

## Our Billion 201

Chapter 201-Ollie used to be so worried that his true identity would be exposed, that Catelyn, in turn, would despise him. At this moment, however, he was recognized as his mother's dearest child.

He no longer needed to worry about Catelyn hating him anymore!

Greed was human nature. Back then, he had hoped that his mother would return to him, but now that she was back, he craved for a complete family-including Miles, his mother, and his father.

Four of them, to live happily ever after.

Hearing this, Catelyn squatted before Ollie, her gaze ever so gentle as she held his tiny hands with determination in her voice, "Can you promise me something, Little Ollie?" "Of course." Ollie nodded.

"Before I find out the truth of how you ended up with the Masons, you have to keep the secret between us. Don't let anyone know that I'm your mother, alright?"

Ollie looked down as he mumbled, "Daddy's not a bad guy." "But I'm worried that he might try to take custody of you and Miles, and I won't be able to see the both of you ever again if that happens." Ollie batted his long, curly lashes, his eyes filled with matured determination. "I'll never allow anyone to separate us ever again! Mommy, I promise that I'll never expose our secret without your permission. But please, find out the truth quickly." "My Little Ollie is the best." Catelyn tapped on his nose lightly, the warmth from her finger flowing through her heart.

She had to get to the bottom of this.

Did Cedrick take Ollie away from her on purpose?

Who was the man who snatched her purity away from her and made her life a living hell four years ago?

Jamie Mason? Cedrick Mason?

Which one of them was Miles and Ollie's father?

Cedrick took Ollie to Albert and had him bring Ollie back to the Mason Estate. He was about to go look for Catelyn when his phone rang. It was a text from Catelyn.

His eyes were glued onto the screen as he frowned.

[I've found Miles, so you don't have to come over anymore. Thank you for today. That night, Catelyn wanted something different from her usual spicy dishes and made a table full of light and delicious dishes. Stella was out playing cards with her friends and said that she would be spending the night out.

Things like that would happen every now and then, but Catelyn was not bothered by it; she wanted to spend some alone time with her baby boy. She wanted to talk to Ollie more about his childhood anyway. Catelyn kept filling up Ollie's plate with food as they talked by the dining table against the window sill.

"So, Cedrick used to spend the night out very often?" Ollie nodded promptly. He wished he could say something good about his father, but he did not want to lie.

"Mh! But please don't misunderstand him, Mommy. Daddy has to take care of such a big business like the Mason Group and is very busy with work everyday.

Even though he spends his nights out, he's mostly just in his office." Catelyn expressed that she understood but added, saying, "No matter how busy he is with work, he should never forget that his child is waiting for him at home." "I'm used to it already..." Ollie felt a warm stream flowing through his heart. He had fantasized of moments like this, spent with his mother. "It's my fault for missing out on your childhood. I promise to make up for it from now on, okay?" Catelyn felt immense guilt and regret. If only she was able to find out about Ollie's true identity earlier, he would not have to struggle so much.

Chapter 202-Catelyn even went as far as making a table full of dishes for Ollie.

"Of course, but..." Ollie scratched his head and said, "Miles is still in the Mason Estate." Catelyn fell into silent contemplation.

Ollie was right; she could not have both of her babies at the same time. One of them had to be in the Mason Estate, or Cedrick would flip the world upside down looking for his child.

“Don’t worry about it. Mommy will think of a way to get Miles out so the three of us can be together,” Catelyn encouraged herself.

Her priority was to find out who the man was from four years ago.

The next day, Catelyn brought Ollie out for shopping. He had been wearing Miles’ clothes, and though they fitted him nicely, he deserved his own clothes. On top of that, both children had different personalities and liked different things.

The pair walked out of the house holding hands and was met with Jamie’s car waiting outside. Jamie came out of his car. He was clearly waiting for the pair.

Catelyn pulled Ollie to her back by instinct.

It did not matter to her whether Jamie was the children’s biological father or not; she would not allow anyone to take them away from her.

“Why? Are you that afraid that I’ll take your child from you?” Jamie walked toward her with an arrogant smirk on his face with a stick of unlit cigarette between his fingers.

Catelyn smiled politely and said, “What brought the great Master Jannie here?” “I took time off work today to spend time with my son,” said Jamie as he looked at Ollie.

Catelyn was stunned at this statement.

Did the sun rise from the West today?

Jamie had never cared about Miles before, so what changed?

Jannie then brought the pair to the most luxurious mall in Sapphire City, toward the children's section. Jamie's face was filled with a gentle smile and acted like a father would to his child.

"This, that, and that.

"Aside from those that I just pointed out, wrap up everything else for me." Jamie ordered the staff and squatted in front of Ollie with a smile on his face, "Son, is there anything else that you want? A toy car, a toy plane, or a toy robot? I can get you anything you want at all, just let me know." Ollie was pretty short, so he had to lift his head to be level-headed with Jamie.

Ollie smiled brightly and said without hesitation, "But I only like gifts that Mommy gave me." "Jamie Mason, what are you up to, really?" Jamie swept his hair to the side of his forehead and said, "I just wanted to be a responsible father. Am I not allowed to be nice to my son?" "You're more than welcome if you're truly genuine, of course, but I don't trust that a man like you even has a heart," remarked Catelyn expressionlessly. "Heh.

Please don't think of anyone else to be as horrible of a person as you. You took my son from me and had him for yourself for four years, and I'm not even allowed to be nice to my own son now. I think you're just trying to raise him as a tool for revenge!" "Revenge? Do you think you deserve that?" Catelyn defended herself fearlessly, her words sharp as blades. Jamie's glare was getting darker and darker. How he wanted to tear Catelyn apart with his bare hands!

Queenie had been sent to a hospital in another country to receive treatment, but she was still unstable as of late.

She lashed out all the time and would hurt herself and talk to herself. The doctor had told them her hysteria was caused by severe psychological disorders, and if she did not get better, she would become a complete lunatic.

This was all thanks to Catelyn. At that moment, a beam of light shone past Ollie's eyes.

Chapter 203-Ollie looked toward the source of light and noticed a man sneaking around with a camera pointed at the three of them!

"Mommy, someone's taking pictures of us." Ollie tugged on Catelyn's shirt guardedly.

Catelyn pulled Ollie behind her by instinct and concealed his face. He could not be exposed to the public, more so being found out that Miles and Ollie looked identical to each other.

Something was off, though. Why would anyone take pictures of her? She was not a celebrity.

Catelyn's expression shifted as she strode toward the man and attempted to take the camera off his hands.

"Who allowed you to take pictures of us? Delete them!" "Master Jamie, I had taken the pictures as you ordered." The cameraman easily dodged Catelyn's hands. He moved to the side and stood before Jamie.

Catelyn's hands froze mid-air as her eyes widened upon hearing what the cameraman said to Jamie. She shot Jamie a pointed stare.

"This is your cameraman? Jamie Mason, what are you trying to do?" "Don't you understand?" Jamie glared at Catelyn with one hand in his pocket and said in a sing-song tone, "My lawyer told me that if I could get pictures of me being intimate with my son, it can help increase my chances of getting custody." Catelyn balled her fists tightly. He had ill intentions after all!

"Miles wasn't intimate with you at all, so don't be too happy!" "It's alright. I have enough material already, and with some editing done, we'll see if I should be happy about it or not," remarked Jamie casually, shrugging. Catelyn had never been afraid of facing Jamie in court.

However, with dirty tricks like that... Jamie could fabricate fake evidence to make it seem like he was close to Miles, even though Miles hated him "You're despicable!" "This is nothing compared to what you did to Queenie!" Jamie growled as the vein on his forehead became visible. He glared coldly at Catelyn and continued, "I've said it before, I'll make sure that you crawl to me like a dog and beg." Catelyn gasped silently. She wanted nothing more than to strike him across the face now.

Fortunately, her brain reasoned with her to remain calm.

Catelyn crossed her arms at her chest and asked calmly, "Jamie Mason, are you that certain that Miles is your biological son?" Jamie's face shifted slightly and darkened but quickly gathered his wits with a smile. "Four years ago in the Four Seasons Hotel, you threw yourself at me in the corridor. Two months after that, you came crying to me and told me that you've had my baby. If he's not mine, then whose is he?" Catelyn had never been the type to fool around, and Jamie was certain that she was just trying to trick him.

All Catelyn heard from that sentence was 'corridor!

She remembered that she barged into his room; she had never thrown herself at him in the corridor.

Catelyn's long, beautiful lashes batted lightly as she uttered, "Threw myself at you? You were the one who forced me into it." Jamie laughed in disdain. "Are you crazy? You came onto me the moment I stepped onto the corridor and wouldn't let me go. How was I forcing you into doing anything? You really would do anything to take custody of Miles, don't you?"

But the more you try, the more I'll hurt you!" Catelyn was at a loss for words. She felt like her soul had been dragged out of her body as she froze in place. Jamie did not seem the type to lie about things like that. Which meant that four years ago, he was not the one in the room.

He must have slept with another woman that night and thought it was her the next morning, which explained his version of the story. This also meant that the man who dragged her into the room was Cedrick.

Chapter 204-Miles and Ollie's biological father was Cedrick after all. He was the man who had brought her years of nightmares! Could it be that the reason he took away Ollie was that he had been planning something all these years?

Why else would Ollie be taken away the moment he was born? Even the nurse told her that the child was stillborn!

Jamie was satisfied with Catelyn's grim reaction and left shortly with the cameraman.

“Mommy, what’s going on?” Ollie had no idea of the incident four years ago, but he had always hated Jamie for bullying Catelyn.

Catelyn’s eyes brimmed with tears as she realized that the truth from four years ago had been unveiled. She wiped her tears away and said, “I just thought of something from the past. Little Ollie, remember what you promised me never tell anyone about yours and Miles’ true identity.

“I promise.” Ollie nodded, glancing from the corner of his eyes how Jamie was walking away arrogantly and with closed eyes.

What a despicable man!

Beep, beep, beep A cartoonish ringtone rang from Ollie’s phone, breaking the warm moment between the pair. He looked at the screen and quickly gave the phone to Catelyn.

“Mommy, it’s Miles.” “Miles?” Catelyn was happy and surprised as she picked up the phone in an instant. The brothers had been keeping in contact with each other.

Without waiting for Catelyn to speak, Miles, who was hiding in the Mason Estate’s washroom, started yapping like a little duckling.

“What a great brother you are, Ollie. It’s bad enough for you to not tell me when the Bid Demon was here, but you even sneaked out alone!” “The Big Demon has grounded me for one week as punishment!” Miles must have been very angry and felt even worse after saying all of that as he continued to ramble with his head down, “All I wanted was to swap identities for a short while to save Mommy, but look at you now! Not only have you taken mommy all for yourself, but I even have to be imprisoned on your behalf.” Catelyn’s heart tightened as she uttered gently, “Baby?” The other side of the phone fell silent as if the whole world had fallen asleep. After a few minutes, Miles’ voice could be heard sobbing over the phone as he endearingly called out, “Big Kitty?” “I’m here.” “Oh, Mommy!” Miles became excited in an instant as he exclaimed, “I’ve missed you so much! I miss your cooking and the milk you made for me!” Catelyn let out a sigh of relief upon hearing Miles’ happy tone. Even though his freedom was limited, he should be free of any other punishments. “Listen carefully to Mommy now, sweetheart. Right now, I’m trying my best to get you out of there.

But as you already know, Big Demon has a lot of power, so please bear with me.” Catelyn suppressed her worry and tried her best to sound relaxed, “Before I come and get you, try not to anger the Big Demon, and don’t tell anyone about our relationship.” Miles pouted as his pinky curled up and knocked against the back of the phone.

“But it’s no fun here; it’s cold like a prison. I don’t want to stay here any longer.” ☹

Chapter 205-Catelyn sighed defeatedly. “Be patient. Remember what I’ve always taught you?” “One week.” Miles’ eyes glowed as he solemnly spoke, “If you don’t come get me within a week, I’ll tell Big Demon that I’m not Ollie and that you’re my mother. He’ll surely bring me to you.” Catelyn was speechless.

This little imp! How dare he use his wit against his mother? She could not possibly get him in a week’s time!

“Don’t you dare threaten Mommy, Miles!” warned Ollie, squaring up audibly Miles switched the phone to his other hand as he said in a casual tone, “I’m your big brother, so don’t talk to me that way.” Catelyn was baffled. Had they decided among themselves who should be the big brother?

Ollie felt embarrassed as he looked at Catelyn and said into the phone, “Then you should act like a big brother. Mommy cried last night when she knew you couldn’t come home. If you continue to make her upset, I won’t acknowledge you as my brother anymore.” Miles’ heart tightened as he pursed his tiny lips upon hearing that Catelyn had cried. “Big Kitty cried?” “That’s right. Do you still want to threaten Mommy, then?” Miles had no intention of upsetting Catelyn and fell silent for a few seconds.

“Anyway, just come get me quickly, Big Kitty. He was just afraid that Catelyn might not want him anymore if she had Ollie with her.

Ollie had better grades in school and was far more mature.

Miles’ eyes reddened as he switched his tone to a flighty, sad tone, “Miles misses you so much. I miss you when I eat, I miss you when I sleep, and I miss you even when I use the toilet. I feel really, really sad when I don’t get to see you, Mommy.



My heart is going to break.” Catelyn could not take it any longer and thus vowed, “Okay, I promise. I’ll come get you within a week.” Miles had never been away from Catelyn for such a long time before.

“Let me and Miles swap back, Mommy,” suggested Ollie, unable to bear seeing Catelyn suffer any longer. If he returned to the Mason Estate, Miles could come home.

Catelyn shook her head, her eyes filled with determination. “There’s no need, I have other plans in mind.” T 205 If all else failed, she could always play dirty.

Three days later. Time slipped away like the sands of time. Catelyn had been attending job fairs for all three days and had received countless interview notices, as well as rejects.

Jamie would come see Ollie every couple of days, sometimes bearing gifts, and other times bearing snacks. He would always appear to be kind and gentle, with a cameraman hiding in the corner.

Catelyn felt like her time was running out.

That afternoon, she went to interview for a receptionist role and was rejected, even when the role was such a simple one.

Catelyn walked out of the elevator, feeling defeated. Next to the building was a large Riverdale mall. She went to the second floor and bought herself a cup of iced coffee.

“Master Cedrick is coming. Clear this floor now!” barked two men wearing suits with a pin at their chests as they left the scene in an instant.

Catelyn’s heart felt like it had been squeezed by a hand. Her coffee had become tasteless

Chapter 206-Next to Cedrick were Charles and the mall’s operating manager. The manager’s forehead was covered in droplets of sweat. He felt honored, sure, but at the same time, nervous as he briefed Cedrick on the mall’s operation statistics.

“Master Cedrick, the current foot traffic of the mall is-” “Who’s there?” The manager had not finished his sentence when a bodyguard in a suit spotted Catelyn, who was sneaking around. Everyone’s eyes fell on Catelyn upon hearing the guard’s announcement. “It’s me.” “Miss Clark?” Charles recognized Catelyn in an instant and growled at the bodyguard, “Don’t you have eyes? Make way for her!” The bodyguards stood aside and made way for Catelyn. Catelyn walked through the path that had been made for her toward Cedrick, her eyes filled with a myriad of emotions. She was shivering, even when she tried to open her mouth to speak. No one knew how much she wished she could strike him across the face at that moment. Cedrick Mason was the man who had ruined her life! “It’s been a while, Master Cedrick.” Cedrick pursed his lips. Despite his packed schedule, he would make time to check his phone. Alas, Catelyn had never texted him even once. The manager was unaware of the situation as he sneaked a look at Charles.

Charles’ face depicted the emotion he did not visibly convey-‘I don’t know, don’t ask me.’ Cedrick’s schedule for that day was filled to the brim. He looked at his watch and said, “If there’s nothing important, I’ll get to work first. I’ll see you later.” “Wait. I do have something to talk to you about!” Catelyn hurriedly grasped his wrist tightly. This behavior seemed utterly disrespectful to the manager, but to Cedrick, it did not seem to bother him at all.

“What’s the rush? I’m not going anywhere.” Cedrick looked at her hand on him as he said with a smile, “What is it, then?” “I...” It was hard for Catelyn to say it out loud in front of the crowd.

She took a long deep breath. She would not accept defeat for the sake of her two children!

El uier ZUD Cedrick watched Catelyn’s blushing face and, feeling pleased with himself, purposefully played hard to get. “If it’s about work, you can go straight to Charles.” The mall’s light was blinding, and every corner was brightly lit. Catelyn’s chest tightened as she uttered, “The questions you asked before... Does it still count?”

Cedrick’s eyes glowed in an instant. He stared into Catelyn’s eyes as he grabbed her hand in his. His palm was so hot that it felt like it could burn her. She felt breathless as his masculine hormones surrounded her. At that moment, Catelyn was able to merge him and the monster from four years ago together.

That was exactly how Cedrick had grabbed her back then; like a monster, refusing to let her escape.

Catelyn's deepest, darkest trauma had been awakened. She shuddered as she felt nothing but fear. "What's going on? Are you unwell?" Catelyn felt like a panic-stricken bird as she shoved Cedrick away. "Don't touch me!"

Chapter 207-Cedrick, riddled with worry, did not expect Catelyn to shove him away as he staggered a few steps back, much to the bodyguards and staff members' horror as they gasped. They could not believe that a woman would push Master Cedrick away, more so when he had expressed care unprompted!

Cedrick's handsome face darkened in an instant. "It seems that I had misunderstood something here," scoffed Cedrick as he turned and walked away.

His bodyguards followed closely behind as the group of men left together. Catelyn watched as Cedrick walked further away from her, and she bit her tongue regretfully.

How could she be such a coward?

Before Cedrick could walk into the elevator, Catelyn chased after him and caught up to him. She could not afford to care about the other people on the scene as she exclaimed loudly to Cedrick, "You said you'll give me three chances, right? I'll use my last chance now to tell you that my answer is yes!" The elevator door closed between them, leaving a cold, metal door in front of her.

Cedrick vanished before her eyes just like that.

Catelyn's heart sank to her stomach. Why?! What on earth was she thinking when she shoved him away?! That was the last chance he gave her. There was no breeze at all, but Catelyn felt her skin shiver from the cold. What should she do next to get Miles back? Catelyn fell into deep despair and fear as she retrieved her phone from her pocket and started texting Cedrick. He must have felt ashamed after being shoved away by her in front of his men. He would probably forgive her if she apologized, right? She sent him an apologetic text, but there was no response.

Was this Cedrick's last straw, and he would never talk to her ever again?

Catelyn's eyes brimmed with tears.

She promised Miles to get him within a week.

She failed at being a mother! It was bad enough that she could not differentiate between the twins. With one of his sons trapped in such a predicament, all she could do was watch helplessly! All she had to do was to be with the monster who had taken advantage of her.

Chapter 207 Why could she not do it? Catelyn raised her hand, bringing her palm and was about to strike her face A cold breeze washed over her, blowing her hair up in the air. Ding!

The elevator that descended to the ground floor came back up. The door opened slowly.

Cedrick walked out of the elevator as the rest of the men stared dumbfoundedly.

“C-Cedrick...” The rest of the words swirled in Catelyn’s mouth when Cedrick grasped her wrist and headed toward the management office. Everyone froze in place, including Charles. Moments later, Charles chuckled lightheartedly and said, “Well, it seems like I’ll be taking over Master Cedrick’s duty for today. Mister Norman, please lead the way.” All Riverdale malls were built with a spacious resting room in the middle, and the lounge room was preserved for senior inspectors. Cedrick dragged Catelyn into the lounge.

Chapter 208-Cedrick scooped Catelyn into his arms and tossed her onto the sofa, his tall figure towering over her.

Catelyn lay on the sofa, her long black hair splayed over the cushion as she was forced into staring at Cedrick’s handsome face inches away from her face.

She felt stunned and nervous at the same time. Her thick lashes shuddered like bristle brushes. The shadow of her lashes that had been cast on her nose bridge moved in a rhythmic motion following her breath.

Cedrick propped himself up with one of his arms on the sofa, trapping Catelyn between him and the sofa, as he stared at her from high above.

"What did you say?" Catelyn knew Cedrick had heard her loud and clear and was just asking her to repeat it on purpose.

For Miles' sake, she did not have much of a choice. "I agree to be the black sheep for you to call off your wedding with Maia. I'll do anything for you, as long as you help win custody of my child against Jamie." Cedrick lifted her chin with his slender fingers. "Look into my eyes and say it again." "I'll do whatever you want me to do." Catelyn looked into Cedrick's inky irises and shivered.

Her body was screaming 'no' at her, while her eyes were filled with fear along with traces of... hatred.

Even though it was almost unnoticeable, Cedrick managed to catch it. His lips curved into a sinful smile.

Catelyn stayed beneath him, even though she clearly did not want to. "What changed your mind?" Catelyn's nails dug deep into the leather sofa as she forced a smile. "As you mentioned before, being with you is like killing two birds with one stone. On top of that, Jamie has been ruthless, too, and I can't think of a way to defeat him." "But this is too boring for me. I don't get to experience the ecstasy of conquering you," uttered Cedrick casually in an attempt to strip her of her masquerade. Catelyn tightened her fists and nearly shot up from the sofa from pure anger. "Conquer"? It was all just a game to him, as expected! It did not matter, anyway, since she despised him, too. She was only doing this for her son!

Seeing as how things had escalated anyway, Catelyn, filled with indescribable energy, wrapped her arms around Cedrick's neck and pulled him in. Her head tilted slightly as she pressed her crimson lips against his. "What about now? Do you like it?" Cedrick's face darkened as he growled hoarsely, his anger unconcealable. "Catelyn Clark!" "Jeez, you don't have to yell. I'm right here." Catelyn wiped her lips as she rolled her eyes and turned around. She tilted her head up, exposing her slender neckline as she swept her long hair to the back. Her gaze was alluring. Cedrick's eyes darkened as his breath quickened. The ends of his hair fell gracefully at the sides of his face, brushing his cheeks, triggering his tense nerve to burst.

Cedrick squinted slightly, and all Catelyn felt next was her world being flipped around as a force grabbed her from behind. A dark figure clouded her vision as Cedrick took control of her once more. Catelyn almost let out a shriek as she felt herself being tossed around and almost losing her balance.

Before she could even scream, her lips were sealed by another pair of lips.

Cedrick's slender fingers grasped her jaw and shoved it back, and she felt like the air in her lungs was sucked clean by him. Catelyn opened her eyes and was greeted by nothing but the clean, white ceiling. Her nails dug deep into Cedrick's bareback, painting strokes of crimson on his skin.

Chapter 209-Cedrick gasped in pain as he stopped the kiss and looked up at the woman in his embrace, her skin pale like a pool of milk as it emitted a sweet, milky scent. It was an enticing sight. However, the sight of her shivering body made Cedrick feel like a pail of icy water was dropped on his head. He raised his brow and looked away in acceptance. Catelyn was clearly reluctant. What drove her into doing what she did when she obviously hated it, then? What was her intention?

Catelyn's clothes were already crumpled when she noticed that Cedrick had stopped, but she could not figure out why he did. "Aren't you going to do it?". "Not interested." "Sorry. It's my first time doing it while conscious, and I'm just a little nervous." Catelyn acted casual as she licked her lips nonchalantly and added, "You didn't have to stop for me, really." Cedrick slowly regained his composure and calmed his beating heart before he slowly got up from the sofa. A couple of his buttons had burst off earlier, exposing his toned chest. He took off his shirt and pulled open the closet, retrieving a clean, fitted shirt. He spread his arm and put on the dress shirt gracefully; his every movement was of royalty. Catelyn stretched her lips into an unnatural smile. The room fell into a long, blaring silence, and her brain was filled with white noise. If he did not want her anymore, why did he return for her? Why did he bring her here?

Catelyn was conversing with herself when her gaze met Cedrick's. His eyes were dark and icy without a single sign of warmth, and there were even traces of disdain in his gaze, rendering her feeling exposed and helpless. It was as if he was able to read every single thought in her mind. Catelyn tightened her fist and forced a smile.

"Sorry, I might've crossed a line," she muttered as she picked up her ragged clothes from the ground that barely covered her skin and walked toward the exit.

She approached the door and grabbed the door handle, the sound of the door handle clicking being heard.

The handle twisted as the door cracked open slightly. A strong arm flew across Catelyn's eyes and landed on the door, closing the door shut once again.

Pt 2 Catelyn looked at Cedrick incredulously, his face darkened as he hissed, enunciating his words, "Do you think you can just come and go as you please?"

Remember, you're the one who came to me this time!" It was just after midnight. The neon lights shone from outside the window when Cedrick was seen leaning against the bed frame, with a stick of cigarette between his fingers. He took a long drag, puffing out streaks of white smoke. Next to her was Catelyn, who was fast asleep from fatigue. She slept on her side with her body curled up like a cat, her face was oddly pale. Strands of hair drenched by her sweat were glued to her forehead. Her brows knitted tightly together, as if she was having a nightmare as she twitched restlessly. She looked like a helpless kitten that needed to be sheltered. Cedrick brushed her hair with his fingers as images from earlier played in his head. Well, it would take more than good luck to escape him once he had been triggered for whatever reasons.

It was close to dawn when Catelyn woke up from her sleep.

Chapter 210-Catelyn felt a dull pain in her lower abdomen, and that sensation was more than familiar to her.

It was a sign of menstruation. She opened her hazel brown eyes and twisted a corner of the blanket in her hands.

"You're awake," rang a deep voice right next to her.

Cedrick stared deeply at her.

Catelyn's eyes widened as she stammered, "Y-You're still here?" She immediately regretted her words. What sort of question was that?!

Cedrick smiled lightly as he replied in a sing-song voice as though flirting with her, "Where else would I be?" Catelyn struggled to treat him casually. "I'm going to take a shower." Catelyn jumped away from him and limped toward the washroom.

The blanket was lifted up along with her movements, exposing a dark red spot on the white sheet. The blood stain was fresh and moist.

Cedrick froze in place.

All of a sudden, a loud thud broke the silence. Cedrick looked towards the source of sound and found Catelyn collapsed by the washroom door with her hand on her abdomen. She gasped in pain as her tailbone knocked against the hard marble and struggled to get back up. Cedrick's eyes widened as he flew across the room-bare-chested without putting on his clothes-and wrapped his arms around Catelyn, attempting to lift her up. "Don't touch me!" Catelyn shuddered as she shoved him away. She was in the midst of a heavy flow, and any movements would trigger the blood to flow out. That would be appalling! How many mirrors had she broken for such rotten luck? Her private parts were burning in pain!

Cedrick's face sank as he watched how stubborn Catelyn was, despite her blood-drained face. "You're acting all shy after what happened?" "You..." Cedrick suppressed his frustration as he uttered harshly, "Did I hurt you earlier?" It was as if he was picking a fight with Catelyn.

Catelyn gritted her teeth and retorted, "Shouldn't you be aware of these things?"

Get off of me, and don't touch me. I'll be okay in a short while." "Who are you lying to?" Cedrick growled as he picked her off the ground aggressively. His masculinity washed over her as she was forced to lean into his chest and hear his beating heart. Catelyn punched his chest as she struggled. "What are you doing? Put me down! I said get your hands off me!" Well, sh\*t.

Blood flowed down her legs profusely.

Her pants must have been drenched already.

Cedrick ignored her protests as he held onto her tightly and headed back into the bedroom.

She was tossed onto the soft mattress, causing her to bounce as her body landed on the springy bed. Her heart quickened from anxiety, and before she could say anything, her attention went straight to the smudge of red on Cedrick's arm.



Catelyn's face turned green and white from pure terror! Cedrick felt the wet spot on his arm, too. He looked down to find the smudge of red had slowly spread.