

Our Billion 321

Chapter 321-The cafe was full of people when Catelyn arrived at its doorstep.

Instead of heading to the meeting point immediately, she secretly observed the private room V312 at a corner of the cafe from afar.

She wanted to know who this mysterious person was.

Who could be that all-knowing? Not even Cedrick knew that Ollie and Miles were twins, and Catelyn hid that from him all this while!

However, she did not expect that someone else would be watching her from the dark. Little did she expect it to be Cedrick.

She waited for a while, but the door to the private room remained closed the entire time. Nobody went in or came out of the room-not even any servants.

Catelyn could not help but feel suspicious. In the end, she summoned up the courage to walk forward. She barely noticed it, but fine beads of sweat oozed out of her clenched palm. As she walked toward the room, a figure appeared and stood before her abruptly. Catelyn did not manage to stop and almost bumped into the person. She looked up slowly, only to see Cedrick's handsome face in front of her. "Why are you here?" he asked, sounding rather annoyed. Catelyn's body was obviously still weak, yet here she was; lurking all over the place instead of resting in the hospital. Catelyn's expression contorted into one of horror as she felt her heart racing. "You... Why are you here?" A dash of coldness flashed across Cedrick's eyes. "Answer my question." Catelyn's mind quickly raced for a response as she eventually replied, "I've almost fully recovered, and the doctor said that I can be discharged from the hospital." One of Cedrick's hands grabbed her by the chin and forced her to look him in the eye. "Who are you meeting here?" he asked.

This discomforted Catelyn. It felt as if she was in an interrogation.

"I'm here for some coffee," she answered. "I'm not seeing anyone." Cedrick looked at her and laughed angrily. He folded his fingers that were squeezing Catelyn's chin. "Are you sure about that? If that's true,

why do you look so guilty now?" Catelyn felt at a loss for words, unable to reply. Of course, she could not tell him that she was here to meet the person who knew Miles and Ollie's true identities!

Catelyn's expression changed slightly. Her fist on her side clenched a little before it eventually loosened. For the next few moments, she repeated the same action.

Deep down, she was trying her best to suppress her deepest emotions, being very careful to not lose her cool.

Cedrick, however, noticed how she clenched and unclenched her fist, and he suddenly grabbed her by the neck. His body turned against the radiant light of the cafe, making him look like a demon from hell. His every word was laced with venom. "Catelyn, if you're thinking of seeing anyone else while you're in a relationship with me, I'll crush your heart," snarled Cedrick sinisterly.

"Enough is enough!" Catelyn suddenly threw him off with great force. Her eyes were red rimmed as she bit her lip stubbornly.

"You want to crush my heart? Why don't you ask me if I even have one?!" cried Catelyn. "If you are doubting me, we can just break up!" Little did Cedrick know that Catelyn's heart was already broken four years ago.

Chapter 322-Not only did Catelyn suffer from her family's bankruptcy, but her relatives made it worse by trampling on her, too. She even gave birth out of wedlock!

Her life was already in shambles. What did it matter if Cedrick wanted to destroy it again?

All Catelyn wanted was to protect her children.

To add to the mix, a mysterious person appeared out of nowhere and threatened her with photos of her two children. She did not even know what the person wanted from her!

What could she do?

She was tired of everything. All Catelyn wanted was to be reunited with her children!

Catelyn shed no tears even as she stared at Cedrick. Her rise in anger caused her blood vessels at her temple to darken and bulge a little.

Her sudden resistance stunned Cedrick.

Ever since that night at the Riverdale Mall, Catelyn had been humbly cautious of him, and she never lost her temper in front of him. Yet, at this moment, it was as if Catelyn was venting out all her suppressed emotions to Cedrick all at once.

Cedrick's heart raced.

He suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. Then, he clasped the back of her head with his big palm and seized her lips with his.

When they finally parted, Catelyn's beautiful cheeks were tinted red as she seemed visibly out of breath.

Cedrick was in no better state than her. "Keep this dirty look of yours away. I'm taking you back to the hospital," he said to Catelyn.

"You're shameless..." She never expected that he would mock her after the kiss.

Holding her breath, she raised her hand and swung it toward Cedrick's handsome profile. However, she was so weak she could not even summon the strength to do it.

Cedrick easily caught her hand before it could reach him. "Don't even think about it," he sneered.

Catelyn was speechless.

This man downright infuriated her. How she wanted to stab his face with a needle!

“Unhand me right now! I’ll go back to the hospital myself.” “Didn’t you hear what I just said? I’ll take you there,” said Cedrick, not giving Catelyn a chance to refuse him. He looked at her and added, “Can you walk? Or would you like me to carry you to the parking lot?” Catelyn became even more furious as her heart burned with anger. “I can walk just fine! I don’t need you to carry me!” she hissed.

Catelyn followed closely behind Cedrick as they arrived at the underground parking lot.

Half an hour had passed since the meeting time between Catelyn and the mysterious person. Should she send him a text? Perhaps she should make another appointment?

As Catelyn was pondering, her phone suddenly rang.

She took the phone out and saw the number on the phone screen... It was the mysterious man!

Catelyn’s hand shook in fear, so much so that the phone almost fell to the ground.

Her pupils shrank as she squeezed the phone tightly in her hand.

Hearing shuffles from behind him, Cedrick turned and saw Catelyn’s nervous face. “Your phone is ringing. Why don’t you answer it?”

Chapter 323-“It’s just a spam call. There’s no need to answer it,” said Catelyn, pretending to be nonchalant about it as she hung up the phone.

Deep down, however, she was very distressed.

The mysterious man had called. What was he going to say to her?

Her instincts were telling her to quickly find a way to get back to meet him, but since Cedrick was with her, she could not leave!

Catelyn straightened her back as she got into the car, while Cedrick glimpsed at the phone in her calm, saying nothing. The car did not get that far before Catelyn's phone rang again. Thinking it was the mysterious person, Catelyn intended to hang up the call without even looking at the caller ID.

Before she could do it, Cedrick, who was in the driver's seat, grabbed Catelyn's phone. "Let's see. Who'd actually spam calls on you?" he sneered.

Catelyn's eyes widened in horror, looking as if she had just lost her soul. "No!" she stretched out her hand to grab it from him. "Give it back to me!" What if Cedrick discovered the truth? She could not imagine the consequences.

She desperately tried to get her phone back.

However, being a man, Cedrick was naturally stronger than Catelyn. She accidentally fell against his chest as she tried to reach for her phone, but Cedrick remained motionless as a mountain. He slid his finger across the phone screen and answered the call.

Catelyn's heart leaped to her throat, and her whole body instantly froze.

To her surprise, what came next was not the voice of a man, but the voice of a child.

"Big Kitty, why didn't you come home these two days?" Catelyn was startled.

Cedrick also narrowed his eyes.

Over the phone, Miles was not aware of what was happening. He was just worried that Catelyn would not come home. "Big Kitty, are you okay?" he asked, audibly concerned. "Is it because of the competition?" Catelyn's tense nerves slowly loosened. It was Miles-not the mysterious person.

"Your Mommy is with me, and she won't be going home tonight," said Cedrick as he frowned lightly. He could clearly feel that Catelyn was less nervous. He muttered something into the phone and ended the call.

Later, while Cedrick was absent-minded, Catelyn took the opportunity to push him away and snatched her phone from his hand before she quickly opened the car door, running away. It seems that it was just a matter of time before her secret would be discovered.

Cedrick stared as Catelyn left, and his eyes dulled with coldness.

Who was she meeting? Whose call was she waiting for? "Find out who Catelyn was supposed to meet at the coffee shop, and find out what they did," said Cedrick over the phone to Eason.

Catelyn ran out of Riverdale Mall and called a cab. She clutched her phone tightly, and the veins on the back of her hands seemed to be bulging. She was evidently affected by the incident with Cedrick earlier. Once in a while, she would even nervously look around, as if someone was watching her. After making sure that Cedrick was not after her, she finally turned on her phone and opened her recent call logs, finding the number from the second previous call.

Chapter 324-Catelyn dialed the mysterious person's number, and the wait felt long and arduous. "Miss Clark, I've been waiting," a deep, pleasant male voice rang into Catelyn's eardrums as the call went through.

Apparently, he did not use any voice-changing device, not bothering to hide his identity at all. Catelyn could not recognize his voice, though; she probably did not know him. "Who are you? How do you know about me and Cedrick?" asked Catelyn, holding her breath and with clenched fists.

The man's voice was very gentle, though there was also a hint of sharpness, like a dormant beast. "Not only do I know about you and Cedrick, but I also know that Ollie is also your son, and Miles had swapped places with him once." Catelyn was horrified. "Who are you?!" she asked nervously.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is... What would Cedrick do if he found out that you stole his son?" taunted the man, his tone sloppy and elusive.

Catelyn was not afraid of Cedrick knowing the truth about Ollie being her biological son, but she was worried that he would take Miles from her.

“How dare you!” hissed Catelyn.

“What’s the matter?” The man seemed to chuckle as he added, “I heard that you’ve joined Mason Group. Excellent. If you want to keep your two sons safe, there’s just one thing I need you to do for me.” Oll Catelyn had a bad feeling about this. “What makes you think I’d listen to you?” she scoffed.

“I’ll be in touch,” said the man, and he hung up the phone. Catelyn yelled back quickly at the phone, but all she heard was the beeping dial.

The person was someone from Mason Group.

Could he be one of Cedrick’s business rivals?

Catelyn felt so agitated that she wanted to dig a hole and just bury herself in it.

Suddenly, she thought of running away.

She would take Ollie and Miles with her, and they would go as far as they could from Sapphire City!

In fact, that was exactly what Catelyn decided to do.

She quickly told the cab driver to divert the route and pick up Joanne. She told Joanne all the absurd things that happened to her.

“Joanne, I want to bring my two kids away from here,” said Catelyn, still visibly shaken and choked up when she spoke.

She would never imagine that someone would find out the truth about Miles and Ollie, even threatening her with it.

Would this mysterious man ask her to betray Cedrick? Moreover, Cedrick was suspicious of everything. It was just a matter of time before he uncovered everything. "You... Are you saying that Miles isn't the son of that scumbag Jamie, but he's Cedrick's instead?" gasped Joanne. "God, how lucky of you! Imagine if Miles goes back to Cedrick as his biological father-you're gonna be instantly rich overnight! Why are you trying to run away? I'm sure Miles and Ollie would be on your side!" Immersed in this terrifying secret, Joanne could not help but imagine this whole incident to be a dramatic plot of a TV series.

?

Chapter 325-Catelyn looked at Joanne coldly and said, "Do you think Cedrick treats me well because of Miles? Besides, I will never betray my own child for money." "Oh, I'm just joking, don't be angry..." said Joanne. She knew Catelyn would never be able to have Miles acknowledge Cedrick as his father, but she could not help but wonder.

"Kitty, I know you're afraid of your child being taken away, but you need to know how powerful Cedrick is. The Mason Family would turn your whole world upside down if you kidnap their child," Joanne warned.

"And that's why I need a brand new identity and passport. You mentioned before that you know someone in the black market. Can you help me with this?" asked Catelyn.

Joanne immediately understood and answered, "No problem, leave this to me." "Thank you. I feel much better now," said Catelyn. She started sobbing as she hugged Joanne. Joanne gave her a big bear hug in return. "What if the mysterious person is just trying to deceive you? Maybe he wouldn't even say anything to Cedrick?" "No." Catelyn raised her eyes and said firmly, "I won't bet on that at all." Her child was her priority, and she would do her best to keep him.

Meanwhile, Lola had been kneeling in front of the Atherton Manor for a full day, and both her legs felt numb.

The servants would pass her constantly throughout the day, and whisper to each other as they saw Lola kneeling on the spot. She had just returned to the Atherton Manor yesterday. She felt extremely exhausted, and she wanted to get some good rest at home. Unexpectedly, as soon as she got home, Henry came downstairs and swiftly gave her a slap without hesitation.

Missus Atherton wanted to comfort her, only to learn from him that Cedrick had issued a ban order to close down his construction company within a month.

Countless of Henry's business partners had requested to cancel their cooperation ventures, not wanting to have any affiliation with him any longer after that.

Lola knew the only person who could save the Atherton Family was Granny Atherton herself.

She panicked and came to the gates of the manor and knelt the entire night.

She really had no other choices apart from begging Granny to forgive her.

However, no matter how Lola apologized, Granny Atherton never showed up. It was freezing, and Lola's body was so stiff that it was almost numb. A misty drizzle gradually clouded the sky, and raindrops started falling on Lola's long hair.

SO A gust of cold wind blew. She leaned forward and stumbled onto the ground. Just when she felt like she was about to pass out, she saw a woman's figure coming from the hall, facing her.

Lola bit the tip of her tongue, and blood oozed out from the corners of her mouth, making her look even more miserable and pitiful.

She looked up and saw that it was Kelly Preston.

"Aunt Kelly?" There was obvious disappointment in Lola's voice, but there was still a trace of hopefulness. "Aunt Kelly, is Granny willing to see me?" Kelly held a black umbrella in her hand and answered, "Miss Lola, I've done everything I can for you. Granny said that she would keep the Atherton Family from going bankrupt. However, please don't return." Lola was shocked, feeling as if her soul had just left her body as she heard Kelly's words. If Granny Atherton abandoned Lola, all of her hard work over the years would be lost. What's the point of protecting the Atherton Family? It would never return to its former glory anyways.

Chapter 326-She was crying while reaching out for Kelly's shoes. "Aunt Kelly, bring me to see Granny, okay? I will apologize to her. I will not make impulsive decisions anymore. I just hated Catelyn that..." "There's no use for that." Kelly interjected before Lola could finish her sentence.

"Granny had never changed her decisions once made. Plus, do you know why she was always so tolerant and accommodating to you?" Lola froze and shook her head cluelessly. "Why?" "Because you resemble Miss Summer." It was a short answer but so sharp that it pierced right through Lola's heart. She looked at Kelly in disbelief.

Of course, she knew. She was Granny Atherton's daughter who went missing twenty years ago. "If I look like her, why is Granny not willing to forgive me!" She wept and regretted it deep down.

Granny brought her back to Atherton Manor when she was still in middle school.

Granny Atherton was kind to her, and she treated Lola as though she was her own Granny too. The Atherton family also grew because of this. However, now she was told that it was only because she looked like Summer Atherton!

Kelly mumbled, "It's because Miss Clark looks like Summer more than you do." Lola slid to the ground.

She was useless after Granny Atherton found a substitute?

Why Catelyn?

Why did it have to be Catelyn?

Henry was still waiting at the hospital, only to see Lola being sent to the hospital too. He was very clear that this was the end for his family. Louella was exhausted too. She also felt bad to see her family in this condition.

Louella was trying to stay hopeful. "Dad, perhaps I should ask Jamie for help.

Even though Jamie is not a direct relative, he has been doing rather well recently.

Maybe he could be helpful.

Henry would not consider Jamie if this was in the past. Nonetheless, he did not have any other options.

Most importantly, he wanted to retain all his collaborations. Otherwise, even if Granny Atherton agreed to provide a guarantee for his company, his name would still be too tarnished beyond repair in the industry... However, when Louella called Jamie, her call was answered by his secretary.

"Miss Atherton, I'm sorry, Jamie is in a meeting now. I'm afraid he can't speak to you now. If there's any urgent matter, I could pass on the message for you." The secretary was smiling while beating around the bush. Louella held firmer onto her phone. "When will his meeting be over?" "I am not certain about that. Once his meeting is finished, I will get him to return the call. Is that okay?" The secretary was still hard to crack Louella was desperate. Right now, there are businesses calling to cancel the collaboration every now and then. If she did not do something to stop the situation, the factory would not have any orders and would have to stop its operations. That would mean that the company was making losses every minute.

That would be disastrous! "Was Jamie hiding from me?" She was annoyed and asked.

Chapter 327-The secretary paused again before answering, "I have no comment on your personal matter with Jamie." Louella hung up and felt extremely on edge. She decided to go straight to Jamie's office.

In the meantime, Jamie was sitting on the leather couch in the office. In his arms was a female secretary. He was also holding a cigarette in between his fingers.

White smoke wafted up into the air.... His best friend, Joseph Welsh, sat on the couch opposite him. "Jamie, do you really not care about Louella anymore?" Joseph Welsh rubbed his palm against his chin, and he looked as though he was up to no good.

Jamie knew what he was up to and waved his hand impatiently. "I was with her only because of her family. Now I got bored, plus Granny Atherton did not really care about her anymore. Why should I care

for her?" "She's pregnant with your child." Jamie suddenly smiled sinisterly. "If you could transfer the title of that land in the East City to me, I would get her to keep you company." Joseph's eyes lit up. "You promise?" "Yes, I promise." Jamie tapped his cigarette, and the secretary's body trembled.

She bumped her fist on his chest playfully and said flirtatiously, "You're so naughty, Jamie." Catelyn was nervous when she went to work at the Mason Group. She was worried about attracting Cedrick's attention by breaching the contract right after signing it, so she could only come to the office for now. However, she was also concerned that once she reported for duty, the mysterious man would be after her.

What should she do then?

When she first joined the company, Cedrick was outstation.

She did not get to know about this through Cedrick himself but heard it from Ollie.

"Mummy, my father is going to Natherlands for a meeting. When are you free? I will get Grandpa Albert to arrange for someone to pick you up?" Since Cedrick was away, this meant he could have more quality time together with his mother.

Catelyn was a little surprised.

"He is outstation?" "Yes, didn't he tell you? He flew off this morning. He may be away for a week. I thought you knew about this." Catelyn was a little shocked to hear this.

She opened her call log on the phone and then checked all her social media applications. Cedrick certainly did not leave any messages for her and did not inform her about his trip. Even though they had never been equal in the relationship, Catelyn was still feeling a little iffy about this. She wondered if she had pissed him off that day in the garage. On the flip side, this was good for her.

She could avoid him and investigate things further. Soon, her anxiety about adapting to the new company was distracted by her insecurity about her relationship.

She was placed in the Design Department.

Her role was Assistant Architect. There was a big project going on recently, so everyone in the department was very occupied.

Chapter 328-The department had around thirty members in total. Five of them were engineers, while the rest were architects and designers.

The Design Director was an infamous international engineer cum architect, Winnie Mason. She was also Cedrick's cousin. She was very much respected as the leader and mastermind of the entire team.

George Graham was also her subordinate.

Catelyn started her new job that morning. Another designer did so too.

Coincidentally, it was the girl she met the other day at the interview, Samantha.

She put on dainty makeup and looked extra youthful and energetic.

Samantha was really shocked to see her.

Did she pass the interview too? "It's you!" Samantha carried her bang, smiled, and strode across to Catelyn. She gave her a big hug. "I heard there are two new designers who are joining the department today. I did not expect the other one to be you! We are colleagues from now on. My name is Samantha..." Catelyn was not used to her friendliness and politely shook her hand.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Catelyn." "Catelyn, beautiful name." Samantha was smiling sincerely. At this very moment, a fashionable yet professional woman walked in. Her tiny waist moved side to side as she walked. She looked at Catelyn and Samantha. "Are two of you the new Assistant Architects?" Catelyn and Samantha nodded at the same time.

Before Catelyn could say anything, Samantha went up to her, smiling, and shook her hand." Miss Monroe, it's a pleasure to meet you. I am Samantha. Our school showcased your designs before, and they are exemplary. Pleased to be your colleague." The woman grinned upon hearing the compliments and asked happily, "Your school showcased my designs?" "Yes, Designer Jennifer Monroe, that is you, isn't it?" Jennifer subconsciously straightened her back in pride and said proudly, "Great.

You and Catelyn would be following me. However, there is a big project going on recently, and everyone is tied down. I don't have much time to guide both of you.

You will need to be attentive and proactive in learning." Samantha and Catelyn both nodded.

They both sat at the desks outside of Jennifer's office, side by side. There was no separator in between. As soon as Jennifer's office door was shut, Samantha stuck her tongue out at Catelyn and said, "I heard about her. She is a Scorpio, famous for being revengeful. Thankfully I have SEL entertained her well..." Then, Samantha continued to blabber about the internal culture of the company.

She had long dreamed of joining Mason Group when she was still in college, and she had seniors doing internships in the firm before. It was natural for her to have some insights and gossip about the company.

She talked about how tyrannic Winnie was, how hierarchical the company was, and how good the employee perks were... However, in the end, Catelyn's attention was on one gossip... "You are saying that Jennifer has a crush on George?" "Shh..." Samantha quickly covered Catelyn's mouth, trying to hush her. She said sternly, "Don't you be so loud. If Jennifer finds out that I am gossiping about her personal life, I would be ruined!" Catelyn stuck her tongue out too. "I'm sorry, this is too surprising..." She had worked with George before, and he was excellent. He was also a very handsome man, and it was normal for Jennifer to be fond of him.

Toward the end of the third day, Catelyn was packing her stuff, and planning to have dinner with Samantha at a nearby place after work. After all, they both just met. Dinner would be helpful to bond the two. However, George was unexpectedly waiting for her at the door.

Chapter 329-Samantha recognized George from his photo, so she walked to him, grinning. "Mister Graham?" Samantha shook his hand. "Are you here to see Miss Monroe? She is still working. I can help you to call her..." George frowned slightly, hearing Jennifer's name. When he saw that Catelyn was walking out with Samantha, he smiled again and shook his head lightly "No, I am here to meet Catelyn." "Catelyn?" Samantha's jaw went unhinged. Her gaze alternated between George and Catelyn." You...

You both knew each other? Oh my gosh, Catelyn, no wonder you were so interested in the gossip between Miss Monroe and Mister Graham.

You were jealous!" Catelyn was sweating, and she was worried that George had misunderstood it.

She explained," Don't you make assumptions. I had worked with George before on a project. Therefore we know each other. There's no gossip like you thought. I guess you should find a better career as a paparazzi instead of an Assistant Architect..." "Haha, no way, I will not be a paparazzi. I need to climb the corporate ladder," Samantha said and pushed Catelyn to George and then waved.

"Looks like I have to have dinner alone tonight. I will not stand in your way. Go on..." George then gave Samantha a grateful look and then asked Catelyn, "May I have the honor of inviting you for dinner?" "Of course, you still owe me a meal." Catelyn did not reject it. Otherwise, it would be awkward.

The two walked away together as the smile on Samantha's face vanished.

No wonder Catelyn could make it into the company just with a high school certificate.

It was George giving her support behind her.

Samantha pouted her pink lips and scanned around the office.

Suddenly, her gaze fixated on Jennifer's office door.

An incomprehensible smile appeared on her face.

Cedrick got back to Sapphire City in the wee hours.

Charles had been waiting for his return. As soon as Cedrick touched down, he handed a secretive folder to Cedrick.

“Master Cedrick, this is the result of the investigation you requested before you left.” Cedrick received the folder and did not immediately check its content. Instead, he threw it into the passenger seat and revved the car. He pressed on the accelerator and sped along the highway. He was unsure how long he drove, and he stopped by a gas station when he was almost at an empty tank.

While the worker was refilling his tank, his gaze fell upon the folder... It felt like a Pandora's box. He had a strong feeling that the content was not something he wished to know about. In the end, he still opened the seal of the folder, and a stack of photos slid out into his vision. Based on the surveillance footage, Catelyn changed her coat in a hurry and took a cab to the Riverdale Mall's rooftop cafe.

She did not meet anyone along the way, and the only suspicious place was at the stairwell... The photo clearly showed a man pulling Catelyn's hand. He had gentle eyes, and he was chatting with Catelyn, smiling. Cedrick's eyes were cold, looking at the handsome man's smile.

was

Chapter 330-He stared at the photo for a long time.

He was the person she met?

In the days that Catelyn was waiting for Joanne and the mysterious man, she was mostly just languishing. She would not take much initiative at work, but she would not drag the team's progress either. She tried to lie low and be invisible. Today, she finished her task given by Jennifer and then helped Samantha with a data comparison table.

Halfway through, Samantha suddenly nudged her shoulder, signaling toward the doorway. Catelyn looked to where she pointed. George was here again, smiling at her gently, seemingly trying to have a conversation. “Catelyn, Mister Graham have been here to see you three times this week, no?” Samantha giggled playfully.

Catelyn pretended to be annoyed and buried herself in the table. “Maybe he's looking for someone else.” “He is obviously looking at you.” Samantha then snatched her papers away and pushed her to the door. “Here, this was originally my task. You go on with your date, I can handle this.” Catelyn did not say anything more. She indeed had something to clarify with George. She was no fool, and she knew what

George was up to. She would be lying if she said she had no idea why George looked for her so frequently. She took a deep breath, and kept the documents on her desk, then walked to the door.

It was nearing the end of the day, but Jennifer had not logged off. People could not help but take a few looks at Catelyn when she left.

Catelyn did not care much either.

George brought Catelyn to an Italian restaurant, George remembered the first meal that Catelyn bought him was a steak, and it tasted good. He went back to the place a few times after that, sometimes even with his friends.

However, when it was not with Catelyn, it felt as though something was missing.

George had ordered the food beforehand.

After the two got seated, the waiter served a bottle of red wine and some fruits as appetizers. George nervously gulped two glasses of wine down his throat, and he blushed.

Before Catelyn could say anything, George looked right into her eyes, mustered his courage, and said, "Cat... Catelyn, I have something to tell you." His face grew even redder.

Under the warm light, he looked very sincere. Catelyn did not have the heart to hurt him.

es "I have something to tell you too." "No, let me say it first." George then gulped another glass of wine down, riding on the extra courage that the alcohol provided, and he said, "I like you, Catelyn. Would you like to be my girlfriend?" The world paused for a few seconds. Catelyn did not expect him to be so straightforward, and the smile on her face faded a little. She poured herself a glass of wine too.

The wine was a little strong, and she could feel her throat burning.

"I like you too, George." George's nervous eyes immediately lit up, but before he could hold Catelyn's hands, Catelyn said, "I only like you as a friend, as a colleague. Not romantically." The light in George's eyes went out. He asked anxiously, "Don't you reject me so soon. Are you concerned for your child? I promise I will treat him as my own." "What about your parents?" Catelyn went straight to the point. "Can they accept a girl who has never been married but has a child already? George, I am grateful for all the care and guidance that you gave me in the office. You deserve a better girl."