

## **Our Billion 1201**

Chapter 1201-Cedrick stood in the middle of the bedroom, with his arms crossed. He was staring at her playfully.

'We've been together for so long, but she remains shy.' Standing in front of the mirror, she picked up a hair tie and tied her long, smooth hair into a bun, exposing her silky and light neck, which was glistening under the light...

Later, Catelyn took out her electric toothbrush from the cupboard. She habitually rinsed it under running water and then squeezed toothpaste on it. She was about to brush her teeth when seeing Cedrick in the mirror.

He walked toward her slowly and pulled out the toothpaste." I haven't washed up either. Let's do so together."

The bathroom was spacious. Even if four people stood at the sink, they wouldn't feel crowded. But as Cedrick's hot breath blew onto her face, Catelyn subconsciously stepped to one side, refusing to wash up with him.

"Since you're in a hurry, you go first." Catelyn put her toothbrush back into the cup and was about to walk away.

As her daughter was not with her, her breasts were engorged with milk. And her newly changed clothes were immediately wetted.

"Give me the breast pump," she said.

Cedrick slowly lowered his head, approached her ear, and breathed his hot breath into it. Suddenly, Catelyn felt that the bathroom became cramped and that the atmosphere turned romantic.

"The breast pump won't mind the smell of breast milk," Cedrick uttered.

A thump was heard.

The second Catelyn turned around, she saw the breast pump fall onto the floor.

As a result, the nozzle was damaged, with a cut in it. What a coincidence!

Cedrick picked it up and threw it into the trash can casually. Shrugging his shoulders, he said, "Sorry. It's broken."

Catelyn fell wordless.

At this moment, they heard men and women arguing downstairs, as if some people were trying to force their way to the second floor but were stopped at the stairs.

The people mentioned Catelyn.

Catelyn took a glance at Cedrick, feeling confused.

Cedrick took his phone decisively with a frown. Without asking what was happening, he ordered his bodyguards. "Drive away those people. Don't let the dubious people in again."

The moment Cedrick finished the call, Catelyn had already changed her clothes and ran to the stairs.

She saw at a glance that the bodyguards were throwing two uniformed police officers out of the house...

Chapter 1202-Though the older police officer was being expelled by the bodyguards, he wasn't annoyed and still talked politely.

"Since Mrs. Mason is not feeling well, we won't disturb her. We'll come another day."

But the younger police officer didn't believe the excuse, so he was in a stalemate with the bodyguards. "Officer Hawk, we can't leave! Probably she killed the man. If we leave, we'll give her time to destroy the evidence..."

"Silly boy, what nonsense are you talking?" The older police officer slapped the younger police officer on the back of his head.

The younger police officer became more indignant. "When I was in the police academy, the teacher taught me to uphold justice! We can't let her go just because of her relationship with the president. I won't leave anyway..."

"What are you arguing about?" At this moment, Catelyn asked on the second floor.

Upon hearing it, the two police officers looked up together.

In the morning sun, Catelyn wore a casual shirt, her long hair in a bun. Her eyes were clear and bright. She didn't look like a murderer at all. The younger police officer stared blankly at her, feeling stunned.

Cedrick also came at this time. He furrowed his brows tightly when seeing the people arguing downstairs.

'It seems that the bodyguards are getting lazy...

'They haven't driven the police officers out of my house yet.' Knowing that the police officers came for her, Catelyn agreed to make a statement. Normally, she should be taken to the police station and give a detailed statement there. But due to her relationship with the president, the two police officers came to her house and asked her to give a simple statement.

Since Catelyn appeared, the police officers introduced themselves.

Catelyn greeted them politely, "Hello, Officer Hawk, Officer Zouch."

The older police officer, Octavio Hawk, asked, "Mrs. Mason, a murder was committed near Haywan Road last night.

We'd like to ask you some questions."

Octavio motioned to the younger police officer, Jox Zouch, to take notes and then began asking questions. "Mrs.

Mason, do you know Darwin?"

"Yes, I know him." Catelyn nodded without hesitation, feeling slightly nervous.

"Does it mean that the murder case has something to do with him?"

"He was killed," Octavio replied.

"He was killed?" Catelyn asked in disbelief, "How did he die?"

How could..."

'Darwin just told me about the clues of the Moran family yesterday and gained millions of dollars from me!' When the police officer questioned her about Darwin, she sensed that something wrong might have happened to Darwin.

But she didn't expect him to have been murdered!

"Based on the evidence at the scene, we infer that Darwin was killed by his enemy. While Darwin was walking through Haywan Road after work, he was stabbed three times in a row by a man in black. He was rushed to hospital later but died on the way. We learned that when the accident happened, Darwin dialed a phone number. We ascertained that it was your phone number. Darwin called you, right?" Octavio asked cautiously.

Noticing Cedrick's frightening eyes, Octavio felt he seemed to be sitting on a bed of needles.

Catelyn's mind went blank.

Her phone did display a call from Darwin last night, but she was in deep sleep at that time and didn't answer the call.

Did it mean that Darwin was being hunted down and killed at that moment?

'What did he want to tell me when he called me?

'If I had answered the phone, would I have saved his life?' Catelyn had a very strong intuition that Darwin was killed because he had told her the clues.

Chapter 1203-Her thoughts in a turmoil, Catelyn couldn't answer the question for several minutes. Jox swallowed his saliva and rushed her. "Mrs. Mason, don't try to deny it. We've confirmed that the phone number is yours!"

Cedrick narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean? Are you suspecting that my wife had Darwin murdered?"

Under Cedrick's serious gaze, a wave of pressure came over Jox. He initially wanted to meet Cedrick's eyes bravely, but became terrified under his stare.

Sweat appeared on Jox's back...

"Mr. Mason, please don't get us wrong. Jox has just graduated from the police academy, and he is as green as grass. We just want to learn the situation,"

Octavio explained hurriedly in a trembling voice.

Hearing Octavio's explanation, Jox became annoyed." Officer Hawk, why are you so afraid of him? I'm telling the truth. Darwin received Mrs. Mason's money during the day and was murdered at night. Mrs. Mason must be involved in..."

"Shut up, silly boy!" Octavio poked Jox's head.

'Mrs. Mason and Mr. Mason are the president's daughter and son-in-law!

'As long as the president give an order, Jox and I can't live in peace...' "If you don't have conclusive evidence to verify my wife as the murderer, please leave. You can communicate with my lawyer later." Cedrick asked them to leave.

Since the two policemen were not well-mannered, Cedrick didn't plan to treat them politely.

Not daring to offend Cedrick, Octavio stood up awkwardly, nodded at Catelyn to express his apology, and then planned to take Jox away.

But Jox was fearless and refused to leave.

Jox uttered, "Mrs. Mason, it is a citizen's duty to cooperate with the police!

What's more, your father is the president, and you have no reason to be uncooperative, unless you are guilty. If this incident is reported online, aren't you afraid that people will criticize the president for abusing his power for personal gain?"

The atmosphere became tenser and tenser. Not only Cedrick, but also Catelyn became angry.

Catelyn felt guilty toward Darwin, who might have been killed for having told her the clues. But Jox insinuated that she took advantage of the president to kill an innocent man wantonly.

She argued, "First, Darwin is an entertainment reporter, and his interpersonal relationships are complicated. Instead of investigating people who have been in close contact with him, why do you come to question me, a person who has just known him?"

"Second, if you found out that he called me before he died, you must be able to ascertain that I didn't answer his call last night and called him back later. If I engaged someone to murder him, why did I call him back after knowing he was murdered?"

"Third, what I've done has nothing to do with the president! Without the president, Fidelysia would still be in civil strife. Would you have the opportunity to make an innuendo?"

"You..." Jox blushed with embarrassment, stuck for words.

Jox grew red-faced, but when he was about to refute Catelyn's words, Octavio's phone rang.

At the sight of the caller ID, beads of cold sweat appeared on Octavio's forehead.

He answered the phone nervously...

Chief Sears asked Octavio to hand the phone to Jox.

When receiving it, Jox asked righteously, "Chief Sears, I'm asking the suspect to make a statement. What's the matter?"

"A statement? Are you qualified to ask the lady to make a statement? The murderer has been identified. He is a robber and killed Darwin for money. Come back right now..." Then Chief Sears reprimanded, "She is the president's daughter. If she had meant to murder the reporter, would she have left clues for you to investigate? What have you learned in the police academy?"

"But..."

"No buts! Give the phone to Mr. Mason," Chief Sears ordered.

Jox turned scarlet and reluctantly passed the phone to Cedrick.

Chief Sears explained with an apologetic smile, "Mr. Mason, we've already solved this case, and it has nothing to do with Mrs. Mason. All of these are a misunderstanding. I'm sorry for disturbing Mrs. Mason. Please forgive my subordinates."

Chapter 1204-The policemen walked away in embarrassment.

No matter how reluctant Jox was, he had to leave when learning that the case had been solved and that the suspect had been arrested. He had no reason to stay.

"Do you feel that the policeman deliberately targeted you just now?" Cedrick asked.

After chasing away the annoying policemen, Cedrick pulled Catelyn into his arms and held her.

Catelyn nodded. "He not only targeted me, but also deliberately defamed my father, as if he wished my father abused his power to protect me..."

'Did Darwin really call you last night?' Cedrick queried.

"Yes." Catelyn took out her phone and swiped to the page of missed calls. "He phoned me in the middle of the night.

Perhaps I was in deep sleep and didn't hear it... Didn't you hear the ring, either?

It's strange."

Cedrick tightened his arms around her waist. He wouldn't tell her that he had put her phone on silent mode before going to bed.



Many incidents happened these days. Their daughter disappeared. Brayion announced that Catelyn was his daughter.

And Catelyn was often awakened by nightmares at night.

So, Cedrick silenced her phone so that she could sleep peacefully.

He didn't expect Darwin to call her for help...

A trace of coldness flashed in his eyes. He raised Catelyn's chin and caressed her lips. "It is likely that Darwin died because he divulged the clues to you. In other words, the Moran family intended to kill him and meanwhile put the blame on you to implicate the president. They want to kill two birds with one stone."

Catelyn sighed and pressed her lips. "Darwin was murdered because of telling me the clues anyway. Does he have any relatives? I want to give them compensation."

"Okay," Cedrick replied.

However, the discussion of Darwin's death didn't end because Chief Sears stated that the murderer had been caught.

Instead, his death was reported on TV in the afternoon.

In the interview with Brayion in the Old House during the day, Darwin publicly queried whether Brayion had other intentions when declaring Catelyn his daughter at that time. Then Darwin died that night.

So, the host in the program explicitly connected the crime with Catelyn and Brayion.

Even if he was reminded that the murderer was a robber, the host downplayed it and even hinted that someone had Darwin murdered and that the robber was just a scapegoat.

Alfred also watched the program and immediately discussed the situation with Brayion.

As Catelyn couldn't go out, she, Brayion and Alfred started video chatting.

Although it was afternoon, Alfred seemed to have just taken a bath. It was summer, and he didn't wear a shirt. With a towel on his shoulders, he sat in the study against the sunlight. His skin was lighter than wheat, and his build was muscular. He had eight-pack abdominal muscles and no fat on his body.

He was a perfect example of a man who looked slender when dressed and athletic when stripped.

Catelyn had never seen the naked Alfred before. When Alfred's strong body jumped into her eye when the video was connected, she was amazed.

'Why didn't I find that Alfred had such a charming figure?

'His figure seems as good as Cedrick's.' "Catelyn, the Moran family has controlled part of the media and is guiding the public opinion. In the short term, you and Cedrick had better stay at home,"

Brayion, who looked calm in a neat suit, spoke to Catelyn in a very soft voice.

Catelyn didn't realize that she was staring infatuatedly at Alfred's body until hearing Brayion's voice.

She looked away while using a cough as a disguise. "Okay.

What I'm most worried about now is that the Moran family will use this to attack you..."

"I've been in the political arena of Fidelysia for so many years. What the Moran family has done won't disturb me. Don't worry," Brayion answered.

Chapter 1205-Alfred picked up the towel to wipe the droplets on his short hair and added, "We also have much dirt on the Moran family, but haven't disclosed it yet. If the Moran family wants to take on

us, we won't flinch. You and Cedrick distance yourselves from Darwin's death. Don't express your opinion publicly and don't make any comments again. Leave everything to the police."

"Is Chief Sears by your side?" Catelyn asked.

"No. Mr. Hensley once did him a favor, and he repays Mr. Hensley's kindness this time. Usually, we don't ask him to do things for us," Alfred explained.

Alfred was drying his short hair with the towel. A droplet slid down from his collarbone to his chest, rendering his honeycolored body more attractive.

Catelyn swallowed her saliva. Since Alfred and Brayion told her it was not a big deal, she didn't ask any more questions. After chatting for a while, she ended the video call so as not to affect their work.

The screen went black as she turned off the video call.

Catelyn was about to fold the laptop when seeing Cedrick's handsome face on the black screen.

"Is Alfred that handsome?" Cedrick asked coldly.

Catelyn looked back and saw his half-smile.

With his eyes narrowed, Cedrick's smile looked frightening.

Her back against the edge of the desk, Catelyn was startled. "When... when did you come?"

"The moment you were attracted by Alfred." Cedrick narrowed his eyes unhappily. "But it seems that I shouldn't have come at that time, right?"

Catelyn's heart was beating fast, as she was very nervous.

“I was talking to my father and Alfred about Darwin’s death. The media is making a mountain out of a molehill about his death. I didn’t stare at Alfred infatuatedly. Really. You are much more attractive than him.”

Cedrick queried, “Why do I think that you feel dissatisfied with only one husband?”

“No. I only love you. No other man can allure me.” Catelyn stood up, flattering Cedrick.

As Cedrick’s face was still dark, she intended to use a provocative method.

“Could it be that you are not confident in yourself? Do you think your body is inferior to his?”

Without hearing Cedrick’s rebuttal for a while, Catelyn felt tense and thought that he was really angry. However, the next moment, Cedrick suddenly bent down and carried her in his arms. He walked towards the bedroom, hooked his leg over the door and closed it.

When Catelyn came to a realization, she had already been put on the bed.

Then Cedrick crawled on her...

With his hot breath blowing onto her body, Catelyn felt itchy and got goosebumps.

She hurriedly supported his chest with her hands, trying to push him away. But he held her hands easily and put them over her head on the bed...

Then he lowered his head to kiss her.

Catelyn didn’t rebel again until he took a bite of her collarbone.

Her chest heaved violently. Her fine and long eyelashes fluttered, casting faint shadows on her eye sockets.

She felt very aggrieved.

"I didn't do anything. Why do you bite me? It hurts. It is you who are bullying me!"

Chapter 1206-Cedrick stared at her fixedly for two seconds, pulled something out of his pocket, and slipped it around her neck.

The cool necklace was next to her skin, with a jade pendant in the shape of a heart.

Catelyn reached out and touched it. It was quickly warmed by her hand.

The mirror opposite her showed her beautiful, tender neck, and the jade necklace suited her well.

"It's for you. Do you like it?" Cedrick knelt on one knee at the edge of the bed and rubbed her hair lovingly.

"For me?"

"Yes. I had someone make this jade necklace for you, but you peeked at Alfred's naked body behind my back. Tell me. Should I be angry?" Cedrick pinched Catelyn's jaw.

"He didn't take off his pants. I just saw his naked upper body. Do you have to be so jealous?"

"So you want to see him take off his pants?"

Catelyn wondered, 'Why is the subject getting stranger and stranger?' Catelyn was speechless. Because he gave her the jade necklace, she decided not to argue with him. "Okay, okay, it's my fault. I am not

pure enough. I was tempted by Alfred. From now on, I will try to improve my ability to resist temptation. I will not look at other men except for my husband and sons!"

Cedrick knitted his eyebrows. "No."

"What?"

"You can only look at me in the future," Cedrick announced possessively.

Catelyn rolled her eyes at him. "Our sons are so young. I always bathe them.

Are you even jealous of them?"

Cedrick followed her out of bed, his eyes locking on her." You are mine alone..."

His voice was hoarse and oppressive. Catelyn's breath quickened. At that moment, Eason's voice sounded outside the door.

"Mr. Mason, someone has drawn the money that Mrs. Mason gave to Darwin."

Catelyn had never looked forward to Eason's arrival as much as she did now.

She took a deep breath, grabbed the shawl from the couch, wrapped it around her neck, and quickly pulled the door open.

Eason appeared in front of them.

Cedrick had to stop what he wanted to do.

Eason shivered, suddenly feeling cold. He thought, 'Strange enough. It's now summer, and the central air conditioning is on. How can it be so chilly?' "You're saying that someone used the money I gave Darwin? Did you find out who had drawn it?" Catelyn asked with a straight face.

Eason handed Catelyn a few screenshots from the surveillance video.

In the image, a man in a flamboyant floral shirt was furtively transferring money at the bank counter.

Catelyn pointed at the man. "Didn't Chief Sears say the robber who had murdered Darwin had been caught? Who is this man?"

"He's Clarence, the only son of the Moran family," Eason explained.

Cedrick stopped putting pressure on Eason and took the surveillance screenshots with a grim face. "The Moran family is wealthy and powerful, but not good at teaching their children, so this Clarence is always fooling around, gambling, and keeping horses. These are all money-burning activities..."

Eason nodded. "Yes, when the police caught the robber, they did not find Darwin's bank card, so it was probably stolen by Clarence."

Catelyn figured out this matter.

This bank card could be considered a piece of evidence.

Normally, it had to be destroyed or discarded, but this Clarence was a playboy.

He couldn't abandon the huge amount of money on the card, so he stole it.

Chapter 1207-7 "Then let's go to Chief Sears to report Clarence. Then we can refute the rumors and clear Dad's and my names."

Cedrick gave a cruel and bloodthirsty smile. “No. That would be too good for the Moran family.”

The Moran family had been trying to kill Cedrick’s wife and daughter. Even though they didn’t succeed in the end, he wouldn’t let them off easily, especially after they slandered the Hensley family...

On the Internet, many people were purposely attacking the president and discrediting the Hensley family and Catelyn, trying to affect Brayion’s re-election.

“Is that woman really Mr. President’s daughter?”

“Why was Darwin, the reporter who suspected that the purpose of the reunion banquet was not pure, stabbed to death while walking down the road in the middle of the night?”

“There are pictures! The police officers couldn’t even see the president’s daughter in her place. They were called back by Chief Sears...”

In the pictures below, the police officers appeared in front of Catelyn’s villa.

They looked gloomy and frustrated.

They didn’t even dare to drive the police car into the neighborhood, and they could only stop a few hundred meters outside the neighborhood.

“Oh, back then, when he ran for president, Brayion promised to make Fidelysia peaceful and prosperous. After a few years as the president, he became a shrewd politician. He has probably long forgotten his original intention, right?”

That robber must be a scapegoat. The new election is about to start, and I will never support the Hensley family again. I support the Moran family...”

“Mr. Moran has been working hard for many years. He stood up for the people and provided tens of thousands of jobs with his Foreign Assistance Act...”



“Mr. Moran...”

Instead of thinking about the negative comments, Catelyn stared closely at Cedrick as if she had sniffed something fishy.

“You seem to have some bad tricks up your sleeve?”

Cedrick put the photos back on the coffee table, calmly poured a glass of warm water, took a sip, and smiled meaningfully, “He likes money, so I’ll give him more.”

At the bank.

Clarence sneaked in to transfer money, wearing a cap, especially low-profile.

He was afraid of being recognized.

Fortunately, he smoothly transferred the money from Darwin’s bank account to his.

After checking the amount of money on the bank card, Clarence called his followers and asked them to go to the club at night.

A few hundred meters away from the bank counter, a middle -aged businessman-like man came upto Clarence. “Are you Mr. Moran?”

Clarence subconsciously tucked his bank card deeper into his pocket and stared at the man. “Who are you?” “Mr. Moran, you don’t remember me, right?” The man bowed to Clarence. “I am Melvin from the Warton Group. Thanks to your father’s support, the main project of the old town renovation was given to our company, and our company made a lot of money from it. I have never had a chance to thank him before.”

Clarence knew that his father had often manipulated bids, and Clarence was so proud after being complimented. "No need. It's just a small thing."

"How can it be a small thing? For me, it's a matter of survival." The man flattered Clarence while waving his hand. Several bodyguards brought out several large boxes from the car and handed them to Clarence.

Clarence pulled open one of the boxes and looked at it, his eyes immediately fixed on it.

It was all money. The box was full of money!

"This is..."

"This is a thank-you gift. I originally intended to bring it to your father's villa, but since I met you, I'll give it to you."

Clarence couldn't stop smiling. Without hesitation, he took it directly and carried it back to the Morans' villa.

Chapter 1208-That night, someone anonymously reported Clarence, the son of Vice President Zachary, for overdosing on drugs in a club. When the police officers arrived, the situation at the scene was very chaotic.

Clarence lost his mind and hallucinated due to the overdose. At that time, he was holding a knife and kept chasing people in the private room.

A tendon in his hand was stabbed and dripping with blood.

The customers outside the private room saw the scene inside and took out their cell phones to film it and did live streams on the Internet, causing a super topic as shocking as "Mr. President's lover".

Within a few hours, the scandals about Vice President Zachary's son spread all over Fidelysia.

Subsequently, police officers searched Zachary's house and found five boxes full of money in the basement. They thought Zachary's son had used his special status to receive bribes. However, after inspection, it was found that all the banknotes, which amounted to tens of millions of dollars, were fake.

This caused an uproar. As the vice president of Fidelysia, Zachary unexpectedly hid counterfeit money in his house, which pushed him to the eye of a storm.

Everyone was shocked.

At the same time, Chief Sears came forward and released a set of surveillance footage, in which Clarence transferred a huge sum of money from Darwin's lost bank card to his own bank card...

Mr. President ordered a strict investigation into Zachary's son's criminal acts of receiving bribes, hiding counterfeit money, and murdering civilians.

Overnight, Zachary became notorious, and it wasn't until the incident happened that he realized it was all because of his son's greed.

"Like father, like son..."

"I thought Zachary was a good guy! I even planned to vote for him. I was simply blinded!"

"Clarence, a rich dandy, had the guts to make fake money? Most likely, his father secretly instructed him."

"No wonder one should never be friends with politicians. Zachary looks righteous, but in private, he is so corrupt and greedy. Maybe the video of Mr.

President visiting his daughter was exposed by him..."

"What a disgusting hypocrite!"

Now everyone was criticizing Zachary. Clarence was the only son of the Moran family.

The Moran family's handlers advised Zachary to give up Clarence to clear his name. Even though Zachary couldn't run for president this time, he could bide his time and wait a few more years for the next presidential election.

However, it was Zachary's fault for not teaching his son well. Zachary was not ruthless enough to give up his only son...

Three days later, at noon.

A three-story high luxury cruise docked at the pier. On both sides of the deck stood a group of serious-looking bodyguards in black suits, seeming to indicate that something was about to happen.

A few black Bentleys slowly drove over.

The door opened. Cedrick got out with Catelyn in his arms, his shiny leather shoes stomping on the floor. He had a cold, fierce vibe.

Catelyn, embarrassed by being held in public like this, coughed quietly. "Put me down. I'll walk by myself."

"No. It's windy on the beach, but I let you come with me. I've already compromised." Cedrick glanced at Catelyn and hugged her tighter, going to the cruise without letting go of her.

There was a breeze blowing. Catelyn snuggled into his arms. Feeling the warmth of his chest, she gave a sweet smile...

"Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Zachary is already waiting for you on the third floor."

Seeing them boarding, an attendant bowed respectfully.

Chapter 1209-Catelyn was wrapped in a heavy cloak. She and Cedrick shuttled on the deck.

When they got on the cruise, they knew that there were other things inside.

Slot machines, roulette, craps, Texas hold'em... This was a gambling cruise.

"Fidelysia prohibits gambling on the surface, but in private, there is such a luxurious gambling cruise." Catelyn surveyed the beautiful hull of the cruise.

Cedrick raised his delicate eyebrow. "This cruise is under the name of one of his relatives. The staff is usually very careful about privacy and confidentiality. Many powerful people in Fidelysia are regular customers here. Mr. Hensley had the intention of cracking down on this cruise, but there were a lot of interests involved, so he gave up."

"Zachary invited us, certainly not with good intentions."

"With me here, I won't let anything happen to you," Cedrick smiled slightly, carried Catelyn, and followed the butler to the best private room on the third floor.

The private room was vintage in style.

A middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa in the middle, holding a cigar in his hand, seeming to be in his early fifties. Behind him stood several bodyguards with their hands behind their backs.

When he saw Cedrick and Catelyn arrive, he paused.

He invited Brayion and Catelyn, and he did not expect to see Catelyn and Cedrick here.

Zachary smiled and got up. "Catelyn, Cedrick, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you."

Cedrick placed Catelyn on the couch and gathered her cloak before turning to Zachary.

"Mr. Hensley is busy with his business, and Ms. Carrey is not feeling well lately, so Cat and I are the only ones who could come. I hope you will not take offense, Mr. Moran."

Zachary glanced at Catelyn and chuckled, "It is said that Mr. President loves Ms.

Carrey very much. I didn't expect you to be as affectionate to Ms. Carrey's daughter as Mr. President is to Ms. Carrey."

"Don't laugh at me, Mr. Moran." Cedrick shook Zachary's hand calmly and looked lovingly at Catelyn. "Cat, greet Mr. Moran."

"Mr. Moran," Catelyn called him sweetly.

Zachary didn't show any emotion on his face, but his hands hanging at his sides were slowly clenched...

Brayion's daughter was living a brilliant life, while Zachary's son was still detained in the interrogation room. Zachary used many means, but his son was denied bail. As he thought that his son had been tricked by this couple, Zachary's eyes flashed with hostility.

He waved his hand, and several waiters came over with chips.

Zachary was playing with the cigar in his hand. "Cedrick, are you interested in playing a game with me?"

"It's my honor that you are willing to teach me," Cedrick smiled, his tone light as if he were taking a walk.

Zachary gestured, and a colorful pile of chips was placed next to him and Cedrick.

The two sat down at opposite ends of the table.

Cedrick glanced at the chips, and his thin lips parted. "Since you are kind enough to invite me, how about we bet a little more?"

"That's what I'd like to do," Zachary smiled. "I wonder what you would like to bet."

"To put it simply, I bet all my assets, and you bet all your power. One game will determine the winner. Do you dare to bet?"

Cedrick remained in his careless posture, but when the words came out, the whole room fell silent.

Including Catelyn, they were all amazed.

It was only the first game, and he had bet all his chips.

Zachary's face also changed slightly, and he said in a deep voice. "Cedrick, you're really smart. If you lose, you'll still have the president behind you, but if I lose, I'll have nothing."

Chapter 1210-"So you don't dare?" Cedrick pretended to sigh with regret, but there was shrewdness hidden in his eyes.

"Honey, since Mr. Moran doesn't have the guts, you shouldn't make things difficult for him," Catelyn said.

Although she didn't know what Cedrick had in mind, she believed he would win the bet.

"That's right. I was abrupt." Cedrick pushed the chips in front of him with his long fingers in a domineering manner. The chips scattered on the table with crashing sounds.

Cedrick held out his hand to Catelyn. "Darling, we should get going."

"OK." Catelyn gave Cedrick her hand.

"Wait." Zachary suddenly interrupted the conversation in a deep voice. "When did I ever say no?"

Zachary's henchman frowned slightly at his words and leaned close to Zachary's ear to whisper, seemingly advising him not to be impulsive.

Zachary's deep eyes became fierce. "I know what I am doing. N The lawyer soon arrived and drew up agreements for the transfer of property and power. Zachary and Cedrick signed and sealed them. The agreements were spread in front of their eyes.

The dealer began to deal cards. The atmosphere became tenser and tenser.

Cedrick pulled Catelyn into his arms and sat down. "I always believe you are my goddess of luck and can bring me good luck."

Catelyn joked with cold sweat on her hands. "If you lose and become poor, I'll talk to dad and kick you out."

"Darling, you're too heartless."

"I don't want to be poor anyway," Catelyn said with a smile. "So, go for it!"

Zachary clenched his teeth as he listened to the two flirting.

Now, Zachary had the jack of spades and the king of spades, while Cedrick had only the 9 of spades and the 10 of clubs.



Zachary's first two cards were more powerful than Cedrick's, so Zachary chose to continue betting, his knuckles curling slightly as he tapped the table with them. "Cedrick, you have to think carefully. If you are afraid of losing even your wife, quit now and just give me half of your assets."

Cedrick twisted his thin lips. "I never give up halfway. Since we are both determined to gamble to the end, let's get all the cards directly."

The dealer saw that both sides had agreed, so he dealt out three more cards to them each.

Cedrick and Zachary turned their cards over at the same time. Zachary had three jacks.

Catelyn was scared half to death.

She wondered, 'Cedrick is not going to lose, is he?' As expected, Cedrick was dealt a bad hand. There was not even a pair, not to mention a royal flush.

"Haha..." Zachary's mood was naturally good after he won such a big bet.

"Cedrick, I'll use your assets to benefit the people of Fidelysia."

The asset transfer agreement in front of Cedrick was immediately handed to Zachary in the presence of the lawyer.

Zachary's smile broadened, and his henchman was extraordinarily surprised.

Catelyn showed an incredulous expression.

She thought, 'Cedrick really lost it all in just one game?' "I'm going to the bathroom." Cedrick, with a desperate look on his face, got up and went to the bathroom.

Facing Catelyn, who was alone, Zachary provoked her. "If I had bet with Cedrick earlier, my useless son wouldn't have put himself in jail for a mere few million dollars."

Soon, Cedrick came out of the bathroom.

He seemed to have washed his face, sweat sliding down his well-defined face.

Several buttons of his suit were undone, and his eyes were red, less energetic than when he first arrived. He looked dispirited and unwilling.

Catelyn was taken aback by Cedrick's expression.

The next moment, Cedrick said to Zachary, "Mr. Moran, I'd like to have another round with you."

Zachary rubbed his fingers over the asset transfer agreement that he had just received and raised his eyebrows with interest. "Oh? Now that you have nothing, how can you bet with me again?"