

## **Our Billion 1311**

Chapter 1311-Catelyn also hurried to help “Cedrick” up.

“Honey, how are you feeling? You’re bleeding a lot...”

Though asking worriedly, Catelyn felt joyful actually.

‘This man made his face the same as Cedrick’s and has been harming Cedrick’s image.

‘Trevor should have beaten him harder.

‘He’d better be punched to get a concussion or become an idiot so that he has to be in hospital for several months.

Then I won’t need to endure his silly behaviors.’ “Cedrick’s” face was gory, and he almost couldn’t breathe. He grabbed Catelyn and cried, “My head hurts very much! It’s about to explode. Am I going to die?

I’m still so young. There are a lot of money and beauties I haven’t enjoyed. I don’t want to die...”

“Honey, you won’t die! Don’t worry. I will always be with you.” Catelyn comforted him tenderly, suppressing her disgust.

Though “Cedrick” loathed Catelyn, he had to rely on her now...

“Then why are you standing here? Rush me to the hospital. At once!” “Cedrick”

ordered.

Catelyn rolled her eyes at him secretly. 'Does this silly man really view himself as someone important?' As the smell of blood filled the room, Catelyn was unwilling to stay any longer.

She called Eason to clear a way to the back door and helped 'Cedrick' go out.

Covering her painful chest, Tracy rushed to grab "Cedrick's" ankle when seeing he was about to leave.

'Mr. Mason, take me away. Please take me away... You said you would marry me. I even forsake my family for you. You can't abandon me!"

Trevor said just now that he would send Tracy to hell, so she couldn't stay with him.

"Cedrick" kicked her hand away without the slightest hesitation and then peeked at Trevor guiltily...

Sure that Trevor wouldn't hit him again, "Cedrick" roared in fury, "Go away! If it hadn't been for you, I wouldn't have been beaten... Ouch!"

Leaning against Catelyn, "Cedrick" took a few gasps and breathed heavily.

With his tongue out, he looked like a pug.

Tracy was weak and had no strength to grasp "Cedrick" again.

She looked desperate. Suddenly, at the thought of something, she seemed to be provoked and shouted at "Cedrick" hysterically.

"Cedrick, stop. How can you put on your pants and behave as if nothing has happened? It's you who invited me to come here. And I didn't want to cheat on my husband in the first place. Since we are discovered, how can you leave easily?"

"Cedrick" shot a malicious glance at her. "Are you stupid? When did I invite you?"

It's you who seduced me by behaving coquettishly and calling me honey.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have done anything. Do you think that you are a real beauty? Do you want to put the blame on me? No way!"

After a pause, "Cedrick" appeared to realize something.

Pointing at Trevor and Tracy, he snarled, "Well, I see. The two of you conspired to trap me and then knock me, right? Trevor, I still underestimate you. You even use your wife..

Chapter 1312-Trevor did not listen to what "Cedrick" was saying and just took his words as gibberish.

Trevor glanced coldly at "Cedrick".

Thinking of the pain when his head was smashed against the wall, "Cedrick" ran away from the back door.

Edwin, Trevor, and Tracy were the only ones left in the room.

Tracy pleaded with Edwin again, wanting him to take her away. Edwin threw a clean handkerchief in front of her." Wipe your blood and go back with your husband. You disgraced the Atherton family. I will find a chance to talk to Grandma. We'll give you a sum of money and remove your name from the Athertons' family book."

Tracy was shocked.

As if she had received a big blow, despair appeared in her eyes, and finally, she cried and laughed like a fool.

Tracy knew that Edwin didn't like her and that he only liked Catelyn.

Yet she didn't expect him to announce that he would remove her name from the family book.

Tracy was an illegitimate daughter. When her father died, her name was added to the Athertons' family book so that the bloodline of her father would not be extinct.

She had gone to such great lengths...

The result was that Edwin easily denied her value in the Atherton family.

It took Trevor a long while to suppress the urge to kill Tracy.

He dragged Tracy back to the Jones' house.

Trevor's parents didn't know what had happened, and they were startled to see Tracy's bruised and battered face.

"Trevy, didn't you two go to the Mason Group's celebration party? How did things become like this?" Mrs. Jones said with concern.

Although Tracy liked to stir up trouble, Trevor had always been very nice to her.

Mrs. Jones took her as her daughter-in-law by default.

Trevor's face was cold. "Mom, never mind that."

"Mom, save me..." Tracy still did not let go of any opportunity to ask for help.

But how would Mrs. Jones possibly disobey her son?

Tracy was dragged into the master bedroom. Trevor flung his hand. Tracy's head knocked against the wall. Instantly, her vision blurred. She took three minutes to get back a glimmer of sanity. At this moment, Trevor drew out his belt and ruthlessly whipped Tracy's body...

Snap...

A mournful scream echoed through the bedroom.

Tracy curled into a ball and thrashed around on the floor in a panic, looking for something to cover her body.

However, without exception, they were all kicked over by Trevor.

Even though she hid under the bed, Trevor dragged her feet and pulled her out.

"Ahh..."

Tracy shrieked miserably while making a last desperate struggle.

"Honey, I really know I was wrong. I'll never dare to do it again. I beg you to spare me! I will really be well-behaved..."

Her tears were worthless and even disgusting to Trevor.

He squatted in front of her and yanked up her long hair as if to rip off her scalp.

"I told you before. My woman can only have one man in her life! How dare you cuckold me? Don't worry. I won't hit you anymore because you will dirty my hands. I've prepared the divorce agreement. Sign it!

Chapter 1313-Trevor tossed Tracy a beige bag with the contract that Trevor had just called his lawyer to draft.

According to the agreement, Tracy could get nothing, not even a dime or a house...

How could Tracy be willing to be driven away like that?

The Atherton family was no longer her support, so if she lost Trevor, she would have nothing.

She cried so hard she couldn't catch her breath, holding on to his legs in excruciating pain.

"No. Don't divorce me. I love you. I swear I will never cheat again. I can pretend not to know your affairs. I can give you children. Didn't you say you wanted me to give birth to two children for you?"

"But I'm not going to let my kids have a mother like you, bitch."

Trevor kicked her away again without mercy.

Tracy's body was covered in bruises, and the pain was so intense that she lay prone on the ground for a while. Her eyes were blazing with hatred. The pitiful look in them was replaced by calmness and coldness.

"Trevor, you say that I am cheap. Are you better than me?"

"After you married me, have you really loved me? You just treat me as your appendage and plaything that you can throw away at any time."

Trevor's face showed impatience. "Sign."

His voice was icy. Tracy slowly and methodically stroked her swollen cheeks, brushed her hair away, and stood up quietly. Her eyes were dim and desperate.

She laughed mockingly, "Are you so eager to get rid of me? You don't even leave a little something for me?"

"You should be grateful that I keep you alive."

This was a great blow to Tracy. She suddenly laughed rudely.

"You're so ruthless. I guess that from the first day I married you, you planned to kick me out when you got tired of me, right? You slept with so many women, but you've never mentioned the fact you are cheating. I will not let you get your way.

Want a divorce? Give me a billion dollars first."

As if he heard a funny joke, Trevor replied, "You think you're in a position to make a deal with me?"

Tracy looked at her coldly, and his smile gradually became bizarre.

"I have at least been married to you for so long. I know a little bit about your secret. Want to hear it?"

Trevor gave her a sarcastic glance.

Tracy wiped the blood from her face and then whispered in a very soft voice, "I know you are working for a big shot. He ordered you to assassinate Cedrick and Catelyn in France. I secretly recorded your conversation with him. Is this enough?"

The Jones' old house retained the decor from many years ago, so it was installed with landlines.

The lines were all connected.

Sometimes Trevor used the landline to communicate with Mr. Denham.

In fact, he had been following Mr. Denham for many years. Trevor took Mr.

Denham's orders when he was a mercenary.

Later, when Trevor retired and went back to his home country, Mr. Denham contacted him again.

Each time the pay was very generous, so Trevor kept in touch with Mr. Denham.

Later, he became Mr. Denham's core subordinate. In return, Mr. Denham gave the green light for the Jones family's business in Sapphire City. Therefore, the Jones Group was able to become a large company within just a few years.

Trevor had never thought that Tracy would dare to eavesdrop...

The next second, like a ghost, he grabbed Tracy's neck and pushed her down on the coffee table with a murderous look. "Where is the recording? Give it to me."

The pain in her neck was so sharp that Tracy was having trouble breathing, but she still managed to force a smile.

Chapter 1314-"You become anxious? Do you dare to kill me? If I die, this recording will be delivered to various media and all the people in the city will know that you work for Mr. Denham and that you have tried to kill Cedrick! At that time, I will wait for you in hell and won't let you feel lonely..."

"Bitch!"

Trevor choked Tracy more tightly. His scarlet eyes were filled with bloodthirsty maliciousness.

'It's a critical moment in Mr. Denham's plan to scheme and get the property of Mason Group. If the news that I have tried to kill Cedrick is released, it will attract the judicial department's attention...



'Besides, if Catelyn and Edwin intervene, it will be more troublesome.' Trevor let go slowly. He looked down at Tracy and patted her face with a fiendish smile.

'You're my good wife indeed. Alright, now that you love me so much, I won't divorce you. You will still be my wife decently, and I will treat you well as usual.'

Tracy limply collapsed on the ground. She covered her neck and coughed violently.

She had a nasty feeling...

'Trevor hates others threatening him the most. Why does he allow me to continue to be his wife?'  
"Trevor..."

Seeing that Tracy was so panicky, Trevor smiled evilly." Don't be so afraid. You even have the guts to threaten me. Why do you panic after knowing that you will still be my wife? As long as you watch your mouth, we will be as sweet as before."

After he finished speaking, he picked up the divorce agreement and left.

When he arrived at the door, he said to his right-hand man," Take several men here."

The man felt confused and suspected that he had misheard.

Tracy, who had just breathed a sigh of relief, heard Trevor's words and screamed in a frightened and miserable voice,' Trevor! You said that you would treat me well! What do you want to do? I'm your wife. How can you do that to cuckold yourself? No! I won't do that again. Please don't..."

Trevor said casually, "I will let you be happy every day until you give the recording to me."

Seeing Trevor leaving, Tracy couldn't hold on anymore. She fell to the ground and wailed. She regretted it and felt afraid of her unknown future. 'Trevor... is a devil!' 'No. I need to escape...

'I can't stay here. Otherwise, I will be killed by Trevor.' She finally screwed up her courage and ran towards the door. However, as soon as she pulled open the door, about six or seven men showed up in the corridor.

They were stalwart and wore evil smiles on their faces...

After "Cedrick" was sent to the hospital, he slipped into a coma.

Catelyn asked about his condition. The doctor said that it wasn't life-threatening and that he had a concussion.

Besides, he had hurt his head once. Thus, it was unsure if his condition was serious or not.

Catelyn didn't have the time to accompany him. She hired several nursing workers to take care of him at night and left the hospital.

It was late at night. The silvery moonlight fell on the road.

The white wall was endless.

When she walked out of the inpatient building, she felt a cold wind and couldn't help but shiver.

A man showed up under the old locust tree across the street.

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Chapter 1315-The shadows of the trees obscured most of Cedrick's shadow.

He was still wearing the half mask from the evening party. The moment Catelyn saw him, a huge surprise appeared on her face. She quickly looked around to make sure there was no one else around. Then she quietly jumped into his arms as if flying.

'You finally parted with your Ms. Sherwood?' Catelyn said jealously while wrapping her arms around him.

The night was cold, and she was no warmer than him, so Cedrick pulled his coat open and wrapped her in his arms." You're jealous of her, so you deliberately denigrated me in front of her? You called me ugly and bad-tempered?"

Hearing this, Catelyn felt she was childish. She stuck out her tongue. "Who told you to sneak around and meet her behind my back? You even waited for her outside the ladies' room!"

Cedrick caressed her hands and frowned slightly. "Why are your hands so cold?" Catelyn smiled wickedly, "The weather turned cold tonight, and I deliberately turned down the air conditioning in that fake's hospital room several degrees.

This way, he will have to stay in the hospital for a few more days..." There was a bit of excitement in her voice.

She tucked her hand naturally into his inner coat pocket to warm her hand.

Cedrick chuckled and nibbled lightly on her earlobe in a doting manner. "You made me take another look at you."

"Do you think I am too bad?" Catelyn's face heated up, and she was a little embarrassed. Since she was pregnant with Jennie, probably due to her motherly nature, she hadn't schemed against others for a long time.

Looking at her apprehensive expression, Cedrick leaned down to kiss her on the lips.

He praised her. "No. I think that all this time I've been underestimating you. I should have put you in the open. Maybe you would have become a president, and I would just need to hide behind you and rely on you."

"Nonsense..." Catelyn listened to his jokes and glared at him. "I'm just trying to bring that fake down as soon as possible and help you get back everything!"

How can you laugh at me? By the way, when Trevor fought with that fake, in a fit of anger, he called him by his real name Ralph Mason. Is there such a name in the Masons' family book?"

Cedrick had received a call from Edwin before.

And inside that room, invisible cameras were installed, so he knew exactly what had happened inside the room.

His handsome brows gradually sank as he shook his head. "I am also doubting this person's identity. He has the same face as me. Even if he had plastic surgery, first of all, his original face and figure had to be similar to mine..."

"Could he be your long-lost brother?" Catelyn suddenly had a brainwave and speculated. "Before Ezekiel died, he said that a woman had been pestering your father. Maybe she used some means to conceive your father's child. Mr.

Denham is probably related to that woman..."

Cedrick had naturally considered this possibility as well.

"My intuition told me that he didn't deserve to be my brother, but it remains to be verified. I've already had his blood sample taken for a paternity test."

The Mason family had lasted for hundreds of years. Although there had been many fops and even some traitors who colluded with outsiders to obtain family assets, this Ralph was not worthy of the family name Mason, judging from his words and deeds.

And if Ralph was really Yuri's son, how would Mr. Denham have made him such trash?

Seeing this, Catelyn took his hand. ' Forget it. Where are we going now?"

"Where do you want to go?" Cedrick asked instead of answering.

Catelyn bit her lip. She had a very bold thought. "Miles and Ollie have not seen you for a long time. How about we go to the Atherton Manor rather than your secret base? Then you can stay with Jennie to get closer to her."

"Honey, I'm sorry..." Cedrick suddenly hugged her, his voice hoarse and serious.

Catelyn pushed him. "Why are you saying that all of a sudden?"

'In fact, I have known Jennie's identity for a long time, but I never found the time to tell you. Will you blame me?" Cedrick lowered his eyes and gazed deeply at her, his pupils reflecting her face.

Chapter 1316-Catelyn was hugged by him very tightly.

She was silent for a moment and then said seriously, "A little.

"Hey, put me down! We agreed to go to the Atherton Manor to see our sons..."

They had crazy sex that night.

The phone on the bedside table buzzed. Catelyn pressed the answer button.

"Hello?" Catelyn opened her mouth and immediately covered it.

She wondered, 'Oh my, why is my voice so hoarse?' Catelyn was so regretful.

"What is it?"

"Nothing big. Your fake husband is on the news because he was photographed going to the hospital last night by a reporter. Your two sons clamored to go to the hospital to see him last night. I'm telling you in advance. Come back as soon as possible to deal with these two boys. Otherwise, they will meet that fake."

Edwin deliberately sent her a voice message.

At this time, Cedrick finished showering and came out of the bathroom.

After getting dressed, he found Catelyn still sitting in the same place, her cheeks puffing up as if she was sulking.

"Who pissed you off?" Cedrick said with a faint smile.

Catelyn rolled her eyes at him and complained in a soft, husky voice, "No one else but you!"

After that, she got up and also went to the bathroom to wash up.

Although Catelyn was weak, she didn't eat breakfast, planning to go to the Atherton Manor to eat with everyone.

Cedrick saw the dark circles under her eyes, thinking that she probably hadn't rested well in the past few days.

He was distressed, so he didn't insist that she should eat. Later, he drove her to the Atherton Manor...

He was more or less apprehensive.

Chapter 1317-Cedrick wore this mask. Even so, his face still looked ugly. When Miles and Ollie saw him, could they recognize him? Probably not.

It was okay if those two little ones were not close to him, but Puffy...

Since Cedrick knew Puffy was his daughter, he had rarely had the chance to hold her in his arms.

Before they knew it, the sky was getting brighter and brighter.

The Atherton Manor had many new peach trees on both sides of the road. The leaves were just starting to grow, and the air smelt like fresh vanilla.

Catelyn was sleeping in the passenger seat, and she didn't notice that the car had stopped. In a daze, she felt herself being picked up. She slowly opened her eyes.

She subconsciously tensed up.

"What are you doing?"

"Why are you looking at me like that? We're at the Atherton Manor. Do you think I'm going to have sex with you first?" Cedrick raised his eyebrows and carried her out of the car into the hall of the Atherton Manor's.

The maids around looked sideways at them suspiciously.

They thought, 'Last night, Ms. Catelyn was at the celebration banquet with Mr.

Mason. Who is this man?

'He even entered the Atherton Manor blatantly.

'The Atherton Manor seems to be very familiar to him.

'The key is that these two people are so intimate with each other.' Edwin was the only one in the Atherton Manor who knew that "Terrence" was Cedrick, so it was normal for the other people to be curious, but Catelyn didn't bother to explain. She just let Cedrick carry her to the door before getting down from his arms.

In the living room on the first floor, Miles and Ollie were playing with Puffy in the stroller.

Puffy woke up at 5 a.m. The nanny put her in the stroller and put her back to sleep.

The three of them were accompanied by a large husky dog, lazily cowering on the carpet, yawning with its mouth wide open as if to swallow a person in one bite. When it heard someone come in, it stretched its neck.

Seeing that it was Catelyn, he gave a low cry and sank back down to the floor with a look of enjoyment.

Catelyn asked, "Where is this husky from?"

Kelly said cheerfully, "Master Edwin sent it over two days ago. He said it was bought from England or somewhere. It can play with the young lady and the young masters. It's called Bailey. It's quite proud."

Bailey craned his neck cooperatively. "Aaoooo." "Silly dog, shut up."

Chapter 1318-Miles touched Bailey's head with his little fat hand. "Don't wake Puffy up."

Bailey was instantly aggrieved. He rubbed against Miles' fat hand flatteringly, wagging his tail up cheerfully. Puffy in the stroller opened her eyes adorably because of the noise.



She pouted her little mouth and let out a very light snoring sound.

Ollie hurriedly reached out to cover Puffy's eyes and waited for two seconds before slowly removing his hand to help Puffy adjust to light. What a doting brother!

Catelyn was moved.

Miles and Ollie were very good to Puffy, even though they didn't know she was their sister.

It seemed that in the future, there was no need to worry that the three children would quarrel.

It was then that Miles and Ollie noticed the "ugly man" behind Catelyn.

Ollie wrinkled his pretty little brows and put on a wary look. ' Mommy, who is he?"

"He's your stepfather." Edwin just happened to come in, and he chimed in gleefully with one hand in the pocket, obviously watching the fun.

When he heard the word "stepfather", Miles, who was playing with Puffy, blanched.

He stood up from next to the stroller and surveyed Cedrick with sharp eyes.

Because Cedrick still disguised himself as Terrence at the moment, he looked less refined and more vulgar.

"Stepfather? I don't want a stepfather!"

Catelyn was embarrassed. She had known that their sons would overreact. She said, ' Uncle Edwin was joking with you. He is Terrence, my cousin. He's good at fighting, so he temporarily works as my bodyguard."

"I don't want him. Mommy, let him go! I just want Big Demon to be my dad..."

Miles ran up to Cedrick and pushed him.

Cedrick was standing there steadily, like a mountain, while the little one made himself panting by pushing Cedrick for quite a while.

Catelyn went over and squatted down to coax their son. ' Alas, I'm not going to find you a stepfather..."

"You are!" Miles covered his chest as if his heart was aching, pouting. His big eyes were watery, and he said like an adult, " You have left us at Uncle Edwin's house for a long time, not letting us go to see Big Demon or go home... Tell me.

Are you going to divorce Big Demon because of this ugly guy?"

Ollie also came over with a livid face, his lips tight and pale.

"We'll become homeless babies?"

Catelyn's heart melted in the face of the two cute little ones.

She cast a fierce glance at Edwin. It was all his fault.

Edwin knew that Miles and Ollie were not ordinary children. They were mature and wise, and they were sensitive because their parents had once broken up.

Catelyn had left them at the Atherton Manor during this period and prevented them from meeting the fake "Cedrick", so they were definitely suspicious.

However, Edwin came to sow discord...

Edwin didn't expect the two kids to be so emotional. He cleared his throat.

"Alright. I was wrong. You will not become unwanted children. Even if your mommy finds you a stepfather, this place will be your home forever."

Catelyn was speechless, thinking, 'Is he comforting them or intimidating them?' "Boohoo..." Miles sniffed and felt even more wronged." Mommy, are you really going to divorce Big Demon?"

Catelyn was lost for words.

Ollie's eyes turned red, and his little hands squeezed into Catelyn's palm. "If Dad did something wrong, just scold him, but don't abandon him. We are a family."

Catelyn held Ollie in her arms, her heart full of tenderness.

"My dear Miles, Uncle Edwin is talking nonsense. He is always like that. How can you believe his words? I promise you that I will never divorce your father."

Ollie put his hands around her neck with an aggrieved face. ' Really?"

"Yes." Catelyn kissed him on each cheek. "Your father and I made a vow in the church that we would be together for this life and the next."

Ollie made a muffled sound and rubbed his little head against her shoulder.

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Chapter 1319-Catelyn rubbed his little fleshy head and breathed a long sigh of relief.

If there weren't so many people here, maybe it would be a good idea to tell them that "Terrence" was Cedrick.

But this thought only lasted for a second and quickly dissipated.

The kids' acting skills still need to be examined, so for the sake of their safety, Catelyn had to let them worry for a while.

Catelyn did not know that in the corner she could not see, Ollie gave the "ugly"

Cedrick opposite him a cold look that did not match his age, as if saying, "Don't even think about taking my father's place!"

Miles made no bones about his dislike and wariness.

Cedrick had mixed feelings.

He thought he was born with a cold heart. Although he raised Ollie and watched him grow up, there were always some things he had ignored about Ollie.

As for Miles, he and Cedrick were like natural enemies.

They always fought with each other over Catelyn.

Sometimes, Cedrick felt that Miles was quite annoying, like a little troublemaker.

Miles was not as obedient as Ollie, nor did he get on well with Cedrick.

However, they were the first to defend Cedrick when Catelyn had an "affair."

Cedrick instantly felt that he had treated the two little ones badly all these years.

Even though Catelyn repeatedly emphasized that “Terrence” was only her cousin, Miles and Ollie never let their guard down.

The atmosphere in the living room became strained.

Yet when it was time for breakfast, Miles slipped into the kitchen in a flash.

“Miles, what are you going to do? Wash your hands and get ready for dinner.”

Catelyn looked at the little one’s running back and reminded him.

Miles didn’t even look back. His little short legs were moving fast. “Okay, I’ll be right there. You guys eat first.”

“What’s wrong with this kid? I’ll go check...” Catelyn made a move to follow him.

Ollie’s arms around her neck tightened, and he took a deep, greedy breath.

“Mommy, I want you to hold me a little longer. You haven’t been with me for a long time.”

Catelyn really didn’t have time for her sons recently, so she felt guilty. “I’m so sorry.”

Edwin moved his long, slender legs and stood up. “I’ll go check on Miles.”

Catelyn nodded and warned uneasily, “Don’t talk nonsense to upset him again!”

Or I won't let you go!"

Edwin raised his hands in surrender. "As you wish."

In the kitchen.

Miles walked nimbly around the kitchen.

The cooks were preparing a hearty breakfast including bread, milk, and burgers.

He took advantage of the cook's inattention and secretly put away the small porcelain bottle of salt.

Miles thought, 'If that 'ugly guy' wants to do something to Mommy later, huh, I won't let him off!' He turned his head and met Edwin's smiling eyes.

Chapter 1320-Edwin had a smug look.

"Why did you steal the salt?"

Miles' little fat hands tried to hide the salt, but Edwin had already seen it anyway, so there was no point in hiding it.

"None of your business!" Miles snorted proudly and swaggered toward the door.

Edwin stretched his long leg in front of Miles. The tip of the little guy's nose almost hit Edwin's knee. Miles looked up at him with impatience.

Edwin half crouched and grabbed Miles' little arm. "I know you are planning to play a prank on Terrence. I have an idea. Do you want to try it?"

Miles' long lashes fluttered.

"You want to use me?"

"Ahem, how could you say that? It's mutually beneficial!" Edwin gave a wicked smile. "First of all, Cedrick is not here. That man is seducing your mommy, right? Secondly, I want to help you and Cedrick. So we can work together."

Miles frowned and said firmly, "You just want to watch the fun, don't you?"

Edwin had to admit that this little guy knew him pretty well.

Edwin said seriously, "The enemy is aggressive. Of course, I am on your side.

Do you want Kitty to abandon Big Demon and be with this ugly guy?"

Miles was silent.

Although he intuited that Edwin was setting a trap for him, no one could break up their family of five!

Edwin continued to brainwash him. "If you have a stepfather, you'll have a 'stepmother'. You two are old enough to support yourselves at the age of four or five, so it doesn't matter, but what about Jennie? She's still a baby. She needs milk, nannies, and vaccinations. Everything costs money. If this ugly man kicks you guys out, what can you do?"

Although Miles was wise, he was taken in by Edwin's alarmist words.

Panic appeared on his little face...

Edwin gave a teasing smile and patted the little guy's shoulder again.

“Remember, everything you do is for the unity of your family. Don’t be afraid.

You’re a baby too. No matter what you do, Kitty can’t be angry with you. She won’t be that petty!”

Miles pondered for a moment and said determinedly, “What do you want me to do?”

Edwin laughed.

In the dining room.

Catelyn, who was waiting for Edwin and Miles to come out, got anxious...

Then she saw Miles walk out with a piece of cheesecake in his hand.

Edwin followed Miles and gave Catelyn a look, indicating that everything was all right now.

“Miles?” said Catelyn, looking at the cheesecake in confusion.

She reached out to pick it up, but Miles’ short hand flinched back. “This is a gift for Uncle Terrence. Consider it an apology for the rude behavior of me and Ollie just now.”

Miles walked over and handed it to Cedrick. “Try the cheesecake.”

Cedrick put down the cutlery in his hand without expression, his eyes calmly locking with Miles’.

Miles was never afraid of confronting his enemies. He even winked innocently.



Edwin suppressed his smile and urged, "Terrence, you rarely come to the Atherton Manor. Miles and Ollie missed you very much. You won't refuse this small gift, right? Quickly eat it. Kitty and Ollie are watching you. You have to finish it."

After saying that, Edwin gave Miles a wink. Miles took the initiative to pick up a small spoon and held a piece of cheesecake to the "ugly" man's mouth. "Let me feed you. Just open your mouth."

Cedrick's sharp eyes swept over Miles and Edwin, his eyebrows tightly knitted.

The weather was fine, but Catelyn shivered...

She looked up at the father and son. Just as she wanted to say something, she saw Cedrick soften his face, lower his noble head, and open his mouth reluctantly and stiffly...

Miles' eyes lit up, and he immediately shoved the spoon into Cedrick's mouth.