

Our Billion 351

Chapter 351-“You definitely deserve that,” remarked Cedrick as he glared at Catelyn, “for secretly meeting him here.” The frustrated Catelyn fumed, “It sounds to me like you’re just jealous.” Cedrick squinted at this and turned away from Catelyn. “I never liked it when others touch what’s mine. If you think that’s jealousy, you’re wrong.” Catelyn scoffed. The pair then headed toward theater room no.6, where Janice and Ollie were. Before they left, Catelyn peeped in the direction where David was slowly disappearing into.

David was at the rooftop cafe at Riverdale Mall the other day as well, and he seemed to be in a pretty intense conflict with Cedrick. Could he be the mysterious man?

Cedrick caught Catelyn’s eyes and looked in the direction she was peeping at to find David’s disappearing figure. He squinted his eyes coldly. Did Catelyn not know David at all?

Her eyes seemed to have betrayed her.

The theater room no.6 in Ringo Park would not typically open for the public; it was the hall that Janice had booked for herself.

Catelyn and Cedrick could hear the sounds of a musical inside the hall from the classic ‘Marry Popins’. A round of applause was heard after it ended.

“Aunt Janice, where’d you manage to find these great musicals?” came the voice of a youthful sounding boy, questioning. “The ones I used to watch were awful compared to these.” Janice chuckled and pulled him back to his seat, gazing at him with adoration. “If you like it, you can come here more often.” “That’s for sure!” said Javier with a raised brow. He then teased Ollie, who was sitting on the bench, for a bit before digging around his bag to find a colorful lollipop.

“Ta-dah! Look what I have for you, Little Ollie.” Javier was about 17 to 18 years old at that point, having skipped grades in elementary school and was in his third year of university. He did not wish to continue his studies, so he came back to the country and talked to Cedrick so he could get a job in Mason Group.

His relationship with Ollie was good enough, even though they had not spent a lot of time together.

Ollie pursed his lips together and pretended to be shocked, but internally, he looked down on his uncle's cheap attempt of getting along with him. "A lollipop?"

"Are you giving it to me?" "Of course! Do you like it? Come, try it!" Javier unwrapped the lollipop and sent it to Ollie's mouth.

Ollie was visibly displeased at this as he said, "Aunt Catelyn told me not to eat too much candy, that I'll have cavities if I eat too much of it. You can save the lollipop for yourself, Uncle."

"Aunt Catelyn?" Javier had not been back in the country for long, but he had already heard that name mentioned multiple times by his cousins.

He had even heard that Cedrick dumped Maia because of her.

Javier got excited and squatted before Ollie with his elbows on his knees and palms on his cheeks. "You seem to really like this Aunt Catelyn. Come on, tell me!"

"What kind of woman is she?" This made Ollie think for a good few seconds before he subconsciously looked up in the direction behind Javier before he could respond.

Catelyn made eye contact with Ollie at that moment, and it was as if they could sense each other beforehand.

Javier turned around and noticed a woman with long hair standing next to Cedrick, smiling. Her smile was sweet, revealing two dimples on her cheeks, and her pale skin glowed angelic under the sunlight.

Javier was shocked. Was that...Catelyn Clark?

Chapter 352-"Aunt Catelyn, you're here!" Ollie slid down from the bench and hugged his mother lovingly.

Catelyn scooped up Ollie with one arm under his rear, and his tiny arms wound around her neck. He nuzzled into the nape of her neck like a kitten. "Sorry to have kept everyone waiting. We got lost in the theater." She felt apologetic because it was a rare occasion for Janice to invite her out to watch a

musical, yet she only arrived after the first act had ended. Janice was not bothered at all. Instead, she ordered a staff member to bring out a chair so she could sit. Catelyn sat between Janice and Cedrick, blocking Javier's view of further observing Catelyn. Javier pursed his lips and looked away as he mumbled to himself, "That's it? How is she prettier than Maia, enough for Cedrick to leave Maia for her?" "Ceddy, since you don't always get to come, what do you feel like watching?" asked Janice. Cedrick looked at Catelyn, and she, thinking he was asking for her opinion, shook her head. "I'm not too familiar with musicals. I'll watch anything you guys pick." "Let's watch Rameo and Julia." Cedrick's eyes fell on the stage. A few willow trees were planted when they were renovating the theatre, thus the air was filled with a faint floral scent.

Everyone fell silent except for Javier, who could be heard cracking open pumpkin seeds with his teeth. He wanted to give the lollipop to Ollie, but the boy seemed to give him the cold shoulder while he rested peacefully in Catelyn's arms, his eyes glued to the stage. Catelyn was also paying full attention to the musical while cuddling the adorable boy. The performers for Rameo and Julia were spectacular.

They spoke and sang with such deep emotions that it provoked something within Catelyn, even though she was not familiar with musicals.

"However soft, what light through the yonder window breaks? It is the West, and Julia is the sun."
"Come, bitter conduct-come hither, ye unsavory guide! My true chemist! Thy drugs are quick, and thus with a kiss, I sleep eternal." "What do we have here? A glass, closed in my true love's palm? Poison, I see, hath been his demise. O churl! Drunk all, and left no friendly drop for me!

"I will kiss thy lips. Mayhaps some poison still clings to them, to have me sleep eternal with a restorative." The moment Julia snatched Rameo's dagger and stabbed herself, Catelyn's heart ached along with her.

She ached for their tragic end; ached for Julia's unconditional love for Rameo.

It was a shame that the couple did not get the happy ending they deserved.

Catelyn could see from the corner of her eyes that Cedrick was completely immersed in the musical. He seemed to really like that scene and was even mouthing the lines. Catelyn could not help but wonder- would they have ended the same way as Rameo and Julia?

Catelyn got up from her seat and placed Ollie on the bench.

“Where are you going?” asked Cedrick, his eyes glued to the stage still. Catelyn pointed in the direction of the washroom and said, “I’ll be back shortly.” “I’ll come with you.” Cedrick placed his coffee down and got up from his seat. “I want to come, too!” Ollie heard their conversation and volunteered to join them. Cedrick looked at Javier and said to him, “Watch Ollie. Don’t let him run around by himself.” Ollie pursed his lips in frustration.

Catelyn could not stop Cedrick from going with her, so she gave in and walked toward the toilet with him.

Chapter 353-Cedrick and Catelyn walked along the long corridor and passed by the willow trees. The tree leaves hung lowly, casting star-like shadows on the floor as the sunlight shone through the leaves.

The wind blew faintly, causing the branches to dance and sending strands of Catelyn’s hair fluttering. Catelyn tucked the strands of hair that blocked her vision behind her ear. Cedrick stopped walking and turned to look at Catelyn wordlessly.

Catelyn was flustered from being stared at by Cedrick and thus asked shyly, “Aren’t we going to the washroom?” Cedrick’s eyes flashed with a myriad of emotions, and the creases between his eyebrows became deeper. Catelyn had never liked it when Cedrick frowned, yet he frowned a lot as a habit.

She reached her hand out to smoothen his frowns, but as soon as her fingertip grazed his skin, Cedrick grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Catelyn thought he was going to say something, but he bent down to plant a kiss in between her eyebrows. His kiss was so soft and gentle, like a dove that flew past without leaving a trace behind.

Catelyn felt a spark in her heart.

She could sense that Cedrick had something in his mind, and she wanted nothing more than to take away his worry but had no idea where to start. She closed her eyes and tilted her head up, deepening their kiss.

Catelyn washed her hands and looked at her reflection in the washroom mirror before she scooped a handful of water and splashed it onto her cheeks.

Catelyn's phone rang at that moment.

It was Joanne, calling.

"Joanne?" "Cat, I've contacted the person you've asked me to. He's a fan of mine, and he said he could get you a new identity card and passport with two hundred thousand dollars. He's even able to send you to another country safely," Joanne started blabbering the moment Catelyn picked up the phone, sounding excited and nervous.

"Cat, I got to ask you, though... Are you sure you want to do this?" Catelyn listened to Joanne and peeped outside the washroom.

Cedrick should still be in the male washroom and would not be able to hear her.

However, she walked over to another corner and uttered softly under her breath, "Just help me get it done. I'll transfer the money over." Joanne paused for a moment.

"Alright, I respect your decision." Catelyn walked out of the washroom and found Cedrick leaning on a wall outside of the washroom.

With a cigarette between his fingers, he inhaled the smoke produced by the tobacco without taking a puff.

She leaned forward.

"You seem to be smoking a lot lately," she remarked as she took the cigarette from his hand and took a puff. The smoke of the cigarette was not as strong, and Catelyn was not bothered by it.

She then took a second puff, and a third, when Cedrick finally said, "Put it out." Catelyn blew out a cloud of smoke toward him. "I'll finish it for you; let's not be so wasteful." The cloud of smoke blurred his vision. He repeated himself, but sternly and more determined, "Put it out."

Chapter 354-"You're allowed to smoke, but I'm not?" teased Catelyn as she then put out the cigarette, tossing it into the trash can.

Cedrick pulled her into his arms once again, and together, they walked toward theater room no.6, looking like a couple in their honeymoon phase. "Smoking is a man's prerogative," replied Cedrick. "Do you know how many toxins are in a cigarette stick? Nicotine, tar—there are more than three thousand different types of harmful substances, and more than thirty of them could cause cancer. There were even studies and experiments that showed that the amount of nicotine in one stick of cigarette is enough to kill a mouse." Catelyn listened to him as he explained how harmful cigarettes were, "If you're aware of it, why do you smoke?" she shot back.

Cedrick looked at her and said, "Because I'm a man, and you...are a woman." They finished watching the musical, and Cedrick had nothing else planned afterward as it was not appropriate for Janice to stay out for too long.

Hence, they decided to dine in a vegetarian restaurant.

Before they left, a staff member ran toward them from behind and called out to Catelyn. "Are you Miss Catelyn?" The staff member looked at Catelyn nervously, "Yes, I am," Catelyn responded, confused. "The Ninth Master had ordered for me to pass this to you before he left." He took out a pendant with a red string and pointed at the fish pond behind them. "He said you dropped this earlier and to please take care of your belongings." Catelyn saw the pendant and felt her pocket...realizing it was empty.

The pendant was given to her by Cedrick for good luck, she was supposed to give it back to him the next day, yet she had almost lost it.

When Janice saw the pendant, her eyes widened in shock.

She looked at both Cedrick and Catelyn before taking a deep breath, almost as if she was repressing something.

“Thank you.” Catelyn did not dare to look at Cedrick’s expression just yet, she thanked the staff member and took the pendant from his hands.

Cedrick snatched the pendant from her and shot her an incredulous stare. “Do you just leave the things I give you around?”.

The tenderness in his gaze was nowhere to be found; bone-chilling harshness darkened his eyes.

Catelyn felt a chill down her spine. “I didn’t mean to! I probably dropped it when I almost slipped earlier. I’m sorry, I’ll clean it...” “There’s no need!” Cedrick refused to listen to her explanation as he took out a tissue paper and wiped the pendant with care as if he was taking care of a precious national treasure. “What’s the point when it’s evident you don’t appreciate it?” Catelyn’s mouth gaped open, but she decided to not say anything.

She had already decided to flee the country with Miles, so she did not have to explain herself.

Cedrick wiped at the pendant gently and tenderly. He looked like he was waiting for a response of sorts, but there was nothing.

Infuriated, he removed the red string off of the pendant and tossed it into the trash can along with the tissue paper before he started walking without looking back.

Janice did not follow him immediately, however. She looked at Catelyn with mixed emotions in her eyes and said, “Do you know what that pendant is to Cedrick?” Catelyn shook her head.

“That pendant was the only thing my sister had left for Cedrick, and he was only able to take over the Mason family because of it. I didn’t expect him to give something so precious to you, and worse, for you to drop it...”

Chapter 355-Catelyn felt something pierce through her heart as she throbbed in pain. It was summer and there was no wind, but she felt a bone-chilling air rushing over her, sinking into her skin. She shuddered. That pendant was that important, huh?

'Take good care of it. You can't afford to lose it.' Cedrick was right; she would never be able to find him another one if she were to lose his mother's relic that she had left for him.

'But why didn't he just tell me?' Cedrick was not present during the meal, which meant only Janice, Javier, and Ollie were there. Javier was talkative as usual, not once stopping even after they sat down, but he never really looked at nor acknowledged Catelyn either.

He was only talking to Janice and Ollie.

This did not bother Catelyn, however, as she continued having her meal. In the middle of the meal, Catelyn gave Ollie a knowing glance, and the boy immediately got up from his seat and said that he needed to go to the washroom.

"I'll come with you." Javier put his cutleries down and volunteered to follow.

Ollie pouted. "I'm not a three-year-old anymore," he grumbled. "I can use the washroom by myself." "You're only slightly over three!" Javier smirked and continued, "Could it be that you're afraid that your uncle is going to see your weewee?" Catelyn thought that the conversation would end there, but Ollie widened his jewel-like eyes and nodded. "Of course! Only my Mommy is allowed to see." "Pft! Your Mommy could be dead already." Catelyn's hand quivered.

Ollie's expression froze at this before fury overtook him as he shot a heated stare at Javier. "Apologize. Apologize to my mother right now! She's not dead, so don't ever say that again!" "Little Ollie, I -"

"I'll never call you my uncle anymore if you don't apologize!" Ollie was determined, asserting himself with his gaze.

Javier knew that even though Ollie was young, he was a child with strong beliefs.

Javier scratched his head and looked at Catelyn, embarrassed at being scolded by a child in front of her. Catelyn cleared her throat and tugged at Ollie's hand. "Alright, now. Didn't you want to go to the washroom? Let's go together." TE Ollie pouted and glared angrily at Javier before spreading his arms out toward Catelyn with sparkly eyes as if asking to be carried.

Javier was shocked at the stark difference between how Ollie treated him and Catelyn. The pair pushed the wooden door carved with intricate patterns, and Catelyn pulled Ollie over to an obscure corner.

Ollie mentally prepared himself as he knew his mother had something important to talk to him about.

Still, it had not even been a month yet.

If it was not about exchanging identities with Miles, what else could it be?

“Ollie, are you willing to leave the country with Miles and I?” asked Catelyn, answering Ollie’s thoughts.

Ollie froze upon hearing this question. His large round eyes widened as he stared blankly at Catelyn. “What do you mean by... leaving the country?” ‘Is Mommy leaving? What about me? What about my father? Haven’t they gotten along well all this while?’

Chapter 356-“I’ve bought a new passport and identity card from the black market.

Once everything is ready, I’ll be leaving with Miles. We’ll be heading to Europae first, and then some other countries, and eventually settling down somewhere.” Catelyn was nervous as she stared at Ollie with her dark eyes. “You have the right to decide. I won’t force you into doing anything.” Ollie frowned, his pale, squishy face darkening with gloom. “Why do we have to leave? Father and Grandma are here, Mommy. Didn’t we agree that Miles and I will be switching identities every month?” Catelyn did not mention anything about the mysterious man who had been constantly on her back as she uttered softly, “That’s because I have a feeling that our secret will be exposed soon.

She would rather flee the country with her children before their secret got exposed to Cedrick. She would at least be able to keep one child.

“Do I really have to pick?” Ollie was upset and torn at this.

Catelyn’s heart ached for him, but she had no other choice as she nodded. “You have to pick between Daddy and Mommy. However, I believe that he’ll still be good to you if you decide to stay.” All that was

left for Catelyn was to wait for Joanne's news. Once the new identity card was done, she would be able to leave with Miles.

Catelyn had wanted to bring Stella along with her, but it would be tough for her as Stella would have trouble with communication, and she would even be discriminated against in some ways. It was better for Catelyn to settle down before bringing her over.

This was why Catelyn never mentioned her plans to Stella.

She packed with Miles and prepared for their next steps... It was a shame that Catelyn had to leave Mason Group, but she had no regrets.

What she did not expect was for Cedrick to still have her follow Winnie for their City Center project after the incident in Ringo Park theater.

The things she was most afraid of eventually came to her. She used the mysterious man as an excuse to reject the City Center project; if she was to be transferred, the mysterious man would become even more aggressive.

She only wished for the mysterious man to not receive the news that soon, so she would have time to flee.

Alas, things would never go the way she wanted them to.

Catelyn had just left the office and was about to get her lunch from the shop opposite the building when she spotted a black car parked across the street. Next to the car was a bodyguard dressed in a black suit.

"Miss Catelyn," said the bodyguard, approaching her, "the Ninth Master invites you to have a word with him in the car." Catelyn thought about Cedrick's relationship with David and thought cautiously about it. "I'm busy, and I don't have time for the Ninth Master now. I'll let him know when I have time." The bodyguard did not move an inch, however, and he interjected, "Miss Catelyn, the Ninth Master insists." Rejection was not acceptable, it seemed.

“Ray.” The car window rolled down, revealing David’s face. “Miss Catelyn is my client, so you should be more respectful.” “Yes, Sir,” answered Ray as he slid the door open and grabbed Catelyn’s arm before pushing her into the car.

The bodyguard was so strong that Catelyn’s whole body collapsed onto the car seat and bounced. The impact was so strong that she was starry-eyed.

She quivered in fear and glared defensively at David. “David Mason, what are you doing?” David Mason?

Chapter 357-David smiled faintly at her.

Everyone always referred to him as the Ninth Master, and it had been a while since he was called by his full name.

“I’ve brought you something. I believe you’d want to stay once you see what it is.” “Open the door now. Let me out!” Catelyn refused to believe David and shot him a deadly glare. Nobody would like being shoved into a car in the middle of the street. David completely ignored her plea and opened the box, retrieving a stack of photographs. “Are you sure you’re not interested?” Catelyn froze in place the moment she saw the photographs.

Those were pictures of Ollie and Miles-the exact ones she received the card from the mysterious man.

“So you are the mysterious man!” Catelyn snatched the photographs from him and glared at him repulsively. “The only thing you’re good at is using my children to threaten me. How despicable!” David chuckled and asked in a serious tone, “Do you know Cedrick has been investigating you and your son?” Catelyn’s face twitched as she tried to repress her emotions. “I’ve asked him to help me in my custody case, so it’s normal for him to investigate me.” “Don’t play dumb with me. You know what I’m referring to.” If Cedrick had been investigating Catelyn and Miles, he could not have possibly not known that Miles and Ollie looked identical.

The reason Cedrick had not found out that yet was that David had diverted Cedrick’s source of information “You have two choices.

“Choice A: I’ll hand these photographs and DNA test results to Cedrick, and I won’t be able to guarantee what consequences this option would bring.

“Choice B: give me the information I need.” “David Mason, don’t you think this is a scummy move?!” Catelyn paused for a moment before she continued, “If you want to fight Cedrick, do it publicly in an honorable way. Even if you win using a harmless woman like me as bait, it won’t be something to be proud of!” “Don’t try to provoke me All I want is an answer.” David was completely immune to Catelyn’s words and insisted that she make her choice, much to her dismay secret had not been exposed was all because of David.

A black Spiker was parked in another corner outside of the building.

“Cedrick...” Javier sat on the passenger seat, witnessing everything that happened across the street, and gulped. “Did my eyes deceive me, or did Nine just pull your girlfriend into his car?” The man who was sitting at the back emitted an icy-cold aura. His eyes, too, were glued to the black car across the street.

The car was parked still, and even though the glass was tinted, he was able to make out the silhouette of the figures inside the car. He was at least able to tell that no one was fighting inside.

Javier observed Cedrick’s expression, and his bitterly cold expression sent chills down Javier’s spine.

They were right outside Mason Group’s building.

Nine had the guts to pull Catelyn into the car in such a manner! Was he trying to tell everyone that Catelyn was in cahoots with him?

“C...Cedrick, I heard that you’ve picked Catelyn to work on the City Center project, and Nine has been eyeing this project for a long time now. If she’s working under Nine, then...”

Chapter 358-“He won’t succeed,” interjected Cedrick, cutting off Javier from continuing.

“It’s better to be safe than sorry.” The worried Javier nervously continued, “Nine has always been a cunning man, and no one knows who’s working with him.

Cedrick, you should remove Catelyn from the company. Let me help you—" Cedrick glared at him and rolled the car window up. "Drive!" Javier sighed deeply.

'Has Cedrick been lured senseless by a woman? I must find a way to kick Catelyn out!

That afternoon.

Catelyn got out of the car and felt anxious for the rest of the day.

The last thing she wanted to do was to betray Cedrick. Even if it was for her sons, he was their father!

Still, what was she supposed to do, being under the pressure of such an aggressive man?

Her sons and she became the casualties of a battle between two relatives the moment she got forcefully involved.

"Catelyn." Winnie tapped her fingers on her table when she blanked out. "Mister Cedrick had requested for me to guide you. Please stay over tonight; I have something that I'd like you to help me with." Catelyn snapped out of her thoughts instantly as she replied, "Understood, Miss Winnie." Catelyn did not even have dinner when she got off from work and headed straight to see Winnie. Winnie had her own office, with a few employees working in their respective cubicles outside of her office.

At this moment, Javier spotted Catelyn.

Titling his head up, he ordered, "Hey, Catelyn, good timing! I have a bidding document here that needs your help in verifying the numbers, and we need it for the bid." Catelyn was stunned for a moment.

Bidding documents were the most important thing for a bid. The numbers and statistics in the documents were confidential, and she was just a middle-level employee who was on probation. Why would she be asked to look over something like that?

Catelyn observed Javier quietly.

If it was not for the fact that he was Cedrick's blood-related cousin, she would have suspected that David had sent him to test her.

Catelyn did not want to accept the USB flash nor did she want to look at the contents inside. She was worried that she would get herself into deeper trouble if she looked at them.

"What's up? Is there a problem?" Javier pursed his lips in annoyance when he saw that Catelyn was hesitant in accepting the task. "Could it be that you're slacking because Cedrick isn't in the office?" Cedrick, after all, had left the office earlier to attend an important gathering with a client.

Catelyn had no choice but to accept the USB flash and reluctantly muttered, "No.

I'll do it right away." Javier looked at her again and added, "The information in there is very important.

Make sure to not tell anyone about it after you're done with it." "I'm aware." What Catelyn did not understand was why Javier would give her such an important task when he seemed to dislike her.

Javier realized she was confused and thus sneered, "If it's not for the fact that you're Cedrick's girlfriend, I wouldn't even have let you do it!" He stared at her and continued, "Do you know that Nine likes to plant his people to work under Cedrick? We call them spies." Catelyn was about to insert the USB flash into her computer when she heard that and froze in place. If she copied the information from the USB flash and gave it to David, she would be a spy, too. The term 'spy' sounded so painful in her ears.

Winnie overheard their conversation and frowned. "Get back to work, Javier.

Cedrick didn't give you a job to gossip."

Chapter 359-Javier pursed his lips together and hopped out of the office. He did not resume his work right away, instead sitting in front of his computer and taking out his smartphone to type out a text.

[Be more alert tonight. Make sure everything goes smoothly.] He quickly received a reply.

[Consider it done, sir.] Javier thus clicked out of his messaging app to his camera app, switching it to self mode to look at his reflection. He rubbed his chin and was pleased with how handsome he looked from this angle.

The sky grew darker, while the clouds were blacker than usual like it was brewing for a storm.

It was 11 p.m. when Catelyn finished her work. She had done verifying all the numbers and cleaned them up before handing the flash drive back to Winnie.

"I'm done with these, Miss Winnie." "Alright, you can leave the office," said Winnie as she accepted the drive. "Aren't you leaving? It's after eleven," Catelyn asked, surprised. "I'll leave shortly. Don't wait up." Winnie did not explain herself any further, her eyes remained glued to her computer screen.

The computer screen was filled with texts and numbers, and the brightness on the screen was reflected on Winnie's face.

"You should get more rest. Staying up is bad for your health," suggested Catelyn thoughtfully.

Winnie shut her eyes gently and drew a curve on the computer with her mouse.

Catelyn was by the exit when Winnie called out to her. "Catelyn." She stopped in her tracks and turned. "Yes, Miss Winnie?" Winnie smiled gently and said, "Get home safely. It's getting really dark, and it's not safe for a woman to go home alone. I'll have Javier send you home." "What? Oh, you don't have to! I'll call for an e-hailing service." Javier was still a teenager, after all. Was he a responsible driver? Catelyn highly doubted it.

"Don't underestimate Javier. He used to race cars as a hobby when he was in Ostralia." Winnie then dialed Javier's number in front of Catelyn.

With that, Javier was forced to send Catelyn home eventually.

The pair walked to the car park together, walking past some green belt areas.

Barely anyone was around since it was late at night, and the buildings around were all office buildings.

Their shadows stretched under the dim, yellow street lights.

Javier looked at Catelyn contemptuously.

He wanted to go home and play some video games while he waited for his plan to work, yet he was forced to send Catelyn home!

Javier began brainstorming how he would have to act later when they arrived.

Catelyn remained a safe distance from Javier when all of a sudden, beams of lights shot from behind them, along with sounds of motorcycle engines rumbling.

As the motorbikes approached them, sounds of chatter and laughter could be heard.

"Someone's here, boy." Catelyn was getting anxious since it was getting late.

"Finally!" Javier muttered to himself under his breath.

"What'd you say?" Catelyn could not hear him clearly. "Nothing." Javier was frustrated at them internally for arriving so late but was expressionless on the outside.

He looked at Catelyn from head to toe in disdain, "Say, what exactly did you do to get Cedrick?

Chapter 360-Catelyn did not reply.

“Maia was with him for four years, yet you came out of nowhere and snatched him! I warn you: if you dare betray him in any way, I’ll feed you to the sharks!” “Are you listening to me?” Catelyn sensed danger at that moment and, grabbing onto Javier’s arm, sprinted toward the parking lot. “These people are dangerous. Run, and don’t look back!” Javier leaned forward from the sudden impact.

He turned around to find that the bikers were getting closer to them. The bikes stopped and a few men in leather jackets and helmets got down from their bikes with bats in their hands.

Javier wanted to curse at the riders but stopped himself when he saw them.

U11 VATAT He internally cursed himself. These men were not whom he had called for! They looked far too intimidating and ruthless.

Where did they come from then?

Catelyn dragged Javier away, which prompted the men to chase after her. “Stop running!” Catelyn merely picked up the pace. It would be stupid for anyone to stop running in such a situation.

She took off her high heels, finding them a hassle to run in, as she continued running barefooted. She did not have the time to wonder who those men were; the only thing in her mind was to run for her life.

However, there was no way for them to overrun the men. They came prepared.

Javier was confused, even though he had experience, he was still just a teenager.

Summoning his courage, he feebly asked, “W- What are these people here for?” Catelyn thought about it for a second and said, “I’m guessing they’re Cedrick’s enemies, or Nine’s mnen. They’re probably trying to get information about the City Center project from us.” Javier gulped at this, wondering why everyone thought of doing the same thing.

He, too, had wanted to test Catelyn.

He did not expect to lure out the real enemies!

What should he do? Those men won in terms of quantity and size!

Catelyn looked around anxiously as she ran.

Amid her panic, she saw a black trash can a short distance away from them. The trash can was cleaned out every night, so there should be barely any trash in it.

She pulled Javier's arm and shoved him into a corner, planning on turning the trash can around to cover him. Javier noticed this and fearfully hissed, "W-What are you trying to do?!" "You stay inside while I steer them away!" ordered Catelyn, unable to come up with a better plan.

Javier tried to protest this, staring at her like she was crazy, and stammered incredulously, "A... Are you crazy? That should be my job. I'm a man!" "You're not even turned eighteen yet, and you're still a child to me! Listen: once they're done chasing me, find a way to leave and get Cedrick to save me." SSE Time was of the essence, and Catelyn quickly placed the trash can over him.

Javier struggled to get out, but the footsteps of those men sounded dangerously close to them. "She's right there! Go after her!" "Don't let her escape; she must have the information we need!"