

Our Billion 271

Chapter 271-Was Cedrick alright at the club?

Catelyn shook her head. Even if Lola wanted to harm Cedrick, knowing his ability, she could not even do anything to him.

Night fell, and it was misty and drizzling. Catelyn, upon taking her son home from school, went next door to check up on Joanne.

She was not home.

Looking at the time, it was almost 8 p.m.

Catelyn decided to call Joanne, yet no one answered. Worried that something might have happened to Joanne, Catelyn called a car-hailing service and went to the Barricade Club.

There were not many people around the clubhouse, probably due to the rainy weather.

Catelyn somehow got the number of the private room where Joanne was, which happened to be on the top floor and was next to Cedrick's private room at 6809.

The people in the entertainment industry were pretty extravagant, and it was normal for the likes of them to book such a private room.

Catelyn felt her heart sinking in worry for Joanne, thus without hesitation, she hurriedly looked for her.

She pretended to be in the wrong private room and accidentally pushed the door in. "I'm sorry, excuse me..." she muttered.

She looked around the room and was instantly stunned.

The light in the private room was as bright as day, and she saw Cedrick sitting on a sofa by the window.

Around him were several couples of men and women, some of which she was acquainted with.

Other than Edwin Atherton, Benjamin Anderson, and Mister Lewis, there were a few more middle-aged men whom Catelyn had never met before. However, she could recognize them vaguely from magazines, and they seemed to be some famous people in Sapphire City. Edwin and several men were sitting on the sofa with women around their arms, all dressed in revealing clothes. Catelyn had often seen these women's faces on the television, too. One of them was Alice Morgan, a girl that Catelyn had heard Joanne complain about countless times.

As Catelyn entered the room, all eyes fell on her instantly.

"We're in a private party. Who let you in? Get out!" Alice raised her hand and pointed at Catelyn.

It seemed that Joanne was not in the room.

The waiter earlier had told Catelyn the private room number, and this was the room she was told. There were so many celebrities here, so where else could Joanne be?

Had she left?

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Are you listening to me?" snapped Alice as she glared at Catelyn, seeing that she was ignoring her.

Catelyn was somewhat uncomfortable being stared at by so many people. Since Joanne was not here, it would be meaningless for her to stay.

She hesitated to ask Edwin if he knew about Joanne's whereabouts.

Cedrick gazed at Catelyn.

She was just wearing a casual shirt jacket with her hair tied up into a bun, looking as if she had just come out of college.

Cedrick crushed the cigarette butt on the ashtray and whispered to the clamoring Alice, "She's with me."

Chapter 272-"She's...with you?" muttered Alice in shock. She could feel chills down her spine when she saw Cedrick staring at her, so she hurriedly smiled, stood up, and greeted Catelyn, "I'm sorry, Miss! That was very rude of me.

Please, have a seat." That explained why Cedrick did not care about Alice when she presented herself to him; he already had someone else in mind!

Cedrick looked at Catelyn and patted the empty seat beside him. The meaning was obvious-he was asking her to sit with him.

Catelyn was in a dilemma. However, looking at Alice's aggrieved appearance, she smiled brightly and walked toward Cedrick, sitting next to him.

Cedrick put his arms around her and could smell the faint scent of gardenias on her body. It was intoxicating, much unlike any other woman.

"Why are you here? You missed me?" teased Cedrick, thinking that Catelyn was here for him, and he held her closer to his body.

Catelyn, however, was more concerned about finding Joanne as soon as possible.

She exerted a bit more force as she tried to push him away, feeling uncomfortable in the process. There was a slight pain on her waist as Cedrick kept hugging her.

Catelyn could not help but stare at him angrily.

W Before she could say anything, Cedrick leaned over and whispered to her ear, "Stop moving, or I'll kiss you right here and now." Catelyn's eyes widened as she was at a loss for words. She knew Cedrick was not joking; she knew he could and would do it. Catelyn slightly turned her head away and whispered back to Cedrick, "I wasn't here for you." Cedrick's eyes sank.

Edwin saw both of them whispering from afar. Catelyn looked as if she was biting into Cedrick's ear.

He grinned playfully. "Did Kitty stalk you here?" asked Edwin. Cedrick calmly patted Catelyn's head and said, "She's still young, and it's natural for her to be clingy to me." Catelyn did not say anything. She just wanted to find Joanne. Suddenly, she recalled Cedrick telling her that Edwin was the boss of the Barricade Club.

-272 "Mister Atherton, I want to ask you about someone." Edwin raised his eyes lazily.

"Who?" "Her name is Joanne Winters. Do you know her?" The moment Edwin heard her, his expression instantly changed, and she was puzzled by this. She looked at Cedrick blankly, subtly asking if he knew anything about this.

Perhaps Cedrick did not understand Catelyn that he did not even look at her.

It looked like he was in one of his moods again.

"Is she your friend?" Edwin finally spoke. Strangely, he lost his usual sarcastic tone.

The anxious Catelyn nodded repeatedly to show how serious she was. "She's my classmate from college. I have heard that she's also here in the Barricade Club today, and it happens to be this private room. Why isn't she here?" "Because that woman has already been banished by security," Alice interjected triumphantly. Catelyn's eyes widened with a worried expression on her face.

"What? Why was she banished?" Alice paused. She only knew that Joanne's agent had brought her here earlier in the afternoon. Edwin had seen her coming from a distance and had security take her away.

She did not know the exact reason for this. Catelyn looked at Edwin.

Chapter 273-Edwin raised his eyelids, returning to his usual impish self. "The internet has shown Joanne's true colors. That woman has a messy life, and she often sells her privacy for money to gain fame and popularity. I don't want the Barricade Club's reputation and, more importantly, our customer's privacy to be compromised just because of her." Catelyn instinctively shot up from her seat upon hearing Edwin's response. Those comments about Joanne aren't true at all; they're all biased!" Since Catelyn knew that Joanne had been kicked out, she was concerned about her whereabouts.

Feeling worried, Catelyn pushed Cedrick away and was about to leave the place to continue looking for Joanne when someone grabbed her wrist. She turned and noticed that it was Cedrick "Where are you going?" he asked, staring at her. "Joanne is my friend. I'm going to find her," replied Catelyn Catelyn removed Cedrick's hand away from her and left without looking back Cedrick remained seated. He thought that she came to look for him, but that did not seem to be the case anymore.

Edwin stared at Catelyn's back as she left, rubbing his temples as he asked Cedrick irritably, "** Aren't you going after her?" "You can't just chase after a woman like that," said Cedrick as he frowned Edwin rolled his eyes.

Everybody knew he had broken up his engagement with Maia for Catelyn, so why did he not go after her?

Edwin never thought that Cedrick could spoil a woman so much the moment he was in love with her.

Cedrick's gang of friends burst into laughter when they knew about this Lola had been doing a lot of thinking for the past few days Just because Catelyn told her that Cedrick often went to the Barricade Club, did not mean she would just blindly believe it. Lola was always prepared for everything, but Cedrick was the one man whom she could conquer.

She bribed one of the staff of the clubhouse and received news that Cedrick and there, and they might even stay there for a long time as they were busy discussing -related matters in the movie industry.

Y ar273 Lola put on some delicate makeup and threw a wink at the mirror. She had always been very proud of her figure. She was sure that if she took the initiative to hug Cedrick, she would get some response from him. As she was leaving home, Louella happened to be watching TV in the living room, listening to some light music. "Lola, it's getting late. Where are you going?" asked Louella. "The Masons

had caused so much suffering in our family, and I have to find a way to fix it,” said Lola. She did not bother with Louella’s concerned gaze and strutted away in her high heels.

She arrived and parked at the entrance of the Barricade Club. As she stopped the vehicle, she happened to see Catelyn running across the street in a hurry. Lola paused, and her eyes instantly lit up. She was told that Cedrick was still in the private room on the top floor, but here Catelyn was... Did these two get into a fight? This was godsent!

Moments later, Edwin had sent most of the people from the entertainment industry out of the room, and only a few of his closer friends remained.

As the night got darker, Cedrick got up and went to the washroom. Just as he was about to reach the door, however, a waiter suddenly came in with a tray of several cocktails on it. The two of them bumped into each other by accident, and a few drinks spilled onto Cedrick’s suit.

The waiter was so frightened that his legs turned to jelly. “Sir... Master Cedrick, I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean it!” he stammered feebly. “Let me wipe it for you!” Cedrick’s suits were all custom-made, and they were sent to a specific place for cleaning every time. He frowned, and without saying anything, he left and went straight to Private Room No. 6808

Chapter 274-There was a built-in wardrobe in the suite where Cedrick would usually hang a few of his coats in the closet.

On the occasions when Cedrick got drunk with his friends, he would spend the night sleeping in this room.

As he opened the door, Cedrick took off his jacket and frowned when he noticed the wine stain from earlier.

He stripped his clothes as he walked inside the suite and eventually reached the wardrobe naked.

Just as he was about to open the wardrobe door, his sharp eyes suddenly caught a glimpse of a small bag arched under the quilt on the bed, as if a person was lying there. He sniffed around a little, but instead of smelling the familiar gardenia fragrance, it was a strong and pungent jasmine scent. Cedrick

raised his eyebrows coldly and took out his mobile phone to make a call. "There's a woman in my room. Call security," said Cedrick as he continued to dress calmly. Lola, who was under the quilt, quickly shouted to him anxiously, "Master Cedrick, it's me!" Cedrick, at this point, had buttoned his shirt and shot her a sharp glare. "Get out of here, or should I call someone to drag you out?" snapped Cedrick with the same cold tone.

Lola refused to believe that Cedrick would not want a woman who presented herself in his room. She got off the bed and walked up to him, barefooted. A deep disgust flashed in Cedrick's eyes, and he grabbed her neck with his big palm. Lola was in pain, but still managed to force out a charming expression. She winked at him, though her eyes glistened with tears. "Master Cedrick, d-don't push me away," pleaded Lola. "I really like you. I'm not asking you to treat me like you do with Catelyn, but as long as you're willing to let me stay by your side, I -I'm willing to be your servant!" She deliberately bit her plump lips as she spoke.

However, this made Cedrick even more disgusted.

Not a second later, he pushed Lola out of the door with a flick of his hand, sending her tumbling onto the red carpet outside the room.

Lola was only wearing light undergarments and a thin black veil, and security was coming any minute!

Lola's heart sank. She got up from the ground and continued pleading to Cedrick.

"Please, don't be so ruthless to me, Master Cedrick! Catelyn had called me here!" Cedrick's eyes turned gloomy the moment he heard Catelyn's name. "What did you say?" he growled.

"I'm honest! It was Catelyn who told me that you were here in the Barricade Club, and she asked me to come to you. Shall we go back into your room?" said Lola, noticing that Cedrick was not pushing her around so harshly anymore.

After a short moment of calmness, Cedrick suddenly became aggressive. His eyes turned cold as he shoved Lola away.

Thump! She hit the back of her head against the wall, causing her to gasp in pain.

Before she could return to her senses, a group of security guards had arrived, staring directly at Lola's revealing outfit. She tried her best to cover herself, but she could not do anything.

Chapter 275-“Send her to the police station,” demanded Cedrick. “I’m accusing her of sexual harassment Lola froze upon hearing this, and even the head security guard gaped in shock.

Ever since the guard had been in charge of security at the Barricade Club for so many years, he has seen many female clients complaining about harassment issues from men. Never had he seen any men complaining about a woman who sexually harassed him, though.

“Understood,” said the head guard.

Two of his men came forward and pulled Lola up from the ground.

Knowing that her actions were irreversible, Lola burst into tears while she internally raged against Catelyn, wanting to drag that woman deeper into the waters. “Wake up, Master Cedrick! Catelyn doesn’t truly love you; she’s only using you as a stepping stone to climb up her career ladder!

“She also offered that if she handed you to me, I’ll then make her the winner of the Chandier Jewelry Competition. Your love means nothing to her!” Lola’s pleading voice eventually faded as the guards dragged her away.

Cedrick’s face darkened.

As soon as Catelyn left, Lola came to him.

Was it all a coincidence?

Edwin heard what happened to Cedrick, and he spat his wine in shock. “Pfft☹hahaha! Ced, who knew that you’d be a better chick magnet than me?” Cedrick gave him a cold look in response.

"The security here in the Barricade Club is horrible! Not only Cateelyn, but Lola had managed to sneak into the place. You should be ashamed, being the boss of this place! Just close the whole place down already!" he grumbled.

Edwin knew that he was about to make Cedrick blow up, but he did not bother sugarcoating his words. This was just too much fun for him.

Eventually, Cateelyn found Joanne at a street food stall, having some barbeque.

She poured a crazy amount of hot sauce on her meat skewers and coated them in another layer of mustard before she proceeded to chew them.

Despite Joanne being such a big eater, she could not gain any weight. She would always remain 45 kilograms no matter how much she ate.

"I was at the Barricade Club looking for you! They said you got kicked out. What happened?" asked Cateelyn. Joanne swallowed the tenderloin meat in one gulp and wiped the sweat from her forehead. "I didn't know that the investor who my manager mentioned was Edwin Atherton," she mumbled. "If I had known, I wouldn't even show up at the club." "Uh..." Cateelyn was stunned. "Do you hold grudges against him?" Joanne chuckled a little, looking embarrassed.

Seeing how worried Cateelyn looked, she quickly cleared her throat and explained, "Many years ago, Edwin was at our academy to recruit some talents. While he was there, one thing led to another, and I poured my bowl of chicken stew on his head. It happened in the cafeteria, and many people saw it. He probably felt very ashamed of that experience and hated me ever since." "What a story..." muttered Cateelyn. She could not believe that Joanne dared to provoke someone like Edwin. The baby-faced Joanne rolled her eyes, that serious expression of hers remaining.

"It was all his fault for molesting a female classmate of mine. He even grabbed her butt! She told him to stop, but he still did it! What a pervert!"

Chapter 276-Cateelyn tried to imagine it.

Edwin had been dissolute for years. He had a reputable family background, was generous, and good-looking. Many women must have clung to him voluntarily.

Edwin wanted to reject the girl, but she still came onto him anyway. Unfortunately, Joanne had misunderstood Edwin to be the bad guy in the scenario.

The scene was too perfect. Catelyn ceased her imagination. "What did your manager say about it?" Catelyn knew that Joanne was always obedient to her manager, and was a little worried about it. Joanne smiled and waved her hand dismissively. "No worries, I can handle this." That night, even though Joanne was back, Catelyn could not sleep well, and it baffled her.

The next morning, Ollie video-called her from Mason Estate.

Janice had sent him to the Estate by Saturday night and had video-called Catelyn from time to time to inform her of his whereabouts.

He would tell her about his breakfast, sometimes about the fun he had at his grandmother's, and he would then ask when she would come to the estate again.

All the while, Catelyn responded patiently to him.

It was an adorable conversation between the mother and the son.

Nonetheless, Ollie grew anxious. He had waited for Catelyn to bring up anything about his father, yet she never did.

He did, however, overhear the maids gossiping this morning that another woman was in his father's bed last night.

Catelyn was at Ocean Park Residence last night, so it was not her. "Mommy, Father wasn't home last night," Ollie deliberately diverted the conversation to that topic.

Catelyn's eyelid pulsed as though it was an omen.

She maintained a casual tone as she nonchalantly replied, "Isn't he always busy?"

Maybe he just slept overnight in the office." Ollie was dead worried. Cedrick had brought Catelyn back to the Estate before, and that meant he was serious about her. Why, then, did she say nothing when she knew that Cedrick was not home at all last night?

"I heard from Uncle Eason that he spent the night at the Barricade Club, and there was a woman in his bed." Catelyn should be showing some signs of concern at this. Lola's pretty face flashed before Catelyn's eyes as she heard this.

She had told Lola before that Cedrick used to frequent the Barricade Club.

However, Lola had never taken any action so far... Was the woman Lola after all?

Catelyn could not resist but asked, "Oh? What did your father do, then?" Ollie shook his head and blinked innocently. "I have no idea. Just give him a call, Mommy, and you'll know about it." In truth, Ollie knew it all, but he did not just want to answer everything for her. He wanted her to call Cedrick. He was relentlessly creating opportunities for them both!

Catelyn's gaze fixated on the call log.

She hesitated to call Cedrick. For the longest time, Cedrick had given Lola the cold shoulder. What if he just could not resist her this time? Catelyn gnawed on her lower lip. Even if anything happened between Lola and Cedrick, it had nothing to do with her. She was only his girlfriend in title.

Catelyn decided not to meddle with this anymore. As long as it did not involve her son, she would not care so much.

However, when she exited the call log, her finger accidentally slid across Cedrick's name.

Beep!

She accidentally dialed Cedrick's contact number. Just when she wanted to hang up, she heard a man's hoarse voice from the speaker. "Yes?

Chapter 277-Cedrick's voice was nasally and sounded like he was up all night.

The time on Catelyn's screen showed that it was nine in the morning. Cedrick was probably still in bed by this hour. "Nothing, I accidentally pressed on your contact.

Have a good rest." Catelyn hung up without hesitation. The thought that Cedrick and Lola had slept together made her feel queasy, but Catelyn quickly shook her head. 'Sweet, sweet Catelyn. Why do you even care?' No, she did not care. She just could not accept that, after sleeping with Lola, there might still be a chance that Cedrick would sleep with her.

Yes, that must be the reason. Catelyn tried to explain to herself, but the agitation did not leave her. She regretted having dialed him.

Cedrick, who just sat up from his bed in the Barricade Club and heard the end-call beeps, had a similarly grim expression. Catelyn slipped Lola into his room, yet she was the one throwing a tantrum? He really should not have spoiled her so much.

He lifted the duvet and wanted to get off the bed, but a faint dizzy spell hit him.

Cedrick rubbed his temples.

After chasing Lola away yesterday, he was a little drunk and fell asleep on the sofa.

Maybe he caught a cold.

Catelyn vehemently tried to eradicate the thoughts of Lola and Cedrick. Her interview at Mason Group would be on Wednesday, and that weekend would be the final round for Chandier Jewelry designing

competition. She did not have much time left, especially when everyone else had started preparing for the finals half a month ago. Catelyn, on the other hand, only got in halfway through, so time was not on her side at all. She had to buckle up. However, feelings of conflict would still haunt her every time she thought of Cedrick. Lola promised that if Catelyn allowed her to sleep with Cedrick, she would let Catelyn be the champion.

She supposed that in this case, she had betrayed Cedrick somehow.

The following few days, both Cedrick and Catelyn never contacted each other, as though forgetting each other's presence. Even if Ollie deliberately talked about Cedrick, Catelyn would casually respond and divert the conversation to something else. Similarly, she would do this at Mason Estate.

Ollie longed for Catelyn to be back at the Estate again, but his wish was never fulfilled.

He knew that Catelyn was very tied down recently, so he had been obedient at the Estate, as he should.

During dinner, Ollie looked at the bland dishes on the table and quietly took a bite.

It puzzled him, too, why he craved spices and flavors already. Cedrick took one glance at Ollie and frowned slightly. He then scooped some vegetables onto his plate. "Don't be picky," chastised Cedrick, his tone awkward yet gentle altogether.

It was rare for Ollie to see such a patient Cedrick. He looked at his father, and pursed his tiny lips before saying, "Father, did you make Aunt Catelyn angry?" Cedrick's gentle expression grew taut once more. "How did you know?" "She had not visited me in a long time." Ollie noticed that Cedrick's temper was better than he usually was.

Even if his face was still indifferent, he was not as unapproachable as he usually was.

He frowned and said, "I read a lot of books recently, and these books said men are born to spoil women, so you need to stop being mysterious, or Aunt Catelyn might not want you anymore." Cedrick looked at him through the corner of his eyes and did not say anything.

Ollie grew more confident, however, as he shrugged. "Like how you are right now; refusing to say anything if you are not happy."

Chapter 278-"..." Cedrick could feel his temples pulsing as his fingers wrapped tightly around his cutleries. Ollie imitated Miles' way of fawning to his mom and said gently to Cedrick, "Father, it's generous of Aunt Catelyn to not mind your previous engagement with Aunt Maia at all. Don't annoy her anymore. Go on and console her, alright? I'd like her to be my mother." Since Cedrick did not know the truth, it did not matter even if he called Catelyn his mother.

Cedrick lost his appetite completely.

It was always 'Catelyn this', 'Catelyn that'. Ollie would never stop talking about her! Could he not give him a break?

He put his cutleries aside and shot Ollie a cold glare. "You want her to be your mother, but would she agree?" Ollie knew she was his birth mother, except that Cedrick was not aware of it.

However, Ollie was well aware of how much Cedrick hated the term 'legitimate mother'.

He pretended to be disappointed and hung his head low. He then gave Cedrick an encouraging look and said, "If you never give it a try, Aunt Catelyn will never agree to it, right?" Cedrick tugged at his necktie. "Why are you giving me a life lecture now?" "You're almost thirty. I'm just afraid that you won't settle down with a good wife, and I won't have a mother." Finishing his sentence carefully, his little bum nudged across his chair as he quickly slid down and made a beeline to his room on the second floor, as though afraid Cedrick would be irked by his words, Cedrick did not know how to respond.

Albert, who was watching this in the corner, was so touched that he almost teared up. His Young Master Ollie was so introverted when he was younger, but at this moment, he could already hold a conversation with his father about his marriage!

Kids should never be deprived of love, and Catelyn Clark's presence greatly changed the father -son pair's relationship.

Albert even contemplated asking Catelyn to proactively approach Cedrick.

He then turned to look at Cedrick's flustered expression and decided to suppress this thought.

Cedrick did not want to talk about Catelyn, but he was somehow distracted at work.

He was putting Catelyn aside, but Catelyn did the same, too.

She was only approaching him for her own agenda after all, huh?

Why did she stop showing up? Was it because she achieved what she wanted, or was she playing hard to get? "Master Cedrick." Charles was reading to Cedrick a research report sent by the marketing team, but even as he finished, Cedrick did not respond to him. Charles could not help but nudge him.

This was weird; he had never seen Cedrick zoned out at work before.

With Cedrick's train of thoughts interjected, he looked up absent-mindedly and said, "Let's go ahead with what the marketing manager suggested." "Got it." Charles nodded and pulled out the next document, about to read it to Cedrick. However, Cedrick took out his personal phone from his drawer. It was normal for someone like Cedrick to have a few phones and devices.

One for business, one for personal matters. He had never let the two get mixed.

Charles pretended to not have seen this and continued reading the document.

Cedrick tapped open his conversation with Catelyn, and his fingertips typed a string of alphabets and characters.

(Was it you who sent Lola to me?)

He finished typing, but he could not bring himself to send it. He paused impatiently and tapped open Catelyn's profile. She posted something last night.

She made a table full of dishes and even baked cinnamon rolls. Her photos and captions showed her love and passion for her life. Cedrick's face was grim. He deleted the entire text he had typed out in the conversation bar and slammed his phone onto the table. His entire being reeked of hostility, enough to repel anyone from even talking to him.

Chapter 279-Charles stretched his neck to peek and noticed that Cedrick wanted to send a message but did not. It then dawned on him.

It made sense why he was in such a bad mood; he must have quarreled with Miss Clark.

"Cedrick, Miss Clark is coming for an interview this afternoon at four. Would you like me to pass on a message to the human resource department for you to interview her personally?" Cedrick looked displeased. "Office time for personal matters? Do you still want your bonus for this month?" Charles felt like he had been wronged.

Catelyn finished her design draft and was about to send it to Chandier Jewelry personally. Of course, she still felt the jitters when she handed in her draft.

It was because she was a little bold with her design this time to not have done something mainstream.

However, to win the contest, she had to take some risks. She had done all that she could, and the rest was up to fate.

Lola spent two days in the police station because of Cedrick's sexual harassment charges, and she was eventually released because of Edwin's influence.

Lola happened to experience soft torture while she was locked up, too. However, she had always been spoiled as the rich daughter of the Atherton family and had never lived in a slum like Catelyn did, so her tolerance for stress was not as good.

She looked like a hot mess when she was finally released. Her eye sockets were sunken, and her eyeballs were bloodshot. She looked exhausted and pitiful.

However, today was the submission date for the final competition, and she had to personally be at the office to watch.

When Catelyn came out after her submission, she bumped into Lola at the door.

Catelyn almost thought she bumped into a ghost because that was how pale Lola looked.

Lola, on the other hand, did not look too pleased to meet Catelyn. "Looks like you are ready with your draft for the finals?" she snidely commented.

"Didn't you see it?" Catelyn suddenly remembered that Lola slept with Cedrick and felt very iffy about it. Still, why did she look so disoriented? Lola's face was so pale like a dried tree trunk in the winter, so much so that she had to rely on her makeup to look a little more human.

Lp2/4 Catelyn was committed to attending the interview and, therefore, was all dressed up for it.

The two were such a contrast to each other. Lola had to blame Catelyn for her locked-up experience. "You must've done something. You annoyed Cedrick that night, and that was why he lost interest in me that night. I wasn't satisfied, so don't you dare dream of getting the first prize! You'll regret this, Catelyn." She should not have met Cedrick that night. She should have chosen a better time! On the other hand, Catelyn was confused. She annoyed Cedrick? Soon, she understood why. Lola must have not accomplished what she wanted to be this mad. Did that mean she failed to sleep with Cedrick? Catelyn suddenly perked up as this as she even laughed lightly. "I'm so sorry that your wish wasn't fulfilled, and I'm sorry to have troubled you to volunteer yourself to sleep with him." Lola was triggered at this and was about to start a fight. Alas, they were in the office, so she held her urges in.

Not only did she hold it in, but her lips were even curving upward. She bent forward and whispered into Catelyn's ears, "We have more to come. Let's see who'll be smiling till the end.

The other staff at the office witnessed how Lola and Catelyn were whispering secrets with each other.

Catelyn could only imagine what Lola would do to her now that she offended her.

There was no way around it, too, apart from facing it head-on. Plus, she did not believe that Lola could get away with what she did every time.

Chapter 280-Mason Group and Chandier Jewelry were both located in the same business district and were only a stone's throw away from each other.

Catelyn headed to Mason Group for her interview.

Mason Group was one of the top multinational corporations in Sapphire City, and there were also numerous complex influences behind it. Catelyn thus exhibited her best self and went straight to the concierge.

The concierge did not stop her like they used to, but instead enthusiastically pointed her to the human resource department floor.

On the twelfth floor where the human resource department was located, Catelyn saw a row of candidates waiting to be interviewed. Many of them were graduates from reputable universities with masters and doctorates.

There were also talents with years of experience in the construction industry.

Catelyn sat on a bench when the girl next to her winked at her and asked, "Miss, may I know which university you did your master's program in?" Catelyn held her resume in her hands tightly. "I'm not a master's student." "You have a doctorate? Oh my God, you're so young!" The girl, though surprised, also pouted disappointedly. "No way... Everyone here has great qualifications, while I'm just a master's student from an ordinary college. I can never outperform you guys. I should have just continued doing my doctorate!" Catelyn was about to explain herself but stopped. "Does everyone here have an impressive background?" "Of course! This is Mason Group we're talking about, and the front office has graduates from reputable universities!" Catelyn was a little unnerved to hear this. She was not a master's student, nor did she have a doctorate. She was also not some experienced talent in the industry, so why did she even qualify to sit here among all these people, waiting for her turn to be interviewed?

Was this the power Cedrick had extended to help her in?

The girl next to her was still blabbering. Her name was Samantha Smith, and she recently graduated from her master's program. She did not get recruited on campus and decided to interview for the jobs on her own.

Catelyn chatted with her but did not mention her background or education.

Finally, an interviewer called her in.

She took a deep breath and stood up from her seat when all of a sudden, a girl dashed out of the interview room.

L -280 She had failed the interview, it seemed. Her eyes were red-rimmed as she covered her mouth with one hand.

Smack!

When Catelyn moved along to avoid bumping into the girl, her document folder dropped on the floor accidentally. It contained the certificates that she obtained over the years while in the industry.

Catelyn quickly bent down to pick up her certificates.

Samantha came over to help her and was not surprised to see all the certificates that she got.

After all, most people who came for the interview had similar certificates, too.

"Let me help you..." However, Samantha's smile suddenly froze as she was speaking. When she helped Catelyn to pick up her certificates, she saw a pink booklet of...high school transcripts? Catelyn quickly took her certificates back and smiled politely. "Thanks, I'll go in first." Samantha's gaze was a little awkward. If she was a Ph.D. student, why did she only bring along her high school transcripts?

Catelyn entered the meeting room for the interview.

She took out the relevant certificates that she prepared, which were about six of them. Over the years, even though she was in the renovation scene, she had never given up on her dream to be an architect.

The human resource department only asked a few simple questions, and by the end of it, concluded that she could report to the role by next week. Catelyn initially prepared a lot of talking points before the interview, but she did not talk about them entirely.

Why was this interview a little too easy?

“Welcome to Mason Group, Miss Clark.” Catelyn still had not recollected herself, but the human resource officer had already held out his hand to offer a warm welcome. Catelyn quickly stood up and took his hand to shake it firmly.