

Our Billion 281

Chapter 281-“Thank you for offering me this opportunity.” The supervisor complimented Catelyn out of formality for a little bit before introducing her to the company strategy and reorganization. Catelyn was hired as the Assistant Architect. Meanwhile, on the top floor, in the CEO’s office... Charles was having a hard time. Cedrick had very drastic mood swings today.

He could appear to be normal, but within the next second, he would be interrogating a person until they could not answer.

Charles checked the time and figured that it should be about time.

“Cedrick, Miss Clark should be on the twelfth floor for her interview already.” Cedrick did not say anything but merely continued working on his documents.

When he finally finished the last document in his hand, he waved, signaling that Charles could leave already.

Charles felt relieved and fled immediately.

Cedrick fell silent for a brief moment before he turned on his computer and worked on it. Suddenly, a window popped up, showing the surveillance footage of the 12th-floor interview room.

The scene that appeared on his screen was the very moment that Catelyn shook hands with the human resource officer, smiling.

Cedrick stared at it blankly for a second.

He felt that there was a rock on his chest, and it was hard for him to breathe, yet his gaze lingered on the screen and did not move away.

The girl on his screen had her hair tied up crisply, wearing a white blouse and a pencil skirt. Her nose was dainty but prominent, her lips painted red with lipstick.

Despite not hearing what they were talking about, their smiles were evident.

Catelyn stood right in front of the surveillance camera, so her face was clearly seen on screen.

It looked as though she was smiling at him.

When Catelyn came out of the interview room, the smile she had was no longer seen. Her instincts told her that she only got in because of Cedrick.

If this was the old her, she would decline the offer instantly, but she could not do this at this moment.

The closer she was to the Mason family, the closer she would be to her sons.

Samantha saw Catelyn come out of the room, looking disappointed, and quickly came forward to console her, "Why do you look so sad? Did you fail the interview?"

"Don't worry; you are so talented that I'm sure you'll get a better job!" Catelyn smiled at her but said nothing else.

She then went to the store nearby to get a few things.

Even though she did not get in due to her skills, she deserved a reward or two for herself. She had been working hard all along, anyway. However, as soon as she arrived at Ocean Park Residence, she saw a man leaning against his car.

His tall figure was slanted, his eyes dark. He looked distant and approachable to just anyone.

In between his fingers was a burning cigarette. His leather shoes were slightly dusted, but he did not seem to care. Catelyn almost dropped her shopping bag in sheer shock at the sight. What was he doing here? Catelyn, wanting to avoid him instinctively, decided to go in through the backdoor. However, Cedrick had already noticed her and called her name, "Catelyn!" Catelyn stiffened upon hearing him calling her name. Nonetheless, she turned and went up to him, pretending nothing happened. "Hi! What a coincidence. I just did some grocery shopping and didn't notice you were here. Were you waiting for me?" Cedrick looked at her coldly. She seemed to be in a good mood. Was it because she got the offer? Was it because he did not bug her in the past few days? "I wasn't waiting for you. I was waiting for your son." Cedrick pretended to not have seen Catelyn attempting to avoid him but went straight to his boot to retrieve something that looked to be a huge present box.

Chapter 282-It was a toy robot model, which was the dream toy of every kid.

Catelyn grew nervous when she heard Cedrick's response. "You're waiting for my son?" "We've been together for some time, and you've been to Mason Estate as well.

However, I don't recall meeting your son in person." Cedrick studied her panicked expression and frowned. "Is it too abrupt for me to suddenly visit today?" "Of course it is! My son—" "No worries, he won't mind. I came with a present." Catelyn wanted to argue, but Cedrick did not give her a chance to decline as he pulled her into the premises.

Catelyn's temples were suddenly pulsing. Drats! She never expected Cedrick to suddenly visit. She then tried to make excuses to stop Cedrick from going up to her apartment, even using her body to impede his progress. "I haven't cleaned my place the past few days, and it's horrendous now. I'll help give your gift to Miles.

How about we go out for some good food?" In the lift, Catelyn coquettishly held Cedrick by his arm and added, "There is a new restaurant downstairs, and I've heard good things about it! I'd love to try it out, Ced..." Cedrick looked at her body leaning against his, his eyes pensive.

All this while, she had been avoiding him, yet all of a sudden, she clung to him without any prompts. Was she scared, or was she guilty of something else?

"I'll take your silence as a yes. Let me make a reservation online, alright? You're the best!" Catelyn fished out her phone, but before she could turn on her device, a big palm snatched her phone from her. Catelyn stamped down her bubbling anxiety as she shot him a questioning look. She stood on her toes as she tried to grab it back from him. However, Cedrick was just too tall.

He then swung his arm to the side, and Catelyn could not reach her phone at all.

Instead, she lost her balance because she was too desperate to get it back, and fell into his chest.

“Why are you not allowing me to go to your home?” Cedrick ignored her struggles and stretched one arm out past her head. His body leaned slightly forward, supported by his hand that slammed against the wall behind her. Catelyn was trapped between his warm chest and the wall, unable to move away from his predatory gaze. Catelyn’s long lashes trembled. However, when she spoke, she sounded affectionate like baby. “I didn’t let you in because it was too messy, and I...didn’t manage to clean up. I didn’t want to ruin my perfect image in your impression. Quick, let me have my phone back.” Cedrick listened to her but only smiled coldly. “Or, are you hiding a man at home and are afraid to let me bump into him?” Catelyn’s smile froze.

A man? What nonsense was he talking about? The most she was hiding...was a little boy!

The next moment, Cedrick took a step forward. His large form stuck up to Catelyn’s intimately. He leaned forward and ran his lips to caress her earlobe lightly, causing Catelyn’s breath to hitch.

She held him by his wrist, pretending to be calm as she looked into Cedrick’s eyes. “You’re just being oversensitive. I’ll never forget about our deal! You’re Miles’ and I’s savior, and as long as you don’t call it off, I’ll always be yours. “Still, my home is really...really...” Her voice got softer and softer when met with Cedrick’s piercing gaze, as though he was able to see it right through her, giving her no room to lie. “If there is nothing to be guilty of, let me in.” Cedrick’s lips curved upward in a half smile. His long hands stroked her long hair gently.

Chapter 283-Catelyn’s long hair was natural; it was not dyed nor was it permed.

Cedrick’s long finger twined around strands of her hair slowly, the interaction downright intimate like actual lovers. However, his gaze was cold and distant.

Deal?

So, Catelyn only defined what was between them as a deal.

All the good and bad things he had done for her had never won her over.

Catelyn lost her words. Her hair was in his hands, and he was sniffing lightly on it.

His low and deep voice was heard again, dripping with an ominous undertone, "Unless you're in someone else's bed right after you left mine?" Catelyn's eyes widened as it all dawned on her.

She shook her head furiously.

The elevator door opened, and Catelyn was forced to the door of her apartment.

What should she do? Miles was already home after school.

Everything she had treasured would be gone if he saw this!

Catelyn slowly fumbled through her pockets for her keys.

Just when she was going to lie that she did not bring her keys, Cedrick's thumb gently caressed her lips. "I don't quite like this color." She was wearing a lip tint in a darker shade than what she used to wear.

The area that he just touched seemed to feel slightly warmer than the rest.

Catelyn tried hard to conceal her nervousness as she maintained the smile on her face. "I've just finished my older one. Doesn't this suit my complexion more?" "I don't think so," he said casually. Suddenly, Cedrick leaned forward, and his lips locked onto hers. "Let me remove it for you." Her airway was seized with the kiss as his fingers ran through her hair.

Unbeknown to her, however, his slender hand reached into her purse and fumbled slightly, and it did not take him long to fish out a bunch of keys.

It was not long until she heard her front door clicking open. It was nearing dusk, and the remaining rays from the sunset painted her floor golden.

Catelyn's brain stopped working at that very moment, and all she could think of was Oh, no!

However, Cedrick's eyes scanned around her living room, and finally, his gaze was fixated on the pile of... Designer bags, clothes, and shoes.

Cedrick did not expect the living room to turn out such clutter, and his temples pulsed at the sight.

Catelyn was so nervous that she almost forgot to breathe, but after a few seconds, her apartment was still silent.

Usually, if Miles heard the door open, he would come running to the front door and get her slippers for her.

Miles was out of sight today.

Was he...not home?

Catelyn followed Cedrick's gaze to look toward her messy bags, clothes, and purses. Everything was new, unopened, and piling on top of each other. She was relieved, and her eyes curved into a smile again., "See? I told you not to come in.

I'm embarrassed!" Then, she deliberately brought her face close to Cedrick's and winked. "You won't loathe me now, will you?" However, Catelyn was still puzzled by the situation. Miles should be at home after school, so where could he have gone at this hour? "A little loathsome, yes..." Cedrick pulled her back into his chest and inhaled into her hair once more. "Though, this is the woman that I chose; no returns and no exchanges." She should be the one to have said that.

"Where is your son? Ask him to come here, I've brought him a present." Cedrick brushed his cheek lightly against hers and released her to wander around the living room like an explorer would.

Chapter 284-Cedrick's sharp gaze scanned everything around the apartment carefully, from the coffee table and cups to the laundry hanging by the balcony.

Everything looked normal.

Other than some feminine products, all he saw were children's clothes and toys.

There was no sign of another man living in this space.

If that was it, why did she refuse to let him visit?

He did not buy Catelyn's excuse of the apartment being 'too messy'. He remembered that the other day after coming back from the amusement park, he had already sent her to her doorstep, but she insisted that he took a detour to the hotel. She was avoiding him...or, perhaps, was instead hiding something from him. Catelyn was thinking about how to answer when all of a sudden, her phone buzzed. She slid her finger across the screen to answer the call. It was Joanne.

She knew that Catelyn was busy, so she took Miles out for a walk. The bags and clothes on the couch were all brand new, mostly still with their tags on. They were all gifted by the sponsors, and she left them for Catelyn when she went to fetch Miles earlier. Catelyn was just so grateful for Joanne that she did not know how to thank her enough; be it for the clothes or for taking out Miles. "You have fun with Miles! I'll pick him up in a few days," said Catelyn into the phone, deliberately raising her voice to make sure Cedrick had heard her. Joanne, on the other end of the line, was confused.

'In a few days'? There was only a wall between them, no?

However, Catelyn hung up before she could reply, shrugging. She then said to Cedrick, "Miles' godmother had taken him out to play, so it looks like you can only meet him next time! You can leave your present here, and I'll tell him that you bought it for him when he gets back." "Someone took your kid out, but you didn't know about it beforehand?" Cedrick frowned slightly. Something did not add up to him. He looked into the apartment again. The room was very clean and tidy, except that he noticed that there was not one photo of Miles at all.

There were, however, a few photos of Catelyn with Stella.

Catelyn did not want to continue this conversation with him anymore. As long as Miles was not home, she did not care what Cedrick was thinking.

“Miles’ godmother has the key to my apartment. I usually don’t interfere.” Then, Catelyn took her groceries into the kitchen, not wanting to talk about Miles anymore.

Cedrick sat in the living room quietly for a short while and then tiptoed to Catelyn’s room.

He could not find one photo of Catelyn with Miles together at all, even in her room!

Cedrick’s frown deepened into his forehead.

This was strange.

Catelyn’s room was minimalistic with only a bed and a dresser. Opposite the bed was a working desk, and on top of it was a study lamp, a stack of documents, and papers. What stood out more was the draft design of Bubsville Villa and a few of her drafts for the jewelry design competition. Maybe she did not reckon that there would be anyone coming to her room, so her drafts were all left on the table.

Cedrick took a brief look at them.

He gasped in shock.

Ding, dong!

Catelyn was still preparing dinner in the kitchen when she heard the doorbell.

Assuming it was Stella, she went to open the door, only to be shocked by the sight that greeted her.

“Hey, Cat! Did you miss me?” Joanne was grinning from ear to ear while waving enthusiastically at her. Next to her was a single 61-centimeter luggage

Chapter 285-Catelyn’s expression froze as she hastily pushed Joanne out. “Why are you here? Go, go! I’m a little caught up right now.” “Don’t worry. Miles has told me that you’re very busy right now.” Joanne then winked at her and pushed the luggage to her. “Here, this is your present. I’ll get going!” Catelyn did not think too much about it. After all, Joanne frequently gifted her presents from time to time.

She took the luggage in and threw her a glance, signaling she should leave.

She was in such a hurry that she did not notice the cunning look on Joanne’s face, how her eyes curved into crescents as she said, “I won’t disturb your precious time with the mysterious man. Though, I am quite curious who this ‘Big Demon’ is that Miles keeps talking about.” What answered her was Catelyn’s door slamming shut. Catelyn felt something was off when she dragged the luggage into the room. Why was the luggage so heavy? It did not feel like clothes or the likes.

Finally, she dragged the luggage across the living room. There was still a pile of clothes sitting on her couch, so she settled in one corner and pulled open the luggage.

Suddenly, a tiny fleshy hand reached out from within and grabbed Catelyn by the wrist, and Catelyn almost let out a shriek.

was The zipper was only pulled halfway, too. The tiny hand helped himself to unzip the bag entirely. “I’ve gifted myself to you, Mommy! Do you like it?” Miles sat up in the luggage, his tiny pink lips parting as he gasped for air.

He was so tiny that there was still ample room in the luggage after stuffing him in.

Nonetheless, it was stuffy.

Catelyn did not expect it to be Miles in the luggage, and she stuttered, “Why... Why are you back? Big Demon is at home! Quick, go hide-I’ll send you back to Joanne’s.” Miles blinked innocently, tugging and swinging her hand. “No. I purposely asked Godmother to send me back here so I can protect you. Big

Demon doesn't have good intentions, and I can never let you be alone with him." "What if you get busted?" challenged Catelyn. She tried not to raise her voice, and it sounded weird.

Miles patted his tiny chest. "I'll hide so well that he won't notice!" "I won't risk this." Catelyn attempted to stuff Miles back into the luggage. "It's too dangerous for you to do this. Consider yourself lucky that last time, you weren't discovered by Cedrick even though you made noises." Miles blinked his watery eyes. He did not want to be sent away!

"If you are sending me away, I'll jump out and scream so that Big Demon sees me!" Catelyn fell speechless at this.

Her son was threatening her! He always had this tendency!

Cedrick was waiting in Catelyn's bedroom when he heard noises coming from the living room.

He pulled the door open and walked out slowly.

He saw Catelyn still in her apron, her hair tied up in a ponytail and her back facing him. She was standing next to the couch, decluttering the pile of clothes and bags. Next to her feet was a pink suitcase.

"Who was here?" "The delivery man." Catelyn's heart skipped a beat when she heard Cedrick. She took a deep breath and made sure that she looked normal before turning to look at Cedrick.

However, his aura was too strong.

She pointed at the kitchen and diverted the conversation, saying, "It might take a while for dinner to be ready. You're not in a rush, are you?" Cedrick massaged his temples and sat on the chair in the dining room. "Do you have flu medicine?" Catelyn saw that he looked a little pale and was shocked.

"Did you catch a cold?" Cedrick suddenly glared at her.

Chapter 286-Catelyn flinched. She was only caring about him. Why did Cedrick look at her so sharply? Cedrick pulled his tie open elegantly and placed his coat over the back of the chair, then rolled his sleeves up his elbow, exposing a small section of his muscular wrist. "Get me some medicine first," he spoke, his voice sounding rather husky.

Could he have gotten the flu because of her?

If it were not for her, would he be pestered by Lola at the Barricade Club and caught a cold after?

Catelyn could not understand him.

She nodded and glanced at the suitcase from the corner of her eye before she went to get the medicine from the first-aid box under her television cabinet.

She had a few types of flu medicine ready at home, ranging from ordinary ones to super effective ones.

Her fingertip hovered over the regular flu medicine before she settled for the super-effective one. This one would make the consumer drowsy, though.

Since Cedrick did not seem to be leaving anytime soon, she decided to let him fall asleep.

Catelyn prepared a simple meal for them both.

She finished her meal quicker as she was worried her son was starving. She kept checking the time and was expecting that within half an hour, Cedrick's medicine would kick in. Cedrick's appetite was similar to Ollie's; he liked simple, bland dishes. Hence, Catelyn did not make something too flavourful for the dinner.

He ate quietly with his cutlery without making any remarks. However, he did not pause at all while eating.

Catelyn considered this her first time cooking for him. Before this, she only made him a sandwich, and he only got to eat some dessert that Catelyn made for Ollie.

“Tastes okay. Did you use to cook for Jamie?” he suddenly asked, and it caught Catelyn off guard.

She did not expect him to mention Jamie.

“He never tasted anything I made. Four years ago, when my dad was still around, he wouldn’t let me cook.” Ezekiel hired a lot of servants back then so that his daughter did not have to cook.

Catelyn felt her nostrils warming when she thought of her father.

Ezekiel was sent to prison four years ago, and unfortunately, they ran into an accident while on their way. Her father fell into the river with the vehicle, and no one had heard from him ever since.

Her memories flashed across her mind. She noticed Cedrick was watching her, and his gaze was incomprehensible.

Catelyn blinked, and her eyelids wiped away the layer of mist in her eyes. “Finish the food while it’s still warm,” she spoke.

Cedrick looked away and did not say anything. She looked so depressed. Did she think of Jamie?

Chapter 287-Catelyn and Jamie must have been madly in love back then. Why else would she give birth to his child in secret?

When Cedrick finished his food, Catelyn cleaned up the table and brought the dishes to the sink, all while she sneaked a peek at the suitcase.

The luggage stood still and showed no signs of movement. Catelyn could not help but felt a little worried that her son might be suffocated. “You just had your medicine. Would you like to take a rest in my room?” Catelyn suggested, thinking of getting an opportunity for her son to have a breather.

Cedrick paused his motion of tidying his collar. He raised his eyebrows in interest.

“Do you know what it means when you ask a man to go to your room at night?” “I’m...just concerned to see you unwell.” Miles was still in the living room, too. What kind of adult conversation was he trying to have?

Cedrick scooped her into his arms and bit on her ear lightly. “What do you think I’d do?” Cedrick deliberately exhaled into her ear, and his warm breath fanned the side of her face.

Her son was in the living room, all scrunched up into a tiny ball, stuffed in the small luggage, while she was having a shameless conversation with Cedrick.

“Cedrick, you’re a little ill now, and I don’t want to get infected. Let me go! Let me cut some fruits for you so you’ll replenish your vitamins and boost your immunity, alright?” Cedrick looked displeased to have heard the first sentence.

All she cared about was not getting infected by him?

Of course, Catelyn understood what he meant earlier. She was just afraid that her son would jump out of the suitcase impulsively.

“We can wait until you recover.” Catelyn knew that he would listen to her sweet talk. She blinked at him innocently like a doe, her eyes dewy and innocent. She flung her arm around his neck and looked at him affectionately.

“You know that I was just hired by your company, and I have to submit my health screening results before reporting to duty. Plus, I have to attend the final round of the jewelry competition this weekend. I need to be at my peak health.” Cedrick was silent.

So, he was nothing compared to the competition?

Somehow, Catelyn seemed to notice the suitcase had moved a little, and coupled with the arousal that Cedrick had just induced, she felt very antsy.

Was her son trying to get out? Catelyn was going insane! She bit Cedrick's chin in desperation and coquettishly added, "I'll come find you right after my competition, and I'll be sure to keep you satisfied. Now let me go; I will clean things up." The girl was looking at him nervously, her eyes glittering as she stared at him.

Even though Cedrick was not that happy about it, he was used to indulging in most of Catelyn's requests. He then released her and went to the bedroom.

Catelyn looked at his back and finally took a long breath in relief. She wanted to cut some fruits and serve them, but she heard water splashing in the bathroom.

She realized that he could be relieving his needs in the shower and felt a little guilty about it.

She was just trying, but she did not expect him to have released her immediately.

She then looked at her son in the living room. Well, she supposed it was alright to have committed a white lie. After all, it was him who ruined her life four years ago.

That was what she told herself, yet her guilt did not leave.

Chapter 288-While Cedrick was taking a shower, Miles took the opportunity to pull open the zipper of the luggage.

His tiny eyes first scanned the living room.

He saw that Catelyn was alone in the living room and let his guard down immediately. He climbed out of the suitcase.

Catelyn could not care much either. She knew that it was bad for his blood circulation that he had spent such a long time in such a small space. She massaged Miles' tiny hands and feet.

Miles scrutinized his mother. Good, she was alright. "I'm hungry, Mommy." He pointed at his small belly.

Catelyn immediately washed an apple and cut it into small pieces, then served it to him. "Here, have some apples." "Feed me." The boy became a little demanding at that point, his eyelashes fluttering as he did.

Catelyn, instead of getting mad, took one look at him and grabbed a fork, sending one apple slice to his mouth.

"Now you feel bad. Did you regret not staying at Joanne's?" "No." Miles enjoyed being served with the apple, but suddenly diverted the conversation." Mommy, what secrets did you and Big Demon whisper about?" He was stuffed in the small suitcase, and his ears were buzzing. He could not make out what they were talking about, but he was certain that they exchanged secrets behind his back.

Catelyn immediately blushed. "Quickly, finish your fruits," she snapped, mustering a more strict approach. "Once you're done, you should either hide back in the suitcase or go back to Godmother's place." "Hmph." Miles shook his head, scoffing indignantly.

He knew that Catelyn was lying to him. Something must have happened. Why else would she blush?

Water was still splashing in the shower. Catalyn allowed Miles to finish his fruits in the living room while she kept the dishes in the kitchen and packed the trash.

When she noticed that sounds of water splashing were gone, she nudged Miles to hide back in the suitcase.

Miles was a little reluctant, but he went in and hid anyway.

Catelyn then cut a few more slices of fruits, awaiting for Cedrick to come out of the shower, but even after she waited for a while, he did not come out.

"Cedrick?" she called out gently, yet no responses came to her.

She pushed the door open and noticed that on the bed that was hers and Miles slept a tall guy.

His long legs even hung on the edge of the bed. There was no sleeping robe for a man, so he was wrapped in a towel. Under the dim light, the man's towel was ruffled and lifted a little, exposing his muscular thighs. It was, honestly, a little seductive.

His breaths were even and calm. Catelyn called his name again, but he did not move at all.

It must be the side effects of the medicine. He fell asleep.

Catelyn sighed in relief.

When she was about to leave the room, a tiny head snuck in. Miles grabbed Catelyn's pant leg, his tiny body stuck between Catelyn's knees and the door frame. His head leaned slightly forward, and when he finally took a good look at the room, he let out a little cry, "No! Why is Big Demon sleeping on our bed?" He felt as though his privacy was intruded on and was instantly annoyed.

Catelyn pulled him out of the room. "I don't want him to sleep in our bed!" he whined, evidently pissed.

Chapter 289-Catelyn placed a hand over Miles' mouth and carried him out of the room by the waist. "If you wake him up, I'll dump you at Jamie's." Miles slowly ceased his struggling as he grabbed Catelyn by the hem of her blouse and feebly reasoned, "I will be obedient! I won't wake Big Demon up. Don't send me away, please?" Cedrick was fast asleep, so Catelyn was not worried that Miles would be noticed.

She thus left him to have a rest in the living room and went to clean up the dishes.

After Catelyn left, Miles' innocent expression vanished and was instead replaced with a mischievous grin.

So, Big Demon dared to sleep on his bed and harass his mother, huh? He would regret this.

When Catelyn came out of the kitchen, she saw Miles sitting quietly in the living room, watching the television. The volume was turned so low that it would wake Cedrick up.

Catelyn was glad to see that her son was on his best behavior.

Just as she was about to ask Miles to go back to Joanne's, Miles suddenly turned off the television and slid down the couch. His little face turned as he gazed up at Catelyn. "Mommy, I can't watch television freely here. It's boring, and I want to go back to Godmother's place." Music to Catelyn's ears. After all, the longer her son stayed, the more dangerous it would be.

"Right, give me a minute. I'll pack a few clean clothes for you." Catelyn then turned, intending to go into the master bedroom when Miles suddenly grabbed her wrist, his expression grim.

"Why are you getting clean clothes for me? Is Big Demon going to stay at our place for long?" "Of course not." "Then I won't need clean clothes to change." Miles then dragged Catelyn out of the door.

Catelyn felt rather confused. Why was her son acting out of it all of a sudden?

Joanne, upon hearing her doorbell ringing, came to open the door. She was barely surprised to see the pair standing at her door.

Cedrick had a deep sleep. In fact, he already caught a cold when he was at the Barricade Club.

He did not like to take medicine, preferring to just recover on his own, but he did not expect his condition to worsen.

He only took a shower but felt drowsy immediately after and fell asleep on Catelyn's bed.

After a long rest, fortunately, he sweated a little and felt much better.

Cedrick did not bring clothes to change into, so he decided to put his clothes back on.

He deliberately left the top few buttons loose and adjusted his collar, exposing his sexy clavicle, and even his chest muscles peaked out a little. He then rolled his sleeves up his elbow, and his vibe changed from being serious and formal into casual and nonchalant.

Who said men could not be sexy, too?

Cedrick finally came out of Catelyn's room after he adjusted himself. At this point, it was late at night, nearly 11 p.m.

He had to get back to Mason Estate.

He turned the doorknob and soon appeared in front of Catelyn. Stella had been home long ago and was already in bed at this point. Since Cedrick was sleeping in Catelyn's bed, she settled for watching the television in the living room. She was holding a mug in her hand and sipped on the water from time to time. She instinctively stood up upon spotting Cedrick from the corner of her eyes. However, when she saw the funny drawings on Cedrick's face, the water in her mouth spurted out.

Chapter 290-“Cough, cough!” A heart shape was painted on Cedrick's face with a heart in lipstick, and it started on his forehead, went along his cheeks, then closed at his chin.

There were also two strokes above his lips like a red mustache.

Miles did this.

That explained why he offered to return to Joanne's place. He was technically fleeing before his wonderful act got busted!

She regretted having believed his behavior and did not go into the room to check on Cedrick when she wanted to. What was she supposed to do at this moment?!

The red mustache was hilarious, though. He could turn heads if he walked out!

She must punish Miles for this.

Cedrick did not miss the split second of shock on Catelyn's face, but he was rather used to this kind of admiring gaze. He was a little doubtful, though. He knew he was dashing, but she did not have to spurt out her water.

"Catelyn, behave yourself." He behaved coolly.

Catelyn, on the other hand, scratched her head. How should she convince Cedrick to wash his face without getting him angry?

"I...I purchased a new face-washing device recently!" A face-washing device? What did that have to do with him?

Cedrick did not give any time more to Catelyn to make amends. He looked at his expensive watch-it was late.

"Since you're rather occupied tonight, I'll head out now." He paused, then smirked cunningly, adding, "I'll pick you up this weekend to attend your final competition. Remember what you promised me." Catelyn realized he was hinting that she promised to keep him satisfied after the competition. That was not important, though. What was more important was his ridiculous-looking face!

"Cedrick, wait!" Catelyn chased after him. She grabbed his wrist as he reached the lift lobby, looking both guilty and awkward. "I... I have something to tell you!"

Your face—" Ding! The elevator door opened.

Cedrick's gaze was gentle. He smoothed her hair affectionately and leaned forward. His lips brushed lightly against her earlobe as he spoke, "If you don't want to sleep with me, then don't make me stay. I can't promise you what'll happen." Catelyn did not have the heart to stop him anymore.

She watched as Cedrick entered the lift, and then... "Miles, you come out now!" She strode across to the apartment next door and furiously banged on Joanne's door.

After a short while, Joanne spoke, sounding a little hesitant as she did, "Miles is asleep now, so we'll speak tomorrow. He's just a kid, so you should educate him patiently. Don't be so mad at him." Catelyn tried to breathe to calm herself, counting to three.

Try as she did, however, she could not hold her anger. "Joanne, tell the little brat that if he doesn't explain this to me, I'll never bring him to the playground again!" He should have a limit, even if he was pulling a prank. He should have told her that he drew on Cedrick's face, at least, so she could have tried to resolve the problem!

She could not imagine what Cedrick would think when he discovered the painting on his face. There were only the two of them in the room, he must think it was her.

Joanne did not want to open the door for Catelyn but instead coaxed her to go home.

Minutes later, after resting against the door, Joanne peeked through the tiny lens.

When she noticed that Catelyn was nowhere in sight, she felt relieved.