

## **Our Billion 381**

Chapter 381-Catelyn was worried that he was still emotionally unstable, so she decided to stay at Mason Estate to keep him company.

Albert was used to her staying over at Mason Estate, so he asked the servants to prepare the guest room for her. However, Catelyn decided to sleep with Ollie. She was about to fall asleep when she heard some noise downstairs. She woke up to check and realized that the water hose was broken. Albert was leading other servants to fix the hose. All of them were wet and filthy from top to toe.

She was about to ask if there was anything that she could help with, but Albert was calling Cedrick. Albert then told her that Cedrick needed an important document to be delivered and hoped that Catelyn could pass it to Uncle Benny so that he could deliver it to the office.

Catelyn agreed and went to the study to retrieve the document. Albert said it was kept in the third drawer from the left. Catelyn followed the instructions, but she saw a funding document underneath. Somehow, Catelyn opened the funding document to have a read. Cedrick sponsored a batch of underprivileged students for their studies with his private fund. At first, Catelyn was just skimming through the document, but her facial expressions changed when she saw the list of students being sponsored.

Cedrick finished his work. It was already four in the morning when he finally reached Mason Estate. The Project Castle in the City was going to be open for tender soon. There would be more public relations effort needed. Cedrick took a shower and smoked a cigarette out of habit. He then went to the kids' room to take a look at Ollie, Ollie was sleeping soundly and had not remotely seemed suicidal like Javier described.

He smiled gently as he knew that Ollie was not stupid. He faintly heard some noise from the study, Cedrick frowned, and put off his cigarette, then walked toward the study.

Unlike its usual darkness, the computer was on when he entered the room. He never had a password on his computer because he trusted everyone in Mason Estate. Even Ollie would not normally go into his study.

However, the computer on his table was brightly lit.

In front of the white screen sat a pale woman, looking really eerie as the light from the computer shone on her face.

Tap.

Cedrick turned on the lights and saw Catelyn. His face was grim as he asked, "Who allowed you in here?" Catelyn was sitting mindlessly in front of the computer. He was unsure how long she had been sitting there.

When she heard Cedrick's voice, she finally lifted her head to take a look at him blankly.

She took one expressionless look at Cedrick and walked out of the room... She looked like a soulless body dragging its way across the room.

Cedrick grabbed her by her arm when she passed by. Catelyn flung his hand away. She used a little too much force, and his arm hit the door frame. He frowned, then pulled her again. He said in a cold voice, "What's wrong with you?" "What's wrong with me?" Catelyn was triggered as she glared at him with his bloodshot eyes. "Cedrick, do I look stupid to you? Is that why you played me over and over again?" "Samantha was under you. You were the one instructing her right from the start, and you used her to destroy my relationship with Jennifer and Winnie!" "You were the one who posted about me and mailed the mysterious package about Winnie to the Board of Directors!" "You purposely moved me to Project Castle in the City, and you are using me all along. Tell me, who is the crazy one? Yes, I may be crazy. I would only fall for you because I am crazy!" 'I feel like crying, but Catelyn, you must hold it in, do not cry!' 'Do not cry, especially now, in front of him!' She tried so hard to suppress her tears, but they just rebelliously rolled down her cheeks... ☹ ☹

Chapter 382-Cedrick was enraged too. He choked her by her neck and pinned her against the wall. "You love me? Your so-called love is to conspire against me with Nine, neglect the things I gave to you, and lie to me over and over again? I would rather not have your love!" He gave her chances, so many chances... She disappointed him over and over again. "Haha!" Catelyn decided not to struggle anymore and let him choke her. "You're right. I was lying, throwing your important things away, and conspiring against you with Nine. Are you happy now?" Cedrick's veins were bulging on his forehead, and his face darkened.

"You are Nine's associate..." His hand was gripping tighter onto her throat.

Catelyn was in pain. Her head was forced to tilt upward. She looked at his enraged glare and somehow found it amusing. She had been nothing but truthful before, begging for him to believe them, but he never did.

She only lied this once, but he believed it all.

He firmly believed it. Her face was red, but she managed to force a cold smile.

“You are right. Not only am I an associate to Nine, but Nine had strategically planted me beside you so that your son would eventually call me Mummy. I would then kidnap your son and ditch you! You got your answer now. Can you let me go now?” Cedrick was completely driven crazy by what she had just said. His palm mustered the strength and pushed her onto the table.

AD 10 “You better be dreaming, Catelyn! You wished for me to let you go so that you could flee with Nine? I said it. This game would only be over when I say so!” Catelyn was pressed against the table, and her head was dizzy. She did not manage to regain much of her senses when Cedrick’s big body hovered over hers... His lips were pressing against hers and biting on them furiously.

It was so painful that Catelyn teared up. She tried to push him and punched him, attempting to stop him from whatever he wanted to do next, but it only enraged him even more.

He took off the strap from his bathrobe, tied her hands up, then forced her to lay on her back.

“Did Nine sleep with you?” Images of David Mason hugging her flashed before his eyes, and his hands were all over her waist.

“Here, and here... I forgot that Nine loved to snatch my things away from me, including you! Since you are so despicable, I will help you with it!” Catelyn looked at the man right in front of her.

He was once so gentle and caring toward her, providing her with warmth and comfort, but now he was insulting her with the most hurtful language he could use! She suddenly remembered the information she had seen on his computer.

He was willing to be involved in the scandal so that she could believe that Winnie had posted about her.

When did Samantha first make an appearance?

Yes, it was when she was interviewing at Mason Group.

Since then, no, maybe earlier on, he was already treating her well so that she would fall for him, but at the same time conspiring such a scary plot against her so that she would fall for it!

She was only a pawn in his game of chess... Her heart was cold. She felt hopeless. Nothing else mattered... His kiss and gestures were soon turning into vengeful actions. Catelyn closed her eyes, no longer fighting. She will leave this place. She will bring her kids and leave. She will!

Chapter 383-She was unsure how long the torment lasted.

If what happened four years ago was an accident, then what he was doing right now was revenge. "So, are you still thinking about Nine?" Cedrick was furious when he realized the woman under him was not giving him any response.

Other than rage, he felt jealousy.

"Do you think he would be here to save you? No! You are only a pawn that he planted beside me. You are nothing to him!" Catelyn glared at him coldly as though looking at a pile of trash.

Yes, trash!

Cedrick wished to choke her to death.

However, when his fingers laced around her neck, he could not bring himself to do it.

Darn it. He could not... Their past sweet memories were flashing before his eyes as Cedrick glared at her, his heart twitched.

"Are you done?" Perhaps she was crying, her lashes were wet, but she was stubbornly staring at him. "Let me go if you are done. You don't want your son to see this, do you?" "You don't deserve to talk about my son!" Her actions were all fake and intentional. She did not deserve Ollie's love! Catelyn was shouting back at him in her head, 'You are the one who doesn't deserve it!' However, she only spat out one sentence, "It's unfortunate for Ollie to have a father like you." It was also her misfortune.

Why did she walk into the wrong room that night to end up meeting this demon?

"Go away!" Cedrick's tone was icy cold. Catelyn rolled down from the table, lost her balance, and fell onto the floor. She was kneeling on the floor, and she felt as though her body was falling apart. Catelyn's face was pale, and it took her a long while to regain some strength.

She picked up her clothes on the floor, wrapped them around her, and stumbled her way out of the room.

Cedrick watched as she walked out of the room. His fingers clenched into fists by his side.

One step, two steps, three steps. She reached the door but never turned her head back. She did not look at him, nor did she plead for forgiveness or explanation. She was adamant about leaving. He was both exasperated and bitter about it.

"Stop!" he shouted.

He wanted to see her suffer, and now he did, but his heart was in pain. Catelyn did not turn around. She only stopped walking. With her back facing him, she said in a calm and emotionless tone, "Anything else I can do for you, Cedrick?" "If you apologize to me right now and promise not to see Nine again, I can forgive you and allow you to stay by my side..." "Haha! Should I be grateful for your generosity?" How could he act so noble after using her? How could he make bold promises again after abusing her? Did she even ask for his forgiveness?

"This is your last chance!" "Your so-called chance is to stay by your side and live without dignity? I'm sorry, I don't need such a chance!" Cedrick was infuriated to hear the disdain in her voice.

Cold winds swept the empty streets at midnight. All Catelyn felt was cold. Other than her skin, her heart felt it too.

She was unsure how long the torment lasted.

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Chapter 384-She was strolling down the streets like a ghost, trying to look for the closest hotel.

She smiled weakly. She could not go home in this state, or else Miles would be traumatized. She grabbed her crumpled pajamas, perhaps with a little too much strength than necessary, and her heart spasmed.

She stood still, hands still on her collar, breathing hard, trying to heal her pain.

She did not want to cry, but she could not resist and sob.

Finally, her sobs turned into a soft wail, and then she was crying her lungs out.

She sounded extra pathetic on the empty street.

She wished it was just a bad dream. When she woke up, there would be no Cedrick, no David, only her and her two cute babies... "Why are you crying, pretty girl?" Suddenly, some drunkards appeared. "Don't worry." The men were making disrespectful remarks while approaching Catelyn.

Catelyn realized something was wrong, wiped her tears, turned, and ran away.

However, her body was sore, and she could barely move an inch.

Suddenly, a hand pulled her hair from behind and dragged her into a small dark alley.

Someone even touched her thigh. "Get your hands off me!" Catelyn refrained from vomiting and flung her hand forward, scratching someone's face. "D\*mn it!" the man cursed and touched his face in reflex.

He was enraged to see the blood on his hand. Without hesitation, he held Catelyn's head and banged it into the wall.

Thump, thump, thump.

A pool of blood oozed out from her forehead and glided down her cheeks. Her skull almost shattered. Soon, she ran out of energy to even struggle.

Just when she thought she was going to die, the men grinned sinisterly.

She closed her eyes.

For the first time ever, Cedrick smashed everything in his study.

It was a mess.

Albert was shocked to hear the crashing noises in the middle of the night.

He ran upstairs, trying to stop Cedrick.

However, when he arrived, there was no one to be seen at the study.

Papers, stationery, and furniture were all scattered on the floor. Most terrifying was the computer, which was supposed to be on top of his desk, was now shattered into pieces on the floor. The screen was cracked. The moonlight was reflected in the irregular cracks, looking extra eerie in the night.

What happened?

Albert could not find Cedrick, so he hurried to check the security footage. He was shocked to find that Cedrick and Catelyn were having a fight in the study, and Catelyn ran out, then Cedrick went to the wine cellar alone! "Master Cedrick?" Albert was banging on the door of the wine cellar and coaxed in a worried tone, "You have gastric. The physician suggested refraining from drinking..." "Master Cedrick, are you still listening?" "Why can't the door be opened? Can you open the door, please? I..." "F\*ck off." An outraged voice said from within, followed by the sound of glass bottles shattering on the floor.

Albert was shocked to hear that, and his pupils constricted in fear.

He had been a butler at the Mason family for over ten years, but it was his first time seeing Cedrick this angry.

He was really concerned for him. However, the wine cellar was locked from the inside, and he could not open it.

Chapter 385-A group of servants was discussing the situation. Finally, Albert got connected to Nandose Villa's landline Cedrick would still listen to Janice. Albert could not care what time it was.

Soon, the phone was picked up by someone. However, it was not Janice. It was, instead, Maia. Maia had been quiet ever since she got her lesson from her father.

She also kept in contact with Richard while coming over to keep Janice company from time to time. Of course, Maia would not give up on Cedrick easily. She was just waiting for a better time. That night, she heard that Janice's migraine was hurting again, so she came to give her a massage. She did not expect to hear this in the middle of the night!

This was such good news to her!

Albert was stunned. "Miss Clark?" "Albert, is Cedrick still in the wine cellar? How is he doing? He has gastric. The doctor said he could not take alcohol! Is Catelyn taking care of him?" Maia sounded concerned and anxious, and then she started acting again. She was obviously plotting something in her head.

Albert was concerned about Cedrick and did not have time to listen to her story.

"Is Miss Coleman around?" Maia could only pass the phone to Janice.

Janice was sitting on her bed, her lumbar supported by a soft pillow, and her face was unusually pale.

"Albert... It's me," she said while coughing.

"Miss Coleman!" Albert was happy to hear her voice. "It's great to hear from you!"

Cedrick does not listen to anyone. Could you please come over?" Janice listened to the story from Albert and understood that Cedrick locked himself up in the wine cellar after a big fight with Catelyn. She was a little dissatisfied with this.

She hung up and got the maid to prepare a thick jacket before departing to Mason Estate, Maia held her by her arms affectionately, "Aunty, you are weak. How could you go out in the middle of the night? if you can't, I will go on your behalf." Janice paused and was a little hesitant. "It is not that I don't trust you, but your engagement with Cedrick has already been canceled. It does not look good on you for you to go over at this wee hour." Maia promised sincerely, "I don't mind! I just want to take care of him from afar..." "But..." Cough... cough... Janice wanted to say something, but she was coughing hard, and her voice was breaking up.

The maid quickly pulled a chair for Janice to sit.

"Miss Coleman, it's autumn soon. Your condition usually worsens when the season changes. Even if you insist on going, you should take some medicine before going." The maid joined in to advise.

Janice was coughing so much that her train of thoughts were halted too. Finally, Maia boarded the car proudly and headed to Mason Estate.

Mason Estate was where Missus Mason would live.

As long as she could spend the night at Mason Estate tonight, Cedrick could not ditch her anymore!

Maia was thrilled at the idea. Soon, she arrived at Mason Estate. The journey was long, so by the time Maia arrived, Cedrick had been in the cellar for more than two hours.

Albert was worried, but he had no other options. He heard the car and dashed to the door to welcome Janice. However, much to his surprise, it was Maia!

The smile on his face was plastered.

“Miss... Miss Clark?” “Where is Cedrick? Quick, bring me to him.” Maia acted as though she was the hostess, full of authority.

Albert wanted to say something, but Maia was aggressive. “Do you wish to see Cedrick’s gastric kicking in again? Aunt Janice sent me here. Even if you don’t respect my decision, you should respect Aunt Janice’s decision! We are all for Cedrick’s good...” Albert had no choice but to lead her to the wine cellar

Chapter 386-The wine cellar was locked from the inside and could not be opened from the outside... Maia instructed for the door to be axed open!

The wine cellar was maintained at a cool temperature all year long and was very dimly lit.

On the bar sat a tall man leaning against the counter. He was gulping on the wine, one glass after another.

He looked extra sober and not at all drunk.

His stomach was hurting excruciatingly.

Maia secretly cursed that he was not drunk.

However, she put on her worried face and strode across.

Her eyes were watery, and she said with concern, “Cedrick, why are you drinking this much? Catelyn does not appreciate you. You still have me, and I will stay by your side forever...” “F\*ck off...” Cedrick was still saying the same two words. He rose and wanted to leave the cellar.

Perhaps he was drunk, and perhaps it was his stomach, he stumbled as soon as he stood up. “Watch out.” Maia tried to hold him.

Cedrick’s long arms flung and pushed her away. His motion was so swift that there was not a split second of hesitation.

“Leave me alone.” Maja almost fell. She stood straight and saw Cedrick leaving. She would not let her opportunity slip away just like that, and she then chased him.

She did not go to Cedrick, who was full of grudges. Instead, she hushed her voice and said to Albert, “Albert, please go to the kitchen to prepare some pick-me-up drinks. I will get Cedrick to drink that.” Ollie could not sleep well that night.

He imagined that he heard some noise of someone walking, talking, and smashing the wooden door. He wanted to open his eyes. However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not.

It felt as though someone was pressing on him, refusing to let him up.

When he finally escaped from this nightmare and woke up, it was five in the morning. His forehead was sweaty in the coldest hour before sunrise.

He looked to his side instinctively. He deliberately left a spot for his mummy.

However, no one could be seen on his bed now... Where’s Mummy?

He felt that someone had run out of Mason Estate while he was still half asleep.

Was it Mummy?

He lifted his duvet and hopped off the bed, put on his slippers with little frogs at the toes, and sprinted out of his room to look for Albert.

He opened the door and saw a woman walking out of Cedrick’s room from the other end of the corridor.

The woman wore a pink sleeping gown. Her long hair draped over her shoulders.

“Aunt Catelyn!” Ollie ran toward her. However, the woman heard him and turned around slowly.

She was not Catelyn. It was Maia! Maia wore Mummy’s sleeping gown and was walking out of Father’s bedroom!

Thud!

Ollie’s slipper was flung away. He looked at the woman before him in disbelief.

His tone went from shocked to questioning, “Why are you here!”

Chapter 387-Maia flipped her hair lazily and smiled. “Ollie, I will be your mummy soon. Are you happy?”  
“No, you are not my mummy! I only have one mummy, and that is Aunt Catelyn!” Ollie looked past her into the room.

The door was left ajar. Ollie pursed his lips, not caring about his lost slipper, and immediately dashed into the room.

Maia was shocked. She pulled the door as though trying to cover something up.

Nevertheless, Ollie was rather agile. His tiny hand pushed the door, and it opened up immediately. There was only one bright light in the room, so bright that it blurred his vision. The worst part was that Cedrick was lying on the humongous bed with half his body naked under the duvet.

A man’s and a woman’s clothes were scattered all over the floor.

Ollie took two steps back in shock.

Father and Maia slept on the same bed! He asked Albert before how he came about and why did his mother abandon him. Albert was not very clear about it.

However, he remembered very vividly that Albert said when a man and a woman lay together on the same bed, they would eventually have babies! Father betrayed Mummy! Ollie's heart was almost broken. He wished for Father and Mummy to be together so desperately. He kept his lips pursed firmly together, trying hard to suppress the disappointment and sadness.

He ran to the bed, attempting to wake his father up, only to smell alcohol on him.

Before he could get closer, Maia grabbed his wrist from behind.

Her red nails dug into his skin, and he could hear the smugness in her tone.

"Ollie, your father was exhausted last night. Don't wake him up. Let him sleep in..." "Let go of me!" Ollie struggled and tried to get rid of Maia. Maia laughed and carried him up by his waist.

"Don't you be so agitated. When Ced wakes up tomorrow, I will tell him that you came by." "This is my home. You go away!" Ollie was hanging in the air, his feet kicking frantically, and his tiny face was flushing in a fury.

He could smell the gardenia scented perfume on her. He was furious, waved his hand, and scratched her face, leaving three red marks behind.

Maia gasped. Her pretty little face looked ruthless, and she dropped Ollie to the ground.

"You scratched my face?" Ollie was dropped onto the floor and even skidded half a meter before he stopped. His head was knocked against the wall. It hurt so much that he was a little dizzy. He finally climbed up with his teary eyes after a long while. He was triggered. He glared at the intruder ferociously like a little beast.

"You don't deserve to be my mummy. I will not accept you forever!" Maia was enraged. She went forward to kick the little boy. Ollie pushed her away really hard and stumbled his way down the staircase. Maia stared in the direction that Ollie went off furiously. 'You little brat, wait till I move into Mason Estate. The most important thing now is for me to handle Cedrick...' She went into the kitchen and poured all the pick-me-up drinks away, then went back to the bedroom. Cedrick was sleeping soundly on the bed.

Chapter 388-Maia glared at him. Earlier, she served him the pick-me-up and thought she could coax him into drinking it. However, he looked sober but was, in fact, very drunk right from the start.

The morning sun shone in.

'Pretty girl, why are you crying?' 'Don't worry...! The hysterical and presumptuous laugh rang in her ears again. Catelyn was lying on her bed, still trapped in the nightmare. "No!" She sprang up from her bed, gasping for air, panting. She also accidentally pulled on the wounds on her forehead and shoulders.

The pain woke her up, and she realized there was a tube in her veins. The wound on her forehead had been treated.

She was at a place that she was unfamiliar with.

Where is this?

"Miss Clark, you are finally awake," a man with a deep voice said.

She looked in the direction of the voice. She saw David, with Winnie following behind him, walking toward her.

He was smiling lightly, and his gaze was gentle under his framed glasses.

Nevertheless, Catelyn was not pleased to see him at all.

"You are an associate to David!" Catelyn looked at Winnie, keeping her guard up.

Winnie was much calmer and composed after all this while. She was no longer hysterical like when she left Mason Group. Her arms were folded across her chest. Her tone was cold.

"I spent so much time getting close to Cedrick. Now all thanks to you, I am out. I really don't understand why Nine decided to save you last night." They were forced to take a detour yesterday because there was a massive accident on the highway that they usually use.

They had not expected to bump into Catelyn and the creeps. Catelyn had not expected to be rescued by David in the end.

She was supposed to thank him, but she just could not bring herself to say it.

It was him who pushed her into this bottomless pit.

She took a deep breath and pulled out the tubes in her hand, bearing the pain.

She did not care if her body could take it and was adamant to leave.

David pressed his big palm against her shoulder, stopping her from moving. "You are weak, and you have a fever. I would not recommend you to leave now." "Let go." "Usually, I respect a woman's consent, but I also pretend that I am not a gentleman occasionally." Catelyn thought she heard the worst joke in the world and replied sarcastically, "Gentleman? I didn't know if you could call yourself a gentleman. So a gentleman to you means using a weak woman as a pawn? I now officially burnt bridges with Cedrick. You cannot get the information that you need anymore." "I know." Unless they were totally broken up, it was not possible for Catelyn to run out of the house alone in the middle of the night.

Right from the moment Winnie was fired from the company, David was very well aware that there was someone behind it, Cedrick had long realized that Winnie was an associate of David. However... He had not lost yet. "Then why are you keeping me around? I would advise you not to waste your time on me!" Winnie was one of the most loyal people around David. She saw that Catelyn was being disrespectful and immediately reprimanded, "Catelyn, watch your words. Know who you are talking to." "Are you expecting me to worship someone who framed me?" Catelyn was still nonchalant. She even sounded a little sarcastic. "Maybe, you should not have saved me last night. Isn't that what you usually do to people you abandon?"

Chapter 389-You..." Winnie wanted to say something but was stopped by David. "Winnie, let Miss Clark finish her sentence." Catelyn knew that without David's greenlight, she could never leave this place.

This looked like his private residence.

She tried to compose herself so that she could calm down. "Did you plant those races there last night?" David did not deny it, instead said, "If they hurt you, I will punish them for you." "I am not aware that I am so important. You could punish your most loyal associates just for me. Aren't you afraid that you hurt their feelings?" David slowly walked to the tea table and poured a glass of water for himself. He took a small sip and said, "Who would know that it was me?" "Of course, you are Nine. I am impressed by how ruthless you are." Catelyn could roughly guess what happened and did not want to beat around the bush anymore.

She looked straight into David's eyes and said, "You would not save me without any reason. Tell me, what do you want?" She was out of reach to the Project Castle in the City, but he was still keeping her around. He must have some other intentions.

"Don't you think so badly of me. We both share the same purpose." David placed his glass down on the table, and the refreshing taste of the water lingered in his mouth.

Catelyn was even more guarded to have heard this.

However, after a long pause, she said tentatively, "I just wanted to leave Sapphire City with my sons." David did not say a word. Nonetheless, his smile grew wider. The light glare made him look even more mysterious.

He asked Catelyn to have a good rest and did not forget to add, "I would send your son to reunite with you later." Cedrick could not really remember what happened after he came out of the cellar.

He briefly remembered that he had a dream about Catelyn.

Cedrick rubbed his forehead. He turned around and accidentally touched someone. A strong scent wafted toward him, and he was immediately wide awake.

He saw a woman lying next to him.

"Cedrick, you're awake." Maia woke up too. She was holding the corner of the duvet and looked at Cedrick shyly.

Her gaze was full of affection and anticipation.

"Why are you here?" His tone was cold.

Maia's expressions were awkward for a split second, then she took one hand out from the blanket, stroked lovingly across Cedrick's chest, and said, "You are so naughty. You pulled me into your bed, don't you remember?" Cedrick flung her hand away in reflex. He frowned and stood up, his pants on the floor already soiled.

He took out a fresh pair from the closet and took one cold glance at Maia. "Put on your clothes and leave. Nothing happened between us." Maia could no longer hold the smile on her face. "However, last night we... You were hugging me, shouting Catelyn's name..." Cedrick was not certain if he had done something out of the line last night. He dreamt about Catelyn, but his brain was heavy. "Ced, I know there were many things that I did wrong before, but I am willing to make amends."

Chapter 390-"I don't need you to marry me. I just want you to stay by my side." Then, Maia knelt before Cedrick, tugging at his pants, looking all pitiful. "I had already cut ties with that man! I only have eyes for you. You could see me as Catelyn's replacement. I will not mind it! Really! I just wish to keep you company." Cedrick's expression was cold as he ordered, "Stand up." "I don't want to stand up unless you promise me..." Albert's voice could be heard from the door.

"Master Cedrick? Are you up? Miss Coleman is here..." Miles was kidnapped while on his way to school and was brought to the mansion.

He took a few steps back as soon as he hopped off the car and looked defensively at David. "Based on the criminal laws, kidnapping children could land you a death sentence, plus having all your possessions confiscated. You better release me unscathed. I would consider letting this slide!" David did not expect Miles to be able to remain calm and composed in the face of adversity but was even threatening him. He could not help but smile. He pointed at the flower patch at the front. It was filled with a big patch of red roses. "Do you see the bed of roses?" Miles did not care about the roses and said sternly, "I give you three minutes to send me back." "If I turn you into fertilizer and shed you in the flower bed, even if

there were people accusing me of kidnapping a child, there would be no evidence for it. Do you believe me?" David intended to scare the kid a little.

Even though Miles had the exact same face as Ollie's, their personalities were very different. Miles looked in the direction he pointed and felt chills down his spine.

However, he would never conform. He pretended to remain calm and said, "You have two minutes left..." "Miles?" Catelyn's voice was heard.

Catelyn rested for a long while in bed and only woke up by the afternoon.

She sat in the living room for a bit and heard Miles' voice.

She walked out and saw that David had brought Miles over!

"Big Kitty?" Miles immediately dashed to Catelyn as soon as he saw her.

His little face lit up and he was about to hug her legs when he noticed the wounds all over her body.

He could even see blood stains on her forehead under the bandage. Her arms were all covered in abrasions, and her face was pale.

Miles was shocked. He looked at Catelyn and felt sorry.

"Who bullied you? Miles will take revenge for you!" Other than guilt, he felt outraged.

David slowly walked in.

Miles immediately hid Catelyn behind him. "Did you hurt Mummy?" "You don't have to be so guarded. I am not a bad guy. Technically, you should be like Ollie and call me Uncle Nine." David walked past them and sat on the couch. Ollie's Uncle Nine?

Miles was doubtful and looked to Catelyn for verification. Catelyn hesitated but nodded. David was not wrong. The next moment, David said, "I received the information. Cedrick plans to have a wedding with Maia three days later at the Victoria Hotel. Are you interested to know more?"