

## Our Billion 181

Chapter 181-Maia knew that Cedrick did not want to talk to her at all.

However, she would not let them leave so easily.

Mala's eyes rolled hastily, and she instantly cried miserably. She caught up to Catelyn in a few steps and grabbed her wrist. She said fiercely, "Wait a minute!" Her sharp nails dug into Catelyn's skin... "Let me go," Catelyn cried in pain and gritted her teeth. Maia's eyes slowly began to gather tears again. She put on a pitiful expression once more.

"Cat, don't you already have Jamie's son? Why are you still pestering Master Cedrick? You knew clearly that he would be your future cousin-in-law. I have loved him for four years. I gave him my youth. You can do whatever you want, just don't take him away..." Although she pretended to be miserable, she dug her nails deeper and deeper into Catelyn, like a poisonous snake sinking its fang.

"If he can be taken away, then he's never yours to begin with." Catelyn could feel her scalp tingle for a while at the resentful look in Maia's eyes. Frustration kicked in, and Catelyn pushed her with her palm and yelled, "Get out of the way!" "Argh!" Unexpectedly, Maia fell to the ground in the next instant. Her skirt flipped upwards, revealing her tender and delicate calf.

As if she was greatly wronged, Maia covered her lower abdomen, and her beautiful face was full of pain. She stared at Catelyn with sorrow as if accusing her of pushing her to the ground.

Catelyn's eyebrows knitted slightly. She clearly did not exert any force just now... What happened next made her understand.

In the next instant, Catelyn saw another middle-aged woman approaching the private room.

"Mai?" Janice, who did not see Maia returning after a long time, passed by and happened to see the scene of Catelyn pushing Maia down.

Looking at Maia's appearance again, it was clear that she was being unscrupulous with Cedrick pampering her!

She hurriedly went to help Maia up... "Aunt Janice?" Maia clutched her lower abdomen, feigning an uneasy expression, and explained hurriedly, "It's not what you think. I didn't stand firm just now. It has nothing to do with Catelyn..." Catelyn was caught off guard and went speechless.

DSC What does a real b\*tch look like? She had one exact demonstration in front of her now!

Janice helped Maia up. The distress she felt for Maia soon turned into anger toward Catelyn.

She clearly saw what had happened. It was Catelyn who pushed Maia down, yet Maia was being too kind to excuse the culprit!

Maia seemed to have injured her leg She could not stand firm, Janice supported her, and she felt bad for her greatly.

Maia leaned on Janice's body and was about to cry. "It's true that I didn't stand firm and accidentally sprained my ankle. Aunt Janice, aren't you waiting for me in the private room? Why are you here now? We... I think we should go." "You shouldn't be the one to leave," Janice's eyes fell on Catelyn Her aura was different from Maia's aggressiveness.

Although she was angry, she had great manners.

In the depth of her eyes, precipitation seemed to fill her pupils and cast a thin layer of smoke Her voice was soft yet strong, "You must be Ms. Catelyn Clark?"

I'm Cedrick's aunt. You can call me Ms. Coleman." Cedrick's aunt?

Catelyn finally understood. It was no wonder that Maia pretended to fall down The purpose was to make Ms. Coleman hate her.

Catelyn took a deep breath, "Ms. Coleman, hello." Janice wanted to get justice served for Maia, so she decided to meet Catelyn personally. She stared at Catelyn and asked in the tone of an elder, "I heard that you're currently the designer of Little Ollie's Bubsville Villa, and you're very close to Caddy as well?"

Chapter 182-"We will keep in touch because of some reasons at work. However, we are not considered close to each other." "You don't need to be humble. I've heard it all. For your sake, Caddy even ignored the four year relationship with Mai." Janice still had that indifferent and calm expression. There was no contempt in her tone.

Catelyn was well aware of the warning in her words. She stared at Janice with intense sincerity, and a sense of stubbornness filled her eyes.

She was not the kind of person Janice thought her to be! "I feel deeply sorry that the engagement between Master Cedrick and Ms. Clark was terminated, but I'm only an employee to Master Cedrick." "Alright, stop with those high-sounding words trying to fool people. Although I'm not wise, I'm a generation older than you. I've seen many young girls trying to rely on men to gain glory and fame with ease. I've never stopped these girls who want to get close to Caddy. After all, it's always the girls who suffer from such things." Janice spoke lightly. Since she had always been pale, her voice was not loud as well. When the wind blew, it seemed as if her voice was carried away by the wind altogether.

However, Catelyn could hear her words clearly, and each word hit her heart heavily. Janice coughed lightly and continued slowly, "There is never a shortcut to gain glory and fame in this world. How can you expect others to respect you if you don't respect yourself?" "Ms. Clark, I have a few words of advice. It's of great importance to marry within your own class. If you have gotten enough money, you should stop to save yourself from greater humiliation. By that time, it's you who will be embarrassed." Catelyn obviously felt that her whole body was icy cold.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she could not miss Maia's provocative smug look.

Maia secretly chuckled, admiring how embarrassed Catelyn was.

Janice weighed a lot in Cedrick's heart, and she knew that Catelyn was no match for her.

Moreover, those words had already degraded Catelyn to the lowest. Each and every word was spoken lightly, but it was like an invisible lash that chastised the feisty, gold-digging girls!

Maia waited to see how Catelyn would pull an excuse... Catelyn had nothing to explain as well. After all, she had benefited from Cedrick greatly. As Cedrick's elder, Janice certainly had reason to suspect that the girl who approached him had impure intentions. The slender eyelashes trembled slightly as Catelyn felt the urge to flee the scene. However, Cedrick suddenly spoke up and stopped Catelyn's movements.

He said, "Aunt Janice, she is not my plaything." His voice was powerful and penetrative. In the entire private room, there was only silence for a moment Catelyn was shocked, and she had an expression of disbelief. She stared blankly at Cedrick, suspecting if she had been hallucinating.

However, Cedrick seemed to want to prove something. He walked to Catelyn's side and stood by her. Then, with his rough and big palm, he grasped her small hand, squeezing it lightly, and clasped her fingers. He held her hand up.

It was as if he was deliberately showing it to Janice. He even waved it gently. In mid-air, there were two hands, one big and another small. The colors of the backs of the hands were different. The tanned one was intertwined with the fair, and they complemented each other.

He looked into Janice's eyes unwaveringly, and his eyes were not the usual peace and calm. He solemnly emphasized, "The marriage arrangement between the Mason family and the Clark family must be canceled. If it can not be canceled, then the bride will just have to be replaced. Anyway, the name is only a word difference." Janice looked at the hands that were held together, and she felt an uneasy dazzle. "Can...you repeat that?" Cedrick's thin lips pursed lightly. Cedrick's maternal grandfather's family, the Coleman family, was also considered a well-off one.

His mother, Daphne Coleman, set foot in the entertainment industry by accident.

Later, she met his father, and the two fell in love.

However, twenty or thirty years ago, the Mason family considered themselves a wealthy family and could not accept an actress marrying into the family.

Therefore, Daphne never had a dignified registration in the Mason family tree.

Later, Daphne was pregnant, and she had a difficult labor during childbirth.

Chapter 183-Cedrick was then entrusted to Janice.

Janice had been weak and sick since she was born. She could not have children of her own due to her medical condition, so she took care of Cedrick as if he was her own son.

The two had a strong familial relationship for many years. Although they were not actually mother and son, they already saw each other like one. "Aunt Janice, you should know my temper. I never said things for fun. Especially when I said I don't want to get married anymore," he explained in a soft voice. Janice was still unwilling to accept the fact, even though she knew very well that Cedrick would not change his mind on this.

"But Mai has been with you for four years..." "I'll make it up to her. You're not in good health. The doctor said you'd better not go out so soon. I'll send you back to Nandose Villa." After saying that, Cedrick looked at the waiter and said, "Arrange a car for me." The waiter did not dare to hesitate and hurried to carry out the orders.

Janice had no intentions of returning, but her bodily condition did not allow her to be reckless at a moment like this.

She was about to persuade Cedrick again, but when she opened her mouth, her voice turned into a low cough. She clenched her fist against the corner of her mouth, and her delicate face wrinkled slightly... Maia held Janice in a hurry.

Maia's brain felt like it was about to explode.

Cedrick disobeyed Janice.

Cedrick even openly said that if he were not allowed to call off the engagement, he would simply replace the bride.

It was obvious that he was just humiliating her at this point! “Now that Cedrick said so, Auntie Janice, let me go back with you.” Maia bit her lips as if she had suffered a great grievance.

Cedrick’s eyes turned cold and warned her, “Don’t bother, Miss Clark. As if this show had not gone too far. Janice is weak, and it’s better to spare her from the rest. Besides, the engagement must be canceled. Please refer to her as Ms.

Coleman from now on.” Auntie Janice came late. Maybe she did not see everything clearly.

However, Cedrick was not a fool.

Just now, Catelyn obviously had not exerted much strength, but Maia still fell to the ground... Maia raised her head, tears welling up in her eyes.

Cedrick... How heartless he was!

Then, he took Catelyn out of the Majestique.

There was a long moat near Sapphire City.

In summer, the cold wind was blowing at night, and the air did not feel hot or dry.

When the wind blew on Catelyn’s face, she looked at Cedrick, who was holding her hand, and her back trembled as if she had just woken up from a dream.

“Cedrick, this joke is getting out of hand.” She stood at a quiet street corner, surrounded by tree shadows under dim street lights.

Catelyn looked straight at Cedrick, with her beautiful eyes wide open and her eyelashes trembling. Cedrick slightly leaned over, and his scent instantly surrounded her. He said word by word, “What if I’m not joking?” Looking at the handsome face in front of her, Catelyn felt more stressed and took a step back subconsciously.

He was not kidding. He must be kidding.

He was making fun of her. Cedrick followed her steps and approached her. He stared at her with his black eyes, not missing every expression on her face.

His handsome face slowly came down. His fingers grabbed her jaw and gently lifted it up. When he spoke again, his voice was magnetic and hoarse, full of bewitchment, and there was also a hint of banter. "Do you want to give me a shot?"

Chapter 184-Catelyn looked around in a panic.

She glanced around and saw his shoes.

Those doubts that he was making fun of her were gone in an instant. After a long time, Catelyn foolishly squeezed out the words, "Are you really not kidding?" "I'm serious." Cedrick admitted that he was a little impulsive in the room just now, but when he thought of being with her, it seemed that it was not as unacceptable as he thought it would be.

The feeling she gave him... She looked exactly like the woman four years ago.

Thinking of this, a flash of gloom appeared in Cedrick's deep eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

Catelyn summoned up the courage to slowly raise her head and look into his eyes. Her heart beat fast. She carefully asked, "Then, does this mean that you want to be with me?" Cedrick said calmly, "Yes." Catelyn scratched her thigh.

It hurt. This did not seem like a dream.

All of a sudden, what had happened these days flashed through her mind. In the room in the Barricade Club, Cedrick said that many women wanted to be his and asked her not to think about being with him. However, she asked him again and again now, but his answer was so firm and determined... "Stop it. I

know it's not true. You don't like me. You just said that because you used me as an excuse to break off the engagement." Catelyn played with her long hair and joked.

Unexpectedly, Cedrick admitted it.

"I won't deny that this is one of the reasons." He would never let Maia become his future wife.

He did not want to tell anyone, but he could not ignore how Janice would feel about this.

The fastest way to make Janice agree to break off the engagement was to find another excuse.

Catelyn's appearance was more than enough.

That was one of the reasons.

Was there any other reason than that?

Did he like her?

With her mind in a mess, she blurted out, "Then, why did you pick me?" With a faint smile on his face, Cedrick said coldly, "That day at the party, you were drugged and did naughty things to me. Don't you need to be responsible for me now?" Catelyn's face suddenly turned red at the thought of the event. She stared at him, annoyed.

How could a man suffer losses in this kind of situation?

She was the one who suffered losses, okay?

Before she could figure it out, she heard Cedrick's low voice, "Take what you need when you are with me. Maybe I can't be the best, but I will satisfy you with whatever you want. It's a win-win situation. I can't think of the reason why you would refuse." As soon as she finished speaking, her mind went blank



In the past, there was at most a trace of ambiguity between the two of them, but now Cedrick had broken it to pieces.

Catelyn stared at Cedrick nervously. "If I refuse, will you ruin my life?" Cedrick's finger trembled, and his handsome face slowly fell.

He said nothing and lit a cigarette.

Even Cedrick himself felt ridiculous.

In his opinion, she was the type where he would go the other way if he ever saw her.

There seemed to be an invisible force that made him want to get closer uncontrollably. The white cigarette was ablaze with fire. Cedrick took a deep drag and blew out the smoke." No, I won't." "Really?" Cedrick glanced at her. Catelyn breathed a sigh of relief and gritted her teeth.

"Well, my answer is no."

Chapter 185-Cedrick stared at her with a cold gaze.

"Why?" Catelyn was determined to cut clean from him. She could not afford to offend him because of his status.

"I just want an ordinary life and a relationship. Someone who can hold my hand and walk on the road with me, or watch a movie or go to a rundown diner with me." "The most important thing is that we have the same morals and opinions. I want someone that I can share the same thoughts with. You are superior, and every move of yours has attracted the attention of everyone. There is no way to cross this gap. What you said will only become a burden for me and my baby..." As soon as she finished speaking, the back of her hand, which was drooping beside her, was suddenly held by a warm hand.

The skin on the back of her hand gradually warmed her up, which made her heart beat slower... Catelyn dared not look at Cedrick beside her. However, somehow, she looked up in panic... Cedrick narrowed his eyes dangerously. He was handsome, and there was no hint of joking in his expression.

“Walking on the road while holding your hands, just like what we are doing now?” His words were like an electric shock to her ears, and it was like electricity where the skin of the palms touched.

In a short moment, the whole world seemed to stop. All she could see was Cedrick.

There was a hidden corner at the bottom of her heart, and her heart thumped as if she had been hit by something.

“Should we go to the cinema next?” His voice came again. Catelyn’s heart beat faster.

Then, Cedrick pulled her to the other side of the street. His broad back seemed to be able to bear the weight of the world. All of a sudden, she realized what she was thinking. She was so shocked that she bit her tongue and shook off Cedrick.

She said in a hurry, “I have something to do tonight.” She then ran away in a panic.

There happened to be a taxi passing by, so she hopped onto it immediately. In the rearview mirror of the car, Cedrick’s figure was getting farther and farther from her. He stood there with his back straight. His face was a little similar to Jamie’s, but he gave her a completely different feeling Jamie felt secure.

In fact, although Catelyn was more than twenty years old, she had never really fallen in love. When she was at school, many people wrote love letters to her, but she just wanted to study hard at that time. Later, before she reached adulthood, Jamie pursued her, and then they got engaged. She was engaged first, and then she slowly learned to love him after. She could not understand passion before all of this. However, she seemed to know what it felt like now.

Stop! Holding her burning cheek, she patted it hard, ‘What are you thinking about? You just happened to appear as an excuse to help Cedrick break off the engagement with Maia. Do you really think he will want to be with you? Stop dreaming,’ Catelyn told herself.

The car was driving on the road quietly. Catelyn lowered the window in an attempt to stop those messy thoughts with the cold wind. When she was lost in thought, she saw a red Ferrari parked beside the hotel gate across the road. A man and a woman got out of the car and walked toward the hotel gate.

That woman's figure looked a little familiar to Catelyn Catelyn's expression changed, and she shouted, "Sir, stop the car!" The driver glanced at her through the rearview mirror and stepped on the brakes.

Catelyn rolled down the window and stared at the man and the woman hugging each other, Because of the angle, Catelyn saw the scene clearly and confirmed that she was right. It was really Maia

Chapter 186-The man next to Maia was also very handsome. He looked a little familiar, and Catelyn seemed to have seen him somewhere.

The two hugged each other intimately, and the man quickly kissed Maia on the cheek.

Maia smacked the man on the chest light with a playful look. The man grabbed her hand and kissed her on the lips. They were flirting like a couple.

Catelyn was flabbergasted.

Was Maia having an affair?

Did Cedrick break off the engagement with Maia because he had already discovered that Maia was cheating on him?

She took out her phone and took a picture of the two hugging each other. When she was about to send it to Cedrick, she stopped as soon as she clicked on her messaging app. She was just rejecting Cedrick's advances a moment ago, and now she was sending him pictures like this as if she was going to give him some hints... Catelyn saved the photo and rolled up the window.

"Please drive, sir. Ocean Path Residence, thank you." At the gate of the hotel, Maia was almost out of breath in Richard's arms. She looked around guiltily. "Richard, I asked you to let go of me. Why are you being so impatient?" What if they were photographed by paparazzi or someone they knew ran into them! Just now, Cedrick and Catelyn left, and Janice was sent back to the villa. Maia was both angry and annoyed. Then, Richard coincidentally sent her a message... Now, the news that she broke off the engagement with Cedrick had not spread yet. In the eyes of outsiders, she was still Cedrick's fiancée. Since Cedrick could cheat on her, why should she pretend to be a good girl?

She could also cheat on him! Anyway, it was not the first time she was doing this... So, she asked Richard to hang out. Richard greedily sniffed the fragrance on Maia's hair with great impatience in his eyes. "Mai, I really miss you. When you called me just now, I almost thought I was dreaming..." "Let's make a deal first. I only take you as my friend with benefits." Maia believed that Richard was obsessed with her and would be under her control.

They did not notice that someone was staring at them in the dark.

It was getting late. In a private room of the Barricade Club, Cedrick was sitting on a big dark leather sofa. The back of the couch was against the window. The wind blew in through the window, and the curtain swayed gently.

There was a burning cigarette between his slender fingers.

He had expected that Catelyn would refuse his offer.

However, he did not believe that Catelyn had no feelings for him at all.

The cigarette was all burnt out, and Cedrick slowly shook the ash into the ashtray.

The ashtray was gradually covered with white ash.

When Edwin pushed the door open, he smelled a strong smell of cigarette smoke.

Covering his nose, Edwin glanced at his friend in disgust and said, "The smell of smoke is so strong. I really don't know why you can still sit here. Do you want to smoke me to death?" Without answering, Cedrick snuffed out the cigarette, stood up, and pulled the curtain with both hands.

The colorful neon lights shone in through the window.

He calmly asked Edwin, "Have you brought all the materials?" Edwin did not know what had happened to Cedrick. He just squinted at Cedric and walked to the window. He opened all the windows. After a

while, the air smelled less awful. Then, he took a stack of documents and two thumb drives from his bag.

Chapter 187-“Here, this is the information my subordinates found for you.” After a pause, Edwin pointed at one of the thumb drives and explained, “By the way, this is the surveillance video that Charles sent. He said that it contained the videos of your office being damaged that day.” Cedrick nodded slightly, picked up the thumb drive, and connected it to the computer.

There was indeed a video in it.

During the banquet, Cedrick suspected that Maia had gone through his confidential documents, but when he went to check the surveillance video afterward, he found out that the surveillance video was destroyed.

Fortunately, the IT department of the Mason Group was completely useless.

Cedrick clicked on the video. Sure enough, when Charles was making tea for him, Maia opened the documents on his desk in secret and stole a few of them!

A haze of anger slowly crept up his eyes.

How dare Maia steal from him.

However, all this information only contained the surveillance video and information of that one night four years ago.

There was no reason for Maia to steal information like this?

Cedrick quickly opened the sealed document bag and glanced at the relevant documents. He was very fast, reading about ten lines with one glance. He did not find anything unusual the first time, until... A screenshot caught his attention.

The screenshot came from the restaurant across the hotel.

The lower right corner of the photo reminded him of the summer four years ago with its timestamp.

Near half past eight in the evening, a familiar woman in a thin floral dress, with long, black, and soft hair casually scattered on her back, her face pale, her body trembling slightly, and her eyes with tears, trembling while stumbling into the hotel door.

It seemed that she had encountered some major events in her life and she could not even stand straight... The time she entered the hotel was very close to that of Maia.

That woman was Catelyn!

Why was Catelyn here four years ago, outside the Four Seasons Hotel? A strong sense of inquiry and suspicion suddenly haunted his heart, and Cedrick's eyes could not help but narrow tightly. Catelyn? Maia?

Huh.

When she got home, Catelyn received a message from Cedrick.

"I bet you can't escape this round." It was his usual arrogant tone, and it seemed that he was sure to win. He bet that she would definitely lose. At first, Catelyn was a little upset, but she smiled calmly when she saw this message.

He was in charge of everything. How could he actually care about her heart? If she decided not to be with him, could he force her to change her mind? "As long as you don't play dirty tricks, I'm betting that I won't lose." She did not know if Cedrick was waiting for her message. Two seconds after she sent the message, he quickly replied, "Don't be too full of yourself. You never know what will happen in the future." Catelyn chuckled as she replied, "Let's wait and see." The next day, Catelyn received her salary from Cedrick in advance. He gave her the amount she asked for without prying into her private affairs. Looking at the message from the bank, Catelyn was somewhat absent-minded. Did she take advantage of him?

Although there was thirty thousand in her account now, there was still a certain distance between the expensive legal fee that she had to pay Benjamin.

In the afternoon, after sending her resume, she went to an office building in the center of the business section of Sapphire City. The glass reflected the dazzling sunlight, towering into the clouds. The pattern was unique, and the color of the reflection was bright.

Chapter 188-She took the elevator to the top floor of the office building, where Benjamin's office was located. The receptionist was facing the door. Behind her, the logo of the Andersons Law Firm was particularly striking. It was made of white tiles, and the table was placed with a round porcelain vase. The interior design was simple and magnificent.

"Hello, I'm Catelyn. I have an appointment with Mr. Anderson at three o'clock this afternoon." Catelyn walked to the front desk and reminded her gently.

The receptionist made a simple inquiry on the computer and looked at the information on Catelyn's ID card. "Okay, Mr. Anderson is meeting a client right now. Please wait for a moment in the waiting area." Those who could hire Mr. Anderson were either rich or powerful.

Even if it was just for consulting, the price for the session was nothing cheap.

The receptionist did not dare to neglect any clients that came here. Catelyn sat in the waiting area and waited. It was almost three o'clock in another half an hour.

Mr. Anderson usually charges by the second, so he would not exceed the time limit.

However, to her surprise, at two-fifty, the receptionist suddenly answered a phone call, and her face changed.

"I'm sorry, Miss Clark. Mr. Anderson is going to meet an important client at three o'clock. He may not be able to see you anymore. Can I help you change the time to next week?" The receptionist respectfully walked to the waiting area and bowed to apologize to Catelyn.

Time was precious. It was usually difficult for ordinary customers to make an appointment.

It took her a lot of effort to make this appointment.

Jamie could send her a lawyer's letter at any time, and she did not know which lawyer he would invite to sue. How could she wait for next week?

A terrible idea popped up in her mind.

Did Jamie also want to hire Benjamin for the same lawsuit?

"Can you tell me who this client is first?" "Client's information is strictly confidential. I'm afraid we can't disclose it." With her eyelids twitching, Catelyn grabbed the wrist of the receptionist and asked, "Is the client's last name Mason?" "... How do you know?" "I'm sorry. If his last name is Mason, I won't cancel this appointment. If he has to cut the line to get before me, I don't mind inviting the media to comment on the matter!" The receptionist did not expect that Catelyn, who was easy-going a second ago, would become so determined the next second.

She broke free from Catelyn's grip and said, "Miss, I'm just staff here. Please don't make things difficult for me..." "What are you arguing for?" A deep male voice suddenly came from the corridor.

After hanging up the conversation with the last client, Benjamin was free for a few minutes. He heard an argument at the door of the law firm. He walked over and saw the receptionist arguing with a young girl. The girl wore a thin windbreaker.

Her long hair was soft, and her jaw was delicate and sculpted.

The receptionist was so anxious that she could not speak fluently. "Mr... Mr.

Anderson, I'm sorry. There's a small mistake. I can handle it." Mr. Anderson was famous for his priority on money. If she could not complete her job, she was sure that Mr. Anderson would fire her without hesitation. Moreover, according to his usual behavior, she would not get any compensation when she got fired.



Catelyn stopped arguing with the receptionist and looked at the man standing in front of her. The black handmade suit outlined his body, and he was about thirty years old. When he walked into the corridor, there was a faint fragrance of snow lotus. His face was smooth like jade, but his lips were thin, and his eyebrows were unusually high. This kind of person looked like — Someone who was rather difficult to get along with. He looked arrogant!

“Hello, Mr. Anderson. I have made an appointment with you at three o’clock. I heard that your next client went by the last name Mason. He is likely to...”

Chapter 189-“It’s two fifty-seven and twenty-four seconds now. It’s not your time yet.” Benjamin looked at Catelyn up and down and found that the shoes, along with the cheap suit she was wearing, cost no more than one thousand five hundred dollars in total.

Although Benjamin never rejected ordinary clients, he was profit-oriented and would not do more than he could and deserved.

“Go out and turn right. The elevator is on the third floor. There is another law firm over there. ” Benjamin said, then turned his head in the direction of the receptionist. “Sandra, transfer Ms. Clark’s details to that law firm instead.” The receptionist knew it would be like this. “Okay, Mr. Anderson.” Benjamin stretched his legs. Catelyn realized what had happened. She rushed to Benjamin and tried to stop him, “Wait, Mr. Anderson, I...” “There is a reminder for placing an appointment online. If an emergency happened that caused the consulting not to continue, the appointment fee wouldn’t be returned.” Benjamin would never return the money that had already gone into his pockets.

No.

Catelyn was speechless.

She just wanted to say that she did not need to be transferred to another law firm, and she wanted to ask if the next Mr. Mason was actually Jamie Mason!

When she searched for relevant information on the Internet, she saw a lot of negative reviews about Benjamin, such as him being shrewd, uncompassionate, and one-track-minded.

At that time, she thought it was all just slander from his business rivals, but now, Catelyn found it hilarious that the reviews all stood true.

Ding dong As the elevator door opened slightly, the receptionist looked at the corridor outside the door and trotted to Benjamin's side. She reminded him in a low voice, "Mr. Anderson, Mr. Mason is here." Catelyn's heart sank, and her body stiffened.

Mr. Mason was finally here.

Gritting her teeth, she turned around and looked at the door. She would not give up resisting so easily, even if Jamie really wanted to hire Benjamin in the lawsuit.

A tall and straight figure came into view. He was wearing a white shirt, a black suit, and a blue tie, he was inhumanly handsome.

It was Cedrick!

The receptionist greeted Cedrick with a smile. She bowed to him and led him into the Andersons Law Firm, "Mr. Cedrick, Mr. Anderson is waiting for you. This way, please." Then, seeing that Catelyn was still there, the receptionist said, "Ms. Clark, Mr.

Anderson has made it clear. If you don't leave now, I will call security." Catelyn woke up from the daze and watched Cedrick's handsome face getting closer and closer to her He had always been calm and indifferent. He just glanced at her in a hurry, as if he had not confessed his feelings to her last night.

The world seemed to be quiet. Soon, Catelyn restrained herself and said, "I'm sorry to disturb you today, but I don't need help from another lawyer. Please help me change the appointment time to after Mr. Anderson returns." After saying that, she left and breathed a sigh of relief.

It was a good thing that the man in front of her was not Jamie.

When she passed by Cedrick, she had not slowed down either. A faint fragrance of Gardenia swept over the tip of his nose. From the corner of his eyes, Cedrick stared at her back, with deep emotions rolling in his black eyes. Why did she not greet him when she met him?

Taking a look at his watch, it was three o'clock. When Benjamin was about to talk business with Cedrick, he found Cedrick was looking at the elevator. With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Benjamin said, "No wonder I thought that she looked a little familiar. That woman resembles your fiancée a little, doesn't she?"

Chapter 190- "What did she tell you?" Cedrick asked in a low voice.

With a disgusted look on his face, Benjamin replied, "It's so cheap for you to have a mistress. You don't even buy her a set of designer clothes. Look at the stuff that she is wearing. You are worse than I am." Cedrick's mouth twitched. "A few days ago, your mother asked me if there was a suitable marriage candidate for you. She did not care about her appearance, education, or family background, as long as she was willing to spend all your money away." Damn it! Was his value in the dating market this terrible already?

When she walked out of the office building, Catelyn was not discouraged.

There were many excellent lawyers in Sapphire City. Since Benjamin was going abroad, he would not accept consulting sessions for a period of time. Similarly, Jamie could not hire him either. The most important thing at present was to have a stable job.

If she went to court in the future, the judge would believe that she had the strength and ability to raise the baby.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Clark. The position for designers is all full." "I'm sorry, Ms. Clark.

Your resume is too excellent. I'm afraid it's hard for our company to accept you." "Ms. Clark, you came to apply for a job without a degree certification? Did you not see that we don't accept workers without a degree?" Catelyn had gone through several interviews in one afternoon. In the beginning, the interviewers were always satisfied with her resume, and then they would find reasons to pick faults with her. Catelyn felt that she was getting numb with all the rejections.

If only a few companies picked faults with her, she could still blame herself for having said flaws. However, all the companies acted the same. Obviously, someone had tampered with the hiring process and did not want her to find a job.

It was easy for Catelyn to figure out who the man was....

It was Jamie.

Since she did not have a stable job, the judge would think she was unfit to raise the baby herself.

Depressed, she wandered aimlessly, with countless thoughts flashing through her mind.

Suddenly, a car honk came from behind her.

Startled, she almost lost her grip on her bag.

She turned around and saw that Cedrick was driving a black luxurious car over at a moderate speed.

He lowered the window; his handsome features fell into her eyes.

"Get in the car," Cedrick ordered.

Catelyn blinked, suspicious of him. Did he not treat her as a stranger just now?

What was he planning now?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Cedrick. I have two interviews to attend later." Cedrick's face was cold, and his thin lips were pressed against each other. "I just need to make a call, and you won't be able to receive an interview notice in the short future." Catelyn was speechless.

“This road doesn’t allow me to stop. Hurry up.” Seeing that she did not move, Cedrick curled up his slender index finger and gently knocked on the steering wheel. “Or do you want me to get out of the car to catch you?” There were several cars waiting in line behind Cedrick because the road did not allow roadside parking. Unable to dissuade him, Catelyn had to bend down and get into the passenger seat.

As soon as she fastened up her seat belt, she heard the man’s low and sexy voice, which was as refreshing as chilled wine. “The reason why you have your salary in advance is that you wanted to hire Benjamin as your lawyer for your lawsuit?” Hearing this, Catelyn’s heart skipped a beat, and she raised her head all of a sudden.