

Our Billion 371

Chapter 371-As Catelyn watched Sheryl scurry away in horror, she silently took the cutting knife and put it away.

Sheryl, running toward the door like a headless chicken, rammed into Winnie who had just walked in. Winnie nearly tripped by the sudden bump, but her assistant was fortunately there to prevent her from falling.

“Why are you running around in the office?” Winnie frowned.

Sheryl gulped and pointed at Catelyn. “She... She’s crazy! She took a knife and said that she wanted to cut my throat!” Winnie looked at Catelyn dubiously.

“Director, this is all a misunderstanding,” said Catelyn, losing the coldness from just moments ago. “I was just wiping my cutting knife clean.” Sheryl pointed at Catelyn angrily. “Bitch, you-” “That’s enough!” snapped Winnie.

“Get back to work! I don’t want to hear any more of this.” Sheryl stopped yelling, but she did not return to her cubicle. It was not until Winnie gave her another cold look that she reluctantly walked up to her seat.

Catelyn sneered. She and Winnie both looked at each other, and Winnie returned a reassuring look to her as if to calm her.

Winnie turned and left before Catelyn suddenly called out to her, “Director.” Winnie paused. “Is something wrong?” Catelyn walked toward her smilingly without breaking eye contact. She lowered her voice and asked, “Do you know anything about Javier’s plan last night?” Winnie frowned. “Plan? What plan does Javier have?” Catelyn chuckled lightly and shook her head. “Since you don’t know anything, I’m probably overthinking it.” “Catelyn, I value you very much. You should work hard now and focus on this project,” said Winnie as she patted Catelyn’s shoulder gently. Then, she turned and left.

Catelyn stared at her back, and the smile in the corner of her eyes became even colder.

She had called Javier last night.

He and Cedrick happened to see Catelyn get into David's car that day. Since they were a little late, they did not manage to see that she was actually dragged into the car forcibly, and therefore, Javier had misunderstood her. That was why he got a group of friends and planned to intimidate her to see if she would betray Cedrick.

However, he did not expect the group of racers to actually appear later.

According to Javier, he said that he had only told his group of friends to prank her, and he did not tell them the real purpose of it.

Plus, it was also he and Winnie who asked her to work overtime.

Winnie, meanwhile, did not question much at that moment and just agreed to it.

Compared with Javier, Catelyn was more suspicious of Winnie. From the first time they met, she already had a bad feeling about her.

When Winnie stared at Catelyn earlier, she could feel a chill down her spine as if she was tightly entangled by a snake.

Samantha leaned over and asked Catelyn in curiosity, "What did you say to the director?" Catelyn shook her head. "I didn't say anything. I just thought our director is a rather peculiar character."

Chapter 372-Samantha looked around anxiously before she nudged Catelyn to the corner beside a potted plant in the corridor.

She whispered to Catelyn, "Whatever you do, don't offend Winnie. I have a senior who used to work here. He told me that she won't take this kind of thing lightly." Catelyn asked, "What do you mean?" "There was once a female employee in the finance department who accidentally offended Winnie and slandered her to open a company of her own in private. She also used the Mason family name to buy back her materials at a high price so as to obtain big profits from it. As a result, Winnie spent less than three days and got rid of her through a bank run." This stunned Catelyn for a good few seconds before she asked, "Do you remember the name of that female employee?" "Well... I don't know about that,"

replied Samantha. She seemed to be at a loss before something occurred to her. "But I remember that this incident was very sensational at the time. This senior of mine told me that there were many discussions in the company's internal forum. The administrator never deletes the post, so perhaps you can find the post if it's still there." When Catelyn returned to her workplace, the first thing she did was to open the company's internal forum. Searching for keywords, she easily found what she wanted.

Most of the content in the post was just fragmentary information, but Catelyn could sense something fishy lay beneath it all. Perhaps these things were silently approved by Cedrick, seeing as Winnie was from the Mason family.

WON Catelyn had only visited the internal forum page in the morning when she was given a warning for her actions. She was called to Winnie's office.

"Catelyn, terminate your investigation," said Winnie coldly.

Catelyn's clear eyes widened slightly as she seemed visibly puzzled.

"Investigation? Director, what do you mean? I don't quite understand what you mean." "Don't play games with me," said Winnie, no longer her usual pretentious self. She looked at Catelyn as if she was an ant. "Even if you find something, nothing will happen to me." Catelyn was determined not to be fooled by her and decided to play dumb.

"Director, you belong to the Mason family. Even if the company collapses, you'll still be fine, so what are you trying to say to me?" "Stop playing with fire. You'll burn yourself," warned Winnie. "Oh, I'm sorry, but I'm feeling the heat already, and I can't stop myself." Catelyn smirked. Winnie raised her eyes slightly. "Are you trying to pick a fight with me?" "Of course not! How would I dare fight with you?" said Catelyn, her chest seemingly heaving.

All she wanted was to just spend the last few days in the company in peace before taking Miles and leaving this place as far as she could.

However, things seem to have changed.

Even if she escaped at this moment, in Cedrick's eyes, he would have thought that she had taken advantage of David and left, would he not?

How could Catelyn endure this? How did she end up like a doll that others could just suppress and harass?!

Little did Catelyn know, a scandal about her was already rapidly growing under her nose... When Samantha showed Catelyn the link to the internal forum, she had a bad feeling about it. True enough, the moment she clicked on the webpage link, a shocking title sprang out right in front of her eyes.

Chapter 373-(Where did the bankrupt lady go in the end? Answer: Continue to leech off and cling to her wealthy cousins!)

Seeing the title of the post, Catelyn knew something was off. She quickly clicked on it and scrolled down the page. The post had just been posted for less than two hours, but the number of views on it had already exceeded 10,000. There were also even more comments on it, and the amount kept increasing when the page was refreshed.

Everything about the posts revealed Catelyn's past, from when she was the daughter of the Clark family to when her father went bankrupt and got sent to jail.

According to the post, Catelyn devoted herself to her fiancé to save her dignity.

The post also mentioned how she, upon being fed up with him, secretly gave birth to his child as leverage, but her fiancé did not care about her illegitimate child at all.

In the end, she got angry and hooked up with her ex fiancé's uncle, who was the president of Mason Group, Cedrick Mason.

Photos were added to the post, some of which were old photos from a long time ago. Catelyn did not even remember taking those pictures. However, whatever was written in the post had been shown to the employees. With all this proof, everything seemed legitimate, and even Catelyn could not refute anything when she read them herself. The content inside was mixed. Catelyn felt as if she was reviewing her life story as she continued reading. "Oh my god! Is Catelyn Ezekiel's daughter?" "Didn't Ezekiel

disappear mysteriously four years ago?" "Hey, there are so many photos of Catelyn and other men in this post. Why isn't there a photo of her son? I'd like to see if her son looks like Jamie." "Maybe she gave birth to him with another man so Jamie couldn't recognize it.

Haha!" "Hey, watch what you're saying! I'm sure Catelyn isn't that kind of person..." "The fact is right in your face! Also, she knew that the company wanted to upgrade the security system that night, so she deliberately stayed behind to seduce Cedrick. I feel sorry for Jennifer Monroe. She was ignored because of Catelyn, who was only an unknown employee in her probation period." "Do you think Jennifer was the one who wrote this post to get revenge on Catelyn?" "Who cares! Catelyn did this all to get Cedrick and succeeded! This is Cedrick we're talking about—the president of Mason Group!" Catelyn briefly glanced at the comments. Her fists clenched tightly, and her heart skipped a beat.

Fortunately, there were no pictures of Miles.

She can accept any abuse and slander, but she would never want Miles to be involved in this.

The post grew viral.

Catelyn tried to contact the administrator to delete the post, but the administrator replied and said that the post was already official and could only be deleted under the president's order. Meanwhile, Samantha had been comforting Catelyn. "How could such a post be published?! Did... Did you offend anyone?" Catelyn did not have to think too much about it to know that Winnie must have been the one behind this.

In the afternoon, Winnie printed and compiled all the information on the forum, throwing them on Catelyn's desk.

"Catelyn, I didn't expect you to be such a person. Your personal life is a mess!

You seduced the president, and this affected the company's image!" she hissed.

"It seems that I've misunderstood you. Our company doesn't have a place for someone like you. Catelyn, you're fired!" Catelyn did not panic at all hearing Winnie's words. In fact, she had long expected that the post was run by Winnie to ruin her reputation. She raised her chin and calmly replied, "I'm

sorry, but the CEO was the one who hired me in. You want me to leave? Have him come say it to my face instead.” ☒

Chapter 374-Despite showing Winnie a brave front, Catelyn was, in fact, seething.

The post’s influence would only grow until it was deleted. Eventually, it would affect her life... and Cedrick’s as well.

Catelyn mustered her courage and, with Charles’ help, went to the top floor to find Cedrick.

It was summer, but the air conditioner on the top floor was downright cold.

“Miss Clark, I think I have to remind you that Master Cedrick’s mood...isn’t at its best right now,” said Charles. Usually, he would be more cheerful when Catelyn was here to look for Cedrick. Today, however, was different. Ever since Cedrick saw Catelyn get into The Ninth Master’s car, he seemed to have changed as a person. Catelyn took a deep breath. “Alright. I understand.” “Alright, let’s go in,” said Charles as he made a fist-bump gesture toward Catelyn and pushed the door open.

The moment Catelyn entered the room, she felt a strong cold breeze blowing toward her face. Cedrick was buried in a pile of documents, seemingly very busy with his work. “Have you negotiated the contract with President Nielson?” asked Cedrick without lifting his head, thinking that it was Charles who came in.

There was a long silence. Cedrick frowned and put down the black pen in his hand. He looked up and saw Catelyn standing dazedly not far from his desk.

She was wearing professional-looking office attire. Her long hair was pulled up, and she held a few pieces of paper in her hand. Catelyn just stood there, as if she was struggling with something “Why are you here?” said Cedrick, sounding rather annoyed. “I know you don’t want to see me now, but...” Catelyn stared at Cedrick’s handsome face with an indescribable grievance in her heart.

After pausing for a while, she mustered up the courage and handed him the few pieces of paper in her hand, The papers were about the scandalous post from the forum, describing how Catelyn seduced

Cedrick. There were also photos of the both of them meeting at the company door entrance and the corridor. They both appeared to look very affectionate in the picture.

Cedrick swept over the words and pictures on the paper and said calmly, "This is such good writing." Catelyn bit her lip all of a sudden.

Judging from Cedrick's calm appearance, he should have known about the posts on the forum early in the morning. However, he seemed indifferent about the matter, not intending to delete the post or even notify Catelyn about it.

Some said that Cedrick was only interested in one woman, Maia Clark. Other than that, she had always been dismissive of other women.

Catelyn was initially doubtful about this fact, but she finally believed it. He did anything she asked him to when he cared for her. Now that the tables have turned, she was nothing but a speck of dust to him.

It was difficult for Catelyn, but she finally spoke, "I've sent a private message to the administrator, requesting him to delete the post, but he said that the employee's forum of Mason Group has always been given the freedom of speech and disclosure. Unless you order it, the post will not be deleted." ☹

Chapter 375-"So what?" sneered Cedrick.

In just a span of a few days, he became his old self when Catelyn had first met him...perhaps an even colder version of that.

Her heart tightened instantly at the change. Catelyn took a deep breath and earnestly persisted, "I want you to ask the administrator to delete this post." Such a simple sentence, but it took Catelyn all the bravery she could muster just to say it. Every word was overdrawing her dignity in front of him.

However, Cedrick did not buy it and even smiled sarcastically. "Delete the post?"

The employee's forum of Mason Group had never had a post deleted in its history, so why should you get special treatment?" Catelyn froze in embarrassment as inexplicable coldness took place in her heart

and quickly spread throughout her body. "It's not entirely for me. After all, many things were fabricated in this post. If you don't delete it, I'm afraid it'll affect your reputation, too." "Really? But I don't think there is any fabrication," said Cedrick as he lazily picked up the sheets of paper and looked at them indifferently. His words were like sharp knives that plunged into Catelyn's heart. It was so painful that she struggled to breathe. Cedrick actually thought the post was not fabricating things!

Tears pooled in Catelyn's eyes at the thought. After enduring her silent internal war for a long time, tears rolled down her cheeks without relief. She wiped her tears away stubbornly, but her vision was instantly blurred by the next wave of tears.

Cedrick put those pieces of paper into the shredder. With a loud grinding noise, the pieces of paper turned into a pile of shredded garbage. To Catelyn, it felt like her heart was shredded into strings instead of the papers. Without saying anything else, she silently turned and left. As soon as she walked to the door, Charles stepped forward eagerly. "How did it go with Master Cedrick? Did he-" Before he could finish, Cedrick's cold voice interjected him from afar, "Charles Peterson, if you're not happy with your job, just resign already. Otherwise, don't ever send an irrelevant woman like this into my office again!" For a moment, Catelyn felt as if she was strangled, suffocating in despair.

Irrelevant... He was right. Without the two boys, what did she have to do with him?

Nothing.

Who was she to ask him to delete the post? In Cedrick's eyes, she meant nothing.

Although Cedrick had rejected her, Catelyn still did not want others to see her cowardice.

She wiped away her tears as she washed her face in the bathroom before reapplying her makeup, which made her face look flawless as usual. She came out of the bathroom and entered the elevator which led to the design department.

However, when she reached her desk, it was empty.

All her belongings were put into a cardboard box that was thrown to the ground.

The content was a complete mess, too. Catelyn picked up the box slowly. There were many things in it that she brought from BrightGene Group.

Samantha came over to help her and, sounding apologetic, muttered, "I'm sorry, Kitty. Winnie threw all your stuff in the box earlier. I'm just a clerk, and I couldn't stop her..."

Chapter 376-This is between her and me," said Catelyn indifferently. "I won't blame you for that." "The director has to fire you now. Did you see Cedrick earlier? What did he say?

Will he bail you out on this one? If that's the case, you won't have to be scared of the director!" Catelyn felt rather...uncomfortable to hear this.

"This isn't finished." With that, she dragged her suitcase and, along with her belongings, left the office.

Catelyn took a shower as soon as she got back home. She kept her mind blank, not wanting to think of anything as she did. She then took a long nap in her bed, and only got up when it was nearing the end of school for Miles. She tried to smile to herself in the mirror, only to find herself looking awkward. She patted her cheeks harshly until a bit of color returned to her face. With that, she went out to fetch Miles.

Miles was a sharp kid, and he could tell something was wrong when Catelyn came to pick him up. His chubby fingers grabbed onto Catelyn's palm tightly, and they both went home together, feeling equally wary. "Big Kitty, Miss Jane praised me at school today," Miles piped up, trying to initiate a conversation.

However, Catelyn was a little absent-minded at the moment. "Why?" "Miss Jane said that I'm diligent and have shown improvement. She awarded me with two little flowers," replied Miles as he took out a crayon painting from his bag.

On the painting was a big scorching red sun, with green grass underneath it. On the field was a pair of mother and son, holding hands as they ran to the end of the field. The golden rays from the sun shone on the mother and son, and it made a lovely painting. Catelyn flipped the painting over and noticed that there were a few words on it, written by Miss Jane.

(Even better if you could paint your father in as well! It would be beautiful.] His father... Catelyn's eyes brimmed with tears as she read this, but she blinked them away and wiped off any remaining wetness in her eyes.

She held her son in her arms and planted a gentle kiss on his head. "Well done.

I'll buy a frame tomorrow and frame your painting, okay?" "No," Miles declined firmly.

Catelyn was stunned. "Why?" "Because I only got second place for this. Miss Jane said there is something lacking in my painting, and that's why I lost first place. Why would you want to frame my second-place painting? Are you trying to remind me about my failure?" Miles pouted defiantly, regretting having shown his painting to Catelyn. He only got second place when all this while, he thought he was exceptional!

There was green grass, the sun, the river, and the hills in his painting. He even drew a doting mother and a son hugging each other as though they were the happiest in the world!

Catelyn smiled. She hugged her son tighter and said gently, "No matter what your teacher said, this is the best painting for Mommy, and it's number one to me." "Really?" Miles pursed his lips, then said shyly, "I'll reward you with making pasta for me because you praised me!" That night, Catelyn, all smiles, was preparing pasta for Miles when she suddenly received a call from Winnie.

She thought Winnie was calling her to parade her victory over her, but never did she expect to hear hysterical barks instead as though she went through something traumatic. "You thought you could topple me like that, Catelyn?! I am Cedrick's cousin, and he'll always side with me!" she roared.

Catelyn was completely out of the loop of what had happened, yet she replied intuitively, "Since you think Cedrick would protect you, then why are you still ringing me up?"

Chapter 377- "Even if you've sent those things to the Board of Directors, I've already fired you, and you'll only end up in a worse state than I'll be in!" "Sent these things to the Board of Directors"? Catelyn had no idea what Winnie was talking about.

"Are you done? If you are, I am hanging up." Winnie gasped on the other end.

However, just when Catelyn was about to hang up, she said something that immediately stopped Catelyn from doing so. "Catelyn, do you really think I released bad information about you?" Catelyn paused. "What do you mean?" "Yes, I wished to fire you, but I couldn't have worked on it that fast. I couldn't have gathered so much information about you in such a short time!" Winnie hung up right after. Catelyn immediately contacted her old schoolmate from her computer science faculty. Even though they were not exactly close with each other, they were happy to help investigate the exposé's IP address when Catelyn sent her request. Once she got information about the IP address, she could roughly figure out who was behind all this. Catelyn strongly believed that the person would be related to Winnie, but her information being released into the company's internal forum was a little strange.

Soon, the thumbnail of the social media application was bouncing. She clicked open the page, and there was one message from her old schoolmate. (All I can get is that the IP address belongs to Mason Group. I can't go into the intranet of Mason Group, and I can't find out which layer it is. This is the best that I can help you with.) Catelyn replied immediately, (Thanks for helping me!)

The exposé was someone within the company. If it was not Winnie, who was it?

At the same time, Samantha's avatar popped up and 'poked' Catelyn.

Catelyn looked at Samantha's bouncing profile picture, and at that moment, a thought occurred to her.

She clicked open their conversation window.

Samantha sent her a few photos that looked like they were sneakily taken.

The screen showed that it was the memo from the Board of Directors, requesting Winnie to step down.

Winnie had already packed her stuff in the office and hastily left. She did not look too good, much like how Catelyn left—if not worse.

Baffled at these photos, Catelyn asked Samantha, (What happened?) (Oh, stop pretending, Cat! The person who sent the mysterious information about Winnie to the Board of Directors was you, wasn't it? How could you not know what happened?) Samantha then sent a smiley and a proud emoji. (I knew you

had more to bring to the table! You're amazing, and you even managed to find out about Winnie's dark history!) Catelyn's gaze fixated on the words 'sent the mysterious information about Winnie to the Board of Directors.' [Mysterious information about Winnie?] [Yes! Everyone in the company knows about it by now. Not only did she set up her own company outside and steal the company's benefit, but she also took some rebates right into her pocket! Worse, she was leveraging on both ends, a few projects under her were screwed up. She used the funds from other projects to make amends while having the finance staff create fraudulent entries, but they're all exposed now.) Catelyn was shocked to read the message. (I've never sent any mysterious package.) [Stop denying it.

You just left, and she was screwed immediately! If it wasn't you, who could it be?] Catelyn could imagine Samantha's expression at the moment; she had to be sporting that usual grin she had.

She firmly believed that Catelyn was the person who exposed Winnie, and no matter how Catelyn explained herself, she would not change her mind. Catelyn opened the internal forum of the company. As expected, everyone was talking about Winnie and her.

[I heard that as soon as Winnie sacked Catelyn, she was investigated by the Board of Directors the same day!]

Chapter 378-Do you think this is Catelyn's revenge?" "Where did Catelyn get so much information about her?" "Are you silly? Catelyn may not have it, but Cedrick would have it! She could just sweet talk Cedrick and get it easily from him." "It was strange, though. It had not happened before or after the event. It was right before the launch of Project Castle in the City. I wonder who will be the next Director of the Design Department?" Everyone came up with all sorts of theories and discussions. Catelyn could feel herself sweating as she was reading them. It seemed that everyone thought that it was her that exposed Winnie! Just like that night, she did not say anything to the racer group, but other people thought otherwise... She had a very strange feeling that she and Winnie were both puppets, and someone was pulling the strings behind them.

If what Winnie said was true, the post was not uploaded by her, and this mysterious package was not sent by her... Then there must be an unknown person behind all this, making the both of them think that they were sabotaging each other! In fact, everything was under their control. What was their intention then? She only joined the company not too long ago. Why was she worth their effort? Was their intention to chase Winnie out of the company? She was a Mason, Cedrick's cousin, and the Director of the Design Department. There must be concrete evidence to accuse her that her role was just to be the black sheep!

It suddenly dawned on Catelyn that when she was bullied by Winnie, it was Samantha who reminded her that Winnie had information against her... Could it be her?

However, she was only a fresh Master's graduate, Setting her up with Jennifer was in her personal interest. Catelyn did not think that she had the guts to expose Winnie.

At the Mason Estate.

Ollie just ended his call with Miles. He kept his lips pursed and looked grim.

Miles said Mummy was not happy.

While Ollie also mentioned that his father was not happy either.

Javier was by his side, trying to console him. "Ollie, listen, it is natural for a couple to split and get back together from time to time. Don't be so worried. You are only three and a half years old. You would not understand this..." "Of course you are not worried about this. They are not your parents." Ollie sounded irritated, just like his father's temper.

Javier scratched his head. He did not know what to say about this.

"Do you really like to have Catelyn as your stepmother?" Ollie's face turned gentle, hearing Catelyn's name. He smiled and said, "No one else can be my mother other than Aunt Catelyn." "Then... Can I give you a suggestion to help your father and Aunt Catelyn?" Ollie's face lit up, "What is it?" Catelyn went to Mason Group to settle her resignation from the company. There was no more reason for her to stay. She would only sink deeper if she did. The Mason Group was trickier than she imagined... As soon as she left the office, her phone rang. Catelyn saw that it was Javier and answered the call, "Hello?" ☒

Chapter 379-Catelyn, your son wants to jump off the balcony! Please come over now!" Javier was shouting ver the call, and his voice was trembling.

atelyn's face turned green immediately. "What? Miles wants to jump off the balcony??" Yes, he is... Wait, it's not Miles. It's your soon-to-be stepson, Ollie." Javier almost exposed himself. He looked at

Ollie's blinking eyes and continued, "Ollie said his father does not want him anymore, and you don't want him too. There is no more purpose for him to live anymore... Catelyn's heart wrenched, and her fingers gripped tighter onto her phone, "What did Cedrick do to Ollie? What are you guys doing? Stop him now!" Catelyn, we could stop him this time, but not every time." Javier pinched his thigh hard, and he felt a pain so acute that he almost cried. Poor Ollie, he did not have a mother ever since he was born. Now his father does not go home very day. He is more pathetic than an orphan. He could not feel the warmth from this world tall..." Put your phone on speaker and place it somewhere that Ollie can hear." Catelyn's brain went blank. She could feel her blood flowing backward as her lips were numb.

Mason Estate, Javier and Ollie exchanged looks.

Ollie took a deep breath and signaled 'Okay' to Javier.

Javier then put his phone on speaker... Aunt Catelyn?" Ollie's innocent voice could be heard over the phone.

Catelyn's wrenched heart relaxed slightly, and she consoled him, "Aunt Catelyn still wants you, and your father still wants you as well. Don't do something silly. Give me a moment, and I will be with you in a bit, alright?" Ollie pouted and answered, "Will you really come over?" Yes, I will, but you must promise me that before I reach, you will not do anything bad. otherwise, I will not forgive you forever," Catelyn said to Ollie in a determined voice.

Javier hung up. He was delighted. Look, my plan worked, your Aunt Catelyn would be with you in a while..." Ollie was expressionless. He said with a tad bit of arrogance, "Uncle, you are teaching me to 1. No wonder father was not too pleased that I hung out with you." Ollie coughed.

Javier tried to avoid his eyes. "You wished to see your Aunt Catelyn, and I helped you to make it happen. Plus, it is a good plan as long as it works, right?" Ollie nodded, then said, "Then, you help me to drip some eyedrops in my eyes. It will look more real." Javier rolled his eyes.

Javier helped Ollie to drip some eye drops and then called Cedrick. He used the same excuse to lure Cedrick back. However, Cedrick was not anxious like Catelyn. He only said calmly, "Get Albert to put an inflatable below. Let him jump if he wants to. If he gets injured and disabled, I will take care of him.

Chapter 380—"...oh dear, cousin, he's your son!" "That's why I knew he would not have the guts to do it." Javier was speechless.

The next moment, Javier heard him say, "Javier, if you keep teaching nonsense like this to Ollie, I will make you regret this." Javier shivered and hung up. He looked at Ollie, terrified.

Ollie held his head down in disappointment. He then thought, 'It's okay if my father is not here. As long as Aunt Catelyn stays, my father will come back!

Catelyn took a cab to Mason Estate as Javier was still upstairs practicing scripts with Ollie.

He saw a green car driving toward Mason Estate from afar. "She's here! Your Aunt Catelyn is here!" Ollie dripped another two drops of eye drop into his eyes, took off his shoes, and climbed up to the window sill.

Javier, on the other hand, went downstairs to welcome Catelyn. Catelyn dashed in and yelled, "Where's Ollie? Where is he? Has he calmed down by now?" Javier then secretly pinched his thighs again, and his tears rolled down. "Poor Ollie, I called my cousin, but he said just let him jump. As long as he is not dead, he could take care of him." Catelyn paused and looked straight into Javier's eyes.

Other than disbelief, she looked enraged.

"Did he really say that?" "If you don't believe me, you could ask Ollie. He heard this, and that was why..." Before Javier could finish his sentence, Catelyn dashed into Ollie's room on the second floor. On the window sill, Ollie was sitting dangerously by the rail, his two feet hanging in the air. His tiny body was shaky in the cold wind, and he looked like he would fall any second now.

His eyes were red. His lips were also unusually red, and his tiny face was wet with tears.

Catelyn's heart was wrenching. She felt her face heat up, and she almost burst into tears. She walked toward the little boy with her arms wide open. Her footsteps were a little unconfident." Ollie, Aunt Catelyn is here. Get down here first. We can have a chat, alright?" "Am I being abandoned?" His eyes were misty, underneath which were secretly filled with anticipation. Catelyn pounced forward and held

him tightly in her arms, pulling him away from the dangerous rail. She hunched and kissed his tiny forehead. "No, you are always my precious baby, Cedrick may not want you, but I do."