is that so?" The smile at the corner of Cedrick's mouth turned cold. "Someone told me that he saw a woman shopping with Brayion at the Mall and that the woman's back looked like yours."