

Our Billion 331

Chapter 331-“They... They can’t accept it yet. Trust me, give me some time. I can convince them.” George panicked and grabbed Catelyn’s hands. His heart was racing just at the thought of it. George then promised earnestly, “To me, you are the best. I have fallen for you since the first time we met. However, you were still with BrightGene Group back then. I knew that it was not time yet, but now... Everything has fallen into place. Can you give me a chance and allow me to take care of you and Miles, okay?” Their eyes interlocked. Catelyn could see her own reflection in his eyes.

She believed he was being serious.

However, she also believed that she was a problem magnet for now. She had a lot of problems to solve, and whoever hooked up with her would be unfortunate too. She did not want to involve any other people. Furthermore... She might leave Mason Group very soon.

“I am sorry, George, we can be friends.” Catelyn slowly pulled her hands out of his, placed two red bills on the table, turned, and walked away. If she could not answer him, then she should not keep his hopes up. The breeze kissed her face when she stepped out of the Italian restaurant. Her flowy hair waved by the wind by her ears. She felt refreshed when her phone rang.

She saw Cedrick’s name on the caller, and her pupils constricted slightly. Other than nervousness, she felt a little bit of anticipation. They did not contact each other after that unpleasant day in the car. He went outstation for work, and she joined the company. They did not cross paths, but now... Was he back in the country? Catelyn bit her lower lip, and once she was certain that her voice sounded normal again, she picked up the phone. Before she could say hello, she heard his cold voice. “I am about 50 meters in the street to your right. Come over.” Her chest full of enthusiasm was immediately dampened.

Catelyn’s expression was stiff too.

She looked to her left and saw a black Spiker under an old oak tree.

She had seen this car in the garage at Mason Estate before.

She compartmentalized her emotions, gave herself a little cheer, and then sprinted toward Cedrick's Spiker.

However, she could smell the smoke as soon as she got near. "Ollie said you would be outstation for a week. I thought you would only be back after a few days." Cedrick could tell that she was not being sincere but instead was merely trying to please him. He was not exactly happy about that.

"Of course, you would not wish for me to be back earlier." "That is not the case. Plus, you did not inform me when you left." Cedrick responded with a cold smile, "Are you blaming me for not telling you?" "Why would I?" Catelyn was patient at first, but she got a little annoyed by Cedrick's attitude. "If you are still mad at me, just let me leave! Out of sight, out of mind." Catelyn stared right into his eyes after saying that. She sounded like she really would leave without any hesitation if he asked her to.

Chapter 332-Cedrick was triggered. "Are you threatening me?" "Looks like you really are still mad at me. I will leave now." Catelyn did not want to stay and argue with him. That would ruin her mood. Cedrick did not expect her to leave and shouted at the top of his lungs through the glass window pane in between them, "Catelyn, leave if you dare!" Catelyn did not say anything. What was he playing?

The air was still.

Cedrick's cigarette burnt halfway through, and the ashes fell lightly on the back of his hand. He could not bother to dust them off. He tugged at his tie impatiently and pushed the passenger seat door open. "Get in, or are you waiting for an invite?" Catelyn wondered if his brain was damaged by something; otherwise, why did he be in such a horrible mood?

However, Catelyn did not have the heart to annoy him any further, not after that incident that day.

She got in the car obediently and fastened her seatbelt.

She looked up from the car and realized that it was a perfect angle to see where she was sitting with George in the restaurant. Did that mean... Cedrick watched her entire dinner with George? She tried to observe his expression through the corner of her eyes. His facial muscles were tense, seemingly angry. Was he so angry because he saw her having dinner with George?

"I got into the Design Department of your company." Catelyn seemed to be excited and continued blabbering, "I did not expect George to be part of the team too. He is popular across the department. My supervisor even has a crush on him.

You hired him to design Ollie's mansion. Was it because he is just so good at it?" The more she talked, the worse he looked.

His face was grim. "Shut up." "George helped me a lot in the company too. I decided to treat him to lunch tomorrow." Cedrick took a big breath on his cigarette. He snickered and puffed the smoke on Catelyn's face.

Defenseless, Catelyn choked on the smoke.

She could feel the smoke stuck in her lungs and was coughing furiously. She held the collar of her blouse, and she felt nauseated.

Cedrick was finally at peace, not hearing George's name. However, she was coughing incessantly, and he could not help but frown. He held the steering wheel in one hand and pulled over by the roadside. His other hand patted her back, attempting to soothe her.

"Did you choke?" "Try getting hot boxed by me." Catelyn glared furiously at him with her bloodshot eyes. Cedrick did not say anything but continued to smoke.

The smoke was a little too strong, and Catelyn frowned. "I am feeling unwell. If you want to continue smoking, please let me get out of the car now." Cedrick flinched lightly and slowly placed his hand holding the cigarette out of the window. "You went on a date with George while I was away. Now that I am back, you can't stop talking about him. Are you testing if I am jealous?" "You are the Master Cedrick. There are so many women out there who would plunge themselves into you. How is it possible for you to be jealous?" "Good that you're aware of it." Cedrick pinched at his cigarette and put it off a little more forceful than necessary. The cigarette butt was crumpled. He then said defiantly, "I am not jealous because of you." Just like how you lied to me. How could you expect me to be honest when you lied to me?

Chapter 333-In fact, Catelyn and George's dinner had ended as soon as it started.

Cedrick brought Catelyn to one of the restaurants he frequented and opened a bottle of red wine.

Catelyn had drunk a bit of wine during the dinner with George, and she was aware that she was not much of a drinker, so she declined it at first. After the waiter's introduction and explanation that the alcohol content was lower, she finally took one sip of it.

The taste was sweet and was not at all bitter like most reds. It had a faint hint of fruity fragrance, and so she took a few more sips.

Her attention was all on the wine and had missed out on Cedrick's silent gaze.

Little did she know that this wine was indeed low in alcohol content, but the after-effects were expected to be strong.

Cedrick picked up a few business calls during dinner. Catelyn quietly cut the steak into pieces and sent them to his plate.

Cedrick noticed her gesture, and somehow his gaze was a little sharp. Catelyn pretended to have not noticed and wondered that if she really left Sapphire City with Miles, they probably would not ever cross paths again. Not sure why, but she was a little depressed at the thought.

Catelyn then poured herself a glass of wine and gulped it down her throat. She could feel the bitter and warm liquid gliding down her esophagus.

"One more bottle, please," Catelyn ordered.

The waiter came by but looked at Cedrick.

"Give it to her," Cedrick said.

"Alright, please wait a moment." The waiter then recorded the table number and promptly retrieved another bottle of the same wine.

Catelyn got it uncorked, and one glass after another, she gulped the bottle down in an attempt to forget about her unhappy thoughts.

Cedrick did not stop her but even started drinking with her. "This is not strong enough. Would you like to change to another one?" Catelyn was already slightly tipsy by now. Her clear face was blushing, and her gaze was unable to focus. She tilted her head and looked at Cedrick. His lips were red, his teeth pearly white, and his eyes were calm. With the alcohol, he looked a little casual, unlike his usual self.

"Yes, please." Catelyn nodded her head firmly.

After twenty minutes, Catelyn's brain was entirely under the alcohol's control, and the table was full of wine bottles.

Catelyn finished her last sip and called for the check. She then stumbled her way out of the restaurant.

She accidentally tripped on a chair on her way and felt the world spinning. She was about to hit the ground when a big palm caught her in time.

"Careful." Cedrick held her by her waist in his arms.

Her cheek was on his chest, her hands fumbled around, trying to get hold of something, and she finally settled on grabbing his shirt.

Yes, she was holding his shirt, not his coat.

She reached out, grabbed his shirt from underneath his coat, and pulled it down.

Cedrick was a little uncomfortable to be pulled like that, but he did not let go of her, instead, his lips were brushing against the back of her ear lightly. "You're drunk. Let me find you a place to rest." The man's voice and scent surrounded her, and she looked up to take a good look at his face.

She could only see a ring of light glare around his silhouette. His face was magnified in the warm light. She reached her hand out, attempting to stabilize his face by grabbing hold of his chin.

Chapter 334-“Hmm...” Maybe because she was drunk, her voice was soft.

Cedrick held her tightly by her waist and walked across the red carpet in the restaurant to the six-star hotel next to it. As soon as they went into the elevator, Catelyn tugged at her own collar.

Cedrick got hold of her hands, and she could not get out of his grip. She stood on her toes and bit his chin indignantly.

It was not a forceful bite, just a gentle one with her teeth grinding on his chin.

Cedrick’s hand exerted more pressure on hers.

He was very conscious about the reason why he made her so drunk. It was not just for this.

Her brain was not functioning well, and she was mumbling something he could not make out.

“Catelyn?” Cedrick pinned her to the wall of the room. “Do you know who I am?” Catelyn tilted her head to one side and took one look at him. Her nostrils were filled with the scent of his shaving cream.

“Cedrick Mason...” “Good.” Cedrick patted her head, like petting a little kitten. “Tell me, do you like me?” Catelyn flinched, her stomach was not feeling too well, and the alcohol effects were still strong. Her face was as red as a cooked shrimp. She giggled and murmured something as though she was thinking hard about the question.

Did she like him?

She first nodded, then shook her head.

"Like... but also don't like..." Cedrick grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest right over where his heart was. His body was scorching hot under the sheer layer of his shirt.

Catelyn wanted to withdraw her hand, but Cedrick did not even give her a chance.

"Why can't you like me?" "Hmm..." Catelyn felt that she could barely breathe, and her head was heavy. Cedrick forcefully kissed her earlobe and said, "Tell me, why can't you like me?" "He... He doesn't like it if I... We can't." Cedrick frowned, hearing the broken sentence.

"What is your relationship with Alexander?" Cedrick was grim. She could not think straight anymore, her head was getting heavier, and her brain foggy. She could only repeat herself, "I don't know... I don't know him... I want to rest already..." Don't know him?

Cedrick snickered.

"What did Alexander ask you to do? Tell me, and I will let you rest, okay?" His deep voice echoed in her ears. She was completely drunk.

Cedrick's long arm was still wrapped around her waist, and he was patiently coaxed, "Tell me, what is your relationship with Alexander?" "Hmm..." Right after he finished his sentence, Catelyn looked up and kissed his lips.

Cedrick wanted to pull her away because he still had not finished asking his questions. Catelyn was already presumptuous and was all over him.

The one tiny string holding his conscience together was about to break. Amidst the silent chaos, Cedrick then hugged her by her waist.

Chapter 336-She squeezed the toothpaste onto her toothbrush and was about to put it into her mouth when she noticed the hickies on her neck. There were a lot of them, in different shades of red. The clothes that Cedrick bought for her that she had just changed had a low-cut front, revealing the hickies on her neck.

Catelyn was feeling embarrassed and troubled about it. There was no scarf for her to match the dress. How should she hide the hickeys? She had to go to the office shortly, and it would be awkward for her to go in with a neck full of marks.

She would become the hottest topic for gossip.

Cedrick noticed that she had been in the bathroom for a long time, so he knocked on the door and reminded her, "Your breakfast is turning cold soon, don't take too long." Catelyn felt exasperated. If it were not for these hickeys that he planted on her, would she need to take this long in the bathroom?

Finally, she decided to put on her clothes from yesterday. Cedrick was still standing by the door, waiting for her, when she came out. He saw that she was wearing her dirty clothes and frowned slightly. "You don't like the dress that I bought for you?" He handpicked the dress himself. It was a dress that would snatch her waist beautifully. Catelyn had a petite frame. Cedrick thought it would suit her and bring out her body figure very well.

I Catelyn was a little shy. "I do like it, but..." "There's no but, if you like it, just put it on. How could you feel comfortable in dirty clothes?" Cedrick's tone left no room for negotiation.

He actually liked Catelyn to wear his dress, that way he would feel accomplished.

Catelyn stood still, and so Cedrick looked at her threateningly. "Are you waiting for me to change it for you?" Catelyn knew that she could not hide it anymore, so she decided to just put her ego aside and suddenly pulled down her collar. She closed her eyes and said, "Look at this. It's all over my neck! The collar of the dress is so low. How could I wear that today?" Cedrick looked to where she pointed. The hickeys on her collar bones were too obvious.

He smiled subconsciously.

"How dare you laugh!" Catelyn was furious and glared at him. Cedrick's big palm landed on her head. He rubbed around, ruffling her hair. He said, "Yes, I did that." Catelyn was enraged. She did not expect him to be so nonchalant about it.

Her cheeks were puffy. She stepped on his shoes angrily for a while before running away from the bathroom.

Catelyn was picking out another outfit at the mall, with Cedrick as her company.

Her body was sore. Cedrick sent her to the street near the company as she did not allow Cedrick to send her any closer.

There were not many cars, so Catelyn arrived at the office rather early.

Samantha, on the other hand, was late. Her seat was still empty. Jennifer came in. She took one glance at Catelyn and Samantha's empty seat and said with obvious disdain in her voice, "Have you finished the data comparison task that I assigned yesterday?"

Chapter 335-Catelyn woke up with a hangover and a headache so bad that she felt her head splitting. Her body was also aching, with an indescribable sore spreading from her head. Catelyn supported her head with one hand and sat up from the bed. Something felt heavy in her hand. She opened her palm and saw a pendant. It was made of a thick clear piece of crystal. The sunlight refracted through it, causing beautiful shimmers as though glittery stars were contained within. On the flat side of it, an initial 'CM' was engraved on it. It was one rare piece of clear opal crystal. Catelyn was a little surprised. Where did this come from?

A few forgotten scenes flashed back in her mind. Catelyn stared at the big bed in front of her, and her body suddenly froze.

Was she... too drunk yesterday and did something out of the line? On this very same bed, her soul went back to the night before, watching herself like a bystander Catelyn felt the chills down her spine. She recalled it. This pendant belonged to Cedrick. She saw it on him before, at Riverdale Mall. Catelyn covered her face with the blanket in shame. She must have embarrassed herself too much beyond repair.

Why did she drink so much even though she was well aware that she was not much of a drinker?

"Catelyn, no matter what your intention is, you should not quit this game until I say so." Clack!

The door knob was turned open.

Cedrick's tall figure appeared, and he looked slightly relaxed, seeing Catelyn was still sleeping in.

It was not a good idea to have her drunk. He would try other ways to fish information out of her next time.

"Breakfast is ready. Would you like to have it in bed or at the restaurant?" He placed a bag of clothes at the end of the bed.

Catelyn saw a deep scratch on his collarbone.

It was obviously a mark caused by a fingernail scratch. "I... I will have it at the restaurant. Just give me a minute to wash up." Catelyn was embarrassed. She snuck to the end of the bed under the duvet and grabbed the bag of clothes. Even though it was a little embarrassing, she was hidden under the duvet and could not be seen.

She changed quickly and left the bed. She remembered something and ran back to the bed, picking up the opal crystal pendant under her pillow, and passed it to Cedrick. "This is your pendant. I'm sorry to have pulled it out." The pendant was originally hung on a silver necklace, which was already broken. Cedrick pulled her into his arms. His lips were slightly curved upward, smiling playfully. "Looks like you remember what happened yesterday night?" She could not help but think about how they could not resist but lay together in bed last night. Catelyn's face grew redder and redder, and her breathing was uneven. "I... I could not drink much. You knew about this..." Why did he not stop her?

She even let him pay for all the wine that she ordered. Cedrick said affectionately with his deep voice, "Yes, you are not much of a drinker, but I would forgive you since you were so fun last night." Catelyn's heart was beating aggressively. She pushed him away and dashed into the bathroom. Standing in front of the mirror, Catelyn started brushing her teeth and washing herself up.

Chapter 337-t was the task that Samantha did not manage to finish, and she asked Catelyn for her help. "It should be completed. Hold on, let me search for it..." Catelyn pretended not to have seen Jennifer's dissatisfaction and searched around Samantha's table. Soon, she found the data tables for Jennifer.

Jennifer took the documents from her but did not leave immediately. She glanced at Catelyn's arm.

"Some people dream of getting to the top, but they forgot to do a reality check on their background and education." Catelyn felt strange, hearing that. What did she even mean? When did she want to get to the top? Could it be... Jennifer saw Cedrick sending her to the company?

Catelyn decided to ignore what she said and continued to work.

Samantha came in half an hour late. She peeked at Jennifer's office and was relieved. She winked at Catelyn and said, "Thank God she is not in. I thought I was going to be reprimanded." "She asked for your report, and I had given her the one that you did yesterday," Catelyn said while pointing at her desk.

Samantha did not care much but looked at Catelyn cheekily. "How did your date with George go? You look weak. You must have had very little sleep last night.

Was he amazing in bed?" Catelyn choked on her water and looked at Samantha in shock. She looked so young, but her thoughts were surprisingly dirty. "Oh my God, don't tell me you are shy!" Samantha grinned and poured her a glass of water, and said with her know-it-all expression, "There's nothing to be shy about in front of me. Mister Graham is such a wonderful person. You should appreciate this opportunity. You don't have to work anymore in the future, just stay home and be a hot wife." Catelyn did not want to continue this conversation with her anymore. "Samantha, George and I are just friends. Don't you talk about this anymore. I don't wish this to affect him." "What are you scared of..." Samantha grinned, her gaze fixated on Catelyn's wrist. "I already saw your hickeys here!" Catelyn only noticed there were red marks all over her arm.

The marks were in a lighter shade, which was why she overlooked them... However, it was still obvious at a closer distance.

No wonder Jennifer was talking to her that way. She probably thought Catelyn was hooking up with someone last night.

Catelyn hastily pulled her sleeves down a little and covered up the marks.

In the afternoon, Catelyn went to the pantry to refill her water.

She was secretly cursing Cedrick in her head. As soon as she turned around the corner, she heard a few female colleagues gossiping. "Do you guys think that was real?" "Catelyn and George are really dating?" "I heard that they went to the famous Italean restaurant for dinner together and hung out together until late. Did you not see that Catelyn had dark eye circles around her eyes today and she looked really tired..." "Don't you make false accusations. She looks quite demure. She is not that kind of girl." "False accusations? It's usually the more innocent-looking women who are the horniest! She is so pretty, and she was born with privilege."

Chapter 338-"Also, did you see what she is wearing today? I saw it in the magazine before. It costs ten thousand dollars. It is the latest season design. It must have been gifted by Mister Graham. Otherwise, how could she possibly afford that with her wages?" Catelyn was gripping hard on her mug.

She felt that the pantry suddenly became an unpleasant place. She turned and returned to her seat quietly.

Samantha saw that she looked a little off after returning from the pantry.

Samantha approached and asked caringly, "Catelyn, you don't look too good. Are you okay?" Catelyn smiled and answered, "I'm fine." "I'm getting off work soon. I have a date with my boyfriend tonight. If Miss Monroe asks, just say I went to the bathroom..." Catelyn showed her an 'Ok' sign with her fingers. Samantha then quietly packed her bag and snuck out.

As soon as Samantha stepped out of the office, Jennifer came by her seat.

However, judging by how outraged she was, she did not look like she was there to check on them but more like she was there to question someone.

Smack!

She slammed a stack of documents on the desk and pointed at Catelyn's nose.

“So this is the data that you submitted to me?” Catelyn looked at Jennifer, dumbfounded.

“What was wrong with the data?” “You take a look at it yourself. How many mistakes are there?” Jennifer crossed her arms in front of her chest, and she was venting furiously, “The most obvious one was the wholesale price of the P.O.42.5 R Cement we purchased from Johnson Construction Materials last year. The cost was 520 dollars per tonne. At the same time, the price of the cement accelerator was 1,500 dollars per tonne.

You have mixed the two up! Do you know that this schedule was submitted to the Director? The Director will need to use this for the business negotiation. Are you dumb? How could you make such a silly mistake on something so simple!” Jennifer had just come out of Winnie’s office, and she had just been reprimanded too.

Of course, she had to pass on the blame from the top to her bottom.

Catelyn picked up the messy document folders on her table and found the field that she claimed to be wrong. There was indeed such a silly mistake in the deliverable.

Plus, there were also a few other spots that showed very obvious mistakes in the pricing.

“The data at the back was not done by me. I only helped with the first half of it...” “I don’t care who did the front or back. The document was handed to me by you and only you, so I only know it is you!” Jennifer was furious and glared at Catelyn coldly. “Redo this data comparison. I want to see this on my table tomorrow morning.” There were many staff who were still in the office at this hour. A lot of people were attracted by the noise, and all snuck their heads out to watch the drama. Catelyn could sense a few less than friendly and judgemental gazes from around her. She took a deep breath. Jennifer was not wrong either. She did not make a thorough check before handing the document to her.

Catelyn remained composed and said, “Understood. I will send it to you on time tomorrow.” Jennifer was initially waiting for her to answer back and did not expect her to promise so soon. After all, this was a rather tedious task. It would take two people to finish it within a day. However, since Catelyn had made her promise, she would wait for the outcome. Catelyn sat in front of her desk and sighed.

What was wrong with Samantha?

However, she was already out on her date with her boyfriend. Catelyn did not want to tell her about this either.

Chapter 339-Catelyn continued working until midnight. Everyone in the office had left except her, and even the janitor left too. Catelyn was still comparing her data, she was about to finish when her stomach started rumbling.

She thought she could finish before midnight, but it seemed that she might need another half an hour for it... In the quiet office, the windows were left ajar. Wind gushed through, smacking the glass panes of the window, and the curtains were whistling in the wind. It was a breezy night.

Catelyn could literally feel the chills down her spine, so she rose from her seat to close the windows.

When she returned to her seat, she was shocked to see a tall silhouette standing by the door! All the lights in the corridor were turned off. His shadow was cast onto the glass door, which looked a little eerie in the quiet night. Catelyn's heart skipped a beat as well, as though her soul had left her body for one second and returned. The shadow moved, and Catelyn took a few steps back, her heart racing. Finally, the shadow came under the light.

His prominent features were finally clearly visible. His leather shoes squeaked as he strode across. Catelyn's heart beat rhythmically to every sound of his footsteps.

It was Cedrick, not a ghost. Cedrick was frowning. He looked around and said, "Did I scare you?" "I almost passed out!" Catelyn was relieved but was also surprised to see him.

"It's late. Why are you still at the office?"

"Aren't you still at the office as well?" Cedrick took one look at his watch, and it was past twelve. The lights of other houses were mostly turned off, and only the street lights and traffic lights were still shining in the quiet night.

He looked at her computer and asked, "Are you still working?" "Yes, I have just a little bit more to finish. You go ahead." Cedrick walked to her desk and looked at the screen. He understood that she was comparing the pricing.

He clicked save, and before Catelyn could react, he clicked on the button to shut the computer down.

The screen went black, and Catelyn leaped forward, trying to protect her computer, "What are you doing? I have not finished it!" "Work is endless." Catelyn was about to say that they needed the data by tomorrow, but she did not feel like getting into an argument with him either. She thought just to come in early tomorrow to finish it.

She noticed Cedrick was watching her, not blinking once as she was thinking.

She could not help but touch her cheeks. Did she have something on her face?

Under the bright office light, her skin was silky smooth. Twenty-four hours ago, she was still lying in his arms, looking at him with her watery, doe-like eyes.

Cedrick took a step forward, getting right close up to her, and asked, "Does it still hurt?" His voice was deep. It sounded extraordinarily seductive in such a quiet office where no one was around.

Catelyn was confused. She had no clue what he was referring to without any context. "What?" Cedrick's voice was a little too dangerously sexy.

Chapter 340-His words brought her back to the night before.

She pretended not to have heard it, but the man watched her intensely.

"Not saying anything?" Cedrick observed her reactions and deliberately said very slowly. She did not want to say anything because she did not want to think about it. Why was this man so shamelessly bugging her about that?

"No!" Catelyn's ears were red, and she finally spitted out one word.

"If it is no longer hurting, why were your legs shaking when you got out of the car this morning?" Cedrick enjoyed teasing her, hunched forward, and planted a gentle kiss on her soft lips.

The familiar scent of after-shave filled her nostrils again, and Catelyn took one step back. However, the desk was behind her, and she had nowhere to hide. She could only lean backward. Catelyn's body was flexible. Her body was half bent, and her hands were on his chest, resisting him.

"I just slipped this morning! Let me go. This is the office, and there are surveillance cameras around..." Catelyn was a little nervous but thrilled at the same time.

"The security system is going through maintenance and upgrade. The surveillance cameras are off now." Catelyn looked at the handsome face before her nervously, and her lashes were trembling. Her fists that were pushing against him were also let loose, turning into a gentle grab on his collar. However, when she closed her eyes, and his kiss was about to land on her... Snap!

The office was pitch black.

A few light rays shone through the window, and Catelyn pushed him away. "Office is where you work. You should be more serious as the CEO." Behind Cedrick was a chair. He was caught off guard and knocked onto the chair, making a loud thud. The chair then fell to the ground and made a loud noise upon landing on the ground.

The lovey-dovey atmosphere vanished all at once and was replaced with Cedrick's dangerous aura.

Catelyn could only imagine how bad he looked in this pitch blackness.

"Cedrick, are you okay?" Catelyn felt around, wanting to pick him up.

Not sure if he got injured?

Silence answered her. After a while, Cedrick said rhetorically, "Why don't you fall and find out?"

Catelyn was not sure if he was unhappy that she interjected him or that she pushed him onto the chair.

She took out her phone from her bag, and with the aid of the light from her screen, she could see Cedrick standing about one meter away from her, looking at her sharply. His gaze was piercing like a hawk in the night sky as though he had managed to catch his prey. Catelyn was a little nervous and immediately diverted the conversation.

“You were saying that the security systems are going through an update? Is the blackout happening because of that?” Cedrick’s brows were furrowed but then smoothed out shortly after.

His necktie was messy too. He looked flustered, which was a total contrast to his usual elegant and graceful self.

receive it?” Catelyn’s heart sank a little.

She did not arrive early at the office today, but she was definitely not late either.

She should have already received the memo if there was one.

She shook her head in all honesty. “No one told me that the security systems are going through an upgrade tonight, and I did not know that there would be a blackout.” ☹