

Our Billion 361

Chapter 361-The yells and footsteps of the men disappeared in another direction.

Javier held his breath and hid quietly under the trash can.

At that moment, he felt a sudden rush of regret. If it was not for him, this might not have happened.

Still, how did the men know that Catelyn would leave the building at this hour?

Javier fell into deep contemplation.

Catelyn kept running barefoot on the gravel road, and the soles of her feet had been cut open by the rough sands, so much so that it was excruciating.

She could not stop running, though. She could not begin to imagine what would happen if Once Javier was safe and managed to get help, she would be fine.

Catelyn summoned every bit of her zeal solely from that belief alone and kept on sprinting, but outrunning the gangsters was impossible.

Soon enough, Catelyn was surrounded.

Cedrick returned to Mason Estate once he was done with the gathering, but at this moment, he was quite tired yet.

Sweat rained from his body as he ran on the treadmill machine.

His toned muscles glistened under the warm lighting, and when he got off the treadmill, his shirt and towel were completely soaked. Strands of wet hair stuck to his forehead.

Ever since he could remember, he had always had the pendant with him. Not once had he ever taken it off of him.

The only time he ever took it off was that night when Catelyn snatched it off, along with the string attached to it.

She held onto it so tightly that he tried to take it back from her. To his surprise, she hissed and clawed at him like a feral cat, scratching his chest with her nails, painting it with streaks of red lines. Eventually, he had no other choice than to enable her.

His dark eyes were filled with traces of regret.

He tilted his head back and finished the water in a single breath.

Bzz, bzz, bzz! His phone that was next to him vibrated.

Cedrick frowned upon seeing Javier's name on the screen.

"What is it?" "Ced...Cedrick, please don't punch me!" stammered Javier under his breath anxiously. "I didn't do it on purpose, I swear! I just wanted to test her loyalty." "Test her loyalty'?

Was this about Catelyn?

Crunch! The plastic bottle flattened in his hand.

His eyes darkened as he snarled, "What did you do to her?" Catelyn was brought to an abandoned warehouse in the middle of nowhere, and not a single pedestrian was in sight. The place looked creepy under the dim moonlight.

Catelyn was thrown to the ground like a chicken waiting to be butchered.

The man was still wearing his helmet that obscured most of his face, probably not wanting to be recognized. Still, he glared at her with a murderous look, and she felt like she would be devoured.

"Miss Catelyn, we're not here to hurt you. We promise to release you as soon as you tell us the information we need about the City Center project, okay?" The man waved the knife in his hand around, the metal glinting under the light, blinding Catelyn's eyes. She was overwhelmed with terror.

"I'm just a mere, insignificant employee in Mason Group, and I don't know anything about the project at all! "You got the wrong person, so please, just let me go... I'll pretend like this whole thing never even happened!" She staggered back fearfully.

Chapter 362-"Don't play dumb with me! You're Cedrick's woman, so you should know what I'm talking about," sneered the man with a sinister smirk.

Catelyn felt her soul leave her body when she realized that they knew about her relationship with Cedrick. Who were those people? Were they David's men? "I really don't know... You got the wrong person!" She vehemently shook her head. "Oh, you don't know?" The man scoffed coldly and growled, "If you don't tell us, I'll cut your face up and ruin your beauty! Cedrick would surely dump you then." The man traced the back of the knife along Catelyn's skin, the icy-cold metal sending shivers throughout her body as every hair on her body raised. Her neck was strained as she leaned her head back, and the back of her shirt had been completely soaked with cold sweat.

Still, her answer never changed.

"I don't know, I swear! No matter how many times you ask, my answer will be the same!" She could not do it, whether it be for herself or Cedrick. If she refused to say anything, she might have a chance of surviving. If she told them, they might just kill her off right after!

"You leave us no choice, then!" The man was about to slice her throat with the knife when a man stopped him from behind.

"Let it go, Three; no woman would risk their beauty like this. I think she genuinely has no "What do we do with her, then?" The man gave her a once-over and said, "What's there to do with a useless woman?" Catelyn had forgotten to breathe at that point. Her fists tightened as she looked at them with

fear in her eyes. "What are you trying to do? Don't...come any closer!" Vroom! A black Spiker zipped through the streets, passing numerous traffic lights as the driver headed straight to the city's outskirts.

When the car stopped in the middle of the freeway, there were already people waiting by the street.

The sky was dark and foggy, covering everything with a thin veil, thus making it hard to see the road ahead clearly. The car lights shone brightly as Cedrick got out of the car, while Javier and Charles started searching around.

Javier shuddered and hid behind Winnie upon seeing Cedrick. "Winnie, you have to help me. I didn't mean to cause this!" Winnie had learned about the incident only after Catelyn was captured and started gathering people with Javier to search.

She patted Javier's shoulder lightly in an attempt to console him.

Cedrick walked toward them without scolding Javier. He looked at Eason without much of an expression, but the air had suddenly turned bone-chilling cold.

"Where are they?" Eason pointed at the skid marks on the street and answered, albeit warily, "The latest surveillance footage showed that the biker gang had brought Miss Catelyn here." The road was just like any other countryside road—long and endless. Catelyn could have been brought to any of those directions.

Cedrick had not been there before, but he quickly began to give out orders. "Call the police now. We'll start searching from here. I don't care if you flip the ground inside out; just find her. "Also, contact the locals here. Anyone who's able to provide any information about the biker gang and Catelyn will be rewarded with fifteen thousand dollars, and anyone who managed to find them will be rewarded with a hundred thousand!"

Chapter 363—"Cedrick, can I participate in getting the reward?" Javier raised his hand up greedily, traces of guilt evident on his youthful face.

He had joined Mason Group without telling his mother, and because of that, she punished him by cutting off his pocket money when she found out.

glared at him coldly.

Javier felt a chill down his spine.

He had never seen Cedrick acting the way he did.

Cedrick had never looked at him with such a cold look before; it was like he was looking at a “Cedrick, Catelyn and I really had been played! All I did was call a few friends to capture her and put some fear in her to see if she’d betray you. I didn’t expect actual gangsters to show up!

“The consequence is what matters to me!” Cedrick cut him off coldly, sounding like he could barely tolerate him. Javier dared not to look at Cedrick and hung his head low like a child that had been punished. “I’m sorry, Cedrick,” he apologized sincerely. At that moment, Javier seemed to have spotted a feminine figure walking on the field toward them from a distance.

The woman’s clothes seemed thin. Her arms were crossed together as she rubbed her arms together, seemingly to create some heat as she endured the cold night.

“Cedrick, look!” He pointed toward the field, which Cedrick’s gaze trailed after.

The weak figure walked slowly in the dark, her pale face exposed before the car’s headlights.

Her shadow was stretched under the light. She staggered slowly as though she had gone through grueling pain.

The woman was Catelyn.

Cedrick noticed her bare feet. Since they were on the outskirts, where the ground was covered with stones and branches, her feet must have suffered from cuts after walking without shoes.

Cedrick’s fist tightened at this, and the veins at the back of his hand were visible.

Catelyn had no idea how long she had been walking, but it had probably been about 30 minutes.

The sky was dark, and the moonlight was not bright enough that night. She had walked by herself in the dark, all the way from the warehouse.

She then saw a faint source of light and decided to walk toward it. Perhaps she would be able to hitch a ride or something.

She thus forced herself to walk all the way to the freeway, only to find Cedrick and the rest there.

“Cedrick?” she uttered under her breath.

The headlight shone on his handsome face, illuminating his features.

Catelyn finally realized that she was not hallucinating big piece of rock in front, causing her to stumble with her arms spread out.

It was not the most graceful position. In just a second, Cedrick was in front of her as she fell into his arms.

Her heart was racing as she was overwhelmed with a mix of emotions.

She looked up at his face, and her eyes were filled with gratitude and excitement.

“Are... Are you here to save me?” No matter where she was, no matter how late it was, it seemed that he was always the first to rescue her whenever she was in danger. She felt incredibly touched.

Chapter 364-Even though Catelyn did not want to admit it, it was obvious that she had slowly fallen for how Cedrick cared for her and pampered her.

The moment she saw him walking toward her, back-facing the light source, he looked like a hero that had just descended from above, coming to rescue her from the darkness. There was a voice in her head that was telling her that – She had fallen for him.

“What else am I doing here? For the view?” Catelyn’s gratitude vanished within seconds.

Cedrick stared at her battered, dirt-covered feet. Her toes were curled up, and traces of dried blood were seen in between her toenails, along with specks of sand and dirt.

Catelyn felt him observing her feet and rubbed her feet together in an attempt to rub the dirty leaves and dirt off.

He put his arm behind her back and thighs and hoisted her up in an instant.

Catelyn’s lips parted slightly as she hesitated for a brief moment before looping her arms behind his neck and nuzzling into his chest as if she was showing him affection.

It was truly not her intention to drop the pendant...and she never expected that the man Cedrick despised would be the one to pick it up.

On the way back to the city, Winnie sat in the backseat with Catelyn while Cedrick drove the car.

He drove steadily, looking at the person in the backseat through the mirror from time to time.

“There’s a blanket at the back,” uttered Cedrick.

Winnie laughed to herself faintly. “How forgetful of me.” Catelyn’s body’s warmth immediately came back the moment she was covered in it. She grabbed onto her blanket and smiled at Winnie.

She did not expect Winnie to come along to the rescue.

“How’s Javier? Is he okay?” asked Catelyn, concerned, since she had not seen Javier.

The moment Javier saw Catelyn fall into Cedrick’s arms, he immediately sneaked into Eason’s car, too ashamed to face Catelyn.

Cedrick’s lips pursed tightly together without answering her. He seemed to still be angry at her.

Winnie smiled at Catelyn apologetically and said, “Javier probably felt too ashamed to face you and followed the other’s car back.” “Saving one person out of two was the best option in that scenario. He didn’t have to feel sorry or anything.” Catelyn’s long lashes batted slightly, repressing her fear when thinking back about what happened. “If it’s not for him, you guys wouldn’t have found me so quickly...” “Do you have any injuries on you? Should we go to the hospital?” Cedrick looked at Catelyn upon hearing that question.

She felt everyone looking at her and quickly said, “There’s no need. They didn’t really do anything to me. All I have are some minor cuts on my feet, so I’ll just put some medicine on when I’m home.” “Really?” Winnie sounded suspicious. “I heard from Javier that they came for the City Center project. Why would they let you off without getting any information?” Catelyn turned stiff at this.

Cedrick’s eyes darkened. The air seemed to have frozen over, and all fell silent for a moment She had asked herself the same question....but she did not have an answer to it.

The man was saying how ‘useless’ she was. and she thought they would kill her.

She did not expect to be released without having to say anything.

yet I kept my silence, so... Either they truly did believe me, or they realized that they’ve gotten the wrong person. Maybe they just didn’t want to risk getting caught for murder.” Winnie stretched her lips as she exchanged a gaze with Cedrick, and neither of them said anything That answer sure sounded ridiculous.

Chapter 365-The biker gang went as far as kidnapping an employee from Mason Group's building and dragged her to the city's outskirts, only to release her eventually. Not only that, but they even believed that she was telling the truth, or better yet, afraid of getting arrested for murder?

Why would men like them be afraid of death if they dared to do all that in the first place? "Did you manage to see their faces? If you did, I'll ask the policemen to come take a statement for the best if they could be arrested so you don't have to worry about them anymore in the Catelyn fell silent.

Winnie saw how pale she looked and felt her forehead. "Why do you look so pale? Did you get a cold?" She then looked at Cedrick and said, "Cedrick, Miss Catelyn's hands are freezing.

Please turn the temperature up." Cedrick looked at Catelyn, his gaze darkening with conflict and his lips pursed tightly. Catelyn's hands went underneath the blanket as she felt a sudden bout of panic.

It dawned on her...that she had been fooled. The men were after her, not Javier.

They had never intended on getting anything out of her today; their true intention was to disrupt her relationship with Cedrick.

She was captured and released without any major injuries, so anyone would have thought that she must have said something to them to have gotten out unscathed.

Catelyn frowned deeply.

A wave of fear washed over her.

"I've not uttered a single word about the project at all," announced Catelyn in an attempt to uphold herself.

"Don't be nervous, Catelyn. We didn't say that you're lying." Winnie held onto Catelyn's hand, giving her warmth.

Catelyn could faintly see a faint smirk on Cedrick's face, and at that moment, she felt something pierced through her heart.

Did he not believe her?

Catelyn was brought to the Mason Estate, where Cedrick carried her into the living room since she had no shoes on.

Albert was waiting by the entrance and retrieved a pair of pink sandals.

The sandals had been waiting for their owner for a long time.

warm water when he saw how dirty her feet were. Warm water could encourage blood circulation and soothe fatigue.

The maid knelt before the pail and was about to wash Catelyn's feet. "It's alright, I can do it myself." Catelyn had lived independently for a long time and was not used to being served by a maid anymore. On top of that, it was something so simple that she could get by without help.

The maid did not get up, however, glancing at Cedrick as though awaiting his command. "It's fine, then," Cedrick uttered coldly, without much emotion on his face. The maid then got up and left. Catelyn bent down and started washing her feet. The cuts were not deep, but the sheer pain still made her wince.

Chapter 366-His facial features were already well-defined, but his face looked even sharper with him being tense.

Cedrick might look composed from the outside, but Catelyn could feel that he was not all that calm at the moment.

"Cedrick, I didn't betray you..." Catelyn spoke up after having mustered her courage.

"Mhm," Cedrick replied loosely.

Catelyn quickly stretched out her slender fingers and held his hand, her eyes focused on his. "I know that I slip up sometimes, but I'm serious this time-please believe me!" cried Catelyn." No matter what happened, I didn't reveal any of that information to the outside world!" Catelyn was so anxious that her explanations were a little incoherent. She used to not care about what Cedrick thought of her, but things have changed. "Think about it: when Javier and I came out of the company, those motorcyclists were waiting for us since morning! Also, they were just trying to intimidate me into confessing, but I wasn't hurt by them. It was obvious they were trying to divide us." Catelyn tried her best to explain to Cedrick, and her voice became high-pitched as she spoke. However, Cedrick never answered her.

"What do I have to do to convince you to believe me?" asked Catelyn worriedly.

She reached out and grabbed his wrist. "Do you want me to be tortured by those people? Is that what you want?" The next moment, Cedrick suddenly gripped her jaw.

Cedrick's eyes lit up with anger in an instance as he looked into her eyes demeaningly. "I can believe that you didn't say anything. Tell me: what did you and the Ninth Master talk about in the car yesterday afternoon?" For a split second, Catelyn's face turned pale, and there was panic in her eyes. He saw her being dragged into the car by David?

Cedrick looked at her quietly, and there was a small spark of hope that she would tell him everything. Even if there was any questionable deal between her and The Ninth Master, he was willing to listen.

However, even after a while, Catelyn did not answer.

Cedrick shook off her jaw. "Before you want others to believe you, shouldn't you look at yourself in the mirror first?" he sneered. "Catelyn, I don't care if you've leaked any project information, but I am curious about the fact that you've been into the Ninth Master's car." With that, Cedrick went upstairs without looking back once.

Catelyn, already in a vulnerable state at the moment, slumped down the sofa cushion when Cedrick flung her away by the chin. She felt like she had been stabbed in the heart.

So this was how it felt to be abandoned by someone who used to care for her.

Catelyn sat numbly in the living room for a while until the servant came to remind her that the room had been tidied.

Just as she thought, Cedrick did not allow her to step into the master bedroom but a secondary bedroom inside the children's room instead.

Catelyn laid in bed for a long time, not falling asleep. To set something up like this, many conditions must be met at the same time. Two of them were very subtle.

Winnie had suddenly asked her to work overtime this afternoon, and Javier even brought all that information to her.

If Catelyn did not see the project's core information, no matter what David did, she would be innocent.

Were Winnie and Javier the ones who framed her, or was it all just a coincidence?

Catelyn sat up from the bed abruptly, feeling the coldness creeping into her skin.

Javier's guilt toward her was pretty strange. It seems that it was not just because she diverted those bikers away in the parking lot, but it was him feeling guilty instead. He could not even have the courage to look her in the eye.

No. Javier must have had something to do with this! Not caring that it was practically late at night, Catelyn took the phone and dialed Javier's number straight away.

Chapter 367-Javier's parents were overseas all year round.

At this hour, he was the only one living in a villa near the Mason Estate. He sat on the carpet on the bedroom floor with a gamepad in his hand, killing monsters on the LCD screen that hung on the wall.

He kept yelling as he played as if venting out his anger within.

This was when his phone started to ring, but with him so immersed in his game, he had no intention of picking up.

Alas, the phone kept ringing, and even when it stopped, another round of ringing would start.

In the end, Javier threw the gamepad in annoyance and went to get his phone.

Just as he wanted to start swearing as he picked up the phone, he saw the number on his phone screen.

It was Catelyn.

Javier almost dropped his phone at the name, but he cleared his throat and stammered, "C... Catelyn? You're still up so late?" With an obvious guilty conscience and flattery in his voice, Catelyn was almost certain that Javier was up to something.

She could feel the blood in her body start boiling. She tightened her fist and snarled, "Did you call those people? Why would you do this to me?" Cedrick, who was in the master bedroom just next door, was also tossing and turning on his bed.

He got up from his bed and went toward the small balcony in his bedroom. He stood quietly beside the railing, his gaze falling faintly into the distance.

His phone vibrated, and a text message came in.

It was from an anonymous number.

(Master Cedrick, shall we proceed with the next plan?) Cedrick frowned deeply as he read the text.

After what seemed to be a long time, he replied, (Everything is going according to plan.)

'You betrayed me first, Catelyn.' He pinched the cigarette butt on the ashtray and quietly came to the second bedroom.

Cedrick's eyes fell on the door, and after a while, he twisted the doorknob and opened the door. The room was quiet and dark, save for a small dim light next to the bed. Catelyn was lying on the bed, breathing evenly as if she had fallen asleep. There was also an opened fairytale book on the bedside table as if she had read it before falling asleep.

Cedrick pursed his thin lips tightly. He stood quietly at the side of the bed and watched her for a while. After a long time, he walked slowly to the edge of the bed and brushed his fingers across her eyebrows. His fingertips moved down her slightly frowning brows and landed on her lips, and he then gently traced the shape of her lips with his fingers.

Cedrick leaned over and dropped a kiss on her lips.

A light breeze blew in from the window, quickly blowing away the kiss he gave her as if it never happened.

Ollie came to the Mason Estate early that morning the moment he learned that Catelyn was resting here.

"Mommy, why didn't you sleep with Daddy?" As soon as Catelyn woke up, she saw the little boy lying beside her on the bed with an excited look. Catelyn opened her sleepy eyes and blinked a few times, only to realize that she was not dreaming. After she finished the phone call with Javier last night, her whole body was so tense. It took her a while, but she finally relaxed and fell asleep eventually. In her sleep, she could faintly feel that someone was staring at her.

Chapter 368-8 Catelyn could feel someone watching her in her sleep, perhaps even kissing her. However, all she saw when she woke up was Ollie.

It was just a dream after all. "Mommy's foot was injured, and your father is afraid of hurting me," said Catelyn to Ollie.

Hearing these words, Ollie scurried around with her, trying to lift her quilt. He did so cautiously, however, fearing that a slight wrong move would make Catelyn's wounds worse.

Catelyn quickly stopped the boy and pulled him to her. "It's not that serious, don't worry! It's just... Ollie, have you considered what I've told you?" Suddenly, Ollie's drooping eyelashes trembled as he tightly grasped the hem of Catelyn's clothes. Solemnly, earnestly, he said, "I want everyone to stay here with me." Catelyn looked at Ollie. He had always been a sensible boy and never demanded more from her.

This request, however, was something Catelyn could not fulfill. Moreover, she also did not want to be entangled in the Mason family's mess anymore. "I'm sorry." Catelyn closed her eyes, and imperceptible wetness flashed across her eyes.

Ollie pursed his mouth tightly, probably knowing that this request was too demanding. After some thought, he finally shook his head. "You don't have to apologize, because...it's me. I have to stay. "I'm sorry, Mommy, but I can't go with you. I'm not staying for the Mason family's wealth. Daddy will be alone after you all left, and I'm sure he'll be lonely." Catelyn lowered her head and kissed Ollie's forehead affectionately. She rested her chin on the top of his head, hugging him tightly. She had repeatedly thought about Ollie giving her such an answer beforehand. With him saying it, she was not surprised at all. Catelyn knew Ollie could take care of himself. Even with such an answer, there was a more important reason behind this. If Catelyn had taken Ollie away as well, Cedrick would never let her leave. He would probably have the entire city searched to hunt them down, and she and Miles would never be able to escape.

Ollie snuggled against Catelyn's arms, and the twinkle in his eyes vanished as his grip on Catelyn became a little tighter.

"I'm sorry, Mommy, but I lied to you. What I want is. If I stay, you stay, too.

"I'll find a way to have you all stay with me." "Miss Clark, I'm the doctor that Mister Mason called to treat your wound. May I come in?" asked the female doctor respectfully.

The wound on Catelyn's back was not serious at first, and she did not get any medication the night before. Throughout the night, some of the small incisions had scabbed over, and only some deep scratches were more obvious. Still, Catelyn did not expect Cedrick to call a doctor for her.

"Come in." tender. Please be careful while bandaging her, and be sure to not leave any scars." The female doctor was stunned for a moment before a smile made its way to her face. "Alright.

She looked at the wound on Catelyn's foot. To be frank, these wounds were not deep, and they should not leave any scars.

Chapter 369-The doctor thus said to Catelyn, "Mister Mason had called to see you, not only to inspect the wound on your foot but also to see if there are any other injuries on your body. If you don't mind, please take off your clothes, and I'll give you a thorough checkup." Listening to the doctor's words, Catelyn remembered that her back felt rather sore.

"Do you want to take off your clothes?" asked Ollie. "I'll help you!" Catelyn was wearing a simple nightdress, which was light and flirtatious. Just as Ollie reached out his hands, about to undo Catelyn's belt, a tall figure suddenly appeared at the door.

"Ollie Mason." Ollie's hands froze mid-air when he heard his father calling his name. He looked back and saw Cedrick walking in.

The man pursed his lips tightly. Without saying a word, he leaned forward and hoisted Ollie into his arms, and walked out.

"Really? What's the use of calling a doctor, then?" Cedrick's harsh words instantly disrupted Ollie's thoughts. Cedrick carried him out of the room like a big plush toy in his arms, Ollie leaned on his shoulders and looked at Catelyn from a distance as they left the room. He could see Catelyn on the bed in the room, smiling and waving at him, motioning him to follow his father. Ollie fell quiet for a moment.

Children could be sensitive, and he could feel that his father and Catelyn were unhappy again.

Cedrick closed the door as he left Catelyn's bedroom.

"Why did Aunt Catelyn get hurt?" asked Ollie.

Cedrick did not answer him.

"Father, did you do anything to Aunt Catelyn?" Ollie was unrelenting.

Cedrick carried Ollie to the living room downstairs and shoved him onto the sofa.

He turned around, his back looking extraordinarily tall.

Suddenly, he felt his thighs embraced by two little hands.

Cedrick lowered his eyes.

anymore. I don't want to lose her! I'm begging you-go coax her a little. I really want her to stay..." It was rare for Ollie to ask anything from Cedrick.

However, Cedrick maintained a cold expression. "Let go." "No!" Ollie looked at him stubbornly as if he would lose something if he let go.

"Aunt Catelyn is gentle, considerate, beautiful, sensible... If you lose her, you won't find a more suitable wife ever again!" Cedrick merely sneered in response. He grabbed Ollie's hands, trying to break his grip on his legs, but Ollie hugged him back even more tightly.

For some reason, he felt disconcerted. Somehow, he had a gut feeling that if he released his grip on Cedrick at this very second, he would lose Catelyn forever!

Alas, how could Ollie fight him? He was just a child.

Chapter 370-In the end, Cedrick yanked Ollie's hands off and walked away without glancing back. Ollie's eyes instantly reddened as he began sobbing, biting his lower lip. Indescribable grief loomed over him.

'Father, did you know that Aunt Catelyn and Miles have decided to leave forever?' Catelyn was granted a half-day rest at the Mason Estate, which she used as paid leave from her job. When she returned to work later in the afternoon, the atmosphere seemed suspiciously ominous.

The police were there early in the morning to obtain the company entrance's surveillance footage from last night.

It was rumored that Javier had called the police, accusing someone of attacking him and Catelyn. Everyone knew that she was kidnapped by a group of racers last night. Catelyn had just reached the company's doorstep for a minute before she was bombarded with questions from other employees.

"I heard that those outlaws were secretly hired by business rivals! Since they released Catelyn, they probably got what they want," said a female employee with her hands folded as she sat lazily at her work desk, not realizing how much damage her words would bring to Catelyn's reputation.

Catelyn glanced at the employee.

The lady was an architectural designer with high qualifications, but she had yet to be given any big projects to handle, and she had always been jealous of Catelyn's unusual transfer.

"Sheryl, watch what you're saying. Kitty looked fine, and she's not what you say she is," said Samantha Smith as she quickly came out between Catelyn and Sheryl. "But I'm not wrong!" Sheryl seemed even more excited. "Whenever a man sees her charming face, they would kneel before her. Why would they let her go?"

She probably leaked our company's secrets to them!" Thud!

As soon as Sheryl finished, she saw Catelyn slamming a glass cup on the table harshly, making a loud thud.

A second later, Catelyn took a cutting knife from the table and walked over to Sheryl with a blank expression, to which Sheryl's expression changed drastically.

Her eyes flashed, and she stared at Catelyn with a guilty conscience. "You... Stay away! What are you trying to do?!" "Kitty, calm down!" exclaimed Samantha, trying to stop Catelyn.

Who would imagine that Catelyn, who was usually a chatty person, would suddenly be so terrifying?

“Are you afraid?” Catelyn just looked at Sheryl calmly, unblinking. “It’s just a small knife. Even if I cut your throat with it, it won’t cause serious bleeding.” “You... Why are you telling me this?!” shrieked Sheryl in horror, subconsciously touching her throat.

They took me away last night and were adamant to extract information from me. I was threatened with knives way sharper than the one I’m holding now, yet I didn’t give in to them. I didn’t do any of those things you said I did, so keep your mouth shut!” Catelyn continued, “I’ll say it to you again: I didn’t betray the company. If I hear anything like this from you again...” Catelyn gave Sheryl a cold smile, which resembled a little of that of Cedrick’s.

Sheryl felt her heart beating fast as she struggled to breath, and her eyes widened in horror. Suddenly, Catelyn slammed the knife on the table, which left it standing on the spot. “Agh!” Sheryl screamed, so frightened that her face turned pale. She ran away as she yelled, “You’re crazy, Catelyn! You’re insane!”