

## Our Billion 251

Chapter 251-Janice had not seen Ollie for a long time, so she brought him to Nandose Villa for a two days trip.

It was about seven to eight in the evening, which were peak hours for traffic and pedestrians in the fast-paced Sapphire City.

Catelyn and Cedrick were sitting at a restaurant.

“What were you doing in the washroom with the boy?” Cedrick asked in a serious tone.

Catelyn felt her nerve ticking upon hearing that question. She planned to have a quick meal and send Miles home, but he was smart enough to get a cab by himself. He should be arriving at home already.

Catelyn felt empty without her two sons with her.

“What else could we be doing? I was sad to have said goodbye to Master Ollie after spending a whole weekend with him,” answered Catelyn, faking casualness.

Cedrick did not buy her answer. He squinted at her dubiously and said, “Do you want to tell me the truth, or should I look for the truth myself?”

“No!” Catelyn cut him off.

“If you don’t want me to look for the truth, be honest with me.”

Catelyn bit her lip and paused for a brief moment before asking, “Master Ollie told me, in his words, that he’s a motherless b\*stard child, and my heart ached for all the pain he’s endured all these years. Cedrick, can you please tell me why Ollie doesn’t have a mother?”

The air was still for a few seconds. Cedrick's lips pursed into a thin, straight line. His tenderness from earlier had vanished.

No one was allowed to talk about that woman, ever.

"Pack your stuff. I'm sending you home." Cedrick did not answer. He stood up and picked up his coat before heading out.

Catelyn's heart quivered as she did not expect him to react so aggressively.

"Wait!" She was hell-bent on wanting to know the answer to her question and gave chase. "I want to know more about Little Ollie's mother—"

"Does it matter who his mother is?" Cedrick cut her off immediately, emitting a murderous aura.

He obviously did not want to talk about it. Why would she insist on asking?

"No, but—" "Then stop being a busybody."

Catelyn paused for a brief moment. Even though Cedrick did not want to talk about it, the topic had been opened up, and giving up did not feel like an option.

She refused to just forget about it.

"If Ollie wants me to be his mother, I should know about these things! Why do you hate her so much, and how did Ollie end up in the Mason Estate?"

"Enough!" The veins on Cedrick's forehead protruded as he lost his composure.

"Never, ever bring up anything about that woman ever again. Just behave and remember your place, Catelyn. Don't forget that Jamie is still trying to fight for Miles' custody."

Catelyn quaked in disbelief. "Are you threatening me?"

Cedrick had no intention to threaten her. All he wanted was for her to stop asking questions. After all, the answers to these questions would do nothing but hurt both parties.

"Think whatever you want."

Catelyn was at a loss of words and felt disappointed.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have asked. I won't do it again."

Catelyn felt like she had made a joke out of herself. She might have had too high of an expectation before. Maybe things were not what she thought to be, that Cedrick did not steal Ollie from her.

Something else must have happened, but whatever it was, he did not want to talk about it. It must have been so complicated that he just did not want to be reminded of it.

Catelyn then thought about how he ruined her life four years ago and was the reason she got separated from her son. She got upset and turned around to leave the place.

Cedrick watched as Catelyn left and felt his heart sink. The last thing he wanted was to yell at her, but...

He had been on the hunt for Ollie's mother for so many years to no avail. What was there to tell her?

Catelyn left the theme park.

Some of the rides and attractions had closed at this hour, thus many parents were waiting outside by the bus stop with their children.

Catelyn wanted to call for a cab, but it was way too crowded. On top of that, it was during peak hours. The e-hailing service app sent her a reminder to inform her that there were 20 more passengers ahead of her.

If that was not bad enough, the weather had turned gloomy, and it looked like it would rain in seconds!

A strike of lightning lit up the dark sky, followed by a gust of wind as the rain started pouring mercilessly.

Rumbles were heard throughout the skies, and with that, a wall of rain drummed against the roof of the bus stop as more people started squeezing under the roof.

At that moment, Bus 108 had finally arrived. Catelyn, not wanting to dally, rushed into the bus swiftly.

All of a sudden, she felt a sharp gaze staring at her. She turned around instinctively to look in the direction of the gaze.

However, the entrance of the bus was filled with people, and someone behind her asked impatiently, "Miss, are you not boarding the bus? The rain is pouring, and if you don't plan on boarding it, please don't obstruct the entrance."

"I'm sorry! I'm getting in."

Catelyn was squished onto the bus. There were no more seats on the bus, so she stood by an empty spot near the window.

She wondered if Miles had reached home.

A luxurious black car stopped by the main road junction of the entrance of Fairytale Garden. The wiper swept the rain off the window silently.

Cedrick sat in the back passenger seat, and the window was rolled down by an inch. Droplets of rain sprinkled and flowed into the car.

Eason held onto the steering wheel with one arm, unable to pry into what Cedrick was thinking.

“Master Cedrick, Catelyn had just got on the bus.”

“Follow the bus,” uttered Cedrick coldly. It was difficult to tell what he was feeling.

Eason hummed in response and followed after the bus at a good distance.

Chapter 252-Since the bus was filled with people, Catelyn gripped the handle above her head firmly. Her upper body leaned toward the window as she tried to balance herself so she would not fall when the bus pulled the brakes.

Her shoulder was moist with the rain from earlier, but she did not bother to wipe it off.

“Mommy, that car seems to be following us,” said a little girl who sat on a seat in front of Catelyn, pointing at a black car outside the window.

Her mother smiled and acknowledged her. “Don’t put your hand outside of the window. The road is big, and it could just be going in the same direction. Why would it be following us?”

“That’s true,” the little girl responded as she pursed her tiny lips and retrieved her hand.

Moments later, the girl’s mother was heard mumbling to herself, “ Hmm. It does look like it’s following the bus. Look; it stops every time the bus stops and moves every time the bus moves. That’s pretty weird...”

Catelyn listened to their conversations and looked out of the window in curiosity.

It was raining so heavily, yet someone was following the bus?

The cold air had formed a layer of mist on the bus window. The black car that the mother-daughter pair mentioned had been maintaining a distance from the bus. Catelyn was having trouble seeing, but the person inside the car looked familiar to her, especially the last two digits of the car plate's number.

Catelyn was still deep in her thoughts when she felt a man's chest pressing against her back.

The body felt warm.

Catelyn froze for a brief moment before sidestepping. She turned around to throw a sharp glare at the man behind her.

The man was in his thirties to forties. His face was filled with facial hair, and a dark circle of stubbles surrounded his mouth to his jaw and sideburns. His eyes gleamed with devious intent.

Catelyn felt her stomach churn in disgust.

The man touched his chin and asked in a revolting manner, "What are you looking at?"

Catelyn smiled coldly and asked defensively, "Shouldn't I be the one asking you why you're standing so close to me?"

"The bus is filled with people. Where else am I supposed to stand?" replied the man with a perverted smile as he whistled.

Catelyn thought about his action earlier, and her smile turned icy- cold.

She stomped on the man's toes with her heeled shoes, mustering all her energy on that single movement as she dug her heel further down the man's toes.

"Argh!" The man yelped in pain. He felt like his toes were almost severed from his foot.

Some nearby passengers turned around to the source of the noise. Catelyn retrieved her foot nonchalantly and smiled politely.

“Sorry! There’s a pig in heat, and my foot slipped by accident. Please excuse me.”

The man grabbed his injured foot and jumped around a few times, his face flushed shamefully as he glared fiercely at Catelyn. He raised his hand and reached out to strike Catelyn across the face.

“B\*tch, I’ll kill you!”

The bus was filled with people, and there was no way for Catelyn to run.

All she could do was raise her handbag and try to fend the attack off Screeech!

The wheels rubbed against the asphalt road and made a sharp noise.

The passengers on the bus lost their balance as some staggered a few steps forward while the rest shook from left to right.

The perverted man completely lost his balance and collapsed onto a middle-aged woman. He even pretended to rub his perverted hand across the woman’s chest by accident. The woman did not buy it and struck him across the face in an instant.

“You degenerate piece of sh\*t! Where do you think you’re touching?”

“Can’t believe he’s such a perverted man!”

“Get the f\*ck off the bus! No one wants to share the same space with a degenerate like you.”

Everyone on the bus glared at the man in disdain as they scolded him, and he had no other choice than to flee the scene with his tail between his legs.

The driver could not be bothered by the man, however, as he cursed at the black car in front of his bus. "So what if you're rich? You're occupying the bus lane! Have you got no sense of morality?"

Chapter 253-s a handsome figure flashed through her mind out of nowhere. She shook the image off, however.

She must have lost her mind. Why would Cedrick be there? He must have gone home already.

Catelyn arrived at her station after a short while, but the rain was relentless, still. Since she did not have an umbrella with her, she decided to wait it out at the bus stop. No one was in sight as it was already late into the night.

The street light shone dimly under the rain, and the sky was darker than usual.

Catelyn shuddered under the gust of cold wind.

Not long after, the rain slowly dispersed, and just as she was about to walk back home...

"Tsk! Look who it is," rang a sinister male voice from behind her.

Catelyn turned around to find a man walking out from behind the bus stop's advertisement sign board.

It was the perverted man from the bus earlier!

The man's lips stretched into a deviant sneer.

Catelyn looked at her surroundings. Noting that it was still quiet and empty all around her, she ignored him and turned to walk away from the bus stop.

There was a mall just a short distance away, and she would be safe there— All of a sudden, she felt a hand grab her shoulder. The man walking toward her tossed her onto a nearby sign board with brute force.

Thud! Catelyn's back landed harshly on the sign board.

She glared at the man and hissed, "What do you think you're doing?"

"What else could I be doing at this hour? Aren't you all strong and brave on the bus earlier? Come on then!" The man smiled and exposed his tinted teeth stained by cigarette and tea. Catelyn was so repulsed that she almost vomited her dinner from last night.

"F\*ckoff!" growled Catelyn.

With the downpour still as merciless, she acted impulsively as she struck the man across the face.

"If you so much as lay a finger on me, I'll make sure you suffer! Now f\*ckoff!"

The man's head swung to the side due to the impact of Catelyn's slap. He had been slapped twice at this point, including the one from earlier on the bus. Both landed on the left side of his face, leaving a dark crimson palm print on it.

Livid, the man snarled, "F\*ck! How dare you hit me again? You're going to wish you're dead!"

The man grabbed Catelyn by the throat and dragged her into the bush nearby.

Catelyn wanted to break free, but her lower abdomen had started to hurt as blood slowly drained from her face. Her menstrual cramps only worsened as she was exposed to rainwater for too long.

Catelyn staggered as she was dragged against her will, and beads of cold sweat rained from her body. She was in so much pain that she struggled to keep her eyes open.

However, she was not going to give up just like that. She had to save herself!

Miles was still waiting for her at home...

What could she do? What should she do?

Chapter 254-“I have a hundred thousand in my bank account. I’ll give you everything!”

yelled Catelyn, suppressing her pain.

The man stopped dragging her by the collar and glared at her doubtfully.

“You’re not lying to me...are you?”

“There’s an automated teller machine just around the corner. W— We can go there right now...”

Catelyn felt like something was stabbing her lower abdomen, her head was getting dizzy from the pain as she uttered.

The man looked at her from head to toe, hesitating but eventually giving in to the temptation of money. His eyes rolled greedily as he warned, “If you lie to me, I’ll give you to the homeless people under the bridge. Get me the money, now!”

Catelyn was glad that he took the bait, but she had no energy to smile.

Her cramps were getting worse by the second, and she could feel her lips going numb from losing too much blood.

It felt like she could pass out anytime soon.

She staggered toward the machine across the street as the man followed her closely behind.

Just as they were crossing the pedestrian crossing, a bright beam of car light shone directly toward them under the sheet of rain.

Swoosh!

The man raised his hand instinctively to block the bright light off, and Catelyn took the chance to shove the man away to run.

Alas, she had no more energy left in her.

Thud!

Her knees gave out after running just a few steps forward, and she collapsed onto the asphalt.

Her knees rubbed harshly against the ground and started bleeding, but the blood was washed away by the rain in an instant.

Catelyn felt the world spinning around her, and the pain from her lower abdomen washed over her like waves.

She lay on the ground helplessly as she felt her temperature dropping by the second.

Before losing her consciousness, she could faintly hear the rough voice of the perverted man sneering, "You b\*tch! I knew you'd try to run! Why did you stop?"

That man caught up to her.

However, there was nothing she could do other than watch the man grab onto her arm aggressively.

Suddenly...

“Let her go!” came the sharp demand of a man.

Cedrick stood close to his car, while Eason stood next to him with a black umbrella. The pair stood under the rain.

The aura Cedrick emitted was so powerful as though he was a demon from hell.

“Keep your filthy hands off my woman,” Cedrick growled coldly, his words sharp like blades.

The sleazeball, on the other hand, was a nobody who probably had never been in such a situation before.

He gulped as his knees shook nervously. “W—Who are you to her? This woman owes me money—!”

Bam!

A figure moved at the speed of lightning.

The perverted man did not have time to react to Cedrick’s move before he felt a sharp kick at his lower back, sending him to the ground.

“Ugh!” The man grabbed his lower back in pain, feeling like his organs had been crushed by that kick.

Cedrick retrieved his leg and spared a glance at the trash of a man on the ground before he walked straight toward Catelyn.

Catelyn's body nearly froze due to the cold air, and she could faintly make out the deity-like outline of Cedrick's face despite the blurry vision.

"We've only parted for such a short amount of time, and you managed to get yourself into such trouble?" Cedrick crouched and scooped her up in one swift movement.

"I'm curious as to how far your foolishness can reach, Catelyn Clark,"

muttered Cedrick plainly. It was hard to tell what he was feeling, but there was a trace of frustration in it.

Due to Catelyn's soaked clothes, Cedrick's outerwear, too, was drenched as he held her to his form.

Chapter 255-The dirty rainwater had wetted Cedrick's clothes. Still, he had enough body warmth that it comforted Catelyn as she nuzzled into his arms.

Touched, frustration, regret, and a myriad of other emotions intertwined as Catelyn's eyes reddened from being so overwhelmed.

She could burst into tears at any moment.

'Why did it have to be you who ruined my life four years ago, Cedrick Mason? And why did it have to be you who came back into my life again four years after?' The rain poured like there was no tomorrow as the trees by the street danced aggressively, concealing the rest of the scenery under the cold, dark sky.

Cedrick glanced at Eason before carrying Catelyn into the car. "Deal with that man. I never want to see that troglodyte ever again."

Eason nodded in response as he stared coldly at the man on the ground whose face was pale as a sheet of paper.

He must have had a death wish to harass the woman who had belonged to Master Cedrick.

Cedrick noticed how cold Catelyn felt when he was carrying her. Heck, she was even shivering without relief!

He placed Catelyn down on the front passenger seat before turning the heat up to the max. He cursed under his breath as he took a deep breath before reaching his hands out to unbutton Catelyn's shirt.

Catelyn uttered using the last of her energy and pinned his hand down, her voice soft and gentle like a cat's purr. "W...What are you doing?"

"Your clothes are all soaked, and I have to take them off for you," explained Cedrick with a straight face.

Catelyn just could not keep her calm while Cedrick was removing her clothes, but she knew wet clothes would worsen her condition, so she pursed her pale lips and let go of his hands, turning to look away.

Cedrick's eyes were fixated on her body for a moment before quickly retrieving a blanket from the car boot.

Catelyn dug into the blanket in an instant and wrapped herself up like a burrito; the only visible part of her body was the top of her head.

"Thankyou," uttered Catelyn weakly.

Cedrick managed to catch this as he responded, "Don't fall asleep. I'm sending you to the hospital."

Catelyn poked her head out exhaustedly and protested like a cat that had been abandoned upon hearing he was taking her to the hospital. "Don't send me to the hospital! I just want to go home and take a hot shower."

"Your face is pale like a sheet of paper. You have to go to the hospital," insisted Cedrick with a deep frown on his face.

"I don't want to," Catelyn whined softly. Strands of her long, black hair glued onto her cheeks. Her clear, inky eyes brimmed with tears as she begged, and this tugged at Cedrick's heartstrings.

His brows knitted tightly together. The more delicate Catelyn appeared to be, the stronger his urge of owning and devouring her was.

When did his ability of self-control become so bad?

The car arrived in front of Ocean Path Residence, and by then, Catelyn had slowly regained some of her energy. She even remembered that Miles was probably at home at this point.

If Cedrick went inside and saw him...

Catelyn was too afraid of imagining the consequences. Thus, she had no other choice than to beg Cedrick to send her to a hotel.

Cedrick frowned in frustration.

He had no idea what she was thinking at all, but she kept on insisting, and Cedrick eventually gave in.

Alas, things did not go as Catelyn planned as Stella had just walked out of a restaurant nearby, holding an umbrella.

"Cat?"

Chapter 256-Stella had spotted Catelyn wrapped in a blanket, sitting on the passenger seat of a luxurious black car. Her eyes twinkled in anticipation as she strode toward them, gently running her fingers across the car's sleek side.

"Mom?" Catelyn's eyelids twitched upon seeing her mother as she tightened her grip on the blanket instinctively. Stella peeled her eyes away from the car unwillingly and turned toward Catelyn, whose face seemed deathly pale.

“Goodness!” she gasped. “Why do you look so pale?” “I have a cold, and Mister Mason here sent me back” Catelyn thought for a moment before deciding to get out of the car as she pulled on the handle. Stella caught her arms as she observed the man behind the wheels.

That was the first time Cedrick had seen Stella.

He got out of the car and nodded politely at her. “Good evening, Missus Clark” Stella gulped in a thirstful manner and smiled brightly as she reached her hands out to him passionately. “Mister Mason? You’re the owner of the mansion that Catelyn hand designed, yes? What an honor! Catelyn had said a lot of good things about you.” “It’s my pleasure.” Cedrick responded politely and shook her hand before adding, “Catelyn has been feeling unwell, so please take care of her from here.” “Of course!” Stella smiled so brightly her eyes had turned into lines. “Why don’t you come in and have a cup of tea, Mister Mason? Look at you; you’re all drenched as well...” Before Cedrick could say anything, Catelyn retorted like a cat that had its tail pulled, “Mom, Master Cedrick is busy with work. It’s too late for him to come in, anyway.” “How is it too late? He took his time out to send you home, so we should at least invite him in for a cup of tea! On top of that, it’s not like I’m asking you to be alone with him in the house. Both Miles and I will be there, too.” Catelyn was speechless. Miles being there was exactly the reason why Cedrick could not be invited into the house! Cedrick’s eyes squinted sharply. It puzzled him why Catelyn was so against him going into the house.

That intrigued him even more.

“If you insist, Missus Clark.” ‘What happened to the cold, unfriendly Cedrick Mason?’ thought Catelyn. Panicking, she took out her phone and texted Miles immediately, asking him to take cover in the neighbor’s house next door.

Catelyn had always been friendly with her next door neighbor, so it should not be a problem for Miles to hide in there for a short while.

However, there was no reply from Miles. Catelyn wondered if he even saw the message. It was getting late, so he could be sleeping already.

When they finally arrived by the door, Stella took the keys out and opened the door. They were immediately greeted by the flowery scent of gardenias. Catelyn had Cedrick wait in the living room and had Stella take care of him. With the excuse of changing her clothes, she quickly sneaked into the master’s bedroom.

Stella was more than happy to tend to Cedrick, of course. After all, Cedrick was like a pot of gold for her!

Catelyn, on the other hand, thought of nothing else but Miles at that moment.

Did Miles see the text and sneaked out to the neighbor's house, or had he fallen asleep without seeing the text? Catelyn had to know, and fast. The moment she pushed open the door, she was greeted by a small lump on the bed.

It was obvious to her that Miles had not seen the text!

"Mommy, you're home!" Miles rubbed his tired eyes upon hearing the door open.

He was exhausted from a whole day's trip and was sound asleep before being woken up.

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Chapter 257-Catelyn closed the door promptly behind her and nervously ordered, "Quick, Miles, Cedrick is here! Find a place to hide in quickly. I'll try to get him out of here as soon as I can so you can come out." There was only one thought in her mind at that moment-Cedrick must never see Miles! "What?" Miles shot up on the bed in an instant, his sleepiness completely gone at that point as he puffed his cheeks and complained, "Why is he here?" "Your grandma let him in." Miles stared at the blanket on Catelyn. His big and round eyes squinted doubtfully, resembling Cedrick when he was being cold and stern. Catelyn had goosebumps upon seeing that look on Miles.

The blanket on her did seem pretty inappropriate.

She struggled to carry Miles up from the bed and put a jacket on him before opening the closet and placing him in there.

"Hide in the closet for now." Miles curled into a ball inside the closet, perfectly concealed behind Catelyn's long dresses. Miles poked his head out from behind the colorful dresses as he looked up at Catelyn reluctantly. "Why am I always the one hiding?" Catelyn was in pain at that moment, but she

suppressed her shivers and squatted to peck his forehead. "Please just bear with me, sweetheart. I promise I'll make it up to you, alright?" "Don't think I can be bought with just a kiss this time!" whined Miles. "Three more kisses," offered Catelyn, trying to console her son, "okay?" Miles' squishy cheeks blushed faintly as he whined endearingly, "You use the same trick every time, and my face is all wet with your saliva. Gross! Go kick the Big Demon out, quickly." Catelyn closed the closet door and felt dizzy as she propped herself up with an arm on the door. She stood for a moment before changing her clothes. When she went outside to the living room, there was no one there. Sounds of something clanging were heard coming from the kitchen.

Catelyn used one hand to support her abdomen as she made her way toward the kitchen. Cedrick was seen boiling milk. On the tabletop was a ceramic mug, and in it was a bar of chocolate. "Where's my mother?" Why was he boiling milk in the kitchen?

Cedrick turned and pointed at the opposite room, saying, "Missus Clark said she's getting old and can't stay up late anymore, so she went to bed." He paused for a moment before adding, "She also said that her hearing is getting worse, and that she won't hear anything that happens tonight." Catelyn was dumbfounded upon hearing this. She felt uneasy being stared at by Cedrick and uttered, "Ignore her. The things she said shouldn't be taken seriously, anyway." "Is that so?" Cedrick smiled in a deviant way and said, "I get the feeling that she's expecting something to happen between us." Catelyn's cheeks flushed in crimson. What was Stella thinking?!

She ignored him and pointed at the stove. "The milk is boiling." Cedrick turned the stove off and added the hot milk into the mug, burying the chocolate and painting the milk brown.

Catelyn wondered why he made hot chocolate for himself at that hour when at that moment, Cedrick then passed the mug to her and ordered, "Drink it." Catelyn was stunned. "Did you make it for me?" "Of course. Why else would I make it?" The hot chocolate was filled to the brim. Catelyn was surprised at how thoughtful Cedrick was.

She took a sip, but the boiled milk barely had time to cool off, so it burned the tip of her tongue a little.

Cedrick's eyes softened when he saw that and gently said, "Slowly; no one's taking it away from you."

Chapter 258-Catelyn blew on the hot milk in the mug and took small sips from it.

Her body temperature slowly went back to normal as she sipped on the hot chocolate, and her cramps were eased as well. She felt full after finishing the hot chocolate, too. It was a huge mug after all.

As soon as she set the ceramic mug down in the sink, she was lifted by Cedrick from behind. Catelyn did not expect to be lifted and lost her balance. She hooked her arms behind Cedrick's neck on instinct so as to not fall. 'What is he doing?' Catelyn thought to herself as she batted her long lashes at him. Cedrick ignored her questioning gaze and carried her to the sofa in the living room. He lifted her long dress by the hem and grabbed her ankle to place it on top of his knee. There was a fresh wound on her knee, and it was bloody. Catelyn did not expect Cedrick to look at her wound. It was an ugly one, and she did not want him to see it. She wanted to pull back her leg, but Cedrick reached out to the bruises around the wound and pressed on it.

Catelyn gasped from the pain.

"Does it hurt?" asked Cedrick "What do you think?" blurted Catelyn, biting her lip. "Didn't know you could still feel pain. Weren't you acting all tough earlier?" Cedrick glared coldly at her. If it was not for her stubbornness, he would never let her go on her own. Getting on a bus by herself and being harassed by some man... That was probably her first time as well.

"Do you have gauze and rubbing alcohol?" Catelyn pointed at the drawer below the television. She had to admit; the wound did hurt a lot.

"There's a first aid kit in there." "Sit still, and don't move," demanded Cedrick and took the first aid kit out in an instant, retrieving the gauze, rubbing alcohol, and a pair of scissors. When the rubbing alcohol touched her wound, Catelyn grunted in pain, and her eyes brimmed with tears. "G-Gently. It hurts." "Stop moaning so erotically," replied Cedrick impishly as he looked at her. He did not slow down, though. The wound had to be treated quickly. Catelyn glared at him. She wanted to talk back to him but decided not to when she saw how serious he looked, cleaning her wound.

After cleaning the wound, Cedrick wrapped her knee with gauze and dressing.

Catelyn was in so much pain that she had lost the frustration from earlier. She had just taken a shower, and the fragrance from the shower gel lingered on her skin.

Catelyn glared at him and pushed his hand off of her, retrieving her leg. "It doesn't hurt anymore. You can let go now." The pair sat closely and were face-to-face with each other. Her slender leg stomped, revealing her skin under the dress. Cedrick stood up and pinned her down by her shoulder onto the soft cushion of the sofa and growled under his breath, "I dare you to move around one more time." Catelyn was taken aback by his aggression and sat still. "Can you let me go now?" Cedrick did not move an inch, instead inhaling her scent as he said, "Just let me hold you. I can't hold it in anymore." Catelyn whined softly in his tight embrace and punched his chest lightly. "You're so heavy, you should lose some weight. I can't breathe underneath you." That sentence completely ruined the mood for Cedrick. She dared to say he should lose some weight when he had such a good body? In retaliation, Cedrick hugged her tighter.

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Chapter 259-"I'll suffocate you with my weight!" What a boring woman.

Cedrick got up from her and stamped down his urges, while Catelyn got up on her feet and patted her dress.

0 The air became still all of a sudden, with only the sounds of Cedrick's ragged breaths and two pairs of heartbeats heard.

Thud!

The sound of something falling was heard coming from the master bedroom.

"What's that sound?" asked Cedrick as he looked in the direction of the master bedroom. Catelyn shuddered as she grabbed Cedrick by the wrist to stop him from going into the bedroom. "Are you sure you heard something?" she pretended to ask. "My son's sleeping, so don't wake him up." "My hearing is perfectly fine." Cedrick frowned and looked at her suspiciously. "Are you not worried that your son fell off the bed?" Of course she was worried, but she was even more worried about him going into the room!

"Nah, could've just been something else that fell." "Are you sure? Don't you want to go have a look?" "I know my son." Catelyn regained her composure and looked around before she pointed at Cedrick's lower part of the body and chuckled teasingly. "If you don't mind, you can take a cold shower at mine."

Cedrick gasped silently. She dared to tease him? It was his job to do all the teasing! Cedrick's phone rang at that moment, and he picked it up. Catelyn had no idea what was said by the other person, but Cedrick's eyes were glued onto her.

He ended the phone call and pulled her into an embrace. He bit her ear and whispered, "I'll make you pay for this in a few more days." He then left to take care of some urgent matters. Cedrick had no idea that he was only a door away from his biological son-his child that would refer to him as 'Big Demon'.

Catelyn watched as he left.

She had surely dug herself a hole.

She quickly went into the bedroom to check on Miles who, at this moment, could not sit still and decided to sneak out of the closet.

He was hiding behind the door and peeping out from a tiny gap.

As Catelyn reached out to the doorknob and opened the door, Miles fell forward.

He then looked around to find that Cedrick had left at all.

He crossed his arms behind him and scoffed. "Hmph! He was smart to leave quickly." Catelyn pinched his cheek and warned, "What did you promise me earlier?" Miles blinked innocently as he hugged Catelyn's knee, whining, "I was a good boy! I waited patiently for you to kick him out, but I was worried about you since you were taking so long. Mommy, please don't be angry at Miles." Miles had, in fact, purposefully made some noise so that Catelyn could make Cedrick leave faster.

"I promise I'll hide the next time I see Big Demon." Catelyn sighed defeatedly. Miles was only three and a half years old, yet his thoughts were all written on his face. He was clearly worried that Catelyn would care too much about Cedrick and leave him.

“Don’t mess around. If he knows of your existence, both you and Ollie will be in danger. What’s worse, he might take you away, and you’ll never get to see me ever again!” “I understand.” Miles took a deep breath and added, “Can you be nicer to me now?”

Chapter 260-The next day, Catelyn received a call from a private hospital. The DNA paternity test result was out. Catelyn’s fingers quivered as she went through the result, yet at the same time, she was oddly calm.

The result was just as she had expected.

[Probability of Paternity: 99.99%.] Both Miles and Ollie were her biological sons. Albert must have lied to her when he told her that Ollie being at the Masons’ was an accident. Someone had taken Ollie and sent him to Mason Estate. Aside from Cedrick, she could not think of anyone else who would do this. The only explanation was that Cedrick had completely forgotten about her within four years, that he had no idea that she gave birth to twins.

It was unfortunate that Ollie was taken away the moment he was born. All Catelyn wanted to do at that moment was to fly to Mason Estate and take Ollie back to her. At that very moment, an idea crossed Catelyn’s mind. An idea, it was, but was highly risky. She thought of taking Ollie back and fleeing with him and Miles.

However, she quickly gave up on that idea.

Cedrick was too powerful, and she could never hide forever. On top of that, both her children were so young, and it was unfair of her to have them struggle with her.

Catelyn thought about it more and eventually decided that her best shot was to just plan as she went. She was determined to work hard and earn more money so that she could protect her children when they were in need.

Time passed quicker when things were peaceful. Catelyn spent the rest of the week going from home to the library, to kindergarten, and home again. Within a week, she managed to complete five drafts for Chandier Jewelry. On the day of submission, Catelyn went to the headquarter of Chandier Jewelry with her drafts.

On the way there, she met Edwin and hitched his ride to the headquarters together. Both of them took the same elevator to go up. It was a special elevator reserved for the CEO only.

At the reception hall, some staff members were gossiping about her.

“Who’s that woman next to Mister Atherton?” “I haven’t seen her before. She must be Mister Atherton’s new girlfriend.” “That’s not it! I worked closely with the jewelry competition team, and I’ve seen her in the preliminary round’s name list. She was the girl who was accused of plagiarism, Catelyn Clark! Why is she back again? On top of that, she’s here with Mister Atherton.” “She most likely had connections with Mister Atherton and wanted to rejoin the competition.” Catelyn was clueless about these comments. She touched her pocket to make sure the USB was with her.

Edwin patted her shoulder and said, “Relax, Cat. I believe in you.” “Thank you for trusting me and giving me a second chance.” Catelyn had wondered what changed Chandier Jewelry thought of her, but at this point, she understood that Edwin must have helped her. The meeting room was filled with people. A staff member walked over to Lola and whispered in her ear, to which her expression shifted immediately. “How impressive. With both Master Cedrick and my cousin by her side, it was no wonder my sister didn’t stand a chance against her.”