

Our Billion 231

Chapter 231-Catelyn wanted to ask him not to bother, and she could just make do with one night. However, Cedrick ignored her and picked out a lot of items. The shopping cart was soon filled with personal care and toiletries for a woman!

Cedrick took the cart from her again and pushed it with one hand. His other hand held hers like a couple that was still deeply in love.

Catelyn looked up at his well-defined facial structures while his dry hand held hers and zoned out slightly.

Cedrick checked her out through the corner of his eyes and bit his lower lip. He then shuffled his fingers and interlocked them with hers. Catelyn peeked at him again and realized he was emotionless again.

Maybe this was easier for him to hold her hands.

It was not Cedrick's first time shopping at the mall, but it was his first time shopping with a woman at the mall. The man was tall and handsome, while the woman was young and beautiful. They made such a perfect pair that they attracted a lot of attention from passersby.

"Look, the couple looks so attractive!" "The man is so handsome. He stands out from the crowd so much. Is he a celebrity?" "No way. How would a celebrity be seen out grocery shopping with his girlfriend? They must just be an ordinary couple! I am so jealous of the girl. I wish to have a boyfriend that is half as handsome..." Catelyn had never before been watched on like this, and she felt a little uneasy about it.

Obviously, it was a mistake for her to go grocery shopping with Cedrick "Cedrick, can you please bow a little, or slant to the side, or hunch your back..." Catelyn whispered to Cedrick.

Cedrick looked at her and asked, "Why?" ...Because you are too captivating!' Catelyn thought to herself, but she only grinned and said, "Because you are my boyfriend, I would be jealous of the girls who keep looking at you!" Cedrick listened to her complaint, and smirked. He then stretched his long arm out and scooped her into his arm, and announced importantly, "It means I am still 'marketable'. You should feel

honored." 'What a narcissistic man.' Catelyn tried to twist and turn to get out of his cuddle. However, the man hugged her even closer. They attracted so much attention that even Miles, who was getting the cream cheese, was shocked.

Miles realized the crowd was buzzing with excitement about some phenomenon, and he thought there was some live show going on. He poked his head through the crowd, only to see IH Cedrick and Catelyn at the center of everyone's attention! His eyes widened in shock and fury, and he immediately dashed forward. He clung to Catelyn's legs needily. "Aunt Catelyn, I think I am constipated." The Big Demon was so evil! He sneaked in when Miles was not around! Catelyn was distracted by Miles and asked, "Constipated?" Miles hated eating fruits and vegetables, so he had constipation frequently. Catelyn always had to put in quite some effort to ensure he had a balanced diet. "Are you picky with your food again?" Miles cleverly dodged the question and twisted his little bum. "What should I do? I feel like farting now." Cedrick looked at him coldly and scolded, "Ollie, where are your manners?" Miles hugged his little tummy and hung in front of Catelyn like a sloth, with his bum facing Cedrick. He swung back and forth and said, "Teacher taught me to be polite, but he never told me not to fart when I feel like it." Cedrick looked at the tiny round bum coldly.

Catelyn tried to crack her head at the situation. The pair are always bickering with each other. This was not a good dynamic. She quickly picked the boy up and excused themselves to the restroom after asking Cedrick to queue at the checkout.

Chapter 232-t was just an excuse, and she thought Cedrick would not agree to it.

However, he only looked at them with an incomprehensible expression and turned away.

Catelyn started baking after coming back from the mall. Miles cleaned his hands and put on a cute little apron for a toddler. He then stood on a stool, had his sleeves rolled up, and started kneading the dough with Catelyn.

He did not have much strength, but his movements were on point.

His hands waddled in the big mixing bowl and occasionally stroked the back of Catelyn's hand with his hand that was covered in flour.

Catelyn and Miles were spending quality time in the kitchen together.

Even though Cedrick was reading the newspaper in the living room, he was attentive to whatever happened in the kitchen. Ollie was so happy, like they were actual mother and son. Finally, it was the crucial step of the kneading. Catelyn was kneading the dough alone, trying to press out all of the air bubbles in the dough.

Miles stood quietly in front of the counter, admiring her swift movements.

A man's voice broke the harmonious silence.

"Ollie, your French teacher is here." Catelyn looked up from the silver loungewear and saw Cedrick leaning on the doorframe, speaking in a deep voice. He had changed into his loungewear and looked at ease.

Miles' brows crumpled together upon hearing that. He was assigned many classes every day. However, he detested French class.

It was because his French teacher always looked at him flirtatiously and would purposely give him the hardest questions and exercises.

He had never learned French before and did not have a solid foundation like Ollie did. He was always misunderstood for being 'lazy'.

The French teacher was here to 'flirt' with him again!

Catelyn heard that he was supposed to go to class, but he was covered in flour.

She thought of getting him out of the kitchen and preparing for class, then said, "Young Master Ollie, you should go for class. I promise your cake will be ready when you are done with the class." "I... My back is itchy!" Miles looked at Catelyn innocently with his round eyes. "Itchy?" Catelyn believed him, dusted her hands, and went forward to take a closer look. "Where? Let me see." Miles let Catelyn take his coat off and pointed at a few random spots on his back.

“Here, here, and here... No, my thigh is now itchy too, my face is itchy too, my whole body is itchy!” “I think your buttocks are itchy. Get to your class now!” Cedrick saw right through his tricks and said loudly.

Miles was stunned for half a second, then squirmed in Catelyn’s chest. Catelyn had not seen Miles in a long time and did not know about his mental battles with Cedrick all this while. She said instinctively, “Young Master Ollie said his body is itchy. Maybe he has an allergic reaction. You don’t have to yell.” I had never raised my voice at my own child. Who were you to do so? Cedrick pursed his lips.

Catelyn was like a protective mother tigress, protecting her little cub. Miles peaked his little head out from behind his mother to take a look Catelyn could not see him grimacing at Cedrick. He stuck his tongue out naughtily, then innocently tugged at Catelyn’s dress. He grinned and said, “Aunt Catelyn, you are as gentle as I imagined my mother would be!”

Chapter 233-Cedrick was speechless.

“Don’t get together with Big Demon. I want to marry you when I grow up!” Cedrick shot a piercing stare at Miles, then said, “Albert, please bring Ollie to class now.” “My body is so itchy... Mummy, mummy, can you please scratch for me.” Catelyn’s heart almost stopped when she heard the word ‘mummy’. Her eyes widened in disbelief. Cedrick passed it off as Ollie’s wish for Catelyn to be his mother and only frowned slightly.

Albert looked at the funny actions of his young master, failing to hide his smile.

“Master Cedrick, since Miss Clark is here, and Young Master Ollie is so fond of her. Perhaps... We can take a break from the lesson today and only continue tomorrow?” “Why don’t you take a break from your meals today and only continue eating tomorrow?” Poot poot poot!

Suddenly, three fart sounds broke the silence.

It was immediately followed by a pungent smell.

Cedrick was the first to smell it because of the place he was standing. Miles deliberately aimed his bum at him. Cedrick took one big leap backward in shock.

“Ollie Mason!” Miles grinned cunningly, but he grabbed his own collar exaggeratedly and yelled, “Mummy, Ollie did not do it on purpose... Big Demon, please do not beat me up...” Of course, Catelyn would not scold Miles for it. She looked at Cedrick and said, “He is just a three-year-old toddler...” Somehow her tone sounded as if she was blaming him for scaring Miles into farting. Cedrick’s face darkened, his lips pursed, and he walked away without saying a word.

Albert was shocked to see that.

Master Cedrick... surrendered?

After causing the scene the whole afternoon, Miles finally curled up in Catelyn’s arms and sniffed greedily on the familiar gardenia scent. His little face was screaming content.

Soon, he dozed off.

Cedrick took Miles from Catelyn’s arms and carried him to the kid’s room.

He placed Miles on his bed and tucked him in.

He gently tucked the corner of the blanket into the bed. His cold eyes were gentle for a brief 2013 moment, so brief that Catelyn thought she was hallucinating.

It felt too quiet without Miles’s incessant blabber.

Catelyn was quite tired herself.

She was weaker than usual when on her period.

The servant led her to the master room. It looked like a single man’s room, where everything was in basic black, white, and gray tones. The color palette was cold-toned, and even the curtains were dark gray. It felt mildly depressing. The huge bed in the middle stood out. “This is Master Cedrick’s

bedroom?" "Yes." "Can I change to another one?" Catelyn laughed and asked. The servant shook her head and smiled too. "This was Master Cedrick's order, Miss Clark." "Fine." Catelyn took a deep breath and went to the bathroom with her new toiletries.

She stood under the shower, and the warm water streamed down from her head to her body. Catelyn started to recollect her thoughts. The intention of her visit to the Estate was clear, which was to see her son. Now that she saw her son, what was next? She could not bring Miles away and could not fight Cedrick.

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Chapter 234-What really happened four years ago? Why did Cedrick take her baby away? How would he respond if he knew that she was Ollie's mother?

Knock knock Someone knocked on the shower screen.

"Who's there?" Catelyn yelled in reflex. "It's me," Cedrick's deep deductive voice said. "One minute!" Catelyn wiped the bubbles off her and put on her new pajamas. She did not have her special drying hat, so she could only wipe her hair dry with the towel. Her half-wet wet hair then drooped over her shoulders.

Cedrick leaned against the wall lazily outside the door with one of his legs bent, and he was pinching a cigarette in his fingers. His other hand was playing with the lighter and was about to light his cigarette. He turned and looked when he heard the door open.

She stuck her head out of the shower screen, carefully checking.

Cedrick took one long look at her, then walked to the tea table and put out his cigarette in the ashtray.

He then went to the bar to fill up a glass of water. He gulped the glass of water and then filled the glass again. The gurgling sound of the water echoed throughout the room.

He placed the glass in front of Catelyn. "You should rehydrate." "Thank you." Catelyn took the glass but did not take a sip.

She saw he was drinking from the very same glass.

Does this count as indirectly kissing?

Cedrick noticed that she was only holding the glass, his lips curved upward at an incomprehensible angle. "You have eaten my saliva before. Now you are scared of drinking from my glass?" Catelyn felt awkward hearing that. "What? I was just thinking of drinking it later. I am not refusing to use your glass." "That's right. I saw that you did not mind eating Ollie's unfinished food. You could not have a reason to reject my glass." Cedrick looked at her, half laughing. His casual remarks, however, caught Catelyn off guard.

She placed a lot of greens on Miles' plate during dinner. However, Miles refused to eat after a to 1734 few bites. Catelyn did not want to waste food, so she finished all of them.

She was used to doing this at home too... Somehow, it was not very appropriate for her to do so, given their different identities and relationship now. It would seem as though she was trying to gain Ollie's favor. Catelyn hastily grabbed the glass again and gulped the water. "More for you?" Catelyn shook her head. "I would wake up bloated the next day if I over-hydrated myself. One glass is fine." After a brief pause, Catelyn then pointed at her wet hair. "That... I did not see a hairdryer in the bathroom. Do you have one?" "Yes." Cedrick enjoyed seeing her being awkward and embarrassed around him. It was as if no matter how close they got, she would always be so cautious and shy. "But my name is not that "Cedrick." Catelyn corrected herself obediently. "Call me Ced." Cedrick looked at her pink cheeks playfully. Ced? Catelyn thought it sounded so awkward and walked away. "Fine, don't give it to me. I will air dry it."

Chapter 235-Cedrick blinked.

Was she throwing a tantrum? Right when she turned her back against him, he grabbed her and hugged her tight in his arms.

"Call my name." Cedrick looked at her stubbornly, refusing to let her go.

Catelyn was not concerned at all. After all, she was on her period. "... This is too fast for me. I can't call you that." He deliberately misunderstood her meaning and said, using his husky voice, pretending to be confused, "It was you who wanted us to go fast. Now you are complaining about me being too fast? Call my name." "You..." Catelyn's body tensed up. She was half a head shorter than him. She looked up, her lips opened slightly, and bit right onto his chin. Like a little beast, she dug her teeth deep into his skin and said under her breath, "Let me go, you gangster..." The supposed pain only felt like scratches to Cedrick However, he released her obediently... Catelyn declined Cedrick's offer to blow her hair dry and went into the bathroom alone with the hairdryer.

She looked at herself in the mirror, and her cheeks blushed instantly again. Her pajama was buttoned down with no zip. She had accidentally buttoned the holes wrongly in a hurry, causing her blouse to bulge at the top and exposing the middle section! She could feel her blood flowing backward in her vessels, and she wished to disappear into a hole and never come out.

It was so embarrassing!

She spent half an hour in the bathroom. She was still trying to catch her breath when she finally came out.

Cedrick seemed to have washed up in the guest bathroom.

Now, he was lying on his king-size bed, reading a finance magazine in his hand.

He was lying on the left side of the bed, leaving the right side empty. Obviously, he made space for her.

"Here." He patted the space to his right. Catelyn's heart was beating like a drum.

She carefully lifted the duvet and snuggled in. She buried her head in the blanket, leaving her forehead and her hair outside.

The space between the two of them was enough to fit another adult. Cedrick grinned playfully again and finally turned off the lights after finishing the last two pages of his magazine. The bed sank a little as he laid down deeper in bed.

Catelyn was nervous, and her hand was pinching into the edge of the duvet.

Then, suddenly a big arm swung over and cuddled her. She was forced to lean against the man's chest. She got so shocked that her heart was leaping out of her chest. Her body tensed up subconsciously as she mumbled, "You..." "Sleep." Cedrick made her swallow whatever she wanted to say.

The palm on her waist was so warm because she was so nervous. "Could you leave some space for me? It is hard for me to fall asleep this way." Even though she knew he would not be 'sleeping with her that night, Catelyn still shook slightly and then adjusted herself. The girl in his arms was finally quiet and obedient.

Cedrick used the tip of his nose to rub lightly on her head affectionately. He then said lazily through his nose, "That's my girl." Catelyn did not struggle anymore, but this did not imply that she accepted his actions, especially when his breathing sound was magnified in the silent night. She felt even more nervous hearing it.

Chapter 236-Time ticked by slowly. Catelyn was still lying sideways, with her shoulder almost numb. She finally could not resist it anymore and whispered, "Could you move your hand away, please?" There was no response.

He was likely asleep. Catelyn's eyes lit up a little, and she asked again tentatively, "Cedrick?" Only silence answered her.

Catelyn was relieved that he was finally asleep.

She inched away carefully from his arms like a snail. She tried to pry away his hand with small and light actions, trying not to wake him up. She was panting from all the work.

After a full two-minute, she finally escaped from his arms and immediately rolled to the right side of the bed.

She wished she could be invisible so as not to catch his attention. Unexpectedly, just when she thought she had gotten away safely, another claw reached out to scooch her in again. "Hyperactivity?" His

teasing voice sounded, "How could I sleep if you keep on moving around?" Catelyn blushed. She was flustered!

He was not asleep at all.

He was just playing with her right from the start.

He did not hesitate to pull her back in when she finally escaped.

He even called her to be hyperactive!

He was such a... Catelyn was exasperated. Finally gave up and settled down and forced herself to sleep in his arms.

It was quiet in the room again. Their breaths echoed, and their heartbeat synchronized. Their breathing tempo caught on with each other too. The warm moonlight shone through the window pane, filling the room. The night was beautiful, not more than their dreams.

The next morning, Catelyn woke up dizzy, and her neck was a little stiff.

The loud alarm on her phone broke the silence.

Catelyn was still sleepy as she squinted her eyes while trying to feel for her phone on the nightstand. Her phone was still vibrating incessantly. Her finger slid, and she accidentally pressed the answer button. "Ced, have you departed?" She heard a woman's voice, so gentle and calm. Catelyn sprang up. The phone in her palm had a sleek outer, and there was no brand logo on it as it was a custom-made phone. She could hear the water whooshing in the bathroom.

She took the wrong phone and accidentally answered Cedrick's phone call?

"Ced, are you there?" Janice did not receive a response, and asked once more patiently. Catelyn composed herself and sat up straight. She said, "Aunt Janice, Master Cedrick is... in the shower."

Chapter 237-“Catelyn?” “Yes.” The other line went silent for a brief moment.

Then, Janice spoke again, “Where are you guys?” Not sure why, even though Janice had tried to reject her numerous times, Catelyn just could not bring herself to dislike her. On the contrary, she somehow found her familiar and loveable “We are at Mason Estate. Let me get Cedrick to return your call if you have any urgent matters.

“Do you know the Mason Estate is where the future Missus Mason will stay?” Janice asked her patiently. Her tone was still calm as ever.

However, her underlying meaning was shocking, like a silent bomb!

Catelyn stopped breathing. Her heart skipped a beat. Mason Estate is where Missus Mason stays?

No wonder when she requested to visit Mason Estate, Cedrick was stunned. Was he under the impression that she was desperate to make things official? “I’m sorry, I did not mean that. I was just...” Janice’s temples were pulsing. “No wonder what your intention was. It proves how much he values you since Ced was willing to bring you to the place. You should know that even Maia had never spent a night in the Mason Estate before.” Catelyn bit her lower lip, and she lost her words.

After a while, Janice continued, “Fine, I am old. Ced has grown up. My concerns are not important. However, you better behave yourself. Don’t ever let me find out that you use Cedrick’s name to do something that puts his reputation at harm.” “Please don’t worry about that. I will never do that.” She came to Mason Estate only to visit Miles.

She did not know that this was where Missus Mason would be staying. Even Maia had never stayed here before... She only stayed for a night. There should not be any problem, right? He said they were only in a casual relationship, no? Why did he not tell her that she should not stay here... Cedrick came out of the shower, his towel wrapped around his waist loosely. He was holding another towel in his hand and wiping off the excess moisture from his hair.

237 “Open the wardrobe, and pick a suit for me. I need it for a formal occasion.” Catelyn was initially zoning out where she was but suddenly heard his instruction.

She responded but paused. Why did she have a feeling that they were living together? She was just acting and had not intended to get together with him.

Catelyn! Stay alert! Don't fall for it! Maybe this man had plotted to steal your child four years ago! However, she was still bugged by the remark, 'she did not deserve to stay in the Mason Estate' every now and then. "Aunt Janice called just now." Cedrick paused his drying actions. His eyes shot to the black phone as he asked, "Did you answer?" "I was sleepy, and I thought that was my phone. I didn't mean to intrude on your privacy." "Other than my business, I don't really have any private matters." Cedrick's tone was indifferent. He walked to the nightstand and picked up his phone. He took a glance at the call log, the most recent record was indeed Janice.

Time of call, two and a half minutes. His eyes squinted. "What did she say?" "She did not say much. She said you are attending something important and reminded you not to be late." Cedrick placed his phone face down on the tabletop. "Did she speak to you about any other things?" "The rest are nothing much." Catelyn finished her sentence, lifted the duvet, and got off the bed. She proceeded to the wardrobe to pick a fit for Cedrick.

Most of his clothes were formal suits. The color palette was monotonous. A few of them even looked identical, except for some minor differences. There were also surprisingly a few pairs in flashy colors. Catelyn picked a white pair. Its hems were sealed in light golden color stitches. Its collar was uniquely navy blue

Chapter 238-The pants were in a similar shade of blue. It was minimalistic but classy. "Here, try this. This is something different from what you usually wear. I suppose it will make you look younger." Cedrick's eyes scanned the suit and snickered lightly.

Makes him look younger? Did he look old in the first place? He was only a few years older than Jamie!

Nine in the morning, on the hilltop near the mansion, a black Mercedes drove down the road and headed to the humongous premises. Unlike the modern design, the mansion retained the vintage architecture from the last century, something like the Bauhaus house architecture. The building was squarish, and there were guards on shifts at the entrance. Right above the entrance was a gold plate spelling out Mason Chateau.

One of the four grandest families in Sapphire City, the chateau stood firm on its solid ground, having braved through decades of glory and history. The butler had long been waiting at the front door. He was a sixty-year-old man with silvery white hair, and he looked especially amiable whenever he smiled. Everyone called him Uncle Ford affectionately.

Cedrick parked his car across the lawn in front of the mansion.

He came out of the front seat, and his glaring suit flashed at Uncle Ford. He had not seen Cedrick in such bright colors in a long time. "Master Cedrick, welcome home. Grandpa Mason is waiting for you in the hall." Uncle Ford smiled and walked forward and instructed the servant to park the car in the parking bay.

Cedrick tossed his keys to the servant and took one glance at the parking bay.

The parking lot was an outdoor one, with numerous luxurious cars parked casually within.

The staff car park was loosely filled with a few of the staff's cars.

Cedrick raised his brows and asked, "Where is Maia?" "The Clark family called last night to inform us that Miss Clark had unfortunately fallen ill. She was sent to the Emergency Department, and the doctor instructed her not to move around. So she could not make it today. However, Mister and Missus Clark are here." Uncle Ford regretted it a little. It was a rare occasion to have both families together to discuss the matter openly. However, it was a shame that Maia, one of the key people on the issue, fell sick.

Cedrick's lips curved up in an incomprehensible smile.

III?

She was afraid that he had heard something that he should not have heard and did not dare to show up at the Chateau anymore.

“No worries, as long as the Clark family is present.” Inside the yard, the air was fresh, filled with faint scents of tea. Grandpa Mason was passionate about tea, and he would hand brew tea for himself every now and then.

Even though the Chateau retained most of its ancient architecture, the interior was decorated lavishly with Renaissance European designs. A chandelier hung from the ceiling right in the middle, shining bright.

There were two cushioned seats at one end of the hall, lined up side by side.

Mister and Missus Clark were initially having a conversation with Grandpa Mason when they heard the servant informing Cedrick’s arrival. Their eyes revealed silent rage.

Last afternoon, after Maia came back from walking her dog, she locked herself in the room and never said a word.

Missus Clark asked the servant and found out that Maia bumped into Cedrick and Catelyn at the mall... 2

Chapter 239-It must be the shameless couple who bullied their daughter! Of course, she had to seek justice for Maia!

Grandpa Mason was already over eighty years old, but he was still rather healthy.

His face was wrinkled, but he was not weak. There was also no stubble on his face. He held a walking stick in his hand and rarely smiled. He was the most respected person in the Mason family.

When Cedrick came in, Grandpa Mason’s gaze fixated on him. His face was grim.

Cedrick walked in casually and smiled lightly. “Grandpa.” “Grandpa?” Draco Mason stomped his walking stick on the ground in anger. “Do you still have any respect left for your grandpa?” Cedrick was not shaken by his grandpa’s attitude at all but merely glanced over at Mister and Missus Clark.

"Mister and Missus Clark, nice to see you today." "Hmph, I am not exactly delighted to be here. We have never been more humiliated." Missus Clark was not pleased. She lifted her tea cup and took a sip, and her gaze lingered on Cedrick through the corner of her eyes.

The Clark family and Mason family used to have a rather good relationship with each other. Therefore, Grandpa Mason must come up with an explanation for the Clark family today. "We heard that you canceled your engagement with Maia, all for a shameless woman with an illegitimate child?" Grandpa Mason tried hard to suppress his rage. Cedrick was standing with his back facing the light. He looked composed and not ruffled for a single bit. However, his eyes narrowed.

"Since you already know about it, why are you asking me again?" "Behave!" Grandpa Mason suddenly yelled and slammed the tabletop with his palm. He was infuriated as he yelled, "Do you know who you are talking to? I cannot believe that you, a fully grown man, had been to the convenience store in the middle of the night just to get tampons? Are you crazy?" Before Cedrick could say a word, Missus Clark pretended to coax, "Grandpa Mason, please don't be mad at him. Cedrick is still young, and it is easy for men at his age to get seduced by all the b*tches out there. You just need to educate him, don't be furious about it. It's bad for your body." Draco was, however, even angrier. "As long as I am still alive, Maia will be our official future Missus Mason!

Should the woman dare step into my house, I will never let her get away with it!" Missus Clark grinned, satisfied.

Mister Clark knew how much difference there was between the Mason family and the Clark family. It must be the shameless couple who bullied their daughter! Of course, she had to seek justice for Maia! Grandpa Mason was already over eighty years old, but he was still rather healthy. His face was wrinkled, but he was not weak. There was also no stubble on his face. He held a walking stick in his hand and rarely smiled. He was the most respected person in the Mason family. When Cedrick came in, Grandpa Mason's gaze fixated on him. His face was grim.

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Mister Clark knew how much difference there was between the Mason family and the Clark family and pretended to look as though he decided to be the bigger person to give in. "I have discussed it with Maia. She is a very understanding person. If Cedrick really loved the girl after the marriage, we could keep her as a maid. If the woman gave birth to a child, Maia would take care of it too." Grandpa Mason was delighted, "Would this be too much for Maia?" "Not at all. She loves Cedrick too much she said she is willing to do anything for him." Maybe the Mason family would fork out some compensation for Maia now that they owed her. Anyhow, it was the best way forward to keep Catelyn as the maid!

Missus Clark was unwilling to allow any third person to stand between Maia and Cedrick's marriage. However, Mister Clark glared at her before she could say a word, so she left her mouth shut. Cedrick saw the three enthusiastically discussing the matter before him. His eyes squinted sharply, and his voice was cold.

"Are you done?" He did not even raise his voice, but his simple question threw everyone away, and Missus Clark shuddered, "I think you all misunderstood something." "Wh... What?" nato 240

Chapter 240-"I am here to tell you that our engagement has to be canceled, as for the reason..." Cedrick paused and smiled coldly. "That has to be something Mister, and Missus Clark could perhaps enlighten me. Do you know what your good daughter has done?" Missus Clark stood up straight immediately and reprimanded, "Maia loves you so much? What would she do? I think you are just crazily obsessed with the woman!" Cedrick's eyes were still squinting. "Really?" word sent both Mister and Missus Clark to the edge.

On the other hand, Miles woke up at seven sharp in the Mason Estate. He saw the familiar room and immediately sprang up from his bed. He promised to sleep with his mummy last night. How did he end up falling asleep first? Has mummy left already?

"Young Master Ollie, where are you go? The maid was about to help Ollie to change, but he sprinted out of the room in his pajamas. Catelyn was making breakfast in the kitchen, her apron wrapped around her waist neatly. She was holding the serving tray in one hand. When she came out of the kitchen and saw Miles' tiny body by the staircase, her heart wrenched at the sight.

"Young Master Ollie, be careful! I am still here. I am not leaving..." Miles calmed down and pounced on Catelyn. He hugged her leg and cried, "I dreamt that you left me again, boo hoo." "Silly boy, I will never leave you." Catelyn rubbed his little head affectionately. She was still holding the tray, inside which was filled with little dishes, all handmade by herself. She added some spices to them, giving Albert a heart attack. He emphasized that Ollie only ate light-flavored food. Catelyn had to make up an excuse that it was for herself.

"So when are you bringing me out of here?" the little boy said with his pink cheeks puffed, with some light sleep marks. Catelyn smiled awkwardly and placed the tray down on the table. She squatted in front of him and said, "Miles, will you be mad if I could not get you out of here just yet?" Catelyn thought Miles would throw a tantrum. However, after a long pause, Miles only shrugged weakly. He looked like he had been expecting this answer.

"Because you still could not win over Big Demon, right?" "Right. Most importantly, mummy needed to find out what happened four years ago. You are my good boy, my baby. You would help mummy with this, right?" Catelyn said sternly to her

Miles puffed his face and answered, "I could stay here, but, I have to swap with Ollie every month. He could not always have you..." In fact, he wished to swap every week. However, it would be riskier since someone might find out. Catelyn was touched, she had not seen her baby for just a few weeks, but he had suddenly grown so much. After breakfast, Catelyn got Albert to help clean up the table while Miles was in the restroom. She wanted to dig for some information from him. "Young Master Ollie is so cute! If only he were my son! Too bad I don't have such luxury." "Miss Clark, please don't be!" Albert was surprised and tried hard to suppress himself, "I have never seen Young Master Ollie love anyone so much. Plus, you are the first woman to have stayed overnight at the Mason Estate. If you become Missus Mason in the future, you will have a very happy life." ☺