

Our Billion 301

Chapter 301-Granny Atherton growled as she knocked her cane on the solid ground.

Granny Atherton had always been the most respected person among the Athertons.

She was no ordinary person, and Lola rarely got to see her in such anger, hence why she was ecstatic.

Catelyn had managed to anger Granny Atherton to such length. She could never win! "I know Catelyn did go overboard, Grandma, but she" "I'm talking to you!" Granny Atherton turned and glared at Lola. The air froze in seconds. Lola stiffened, and she could barely breathe. It felt as though an invisible hand squeezed her heart as her mouth gaped open in disbelief. "G...Grandma, you must be mistaken, right? Catelyn was the one you were angry at, and she-". "Why didn't you tell me earlier that this woman was Catelyn?" Granny Atherton had someone that she trusted to look for Catelyn after leaving the Chandier Jewelry shop. However, the shop's surveillance cameras had only managed to capture Catelyn's side profile; no one could trace her. Granny Atherton was, in fact, close to giving up on finding the woman. She could not believe that Catelyn was the woman she had been looking for. She was the same Catelyn that Lola had said to be a plagiarizing, dissolute, shameless, and despicable woman, no less! That day in the shop, Catelyn helped out a staff member whom she had no business or relations with. How could someone like her be whatever Lola had described her to be?

Granny Atherton was already biased toward Catelyn based on her appearance alone; she was furious when she thought back on how she had allowed Lola to run the car into her earlier. Lola was completely stunned at that point.

Had she not been saying that the woman was Catelyn?

Edwin carried Catelyn all the way to the patient's room.

Before the doctor could check on her, Cedrick arrived at the hospital. He headed straight to the hospital when he received Edwin's text message after his meeting.

At this moment, Edwin had just placed Catelyn on the bed when Cedrick strode into the room and saw everything. Her face was as pale as a sheet of paper and with blood on her sleeves.

This was the same woman who talked to him endearingly and teased him while they had breakfast earlier that day.

Her face was scrunched in a lifeless way, and if it was not for her faint, rhythmic, breaths, he would have thought she was dead.

Cedrick's heart ached; he was furious and mostly distressed. What had she gotten herself into by just joining a competition?

Edwin placed her on the bed and retrieved his hands. He felt the air in the room suffocating as he turned to find Cedrick frozen on the spot, his face dark and sunken.

"Calm down, Ced. Cat will be alright." Nothing was going through Cedrick at all.

He shoved Edwin aside and sat next to Catelyn on the bed.

He slowly lifted her upper body and put her into his arms. His warm, big hand stroked her forehead and tested her temperature.

'No fever. That's a good sign.' "Check on her," Cedrick ordered the doctor, to which a checkup was conducted on the unconscious woman.

At this point, Catelyn was falling in and out of consciousness. She had not completely lost her senses yet as she could hear conversations in the room, but she was unable to make out who was talking.

Chapter 302-Catelyn did, however, feel someone lifting her while she was still in a daze. She then felt someone cutting the sleeve off, and the wound on her arm burned in pain as the fabric grazed over it.

"Mmph!" Catelyn moaned faintly in pain as she frowned subconsciously. Her pale face was scrunched in agony, and her pale lips pursed tightly. Cedrick, with Catelyn still in his arms, straightened his back when he heard her pained moan and shot the female doctor, who was cleaning her wound, a sharp glare. "Didn't you hear that? Can't you be more gentle?" he growled.

The doctor shuddered and almost spilled all of the iodine on Catelyn's wound.

The air in the room felt stifling and ominous.

The doctor knew that if Catelyn moaned again, Cedrick would throw her out of the window without a doubt. She thus squeezed out a smile as she said to Cedrick, "The wound had been left to bleed for a while, and the fabric was stuck on her wound, so we have to pull it off." Cedrick looked away as he saw no point in talking to the doctor.

He then looked at Catelyn again, and his gaze immediately softened. Even his cold, sunken expression had softened by a great deal.

"Hurts..." Catelyn drawled feebly. Her lips were dry and had started to crack. Cedrick leaned over and placed his lips on hers as he sucked on it gently. "Just a little bit more," he uttered softly, "we're almost done." Catelyn felt a source of water in her mouth and sucked on it instinctively until her lips were completely moist.

After the kiss, Cedrick felt the woman in his embrace had quieted down and was no longer struggling. Cedrick felt something knock on his chest as he looked down and found Catelyn passed out completely in his embrace. Her lashes had stopped shivering, too.

The afternoon sun was bright and lively, its rays shining past the glass window and into the room. Cedrick stayed by Catelyn's side the whole time when the doctor cleaned her wound and put her on a drip. The intravenous drip was not going fast at all, thus Catelyn did not feel pain from it. Her crumpled face slowly softened, and her pale lips slowly regained their pinkness.

However, Cedrick's cold and sunken expression remained the same. If anything, it had become even colder. The room was silent with only the rhythmic sounds of heartbeats and breathing heard. Soon after, Catelyn's report came out, which Cedrick had been waiting for. "What's her condition?" He looked at the doctor.

The doctor passed the report to him politely and said, "We found traces of laxatives in Miss Clark's system, and it was a heavy dosage that caused her to have continuous diarrhea and dehydration. Fortunately, she had also taken some medicine to stop her diarrhea, or she might've been in danger."

The doctor saw how dark Cedrick's face had gotten and quickly added, "If you're worried, we can observe her for two more days. Also, her diet for the next few days has to be plain and light to not trigger another diarrhea." "Laxatives?" spoke Cedrick and Edwin simultaneously, taken by complete shock.

Why would Catelyn have any laxatives in her system?

"There are plenty of diet pills in the market now that are just fancy laxatives. Could it be," said the doctor, sounding speculative, "that Miss Clark...has been taking some diet pills?"

Chapter 303-Cedrick glared coldly at the doctor. "Why would she be on diet pills when she's already so skinny?" uttered Cedrick coldly, and the air in the room became suffocating once more. The doctor did not respond.

Cedrick looked back at Catelyn once again.

He had never seen any sort of diet pill when he was over at her house, and on top of that, she had always been particular with her diet and her well-being. There was no need for any sort of diet pills at all.

In other words, Cedrick was certain that Catelyn had not been taking any laxatives. The other possibilities were that she had either taken it by mistake, or someone had poisoned her. Cedrick was the one who bought her breakfast that morning, and he ate the same thing as her as well, so it could not have been that.

The biggest possibility was...that someone bore ill intentions toward her. Granny Atherton frowned when she heard that Catelyn had taken laxatives, but what she was trying to understand more than anything was the relationships between Cedrick, Catelyn, and Edwin. Edwin seemed to care deeply about Catelyn, but... It seemed that Cedrick was closer and more intimate with Catelyn.

"Eddy..."Granny Atherton called out to him and paused before asking, "What exactly is your relationship with Catelyn?" Edwin understood what his grandmother was trying to get at and shrugged. "It's exactly what you saw." "Isn't she your girlfriend?" Granny Atherton frowned.

“Since when have I ever had such a good girl as my girlfriend?” Edwin smirked and explained, “Catelyn has always been Ced’s, Grandma.” Granny Atherton felt oddly disappointed. She thought Edwin was pursuing Catelyn, seeing as how much he cared about her. Edwin, after all, was good in everything except for romantic relationships.

People had called him a player, but Granny Atherton knew that it was only because he had not met the right person. Granny Atherton looked at Edwin, annoyed, as she complained, “You’re always talking about Ced this, Ced that. I know you grew up together and are close friends, but look at him now—he even has a son now. When will you bring someone serious home?” Edwin had never been fond of talking about his romantic lives with his grandmother; Granny Atherton would start nagging endlessly whenever she talked about Edwin’s relationship status. Cedrick eventually released Catelyn from his embrace and draped a blanket over her form. He then stood up and stared into Granny Atherton’s eyes. “Granny Atherton, I’d like an explanation for what happened.” Granny Atherton gazed at Catelyn with her cane in hand, and her eyes filled with traces of regret and heartache.

“I’m not sure what happened either. All I know is that she tried to call for a cab but failed, and she came out again in an attempt to hitch a hike.” Granny Atherton paused for a moment and realized she did not owe Cedrick an explanation. She looked at him coldly and said, “Explain? Even if she’s your girlfriend, this is still my company, Chandier Jewelry’s private matter. Not even your grandfather would ask me for an explanation, so why should I explain anything to you at all?” Cedrick then thought of the text message Catelyn sent to him about diarrhea, and his eyes slowly turned icy-cold. He rolled up his sleeves slowly and casually as he uttered, “Well, I’ve always been a protective person.

Also, last I heard, I’m the head of the Masons now.” “Hmph.” Granny Atherton’s face sank as she continued, “Alright, then. The Athertons’ and Masons’ have been peaceful for so long now. I’d like to see which of us raised a better generation.” The pair glared arrogantly at each other.

Even though Granny Atherton was in her seventies, her aura and energy when she was angry were still powerful and intimidating.

However, Edwin knew that his grandmother had given up on her title, and on top of that, the inner relationships of the Athertons were pretty messy.

A war with the Masons was not something that they wanted.

Edwin uttered under his breath in Granny Atherton's ear, "Grandma, we should focus on finding out the truth and clearing Chandier Jewelry's name." Catelyn... Granny Atherton's eyes twitched as she looked at Catelyn. The moment she first saw her, she had already felt an odd familiarity with her.

Chapter 304-Well, things did escalate before her. She did allow the driver to run into Catelyn.

"Fine. You want an explanation, no? I'll give you one." "All I need is a word from you, Granny Atherton. I'll investigate the rest myself." Cedrick's eyes were cold and stem. All he wanted was Granny Atherton's agreement.

Catelyn woke up to the smell of faint disinfectant. She forcibly opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was a clean white ceiling Her brain was still foggy at this point. She stared at the ceiling for a while before she stared at her surroundings. A bag of intravenous drip was hung by the bed frame, sending fluids down the line and into her body.

The last thing she remembered was Edwin running toward her and shielding her with his body.

She faintly remembered the Athertons' car running over her. Catelyn tried moving her body and realized that her left hand was held tightly by another hand. She traced the hand only to find Cedrick sitting on a chair in front of the bed, his hand holding tight onto hers as he slept soundly. The color under his eyes was dark and green as if he had not gotten enough sleep. At this moment, the sky was dark, and the air felt rather cold.

With her hand still in his, however, she could feel his warmth through his hand.

He looked peaceful and quiet when he was asleep; the usual arrogance was nowhere to be seen. Catelyn's eyes were glued onto him, and somehow, she slowly became captivated. His face was eerily similar to Ollie and Miles. What happened four years ago? How did Ollie end up with the Masons?

If they did not start things off the way they did, and if it was not for the bad timings, she might have fallen head over heels for him.

'Why can't you be crueler, Cedrick Mason? It would've been much easier to lie to you then...' Catelyn thought to herself as words that Cedrick had said to her in the past rang in her ears. "Would you like to

try dating me?" "I'm looking for a woman, not a business partner. What's your answer, Catelyn?" "You're the one who came to me this time!" The words rang in her ears endlessly. She frowned deeply, trying to shake the voices out of her head.

Not only did the voices continue, but there was a particular sentence that stood out the most, one that he had said so casually yet filled with determination.

"You're mine." Catelyn felt her chest burn as if something within her was brewing.

How did things escalate? It was supposed to be just a trade between them.

Her hand tightened in his.

Catelyn's movement somehow awakened Cedrick, and he looked up to meet Catelyn's gloomy eyes that were filled with mixed emotions.

She hurriedly averted her gaze, but Cedrick's sharp and charming face managed to fall into her peripheral vision. He stood up and checked the fluids in the drip, pretending to ignore Catelyn's gaze earlier as he asked nonchalantly, "You're up?"

How are you feeling?"

Chapter 305-"I'm alright...just a little thirsty." Catelyn wanted to sit up when a pair of hands pinned her down. The warmth from Cedrick's hands spread to her shoulder.

"Don't move. I'll bring you water." Catelyn froze in place. She did not want him to notice that she was feeling a certain way. "Okay." Cedrick turned around to fill a glass with water, and his eyes darkened. 'What was she thinking of earlier? Why did she look so sad and dazed?' Cedrick filled the glass up with warm water and took a sip to test the temperature of the water before putting a straw in and pointing it toward Catelyn's lips. "Open your mouth. Drink up." Catelyn did not even have to sit up; all she had to do was open her mouth to drink. Seeing as Catelyn did not open her mouth, Cedrick raised his brows and asked, "Aren't you thirsty? Drink." Catelyn felt extremely embarrassed. She just had diarrhea. Why was he treating her like she was a three-year-old child that needed help? "I'd like to sit up." "The doctor said

that you're still too weak, so it's better to rest in bed," said Cedrick gently as if he was trying to console a child. "Come on now, be good." His tone was not threatening at all. If anything, it was endearing.

He had never even been that patient with Ollie before.

Catelyn refused to listen to him. She propped herself up with one arm in an attempt to sit up, but since laxatives were still present in her system, her movements seemed to have triggered something as she felt something growling inside her. Followed by that, an embarrassing sound escaped from her body, breaking the silence of the room. She could not believe it!

Her face flushed red in an instant. She froze in place with her hand still grabbing the corner of the blanket. Cedrick was stunned for a brief moment before reeling to where that sound came from.

He looked at Catelyn.

At first, he was worried that Catelyn might be feeling unwell, but he then noticed how stunned and wide-eyed she was, like a frightened doe.

"Are you done messing around?" Catelyn wished there was a hole for her to bury herself in. She did not even care about the water at this point as she dug into the blanket.

"I'm not thirsty anymore. Leave me alone!" grumbled Catelyn, though muffled.

She did not expect to embarrass herself in such a way. Her stomach had growled!

She had a bad feeling that she might make a worse fool out of herself in front of Cedrick in the next second.

Cedrick tugged on the blanket, but Catelyn did not cave in.

To be fair, however, he was not even trying.

“Come out. I have something to say to you.” He realized how stubborn Catelyn could be sometimes.

Atherton Manor.

Granny Atherton did not stay long in the hospital as she went back home to rest shortly after.

She sat on the sofa. On the table in front of her were photos from about 20 years ago, all framed.

She stared at the girl in one of the photos.

Summer smiled back at her in the photo, as if she was laughing at her.

Granny Atherton had three children, and Summer, her youngest daughter, was her favorite. She never understood nor accepted the fact that Summer would leave the house for the sake of a man. Her wrinkly hand grazed over the photo as she fell into deep thought.

Chapter 306-Granny Atherton fell deep into a memory lane, struggling to pull herself back out.

Knock, knock!

Someone knocked at the door, and it brought Granny Atherton back to reality as she blinked away her tears.

“Come in,” she replied.

Kelly walked in with what seemed like a secretive folder. “Old Madam, here’s the draft by Miss Catelyn that you asked for.” Granny Atherton put the photos aside cautiously and accepted the folder. She had only planned on scanning through, but her eyes were glued onto it.

11 It was a dark, edgy design of a ring. With a bright red rose with silver-black skulls as its pistils, the contrast between the red and white was strong and edgy. It brought Granny Atherton back in the day when Summer, her daughter, was in her twenties and how she liked all sorts of jewelry.

She even promised herself that she would head toward a different path and design a series of edgy jewelry.

fied power as well as war, death, and the devil. A red rose, on the other hand, advocated auspiciousness-bright like a flame and blinding like the sun. The two were perfect together.

Edginess and not following the trend; the things Summer would have done.

Kelly looked at Granny Atherton, her mouth gaped open from shock. 'What a bold and rare style, especially in the finals of such a huge competition!

These were the things that Miss Summer would've done if she stayed...' Kelly sneaked a look at Granny Atherton and realized that her eyes were brimmed with tears.

"Granny, this could've just been a coincidence, but Catelyn..." "She's just like Summer," said Granny Atherton.

Kelly knew her name was a forbidden term, and no one dared to mention her name in front of the old lady.

Kelly's heart tightened when she heard Granny Atherton mention Summer's name.

After a brief silence, Kelly added, "Miss Summer was graceful, kind, and generous, and Miss Catelyn was a far cry from her." Was she, though?

Granny Atherton took a deep breath and placed the drafts on the table. "Tell me everything about the plagiarizing incident." Kelly, of course, did not oppose and told everything and how Catelyn and Queenie's designs were the same.

Granny Atherton's frown deepened the more she heard.

"I've mentioned before that I wanted to be involved in this competition. Why didn't you tell me about this when it first happened?" Kelly explained hurriedly, "Miss Atherton said that you've been feeling unwell and that you didn't have to know these things. On top of that, Queenie did submit her draft earlier than Catelyn did." "So you only listen to her now? Am I nothing to you?" Granny Atherton spat in frustration, to which Kelly fell silent. Granny Atherton then added, "Something happened to Catelyn again at the office. Go investigate." Kelly nodded quietly and was about to leave to start the investigation. Just as she was about to go, however, Granny Atherton's voice called out to her from behind, "Wait." Kelly stopped and awaited her order. "Keep this away from Lola. She doesn't have to know what you're doing this time." Kelly was stunned at this and realized that Lola had lost Granny Atherton's trust. Meanwhile, Cedrick and Edwin were trying to find out the truth behind Catelyn's laxative incident.

Catelyn did not have much energy at first and spent most days in her bed. When she finally regained a fraction of her strength once more and woke up from her sleep, the first thing she asked Cedrick was about the competition.

Cedrick frowned when he realized just how absorbed Catelyn was about the competition.

"Is the competition worth more than your life that you'd run to the middle of the road to stop a car?" Do you think the water was spiked?" wa Cedrick's eyes were filled with cold rage as he said, "Give me more details. I'll have Edwin check the surveillance cameras." Catelyn told him the exact location and approximate time, including what row she was seated in.

Cedrick sent Edwin the details and swore to himself to find the person behind this mess.

Cedrick then turned around to face Catelyn. "You're such an idiot. You knew there were people in Chandier Jewelry that hated you, yet you drank the water they gave you?" Catelyn had been lectured by him all day and started feeling upset after he called her an idiot. "If I'm not dumb enough, how are you supposed to look smart around me?" "Really now?" Cedrick uttered deeply. Catelyn dug into her blanket and was ready to talk back to him.

Chapter 307-Joanne rushed to the hospital with some hot soup in her hands. "Cat, I heard that you got admitted into the hospital because of diarrhea, so I bought-" The moment she pushed the door open, the first thing she saw was a man with his back facing the door and his upper body on top of Catelyn's. His arm cradled the back of her head as he gazed deep into her eyes, as if their lips were going to mesh together any second.

Their faces were literally just a breath away.

How many centimeters was that, anyway? It was probably shorter than half her pinky.

They could have moved their mouth to say something, and their lips would have touched! That position they were in was downright suggestive, and one would blush when they witnessed it.

Joanne's worry-filled face shifted into a mouth-gaping shock. She did not even get to finish her sentence.

Was this the man Miles had been calling 'Big Demon? He did look pretty tall and strong from the back.

At that moment, Cedrick and Catelyn both heard the sounds coming from the entrance.

Catelyn smacked his chest once, to which he slowly got up and tidied his collar. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a cold, charming prince. Catelyn blinked at her best friend and asked, "Joanna? What are you doing here?" Joanne raised the takeout box in her hand and said, "I'm just worried that you have nothing to eat, so I came to send you some food. But...since your boyfriend is here, I'll save this for myself." Joanne observed Cedrick cautiously. 'What a handsome man! Still, he looks oddly familiar... Where have I seen him before?' SIII Cedrick heard Joanne's name and recalled that this was the same girl Catelyn was looking for when they were in the private room in the Barricade Club.

"Hi, I'm Cedrick." Cedrick reached his hand out to Joanne politely.

No data found.

Chapter 309-Joanne nodded cautiously and wiped her hand before reaching her hand out. "Hello, I'm Joanne. Mister Mason, right? Wait... Cedrick Mason?" Joanne widened her eyes in shock, her gaze drifting between Catelyn and Cedrick. She gulped and asked nervously, "Cedrick Mason? You're that guy, aren't you?" Cedrick's lips curled upward arrogantly as he responded, "Is there another Cedrick Mason in this world?" "Oh my god!" Joanna was so shocked that her lower jaw dropped, and her heart thumped against her ribcage.

"Wow, Cat, what a good friend you are! Why haven't you told me that you've been seeing the great Master Cedrick?! I thought we're besties, and I even take care of Miles for you! No wonder you're

always bringing Miles to mine.” Catelyn felt embarrassed by her friend during the first half of the sentence, and she almost jumped from the bed to stop her from continuing. She had to gesture with her eyes for Joanne to stop talking Joanne, though aware of what Catelyn was doing, pretended to be a fool. “Stop blinking so hard with your eyes; you’re going to get an infection!” Joanne was in disbelief that Catelyn did not tell her that this ‘Big Demon’ was Cedrick Mason all along Catelyn, on the other hand, was infuriated. She was worried that Cedrick would become suspicious of what Joanne said, but it seemed like she was just overthinking as Cedrick did not react to any of it, merely asking her to rest instead.

He took the jacket from the chair and was ready to walk out of the room when Catelyn grabbed his hand and asked, “Are you leaving? It’s so late.” Cedrick looked back at her. “Are you sad that I’m leaving?” Catelyn took the small pillow next to her and snuggled it as she muttered, “Go, just go. Joanna is here anyway, and we’re going to have some girl talk.” “I have an international meeting shortly, and I have to head back to the office now.

I’ll drop by again tomorrow.” Cedrick tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear and buttoned up his suit gracefully and nobly.

It was definitely a view.

Joanne’s eyes were glued onto him, and she looked visibly starry-eyed.

‘Goodness! How charming!

She touched the corner of her mouth and was glad that she had not drooled.

Joanne spent the night with Catelyn.

She slept on another bed next to Catelyn’s, and since they had always been close, they had decided to combine the beds with only about 10 centimeters between the two beds.

Ollie and Miles’ identities were a complicated topic, and Catelyn had no idea where to even begin explaining them to Joanne. She fell into a deep contemplation in bed when Joanne jumped up from her bed with a face of excitement and looked at Catelyn excitedly.

“W...Why are you staring at me?” Catelyn felt her face getting warm from being stared at.

She pretended to be thirsty as she picked up the glass of water next to the bed.

“I never knew how handsome Cedrick Mason is!” gushed Joanne.

“Pft—” Catelyn spat out the water that she had just drunk.

Joanne was sitting upright and was opposite her. Even though there was some distance between them, splatters of water droplets still got onto her.

Joanne was not angry at all. If anything, she was curious about Catelyn’s overreaction. “Whoa! What’s with that reaction? Hehe!”

Chapter 310-“Joanne Winters, our friendship ends now if you don’t shut your mouth.” Joanne merely grinned impishly in return, and it was evident she would not stop talking.

“Is your tiny body able to take on Cedrick? Look at the size of his body! Should I buy some medicine that encourages early ejaculation? Better not, though-it’s not good for him to take them.” Catelyn was mystified by her behavior. She chose to ignore it altogether as she covered her ears and laid back in bed.

The next day, Catelyn received a text from Cedrick the moment the sun rose.

He told her that he would be bringing her breakfast and ordered her to not eat anything else before that.

Catelyn felt oddly pleased. Cedrick had started treating her better every day. He was thoughtful and took good care of her while she, on the other side, was unable to give back to him.

The doorknob twisted open. Catelyn thought it was Cedrick who had come bearing breakfast, but it was actually..

An unwelcomed guest, Lola Atherton. Lola had chosen to come early in the morning and even dressed up before coming to see her. She was wearing a matching Channel suit with a pair of stockings and high heels. Her wavy hair fell gracefully on her back, emitting an enchanting and graceful aura. The nurses and doctors could not help but steal a second look at her when she walked into the corridor toward the room.

Even Catelyn had to admit that Lola was, indeed, a charming lady.

With a basket of fruits with her, Lola walked into the room nonchalantly and set the basket on the bedside table.

Joanne heard noises coming from outside and came out of the washroom to check.

It was early in the morning, and Lola was in the middle of washing up with a bunny-eared headband that held her hair back. She looked at Lola once before scowling, "What are you doing here?" 'What a hypocrite. She's the reason why Cat ended up in the hospital.' Lola completely ignored Joanne as she observed the room. It was a VIP suite room, and a night in would probably cost the same amount as any six-star hotel.

Cedrick was such a generous man. Lola seethed with envy. "I'm here to visit Miss Catelyn, of course." Lola smiled gently at Catelyn and added, "How do you feel today?" Catelyn leaned back on the bed frame, a pillow stuffed under her lower back. She took a sip of the water and cleared her throat before looking at Lola.

She had no time circling around with Lola.

"You were the one who spiked my water with laxatives. What do you think?" "Laxatives?" blurted Lola innocently as she waved her hands. "Miss Catelyn, you shouldn't joke about these things! Why would I ever spike your drink with laxatives?" Catelyn managed to catch Lola's subtle arrogance in her eyes. She glared coldly at her, her expression still as dead water. "I know it was you; there's no need to pretend." "Miss Catelyn, I honestly have no idea what you're talking about." Lola continued to act as she empathetically said, "I felt so guilty when the driver almost ran into you yesterday, so I came to visit and see how you're doing. I can't believe you'd slander me! Are you sure you didn't eat anything bad by mistake? There are so many things that could cause diarrhea, and you can't just pin this on me. I can't tolerate that!"