

Our Billion 1291

Chapter 1291-Seeing this, Catelyn was happy. She smiled and withdrew her head.

As soon as she turned her head, she heard Alfred's suspicious voice.

"You know that motorcycle driver?"

"No," Catelyn shook her head and said in a serious manner.

"It's best if you don't know him."

Before Catelyn could figure out the meaning of Alfred's words, she saw Alfred stepping hard on the gas pedal.

After all, it was a luxury Spyker, and the car's performance was far better than ordinary cars. All of a sudden, with a rumble, it zoomed past the motorcycle, leaving it far behind...

Yet the Yamaha R6 was a good racing motorcycle. The Spyker finally could not get rid of it. The two vehicles competed fiercely.

Alfred flexibly steered the car in the traffic on a sigmoid route, rushing and dodging. Catelyn saw that the motorcycle behind them was chasing the Spyker and dodging the traffic. She got extremely nervous.

She seemed ... to have accidentally stirred up trouble.

"Alfred, I think that Yamaha can't catch up with you. Why don't you drive a little slower? I'm getting a little sick."

“It’s not that I don’t want to slow down, but the Yamaha driver seems to have a grudge against me. Once I slow down, maybe the rear of my car will be ruined by him.” Alfred’s eyes were serious as he calculated the angle in his mind.

This Yamaha had been following him since not long after he left the airport.

However, he couldn’t remember when he had ever offended such a person.

Catelyn muttered, “I don’t think he has the guts to do that. Most likely, he’s just fighting with you. How about this? If there’s a problem, I’ll pay for the car repair.

Just drive slower. N “You don’t know him?” When driving through an overpass, Alfred jerked the steering wheel. The car turned to an empty suburban road with a squeak.

Immediately after they left the overpass, the traffic instantly reduced by more than a half.

This gave him a lot more room to maneuver.

There were many old utility poles along the road.

Catelyn was just about to say something when the car lurched, and she fell to the side. When she lifted her head again, she saw excitement and bloodlust on Alfred’s face.

The road was getting narrower and narrower. It became a mountain road with undulating hills on both sides.

Alfred deliberately slowed down, and as Yamaha caught up, he forced it toward the side of the road...

The next moment.

Bang!

With a scrape, Alfred pulled the steering wheel, and the Spyker crashed into the Yamaha, sending sparks flying, almost half dragging the Yamaha forward. And there was a roadside utility pole...

Because the Spyker forced the Yamaha to the edge of the road, if they drove on like this, the Yamaha was bound to be cornered.

Terrence sensed Alfred's intention, and just as he was about to hit the pole and the car was about to roll over, he suddenly took control of the head of the motorcycle, made a desperate right turn, and rushed into the roadside field.

The head of the motorcycle narrowly brushed against the pole. They could hear the sound of sparks.

Catelyn's heart was pounding as she watched. She couldn't let it go on anymore.

"Alfred, I was wrong. To be frank, I know the Yamaha driver. He came for me..."

Alfred was a bit suspicious. "When did you get entangled with such a desperado?"

Catelyn didn't know how to explain it.

"Stop the car, or I'm really going to throw up."

"Okay." Alfred observed the nearby terrain, and when he didn't see Yamaha catching up in the rearview mirror, he didn't intend to race any longer. He gradually slammed on the brakes and slowed down the car.

But everything seemed to have just begun...

Chapter 1293-"No need. I can just take a taxi by myself. Sorry I got you in trouble." Catelyn smiled awkwardly.

If she hadn't deliberately lied to Charles that she would go to get the marriage certificate with Alfred, Alfred would not have acted rashly and had a car accident...

"It's just a car. It doesn't matter if it's ruined, but..." Alfred leaned against the rear of the car and looked at Terrence meaningfully, "You'd better choose quality friends."

"No matter how bad a friend I am, I'm better than someone stealing another man's wife."

Alfred frowned, "What do you mean?"

When did he steal another man's wife?

Catelyn? He knew that she and Cedrick were a loving couple, and he had no chance, so he had always wished them happy sincerely! What was he talking about?

Catelyn said that he was coming after her, but Alfred felt that Terrence was coming after him. Otherwise, if he wanted to see Catelyn, he could just find a way to force his car to stop. Why bother to smash his car like that?

In the end, Catelyn was afraid that the two would fight, so she left with Terrence.

Terrence's Yamaha was not damaged. Although the front of the motorcycle was full of scratches, it was still usable.

Therefore, Terrence put the helmet on Catelyn, picked her up, and put her onto the motorcycle.

He sat in the front, controlling the steering wheel of the motorcycle...

Catelyn was slightly sullen, but her face softened a lot, and there was even a bit of anticipation in her eyes.

Seeing this scene, Alfred wondered if he had missed some important information.

Who on earth was this ugly and disfigured man?

Terrence started the engine handsomely, and the motorcycle hummed and vibrated. He said to the woman behind him, "Hold me tight. I'll take you back to the city."

Catelyn didn't hesitate and wrapped her arms around his strong waist.

Wearing the helmet, she pressed her head against his back...

It seemed that she could smell the refreshing smell of his body. It was no longer the simple smell of male hormones in the past. She felt she could smell a very faint fragrance of traditional herbal medicine.

It was implying that there were other reasons why he hid his identity.

But after this incident, Catelyn was 100% sure that he was Cedrick! He had come over to bump into Alfred's car because he was jealous!

The motorcycle rushed out.

Catelyn was sitting behind him, so Terrence slowed down appropriately. The motorcycle was driving slowly on the deserted suburban road. A breeze got in from the hem of the helmet and blew in her face, which was romantic.

But as the motorcycle drove on, Catelyn suddenly found that they were going the wrong way!

They were not going to the law firm where she and Cedrick were supposed to sign the agreement...

“Hey, where are you taking me? This is not the direction back to the city!”

Catelyn let go of her hands around his waist and shouted eagerly.

The moment she let go of her hands, Terrence firmly held her left hand with his left hand, and only used his right hand to firmly control the steering wheel, looking straight ahead, “Haven’t you always wanted to test me? I’m giving up the fight now.”

“Are you finally willing to admit that you are Cedrick?” Catelyn smiled in surprise and immediately sensed a hint of crisis.

There was a sneer on Cedrick’s face, “If I don’t admit it, what method are you going to use to force me? Are you going to divorce me, or are you planning to marry another man with our three children

Chapter 1292-Just at the next bend, the disappeared Yamaha suddenly jumped down from the hillside in front and drove straight towards the Spyker, bumping into it at a delicate angle.

With a bang, the motorcycle had a flat tire on the spot and stopped crookedly on the road.

Alfred was so angry that he lost his demeanor and cursed madly. Fortunately, he had slowed down in advance.

Otherwise, he would have lost control and overturned the motorcycle!

Catelyn also felt dazed. She desperately pawed at the car window to try to stabilize herself and saw that the Yamaha was ejected due to the great impact, and both the rider and the motorcycle slid half a meter on the ground, making a sharp grinding sound...

Both sides were hurt.

Catelyn rubbed her dizzy head, quickly pushed the door to get out of the car, and ran to the motorcycle.

She squatted in front of Terrence, reaching out to pull him, "How are you? Are you injured? Let me check..."

"Do I know you?" Terrence pushed her hand away and got up neatly.

He said the same thing she had said just now.

He took off the helmet, revealing her ugly face with a dark birthmark.

Fortunately, there were no wounds on his body. Catelyn breathed a sigh of relief. Feeling a little aggrieved and angry, she complained, "You forced me to do this! Do you think I want to do this?"

Alfred also got out of the car at this time. As soon as the car stopped just now, Catelyn ran out to help Terrence almost without thinking. Alfred certainly didn't believe that the two of them had nothing to do with each other.

But Alfred stared at Terrence's ugly face and felt confused, wondering when Catelyn had gotten involved with this man.

Alfred took another look at the rear of his motorcycle. Needless to say, it had already been scrapped.

Even if it was taken to the factory for repairs, it probably would be very hard to replace some of its parts. Repairing the motorcycle would cost as much as buying a new one.

"You have followed us all the way. Who are you?"

The word "us" irritated Terrence's sensitive nerves, and he sneered, "I hate rich people. Seeing you driving a luxury car to pick up a beautiful woman, I feel annoyed. How about it?"

Alfred's temples throbbed wildly and he said, "You are fully responsible for the accident. How are you going to deal with it?"

“Well, I can’t recognize the brand of this car, but it looks very old. I’m being so unlucky. I will pay you a little more. One thousand or two thousand? Oh, I forgot that my motorcycle is also broken. Then I will pay you one thousand.” He said sarcastically and contemptuously.

It didn’t sound sincere, but more provocative...

After all, no matter how rubbish this Spyker was, it was a luxury car. It cost tens of thousands to repair just a few scratches, not to mention a tire was flat and that the rear end was scrapped. He only offered one or two thousand?

It was so humiliating!

Alfred naturally also heard the provocation in his words. Frowning slightly, he glanced at Catelyn, but said nothing to her. He said to Terrence, “Since you’re an acquaintance with Catelyn, I will cut you some slack. Just go.”

“Well, how can I do that? I damaged one of your car wheels, yet you let me go now. I’m fine with it, but how can you two go back to the city in the middle of nowhere? I’m not rich, but I’m reasonable. I cannot leave you here.”

Catelyn felt sorry for Alfred. Alfred was facing a very unreasonable man...

“Terrence, don’t go too far.”

“I offered compensation with good intentions, and I was telling the truth. Did I go too far?” Terrence’s eyes turned cold and he stared at Catelyn.

“That’s enough.” Alfred clenched his fists tightly as if he couldn’t bear it anymore.

Alfred didn’t want to talk to Terrence anymore, and he asked Catelyn directly, “Don’t you still have an appointment? I’ll ask someone to come to pick you up, but I’m afraid I can’t have dinner with you today.”

Chapter 1294-Something was wrong!

Cedrick's sarcastic tone was so strange...

Catelyn swallowed and had the illusion of getting into trouble. She mumbled flatteringly, "I was just joking with Charles. He must have conveyed my meaning to you wrongly."

"Then explain what you mean by 'don't call me Mrs. Mason, I'll be single soon'."

"I was trying to anger him because he lied to me on the mountain that night."

Catelyn felt a chill down her back. She hurriedly showed weakness to Cedrick, thinking, 'I'm done for. Cedrick is settling scores with me. What should I do?' The rearview mirror of the Yamaha was broken by the crash just now. Cedrick could not see the expression on Catelyn's face at that moment.

But he could imagine...

There must be surprise, a bit of smugness, and some apprehension on her face.

What a cunning little fox!

"What does Charles have to do with you? Did you need to say those things to piss him off? You just wanted me to hear that, right?" Cedrick raised the corner of his mouth dangerously, and his vibe was overwhelming.

Cedrick was exasperated when Charles said those things to him.

He wanted to go to Catelyn right away and teach her a good lesson.

But he kept his wits about him, and he comforted himself that it might just be a lie to irritate him...

However...

She actually called Alfred to Sapphire City and let Alfred drive her to the city council to divorce “him”!

Cedrick bet if she divorced “him” this time, it would be very hard for him to remarry her.

So he drove his subordinate’s Yamaha and tried desperately to intercept them.

Catelyn was speechless.

Well, these were all facts. It was useless for her to explain.

“Wasn’t that because you had been lying to me? Clearly, you are Cedrick, but you fabricated an identity as Terrence, and in order to dispel my suspicions, you even took off your clothes for me to check your body.” The more Catelyn said, the more she felt aggrieved.

How surprised she was when she first suspected that he was Cedrick, but how disappointed she was when she was deceived by him later.

She stretched out her small hand, put it on his back, and pinched him hard, regardless of the fact that he was still riding the motorcycle.

Cedrick frowned in pain, but his riding posture was still flawless.

Catelyn’s muffled voice came from behind him.

“Do you know I almost broke down when facing that fake? I had no idea about your plan, so I was scared when I made every move. I didn’t dare to reveal his identity, and I had to put on an act to please him. Was it that difficult for you to tell me your real plan and disguise?”

Not long after they moved along the suburban road, countryside resorts appeared on both sides of the road.

There was also a driving school.

Cedrick stopped the motorcycle suddenly in front of one of the resorts, and without saying a word, he carried Catelyn off the Yamaha. Since it was noon, a lot of customers gathered in front of the resort.

At a glance, they saw that a perfectly proportioned, handsome man came to enjoy country life with a beautiful woman in his arms.

Yet then, they gasped at the sight of the large black birthmark on Cedrick's face.

Chapter 1295-The real-life version of Beauty and the Beast?

Catelyn did not know what Cedrick had brought her here for. As she was about to struggle out of his arms, she saw Cedrick step into the resort and take her to a villa area...

The villa door was locked. Cedrick entered his fingerprint, and the door opened.

Obviously, this was one of Cedrick's strongholds.

This was probably where he had been waiting to hear from Charles for the past few days.

Even though he was willing to bring her here, Catelyn was still upset.

Catelyn thought, 'Cedrick would rather tell Charles the truth than tell me. Am I less important to him than a subordinate?' As she was thinking, Cedrick kissed her passionately. Facing his sudden kisses, Catelyn tilted her head to the side.

She didn't want to let it go until he made it clear.

“Stop...”

“It was not difficult to tell you everything, but I was afraid that you would get into trouble. It would be hard to get out of it. I don’t want you to be hurt even a little, understand?” Cedrick explained resignedly.

She had always been very clear that everything he did had a purpose.

There were his reasons for not telling her the truth.

She was angry that she had caught him in the act, but he still played tricks to deceive her...

Cedrick silenced her with a passionate kiss. After parting for some time, they had intense sex this afternoon.

On the messy sheets, Catelyn lazily lounged on Cedrick’s chest, poking his chest with her pretty fingers and hearing his steady, strong heartbeat. She said, “What’s with that bump on your shoulder?”

Even if he had surgery, there would be scars left.

“I had Yael deal with it.” Cedrick caught her hand, clasped her fingers, and lowered his head to kiss the corner of her forehead. “If I say I’m really disfigured, will you dislike me?”

Catelyn was stunned, rolled over, and sat up from his arms to touch his face.

It was rough.

“Isn’t this black birthmark on your face something you glued on with special means?”

"It's a mask, but when I went to the parking lot at that time, I encountered an attack..." Cedrick told her what had happened back then.

He received a phone call from Mr. Denham, who threatened Cedrick with Jennie's whereabouts and asked Cedrick to go to the underground parking lot alone.

Cedrick knew very well that Jennie was now with Edwin and was safe, which meant that Mr. Denham had set up a trap.

When Cedrick arrived at the parking lot, he had already found there was a bomb in the car, so when the bomb exploded, he was only slightly affected, but after he escaped, there was a group of killers waiting for him.

Cedrick originally wanted to take this opportunity to play dead and hide.

Once his enemy was exposed and he was hiding, the situation would be completely different.

However, Charles told Cedrick that a fake Cedrick had appeared.

Obviously, this was also Mr. Denham's trick. Cedrick just used this trick. He got a mask from Yael to disguise himself as another person, secretly investigating Mr. Denham's minions.

After Cedrick dealt with Mr. Denham's minions, Mr. Denham would naturally be powerless.

Hearing the whole story, Catelyn got a little anxious, reaching out to tear the mask off his face.

"Quickly take off this mask. Let me see your wound..."

Chapter 1296-Cedrick was touched as he looked at her worried face. He held down her small hand. "Don't touch it. This kind of mask must be soaked with a specific potion before it can be removed. If it can be ripped off casually, how can I disguise myself?"

“Didn’t you say you were disfigured? I won’t feel at ease until I have a look.”

“What if the disfigurement is serious?” Cedrick asked.

Although Catelyn was not a face-judger, she certainly did not want her handsome husband to become an ugly monster. She wondered, ‘Could it be that Cedrick was unwilling to reunite with me because he was disfigured?’ She softly reassured him, “It’s okay. Nowadays, medical technology is so advanced that even burned skin can be repaired, let alone your disfigurement.

Besides, you don’t live by your face. If you don’t feel comfortable with it, you can have a skin graft or cosmetic surgery. I won’t dislike you. N Cedrick looked at her anxious face, amused.

“Really? What if Miles and Jennie dislike me in the future?”

“I will teach them from a young age that inner beauty is real beauty, and in my heart, you will always be the most handsome man.” Catelyn was afraid that the huge facial difference would make Cedrick depressed, so she hastily comforted him.

There was a glint of cruelty in Cedrick’s eyes. “Don’t worry. I won’t let that fake be happy for much longer.”

“You said you were tracking down Mr. Denham’s minions. Did you find out about them?”

“He has intricate connections and the support of a large foreign consortium.

They intend to join forces to swallow the Mason Group, and I’ve found the other minions.”

Catelyn was serious. “I will never let that fake get his way.”

At that moment, her cell phone, which was on the nightstand, kept buzzing.

She looked at the number flashing on the screen. It was the fake Cedrick calling, most likely because she didn't go to the law firm at the appointed time, so the fake was anxious.

Cedrick also saw the number. His thin lips curved into a cold, contemptuous smile. "No. You have to promise to give him the Mason Group."

"What?" Catelyn was full of confusion. "You've put your heart and soul into it!

And how will Grandpa agree to that?"

Cedrick said with a faint smile, "Don't worry. I have already made preparations.

Now the Mason Group is just an empty shell. I have transferred most of the assets overseas and to other companies. I want him to take it over."

The reason why Cedrick refused to admit his identity at first was that he wanted Catelyn to go along with that fake.

Whatever that fake wanted, they would give it to him.

Cedrick would secretly set one trap after another for that fake.

However, Catelyn suspected the fake's identity, stubbornly guarded the Mason Group, and almost provoked that fake, which made her in danger.

Now it was good. Cedrick confessed his identity, and then they would face everything together.

"Cedrick" waited in the law firm for several hours, but he didn't see Catelyn come.

His face darkened. He kicked over a garbage can on the side of the road and called Catelyn in anger several times, but she ignored him. He cursed in a huff.

Benjamin frowned and felt that “Cedrick” was too grumpy.” Catelyn asked for a divorce, most likely in the heat of the moment. Do you really want to divorce her? You’ve been through so much, and now you’re finally happy together...”

Chapter 1297-“What do you know? That woman’s adulterer has come.

That’s why she wants to divorce me!”

“Cedrick” made him so upset. “Cedrick, Catelyn is not such a person! She won’t betray you...”

“Then why did she ask for a divorce but stand me up? Is she fooling me?”

“Well...”

“She has said that she will transfer all her property to me as soon as she gets a divorce. Isn’t she urging me to divorce her?” The more “Cedrick” thought about it, the more he thought this was the case, and he said angrily, “Bitch! Now she’s probably regretting it and doesn’t want to give me the money...”

Benjamin heard him repeatedly curse, wondering if there was something wrong with his ears.

When did Cedrick become so rude?

Could it be that he broke his brain and lost his manners at the same time?

Fortunately, Catelyn came soon.

Moreover, she was accompanied by “Terrence”.

As soon as he saw the two of them, “Cedrick” glared at Catelyn as if she had cuckolded him.

“Bitch! You really went to meet your lover! So Alfred isn’t enough, and you even date such an ugly piece of shit?”

Perhaps because she had the real Cedrick with her, Catelyn had the courage to retort, “Do you want money or not? If so, shut up! You think you’re so much better than him? Since your brain broke, you’re no different from the trash on the street. You even flirted with the 30-year-old maids at home. You think I don’t know?”

“You...”

“I’m not as cheap as you,” Catelyn said disgustedly.

“Cedrick” seemed to be enraged to the extreme and raised his hand to slap Catelyn’s face.

“Terrence” moved very fast in front of Catelyn, easily grabbed the fake’s wrist, and threw him away.

“Cedrick” stumbled backward and fell towards Benjamin...

“Cedrick” shouted at Benjamin to help him, but Benjamin pretended not to hear him and avoided him, which caused “Cedrick” to fall face down to the ground.

He got up in anger, glaring at Benjamin.

“I’m sorry. I can’t get involved in your family affairs,” Benjamin smiled awkwardly.

He would rather be on Catelyn’s side than this “Cedrick” with brain damage.

At least Catelyn had given Benjamin respect.

Being embarrassed, “Cedrick” said through clenched teeth,” Alright, good men do not fight with women. I won’t argue with you! Now that we’re all here, go in with me and sign the divorce papers.” “Sorry, I have thought carefully. The position of Mrs. Mason didn’t come easily. So I don’t want to divorce now,”

Catelyn raised her eyebrows and said arrogantly.

Chapter 1298-“Cedrick” looked furious. “Catelyn, you tricked me?” “Didn’t you trick me first?”

Catelyn was not the least bit afraid as she said, “That day at Benjamin’s office, you called all the bodyguards away, leaving me alone and being slapped by that Tracy. I was just joking with you. Why were you angry?”

“You...”

“Okay, back to business. I will not divorce you, but I can temporarily return the Mason Group’s shares to you. Charles said you wanted to do an investment project. I am not an unreasonable person.” Catelyn scolded “Cedrick” and then reassured him, making him unable to complain.

If things dragged on, there would be other changes. “Cedrick ” no longer argued about the topic of divorce. Getting the shares was the most important.

Benjamin was shocked to see this couple scheme against each other.

How long has it been since the two have turned from loving partners to enemies?

After signing the shares transfer contract, Catelyn waved to ” Cedrick” and left with “Terrence”.

Catelyn looked in the rearview mirror at “Cedrick”, whose back was receding.

She coldly snorted.

“Mr. Denham might not expect it. The person he trained to be your substitute is so clumsy. Then, we’ll wait for him to take the bait.”

Cedrick held the steering wheel, his gaze stern. “Before that, there is still one more person to deal with.”

“Who is it?”

“Trevor.”

Hearing this, Catelyn suddenly had an evil thought and smiled mischievously, “I have a way to make them fight amongst themselves.”

Cedrick gave Catelyn a surprised look as if he was wondering if she was joking.

Catelyn grunted in dissatisfaction, “Don’t underestimate me. I’m serious. From what I know, this fake ‘Cedrick’ is very horny, and Trevor is very possessive about Tracy, his wife. If Trevor finds his wife lying in that fake’s bed, will Trevor be crazy?”

Cedrick was silent, looking Catelyn up and down, his eyebrows furrowed.

Seeing that he didn’t say anything, Catelyn continued, “Are you having trouble making a move? It’s okay. I’ve made a plan. There’s a celebration party at the Mason Group next week. I’ll try to get Tracy there.”

“I’m wondering if it’s right or wrong to involve you in the world of sins.”

Catelyn rolled her eyes. “Do you want me to remain weak in front of enemies?”

“I didn’t protect you well,” Cedrick said seriously. “I just want you to be carefree.

Just leave the dirty things to me.”

“No.” Catelyn refused flatly. “We are a couple, and from the moment I chose to marry you, no matter what happens to you, I will be with you.”

Cedrick’s eyes stared deeply at her. Suddenly, he had the urge to kiss her, and he then did that.

Ignoring the fact that he was still driving, he clasped the back of her head and gave her a deep kiss.

“Honey, when this is over, let’s get married again.”

A few days passed, and it was the day of the Mason Group’s celebration banquet.

The Mason Group got a large overseas project last year and completed it perfectly in the first half of this year, so they purposely held such a celebration banquet.

In addition to inviting people from within the Mason Group, they invited all the major partners.

Chapter 1299-Maybe the fake Cedrick hoped to seek publicity, so he had invited many media to shoot in the hotel. If it were in the past, it wouldn’t happen at all because Cedrick was very low-key and didn’t allow media to enter except for shooting commemorative films.

The banquet was big tonight. Almost all the guests had prominent backgrounds.

Many female stars, who would like to broaden their connections, also attended the banquet...

Catelyn and Cedrick didn’t go to the banquet together in case the media took photos of them and investigated the disguised identity of Cedrick. Besides, she didn’t invite another male partner. Thus, she went to the banquet with Eason.

The fake Cedrick was angry with Catelyn, so he didn’t give her the invitation.

It was rainy and cold tonight. Catelyn wore a dark trench coat outside her dress.

When she arrived outside the banquet hall of the hotel and was about to enter, a security guard blocked her.

“Madam, please show your invitation to me.”

It was the first time that Eason met such a senseless security guard. He scolded the security guard, “Are you new here? Don’t you know who she is?”

“Mr. Mason ordered that no one could enter without an invitation, so...” The security guard was in a dilemma.

Catelyn sneered. ‘To let me lose face, the fake Cedrick even uses such a babyish way. An invitation? It’s a snap.’ She looked around. A black Rolls-Royce stopped, and a big-bellied middle-aged man got out of the car. At a glance, she recognized the man. He was one of the partners of Mason Group, Mr. Vincent.

A beautiful unknown female star followed him.

Catelyn walked towards him with a smile. “Mr. Vincent, haven’t seen you for a long time.”

“Mrs. Mason? Nice to meet you.” Mr. Vincent smiled brightly. He looked at Catelyn, and his eyes lit up. He shook hands with her in surprise.

Catelyn said with a smile, “Could I be your female partner temporarily?”

Mr. Vincent was dumbfounded. “Isn’t it the banquet of Mason Group tonight?”

‘She even can’t attend the banquet of her own company?’

'It's said that Cedrick and Catelyn almost divorced. It seems that the news is true.' Thinking of that, Mr. Vincent couldn't help but examine Catelyn's figure under the trench coat.

Catelyn pretended not to see his indecent gaze and said with a smile, "I carelessly left the invitation in Mason Estate, and the security guard is strict tonight."

"My pleasure!" Mr. Vincent was attracted by her pleasant voice.

The temperaments of an unknown actress and a lady from the upper class were different.

Mr. Vincent pushed away the actress and reached out his fat hand to Catelyn.

The actress stamped her foot and pouted prettily. "Mr. Vincent, you said that you would take me to the banquet of Mason Group..." She was reluctant to give up.

"How can you compare with Mrs. Mason?" Mr. Vincent temporized the actress.

Then he pulled Catelyn's hand and walked inside.

The air was filled with the faint fragrance of gardenias...

His mind was filled with evil thoughts. He swallowed saliva and screwed up his courage...

Catelyn's expression changed. However, before she lost her temper, Mr. Vincent suddenly screamed in pain.

Edwin showed up and pinched Mr. Vincent's hand violently while he wore an unruly and faint smile on his face. "Mr. Vincent? Nice to meet you."

Chapter 1300-"Mr. Atherton..." Mr. Vincent widened his eyes in a panic. "I'm wrong. I accidentally touched Mrs. Mason and didn't mean to molest her. Please let me off."

'I forgot that Catelyn was still from the Atherton family even if Cedrick abandoned her!

'Edwin's cousin!

'Old Madam Atherton's favorite granddaughter!' 'Mr. Vincent, you're humorous. I just shake hands with you. There is no need for you to beg me. But it's a bad habit to molest others. I'd better disable your hand in case you're in trouble again because of that.'

With a loud sound, Mr. Vincent's hand was broken.

He even didn't react...

Two seconds later, he screamed in pain.

Catelyn frowned disgustedly. It seemed that she needed to find another invitation. She ignored Edwin and Mr. Vincent and went to wait for the next guest.

Edwin asked someone to drag Mr. Vincent away. Then he caught up with Catelyn and arched his eyebrow toward her." You'd rather show the white feather to others than ask me to help you enter the banquet hall?"

She didn't reply.

She was still angry with Edwin. As a mother, she couldn't forgive him because he had taken away Puffy.

"Alright, it's all my fault. I was out of my mind to steal your daughter. I was shameless. I was unworthy of getting happiness. I come here on purpose to help you. Can you give me a chance to redeem myself?"

'It hasn't been a long time since we argued last time, but why has she lost a lot of weight?

'It seems that the fake Cedrick is troublesome.' Catelyn scolded Edwin like that last time. At that time, she was so angry that she said many harsh words to him. When he repeated her words, she found that she had gone too far. At least, she shouldn't have cursed him.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Why did you know that I would come here tonight?"

"Are you willing to talk to me?"

"You're annoying."

He stopped teasing her, grabbed her hand and put it in his arm. "I'm annoying, but I can take you to the banquet."

She puffed out her cheeks angrily and wanted to get her hand out of his arm, but it was raining outside. Besides, it was unknown if the next guest was more difficult to deal with than Mr. Vincent. She compromised.

They came up to the security guard. The security guard had received an order from Cedrick. Cedrick asked him to make things difficult for Catelyn and not let her enter.

The security guard thought about the reason to refuse Catelyn. He could only think of one reason that she didn't wear a formal dress and thus couldn't enter.

Catelyn had guessed that the security guard would say so. She unzipped her long trench coat and exposed her red strapless and backless evening dress.

Her red lipstick looked enchanting. A shining diamond necklace was on her fair neck. She looked sexy, beautiful and noble.

She lifted her pointed chin slightly and asked the security guard, "Can I enter now?"

The security guard was stunned by her and opened his mouth slightly. He even stammered, "Of course..., you can. Mrs. Mason, Mr. Atherton, please... come in..."

After he finished speaking, he bent respectfully and made a gesture to invite them to come in.

Catelyn smiled, held Edwin's arm, walked gracefully in the long dress and entered the hall. For an instant, she became the center of attention because of the teardrop blue diamond necklace that was worth billions.

"Oh, my God! It's the Heart of Deep Sea that was auctioned for astronomical prices in Zurich one month ago!"

"Why does Mrs. Mason come here with Mr. Atherton?"

"Don't you know that? It's said that Catelyn pretended to die but showed up later and that Mr. Mason was angry about that. Someone saw them negotiating for divorce in a law firm the other day..