

Our Billion 311

Chapter 311-Lola paused for a brief moment before she added, "Or is it because you're still bitter about the fact that I kicked you out of the competition, and you're just doing this now so that my grandmother would hate me?" Catelyn was at a complete loss for words when she heard this. Thankfully, she had swallowed the water in her mouth, or she might have spat it out.

Lola was a downright shameless woman. Her sad, innocent demeanor made her look like she was the victim there.

"Are you brainless or something? Cat's not crazy; she'd never do anything like that!" growled Joanne through gritted teeth, furious on Catelyn's behalf. "Not only did she lose the competition, but she had to be admitted to the hospital, too! What did she gain from any of these?! You're such a heartless woman!" Lola bit her lip down and muttered, "Miss Winters, I know you're close to Miss Catelyn, but sometimes, it's hard to tell what a person's real intentions are." Joanne's eyes reddened as she cursed at Lola.

What a treacherous woman! Catelyn had been admitted to the hospital, yet Lola had the gall to come and provoke her!

Catelyn, on the other hand, was amused as she watched Joanne's behavior and reaction.

Lola, upon hearing Joanne's words toward her, innocently lamented, "I'm just trying to give you solid advice. Why are you cussing at me?" "So what if I cussed at you? I'd hit you, too!" Joanne's face twisted in anger as she picked up the knife next to the fruits and pointed it at Lola. "You're not welcome here. Get out now, or I'll slice your face up!" "Y-You guys... This is ridiculous!" Lola acted as if she had been slandered and blamed for the most heinous crime and turned, ready to flee the room.

However, she froze the moment she turned.

Cedrick and Edwin were standing outside of the room in the corridor.

A range of emotions appeared on their faces, but it was evident how they knew what went down in Catelyn's ward.

Lola's pupils dilated upon seeing the two men standing outside.

She pretended to sniffle as a bead of tear rolled down her cheek. "It seems that Miss Catelyn is still angry at me," she remarked feebly. "I should go now... Take care." Cedrick, however, stepped forward and stood right in front of Lola to stop her from leaving, to which Lola looked up nervously at him. "What...are you doing, Master Cedrick?" she asked. "That thing in your bag; give it to me now," snapped Cedrick, his tone so cold that Lola felt This name :

like she had been put in an invisible chokehold, and she visibly turned pale.

'That thing!?

What did he mean by that?

The confused Catelyn widened her eyes and looked at the pair.

"I'm not sure what you're referring to, Master Cedrick. Please excuse me..." Lola was about to push Cedrick aside and walk past him. All she wanted was to disappear at that moment.

Just as Lola's hand touched his shirt, Cedrick grabbed her forearm and swung away, causing her handbag-along with its contents-to fall to the floor in the process. Aside from the regular items a woman would carry in her bag, her smartphone that was shown to be recording slipped out of the bag as well.

Catelyn realized what was happening.

This explained why Lola came all the way to victimize herself... She did it all on purpose! Lola panicked and freed herself from Cedrick, quickly squatting to pick up her belongings. Just as she was about to reach for her phone, a pair of squeaky clean leather shoes stepped on the back of her hand.

Her palm was pressed firmly onto her hard, bulky phone, and immense pain shot up her entire arm.

“Agh! It...hurts! Let go!” Lola looked at Edwin with tears in her eyes as she begged, “Edwin, you’re...stepping on my hand!”. Edwin stared down at her from above and smirked in disdain

Chapter 312-“Oh, dear—I did step on you! So sorry about that. “Still, my dear cousin, didn’t I tell you before to not touch Catelyn?” Edwin’s tone shifted at that point. His usual nonchalant self had vanished, and his eyes were sharp as blades. “Have you forgotten about that?” Lola lost her composure, and her expression shifted as tears welled up in her eyes. “I...I’m sorry, Edwin. Please, just let go of my hand!” Edwin’s expression was unforgiving. Not only did he not remove his feet, but he even pressed down on her hand even more harshly. “You’re hurt, huh?” Lola sobbed as she nodded aggressively, her eyes red with tears.

“Now, you’ll remember that no matter how lowly someone is to you, you can’t just do whatever you want with them,” enunciated Edwin as he eventually removed his feet from her hand.

With a face scrunched in agony, Lola pulled her hand back without even picking her phone up. The back of her hand was imprinted with Edwin’s shoe print, creased with deep and shallow lines. There were even scratch marks as her hand looked visibly swollen and red.

Lola was enraged. She hated how everyone was on Catelyn’s side!

At that moment, Joanne picked up Lola’s phone on the floor and gave it to Catelyn, who played the recorded audio with the click of a button.

It was a conversation between all three women.

From the audio alone, it sounded like Catelyn and Joanne were the villains, while Lola was the one spouting apologies. Moreover, Joanne’s last sentence about slicing her face up truly made Lola look like the victim in their argument.

It was obvious that Lola came prepared.

Catelyn eventually concluded that Lola did this so she could have Granny Atherton listen, all so that Lola would appear to be a saint among them.

Lola listened to the audio, and her face was pale as a sheet of paper.

She saw how kindly Granny Atherton was to Catelyn the day before, and even though she had no idea why she did that, she was not going to risk letting Catelyn have the upper hand again.

This was why she wanted to show how arrogant Catelyn could be so that Granny Atherton would dislike her!

"I'm such a klutz... I didn't even know when it started recording!" Lola tried her best to hide the guilt in her eyes and pretended to be innocent. "I'll switch it off right now. I really have no bad intentions." The veins on Cedrick's forehead had become visible with his evident disgust toward Lola.

Did she think everyone here was stupid?

– 0-312 "You still don't get it, do you?" Cedrick's glare was ruthless. "It seems that the punishment the Athertons gave you wasn't enough, thus enabling you to make more mistakes!" Lola was stunned by his cold rage.

At that moment, someone else pushed the door open from outside.

It was none other than Granny Atherton herself. Granny Atherton walked in with the help of Kelly, and following closely behind were two tall, strong bodyguards.

Lola felt relieved as if she had just found her savior. She ran over to her and sobbed, "Grandma, thank god you're here! "Catelyn insisted that I harmed her, but I'm innocent!" Lola's eyes brimmed with tears. Her hair was messy, and the back of her hand was covered in fresh wounds. She was, to put it simply, in shambles.

Catelyn was stunned for a brief moment as she stared at Granny Atherton. 'Isn't she the old lady from Chandier Jewelry shop the other day?'

Chapter 313-Kelly fetched a chair and a cushion for Granny Atherton to sit on.

The old lady thus sat, her aura impeccable even when she did. Lola balled her small fists tightly as she aired her feelings to Granny Atherton. "Grandma, I admit that it's my fault that I allowed the driver to run Catelyn over, but I've apologized for that already. Still, Miss Catelyn insisted that I had spiked her water with laxatives! I swear that I didn't even know what bottle of water she took. How am I supposed to spike her?" Granny Atherton gestured for Kelly to help Lola up from kneeling.

Pride swelled within Lola as she glanced at Catelyn. 'I have nothing to be afraid of as long as I have Granny with me!

"Edwin is probably going to hate me for this, but I have to say it.

"Don't be fooled by Catelyn, Edwin. She's always been wild and uncultured since she was young, and the one thing she does best was seducing men by pretending to be weak. This supposed laxative incident probably is all made up, and she must've hated me to the point she could eat laxatives just so she could slander me." Cedrick looked up at Lola. His lips curled upward as he asked, "You're saying that she ingested laxatives just for revenge?" Lola felt diffident when her eyes met Cedrick's.

However, she remembered that the employees that were in it had all been sent overseas. With this, she nodded in response. "If it's not for revenge, it's slander, because I didn't do it!" Cedrick was expressionless. He stared blankly at Lola as if he was looking at a circus clown.

He then turned toward Eason and gestured at him with his eyes. Eason understood what he meant immediately and took out a laptop, injecting a USB into the port.

Seconds later, the screen showed a video divided into two parts. The first part was of Lola walking in the corridor and whispering into a female employee's ear before passing a small bottle of white liquid to her. The second part of the video showed the same female employee injecting the white liquid into an unopened bottle of mineral water, and her giving the bottle to Catelyn. She then watched as Catelyn drank the water and left with a smile.

Lola was completely frozen in place.

How...was that possible? She was certain that she was cautious and avoided the places where she knew had cameras!

Where were these footage clips from?!

Cedrick stared at Lola contemptuously like he would with an ant on the floor.

Nobody but him could bully Catelyn!

Meanwhile, Catelyn was stupefied to see the clip. She, too, was just as shocked at how quick they were to find the footage.

Everyone in the room was spotted with different emotions. Kelly, for one, was in disbelief. She could not believe Lola, whom she had respected all this while, turned out to be such a woman. Granny Atherton, on the other hand, remained cold and expressionless. It was as if she already knew, as if none of it had anything to do with her.

A large bead of sweat rolled down from Lola's forehead. She was shivering in fear as her face was drained of blood.

"Grandma, this is a misunderstanding! The footage has been edited; you have to believe me!" Lola panicked as she stammered in defending herself, "Cedrick, I can't believe you'd fabricate a video just to protect Catelyn!" Cedrick pursed his lips, his eyes filled with cold rage. He could not believe that this woman would still try to get away from the truth! Catelyn trusted Cedrick to not fabricate anything and said, "If Miss Atherton and Granny Atherton insisted that it's fake, you're free to have someone investigate it professionally."

Chapter 314-Infuriated, Lola pointed at Catelyn exasperatedly and spat, "Shut up!

It's all because of you. You're just bitter that I kicked you out of the competition for plagiarism!" "You shut your mouth," snarled Cedrick through gritted teeth. Lola shriveled when Cedrick stared at her so viciously. It felt as though someone pulled her by the legs to hell. Granny Atherton was her last hope! "You have to believe me, Grandma. I've been with you for so many years! Why would I do anything despicable?" sobbed Lola as she tugged on Granny Atherton's hand feebly.

However, not only did Granny Atherton not console her, but she even shoved her hand away heartlessly and looked at her as if she was a stranger. "You truly disappoint me, Lola." Lola collapsed onto the floor as disbelief overtook her face.

"What...do you mean?" "Miss Lola, you can stop acting now. Granny Atherton had ordered me to track your recent activities, and I've discovered that you've recently stationed a female employee out of the country. I managed to stop the employee before she flew off. Should I call her over for an interrogation?" spoke Kelly as she stared at Lola. "W...what?!" Lola shuddered in disbelief. 'She's been stopped?

It...can't be!' Lola saw the plane take off with her own eyes! How could they have stopped her?

Granny Atherton took one look at Lola and knew at that instant that she had refused to give up. "Kelly, bring her in." Kelly nodded politely in response and gestured for the bodyguards to bring the employee in. The bodyguard quickly brought a woman in and tossed her onto the floor. Her hair was messy, and her eyes dilated in fear as if she had been through something traumatic.

She took one look at Lola and immediately begged her, "Miss Atherton, I only did what you've told me and gave Catelyn the laxatives. Please, help me... Help me!" Lola shuddered. She could not believe that they had managed to catch the employee.

That explained why Granny Atherton was so cold to her!

"I don't even know you. I've no idea what you're talking about!" Lola knew she had nowhere else to run, but she knew if she gave in at this moment, she would be done for. She had to keep the act up.

The employee became vicious upon hearing Lola's response. "You... How can you say that?

During the competition, when Queenie submitted her entry and you noticed that it was the same as Catelyn's, you were the one who ordered for me to change Queenie's submission date to make it seem like Catelyn plagiarized her design! "If it wasn't for you who told me that Catelyn was just a broke woman with no titles, I'd never dare spike her with laxatives!

“Also, you wrote me a seventy thousand-dollar check that I haven’t cashed yet; it’s still in my luggage. That’s the proof that you’ve paid me off to do your dirty job!” Lola, not expecting the employee to spit out everything, lost her composure as she staggered a few steps back. “N-no... That’s not true!” Granny Atherton looked away and said to Kelly, “Search the luggage.” The bodyguards dragged the luggage into the room and found the check within seconds. It was indeed a check worth 70000 dollars, written by Lola Atherton.

Granny Atherton tossed the paper onto Lola’s face. “How do you explain this?” The paper, though barely weighing anything, felt sharp like a blade against Lola’s skin.

Chapter 315-Lola felt as though her soul had left her body.

However, in just two seconds, she gathered her composure and stared at the employee suspiciously.

“How much did Catelyn pay you to slander me? A hundred thousand? Three hundred thousand? If you tell the truth now, I’ll pay you double the amount!” The employee understood what she was implying, but what use did money have at that moment?

Both Edwin and Cedrick were glaring at her, and if she teamed up with Lola to attack Catelyn, she would not be able to leave the hospital alive! Thus, she shook her head aggressively and looked at Lola. “I’m not lying. You were the one behind everything, and you were the one who ordered me to do it.” “I didn’t! This is slander! 1-”.

Granny Atherton, upon noticing how stubborn Lola was, ordered the bodyguard, “Get her out of here now. She’s not welcome at the mansion anymore.” The bodyguards obeyed as they restrained Lola, who immediately panicked when she heard the last sentence. The only reason she was able to enjoy and live a luxurious life was because of Granny Atherton. If Granny Atherton kicked her out of home, she would become a joke within the socialite circle.

That, for her, was worse than death!

She dropped to her knees and arms before Granny Atherton. “Grandma, please don’t kick me out. Please let me stay by your side!

"I'm willing to do anything at all; I can even be your maid!" Granny Atherton frowned deeply at this.

The livid Kelly ordered the bodyguards to drag Lola away, but the latter grabbed tightly onto Granny Atherton's chair, refusing to let go. Edwin glared at her coldly and hissed, "If she refuses to leave willingly, knock her out and drag her out of here!" Lola stopped moving for a second.

The bodyguards had no other choice but to pull her by the collar and dragged her out by force, leaving a trail of marks on the floor from the friction.

With that, the room fell silent.

Despite what happened, Catelyn did not feel happy. It felt odd because Granny Atherton used to love and spoil Lola, but after everything that happened just seconds ago... She completely abandoned Lola without hesitation.

Catelyn thought of the first time she saw Granny Atherton, and again about the time when she did not stop the driver from running the car over her.

What felt the worst for Catelyn was that the car had clearly stopped moving, but the driver stepped on the pedal again. That alone said plenty about what kind of person Granny Atherton was.

"I apologize, Miss Catelyn. It's my fault for not raising Lola right and, in turn, causing you so much harm." Granny Atherton looked at Catelyn, and her gaze softened. "Don't you worry; I'll make it up for you." Cedrick stood silently, his gaze deep and unpredictable. "We appreciate the thought, Old Madam Atherton, but I'll take care of my woman." Granny Atherton exchanged a cold gaze with Cedrick and said, "I'm talking to Catelyn." She basically said that Cedrick had no room to retort.

Granny Atherton looked back at Catelyn and said in a serious tone, "I've already decided to crown you as the champion of the competition." Champion?

The competition had not officially ended, yet Granny Atherton had straight up told her that she was the champion!

Chapter 316-Before Granny Atherton spoke about this, Catelyn did have some expectations for the Chandier Jewelry Competition. At this point, however, she felt somewhat disgusted about it.

“Granny Atherton, do I have to accept the championship?” spoke Catelyn in a tone implying that she wanted to reject her victory, much to Granny Atherton’s shock. She did not expect Catelyn to say such a thing. Kelly quickly interjected, “Miss Clark, Granny Atherton had personally investigated Miss Lola and apologized to you. Don’t be so full of yourself.” Full of herself?

Catelyn looked Granny Atherton in the eye with no signs of cowardice. “I’m here to win with what I got, not by some sort of compensation. Now that you’ve made me the champion, what about the other contestants? Was the so-called fairness of your competition just a gimmick from the beginning?” Catelyn knew that the old lady was trying to show her goodwill, and she should stop being difficult. However, for some reason, she just could not help but feel angry.

Kelly was even more furious seeing Catelyn being rude to Granny Atherton. “Miss Clark, watch your tone!” she scolded.

Granny Atherton reached her hand out and stopped Kelly as she slowly spoke, “No one has dared to talk to me like this for a long time.” Catelyn continued, “If you’re not happy with this, the door is right over there.” Initially, Granny Atherton had a good impression of Catelyn because of her face, but at this point, she liked her even more.

“No one can say no to me. You can reject your win or expose the shady stuff in my Chandier Jewelry Competition, as long as you’re willing to let the efforts of all the contestants go to waste.” With that, Granny Atherton turned and left, leaving a discombobulated Catelyn.

She did not want this, but Granny Atherton was not making this any easier for her.

Joanne hid in the corner silently, panicking when she saw Edwin. How she wished she was invisible!

Of course, Edwin had also noticed Joanne, huddled behind Catelyn like a little mole as if no one could see her.

However, his face sank the moment he thought of the time when Joanne wielded the fruit knife angrily at Lola, and thus walked away with Granny Atherton.

Only four people were left in the ward: Cedrick, Catelyn, Joanne, and Eason.

Joanne did not wish to stay here any longer. She ran to the bathroom and washed her face, planning to leave in a while.

Cedrick, on the other hand, took a thermal food box and took out the breakfast from it, revealing chicken soup. Catelyn's stomach was not in its best condition, so he prepared something light for her.

Catelyn had been looking forward to the breakfast Cedrick had brought her.

However, she quickly lost her appetite the moment she saw the chicken soup. "I don't think I have diarrhea anymore. Can I have something tastier, please?" pleaded Catelyn as she stared at Cedrick in a doe-like manner.

Cedrick did not even bother with her request as he scooped a spoonful of soup and brought it to his lips to test the temperature.

Lukewarm, just right.

He then brought the spoon to the corner of Catelyn's mouth. "Open your mouth." From the corner of Catelyn's eyes, she glanced at Eason, and then at Joanne in the bathroom in a flustered manner.

She was not that weak, so she could still eat.

"I'll do this myself," said Catelyn, attempting to take the spoon and bowl from Cedrick. However, Cedrick did not budge. His eyes narrowed as he asked solemnly, "You don't like me feeding you with a spoon. How about I use my mouth instead?" Catelyn was speechless

Chapter 317-What kind of question was that? Cedrick clearly did not give Catelyn another choice. She secretly glanced at Eason, still feeling embarrassed.

Eason, however, quickly left upon sensing the awkward atmosphere in the room.

With that, Catelyn had no more excuses. She opened her mouth obediently and let Cedrick feed her with the spoon.

Cedrick's way of feeding was obviously a bit blunt, but he was gentle. When Catelyn had some soup droplets at the corner of her mouth, Cedrick would lovingly wipe it clean with a napkin. Catelyn's initial resistance to the feeding gradually turned into enjoyment. She could feel her stomach warming as the warm soup slid into her esophagus.

Catelyn could not help but admire Cedrick's gentle movements. She glanced at his beautiful jaw and realized that she had not seen it up close before.

What a perfect-looking jaw... Catelyn wondered what it would feel like to give it a poke.

However, she looked at Cedrick's deep, cold eyes, and decided that it was perhaps not a very good idea.

Joanne came out of the bathroom and happened to witness Cedrick feeding Catelyn. She could see the tenderness in his eyes as if Catelyn was the only thing in his world.

Joanne sighed. Everything would have been better if the father of Catelyn's child was not Jamie. If only Catelyn was not the ex-girlfriend of Cedrick's nephew.

She left the ward quietly without disturbing the two of them.

As Joanne left the hospital, she walked in the direction of a certain Asean food store by memory. She might have been terrible in her sense of direction, but this would not stop her from hunting for food.

However, just as she was about to cross the street, she saw a fluffy kitten running from the side of the road.

The little milk-colored cat was a stray, seemingly coated with a bit of dirt and dust.

Looking at the pedestrians and cars coming and going, the kitten was evidently frightened and kept running around.

It looked like it was about to run into the middle of the road “Oh, no!” Joanne hurriedly went after the milk-colored cat.

The kitten might be small, but it was agile enough that it nimbly moved around.

Joanne chased after the cat, thinking that since she had returned to her home country anyway, she could adopt the kitten and raise it as her own.

Finally, she caught it at the intersection of a street, and the kitten purred softly.

Joanne squatted and gently stroked the kitten’s head, swooned by its adorable looks.

Before she could even smile, a pair of shiny leather shoes suddenly broke into her sight.

Joanne looked up.

Edwin’s devilishly handsome face stared back at her.

Joanne’s legs instantly became weak, and she almost fell to the ground. Holding the kitten she just picked up in her arms, she stammered, “Ed... Master Edwin?”

Hey, what a coincidence Look what I got here; ain’t it cute?” Edwin raised his eyebrows slightly and blanked at the girl squatting at his feet.

"You're in my way," he said coldly.

Joanne quickly realized what he meant. "Oh, I'm sorry! I'll leave right away." She held the kitten close to her chest and ran away like it was a 100-meter sprint, as though something was chasing her.

The corners of Edwin's lips twitched at the sight as his expression grew disdainful.

The cell phone in his pocket rang at this moment. He picked it up and coldly spoke into the phone, "What's the matter?" The person on the other end of the phone was obviously startled. Edwin was always a chatty person. Was he in a bad mood today?

Chapter 318-"Mister Atherton, the artist director of Monique Entertainment is here again. He still wishes to talk business with you, saying that he won't leave until he sees you.

What should we do?" said Edwin's assistant over the phone.

Edwin's beautiful peach eyes narrowed slightly. Monique Entertainment? Was that not the agency of that stupid woman, Joanne Winters?

It was said that Monique Entertainment was facing bankruptcy due to poor management. Moreover, most of the artists under its banner were also terrible.

"Let him wait," replied Edwin. "Have the secretary prepare some tea for him." "But if he comes every day-" "Let him wait since he likes waiting so much. I have all the time anyway," said Edwin. He glanced in the direction where Joanne disappeared to and drawled, "Also, spread the words. Whoever dares to lend money to Monique Entertainment will have to deal with me." The assistant was even more shocked this time.

Did Edwin bear some sort of hatred for Monique Entertainment or something?

Why did it feel as if he was deliberately targeting it?

Catelyn rested for a while in the afternoon. With her eyes closed, she could sense someone moving around her.

The female nurse was changing the infusion bottle for Catelyn. This was the last bottle. When Ollie learned that Catelyn was sick, he could not wait for Eason to pick him up and bring him to Catelyn.

As the nurse was changing the infusion bottle, she lowered her voice and gently reminded Catelyn, "Miss, please be careful with your movements." The female nurse looked at the little boy, who was a little taller than the edge of the bed, and her heart almost melted.

Catelyn was already awake at this moment. "Little Ollie?" Catelyn's eyes flickered with surprise with a hint of worry. She did not want her son to know that she was sick.

Ollie felt disappointed when he realized Catelyn was awakened. Immediately, he went to pick up a glass of warm water and handed it to her. "Mommy, did I wake you?" "I've slept for a long time, and I should've woken up earlier," replied Catelyn.

She sat up from the bed and took the warm water from him.

Ollie would only address Catelyn as 'Mommy' when the both of them were alone, and this moment was a rare mother-son moment.

Catelyn felt really thirsty after waking up and thus drank half a glass of water in one gulp. It was just plain water, but at this moment, it tasted like it was a heavenly sweet nectar to Catelyn. Seeing Catelyn drinking the water so quickly, Ollie could not help but worry that she was still dehydrated. He stretched out his small hands and took the cup from her, asking, "Do you want more water?" Catelyn actually had enough water, but when she saw Ollie's hopeful eyes, she nodded to him. "Yes, please." Ollie did not question her as he quickly ran to the dispenser to fill another cup up.

This time, it was a full glass of water. Ollie stared at Catelyn, his large black eyes unblinking. Catelyn felt a little messed up within. She took the cup and drank the water. As she finished, she felt so bloated that her belly even made gurgling noises. Ollie scratched his head. Why was Mommy drinking so fast? Did she eat something too salty earlier? "I'll get you another cup," said Ollie as he took the cup from Catelyn's hand again.

Catelyn's mind was clear at this point, and she could finally think straight. If she had another drink, she would have vomited. She waved her hands hastily. "No, I'm not thirsty anymore," said Catelyn. "Anyway, how did you know that I'm in the hospital?" "Last night, Grandpa Albert prepared some breakfast meal for my father, and I overheard him telling him to send it to the hospital," said Ollie. He paused for a moment and quickly added, "I didn't tell Miles. I was afraid he'd come to see you too, and that'd be troublesome." ☒

Chapter 319-Catelyn's two sons, one innocent and lively while the other was silent and mature, were godsent.

Ollie just so happened to have homework in the afternoon, so Eason quickly picked him up and drove him back to Mason Estate. Catelyn did not want him to stay in the hospital too long, too, so she coaxed him to go home as well.

However, the two glasses of water that she drank earlier seemed to be indigestible at the moment.

The infusion bottle happened to be bottoming out, so Catelyn simply walked around the room to ease the digestion process in her body. Suddenly, she received a multimedia message from a mysterious person.

[I don't want Cedrick to know the truth. Come to the private room V312 of the coffee shop on the top floor of Riverdale Mall at 7 a.m. I'll be there.]

Two photos were attached to the text message. One of them was a surveillance screenshot of her accidentally entering the private room 520 of Four Seasons Hotel four years ago. The other one was a comparison of the recent photos of Miles and Ollie.

Judging from the picture, the two children looked like exact prints of each other.

Anyone would just see them both as twin brothers.

Catelyn's relaxed nerves grew taut at these messages. Trembling, she replied to the text. (Who are you? What do you know?) The screen changed from bright to black, but it did not light up again. The mysterious individual did not reply anymore.

Obviously, this person knew a lot of inside information, even knowing that both Miles and Ollie were twin brothers.

Why did they send these messages to her? What did they want?

Catelyn could not figure out the possible identity of this mysterious person at all.

It would not be Jamie. If he knew the truth, he would no doubt want to strangle or blackmail her.

As for the others... Lola had just recently suffered a heavy blow, so it could not have been her.

After thinking it through, she decided to meet this mysterious person. Catelyn changed her coat and left the hospital in a hurry.

The top floor of Riverdale Mall was semi-open-spaced, with a very high-end coffee shop located in the middle of it. Other than the usual shopping customers, there were many angel investors lurking nearby as well, which made the place seem very crowded.

Catelyn gathered up her courage and took a deep breath... Just as she reached the corridor, Catelyn hurriedly pressed the up button and waited for the elevator.

A nearby elevator door, which was half-closed, reopened.

Catelyn took a deep breath and hurried into the elevator.

The elevator, though somewhat vacant, had excellent ventilation features. At this moment, there was only a man in a brown suit standing in the elevator.

The man wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, covering his sharp cold eyes. His hair was ink like dark, and he had striking facial features. The man also had an indifferent aura around him, but there was also a feeling of warmth as he could be seen smiling kindly. The elevator wall was bright and reflective, and Catelyn glanced at the man beside her through the elevator wall.

He was a very handsome man with a good temperament. She might have been in the mood to appreciate his good-looking face had it been any other day, but at this moment, her mind was racing as she thought of the mysterious texter. "Miss, what floor are you heading to?" the man suddenly asked. Catelyn was stunned for a moment, only to realize that she had been standing around stupidly the moment she entered the elevator. She did not press any buttons, so the elevator was still on the same floor.

"Sorry-the top floor," apologized Catelyn with a sheepish smile. "Well, I'm going to the top floor too," said the man. He knuckled his fingers lightly and pressed the button to the top floor.

With that, the elevator started ascending upward.

Catelyn felt uneasy due to her rising anxiety. She stared at the elevator floor nervously without moving her eyes. Finally, the elevator arrived at the top floor.

Catelyn was about to rush out as the elevator door opened when out of the blue, someone grabbed her wrist from behind.

Chapter 320-Catelyn looked back at the man in displeasure and flatly spoke, "Mister, what are you doing?" "I'm sorry. I just wanted to tell you that you dropped something," replied the man.

He quickly realized that his actions were inappropriate and quickly let go of Catelyn's hand before pointing to the ground with a warm smile on his face.

Catelyn looked in the direction of his finger and saw a dollar lying on the ground.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at the man.

"Mister, your approach is a little old-fashioned. I was in a rush today, and I didn't bring any money along," said Catelyn before she walked away without giving the man a second look.

The man stared in the direction where Catelyn disappeared, and his startled expression suddenly changed as he curled his lips into a sinister smile.

He picked up the banknote.

“Didn’t bring any money along, huh?” he murmured in amusement. He had seen the banknote fall out of Catelyn’s pocket with his own eyes. Did Cedrick really like silly women like her?

The aroma of caffeine was all over the air in the VIP section of the coffee shop, which was on the top floor of Riverdale Mall. Cedrick sat by a coffee table draped with a light-colored tablecloth as he sipped his coffee slowly.

Sitting across from him was a cheerful-looking boy who was about 17 or 18 years old. He had short brown hair with a strand of green-colored dye across.

“Cousin, just promise me that I can be an intern in your company! I’ll never cause any trouble!” pleaded Javier Mason as he stared at Cedrick with hope-filled eyes.

Cedrick took a sip of his coffee and said, “You know your aunt doesn’t want you to join the company too early and get involved in family affairs.” “But I’m already a mature adult. I have a girlfriend!” wailed Javier. Cedrick paused and raised his eyelids lazily. “Seriously?” he muttered.

“I promise that I’ll do well if you allow me to intern in your company. There is so much inside work politics, and with me by your side, I can help you identify the culprit,” said Javier, his expression ambitious.

Cedrick’s temple bulged a little.

If he did not allow Javier to join his company, the young adult would no doubt harass him until the end of time.

“Okay, you may join as an intern,” said Cedrick. “However, you’re only allowed to be in the secretarial department. Start working yourself from a low position. If you can’t handle the hardship, leave as soon as possible and continue your studies abroad.” Javier nodded desperately and exclaimed, “Thank you, cousin. You’re the best!

“Oh, I’ve heard that you were going to call off your marriage with Maia and that you’ve fallen in love with another woman from the Clark family. Is she prettier than Miss Maia?” Cedrick glared back at Javier with a cold, murderous look.

Javier quickly understood what that meant. “Welp! I guess it’s time for me to go.

Anyway, I’ll be reporting to your company tomorrow.” “Wait.” Cedrick stopped him.

Javier thought he was going to get punished. He knew Cedrick hated it if others meddled in his private affairs.

However... “Get rid of your brown hair. Dye it back to black, or I’ll have someone shave it all off for you,” said Cedrick. Javier touched his brown hair childishly. “Aww, really? I’ve been growing it for years, and I’m attached to it already! I’ll be so sad to see it go... Well, I guess I’ll just have to dye it back again next time.” Javier left as he finished speaking, leaving Cedrick alone in the cafe.

Cedrick continued to enjoy his coffee as he glanced out of the window inadvertently. Suddenly, his fierce black eyes narrowed.