

Our Billion 401

Chapter 401-Catelyn had no intentions of backing out and stood her ground. "I'll leave after you return my son to me." "Alright, then. This is what you asked for." Cedrick's eyes were cold as ice.

He then did something no one had expected He took the brooch on his chest that said (Groom] off and tossed it into the wine glass on stage.

Baddum!

Without waiting for the guests to react, his deep, magnetic voice was heard announcing into the microphone.

"Thank you everyone for coming over to Maia and I's wedding. It is with deep regret for me to announce that the wedding today has been canceled." The hall was filled with clamor in an instance like a firework that had just exploded. "What? Canceled?!" "This woman must be the rumored mistress. She's here to ruin Master Cedrick's wedding!" "I can't believe Master Cedrick would agree to it!! "Did you notice that she's been mentioning a 'son'? Perhaps Young Master Ollie is her son, after all?" Following the explosion of gasps and rattles, the faces of the Clarks and Masons sank.

Catelyn, too, was frozen with shock.

All she wanted was to threaten him with the wedding so that Cedrick would give Miles back to her. She did not expect him to go that far!

He had always been one step ahead of her... Grandpa Mason limbed furiously forward with his cane and growled, "You b*stard!

You were the one who wanted to go ahead with the wedding, and you want to cancel it now? Who do you think you are?!" Janice, too, walked forward with the help of her maid to remind Cedrick gently, "Ceddy, watch what you're saying." Maia's parents, similarly, were enraged.

The guests attended the wedding and the ceremony nearly drew to a close, only for the groom to expose himself for being involved with another woman and cancel the wedding.

What would the public think of the Clarks?!

Betty shot Catelyn an angry glare.

“Catty, I’m still your aunt, you know? I’m more than happy to welcome you if you’re here to celebrate Cedrick and Maia’s wedding, but if you’re only here to mess things up, don’t blame me for what I’m about to do!” Maia’s father, Jason, the head of the Clarks, warned sternly, “Catelyn Clark, leave the venue now, and I’ll pretend like this has never happened.” Everyone’s eyes fell on Catelyn. Their gazes were sharp as knives, cutting her into pieces. Catelyn was aware of the trouble she had gotten herself into. Even so, she had to find out where Miles was!

In the photos sent to her, Miles was seen being taken away by force.

Catelyn’s eyes sharpened with determination. “I’ve stated my intention loud and clear: I’m here for my son. Mister Cedrick and Miss Maia’s wedding has nothing to do with me.” “Nothing to do with you?” sneered Cedrick, gritting his teeth as he walked down the stage and toward Catelyn.

He reached his arm out and pulled her into his embrace, earning gasps of shock from all the attendees. Maia’s face twisted incomprehensively

Chapter 402-“Aunt Janice, I’ll take full responsibility over Catelyn. Her son, Miles, is also mine. We’ve been together for four years and broke up due to some misunderstandings. I owe them too much.

“Please forgive me, but I can’t go through the wedding ceremony,” confessed Cedrick earnestly Janice’s jaw hung open in disbelief.

“W... What did you just say?” stammered Draco without waiting for Janice’s reply.

He tried to suppress his shock, but it was clear in his tone that he was surprised.

Maia's eyes widened in bewilderment. "Ceddy, what bullsht is that? Catelyn's bastard child belongs to Jamie!" Betty's face flushed red in pure anger. "Cedrick Mason, has this vixen hypnotized you or something? Everyone knew Catelyn was with Jamie four years ago, and the reason Jamie dumped Catelyn was because Ezekiel was accused of murder.

She's just trying to ruin your wedding with Mai with such a ridiculous story!" Betty was right; everyone knew that Catelyn's son was Jamie's.

However, the words flew past Cedrick's ears as his eyes were locked on Catelyn's. It was as if the rest of the world did not exist, that the only person in his universe was Catelyn.

Catelyn's head exploded at that point. In between the gossiping and discussions of the crowd and their families' questions, the only sentence floating in her head was "Her son, Miles, is also mine." His son.

Did he know the truth the whole time? Was that why he kidnapped Miles from the airport? Did he lure her out to the hotel, only to use her as a scapegoat for his wedding?!

"Cedrick Mason! How could you-mmph!" Before Catelyn could finish, Cedrick cradled the back of her head with one hand as he bent down and connected their lips together, ceasing her words.

The crowd fell into yet another pandemonium.

The journalists at the scene started clicking their cameras away, probably planning on making that their headline for tomorrow.

Inhaling his scent, Catelyn felt a sudden rage of anger as she pounded at his chest with her fists in an attempt to shove him away.

"If you want Mile to be safe, you better do as I say," uttered a deep, cold voice into her ear, causing Catelyn to freeze.

Miles was clearly her soft spot, yet Cedrick was using him to threaten her! 'Why did you have to work under Nine, Catelyn? Why did you approach him with ill intentions?

Maia's eyes brimmed with tears as she grabbed the hem of her dress and stormed toward Catelyn. "You b*tch! How dare you seduce my husband at my wedding?!" Maia then raised her hand, ready to strike Catelyn across the face.

Catelyn closed her eyes hopelessly.

She refused to fight back.

However, Cedrick intercepted the hand as he grabbed Maia's wrist. "Did you not hear what I said? She's my child's mother. Seek the permission of the owner before you hit the dog, got it?"

"She's lying to you, Caddy! That b*stard child isn't yours!" Maia tugged at Cedrick's shirt.

Seeing as Cedrick had no reaction to change his mind, she turned her attention toward Janice. "Aunt Janice, please talk to Cedrick for me... Catelyn is a lying b*tch!"

Chapter 403-Janice's face turned pale as she looked at Cedrick with a myriad of emotions and traces of doubts.

"Caddy, are you certain that Catelyn's son is yours?" "I have no reason to lie to you," Cedrick answered straightforwardly.

Janice wanted to stop Cedrick, but the words were stuck in her throat.

If Cedrick was telling the truth...he was, and had to be, responsible for Catelyn.

OWI Catelyn, too, must have suffered plenty, having to raise the child on her own. It made sense why Cedrick always looked at Catelyn differently.

The most anticipated wedding of the year ended in utter chaos, and the guests continued with their fiery discussions and gossip. Some were discussing Catelyn's identity, while some gossiped about Miles,

who came out of nowhere. Catelyn had vanished from the public eye for four whole years, and her name was slowly forgotten within the socialite circle, what more her son. Some people even talked about how Ollie, the spoiled young master, might lose the attention he had to Miles. Little did anyone know, one of the boys they had been talking about was just hiding in the corner.

It was Ollie, sporting a cute hoodie his size that covered his head, as well as a pair of sunglasses and a face mask.

Beyond the mask, his mouth widened in shock.

He was never kidnapped at all. He came up with that idea only because he did not want Catelyn to leave and, on top of that, to stop the wedding.

He did not expect things to escalate the way they did!

His father had announced to the public that Miles was his son. Did that mean he knew all along? Since when?

There was no sign of him knowing the truth at all!

It all felt surreal to Ollie.

Where was Miles, anyway? Did he not attend Cedrick's wedding?

All the unanswered questions were so overwhelming that Ollie felt like his head could explode.

Of course, Miles would not miss Cedrick and Maia's wedding.

Janice was the one who had ordered him to be released.

At that moment, in a private room on the second floor, two giant-looking bodyguards guarded the child, making sure that he did not move an inch away from them.

It was the day of the wedding, and they could not risk letting the child out to make a mess out of everything. This was why Cedrick had ordered men to watch over him.

“Ugh...” All of a sudden, Miles crouched with his arms around his abdomen.

The bodyguards exchanged a knowing eye and said, “Young Master, stop acting Master Cedrick had ordered for us to not trust you.” “Mm... My tummy hurts...” The child’s face turned pale as droplets of sweat rolled down his face. He propped himself up with one hand on the ground and knelt on one knee, grimacing.

The bodyguard was unfazed at first, but as they watched how he did not move, and how his breaths quickened. “Ugh... I feel sick. I can’t breathe...” whimpered the boy as he tugged on one of the bodyguard’s pant legs, his eyes reddened with tears.

Chapter 404-“Young Master, you’re scaring me! Tell me where it hurts!” One of the bodyguards was worried as he squatted to check on ‘Ollie’, who was actually Miles, Miles’ lips pursed tightly as he moaned in pain, “Please..spread my ashes when I’m gone. I – I want to be with Mommy...” , “Quick, get the doctor! The young master is sick!” yelled one bodyguard to the other.

The other bodyguard was hesitant, but Miles seemed to be genuinely in agony, If that was an act, he could be an award-winning actor.

The bodyguard ran outside to get the doctor without realizing the boy’s eyes were gleaming wickedly.

“Young Master, I’ll carry you over there—”.

Bam! Before the bodyguard could finish, Miles mustered every ounce of strength he had and shoved the guard.

Realistically, Miles should not have been able to push the bodyguard, but the man was half squatting before him and worrying about his sickness, thus was distracted.

The bodyguard knocked the back of his head against the corner of the table as he was shoved backward. Miles' eyes twinkled as he hopped up from the ground. He waited for the man to pounce at him and crawled under his armpit to escape.

The guard bit back the pain as he limped toward Miles.

"Young Master, you can't go outside! Master Cedrick had ordered for you to stay here..." Miles would never listen to Cedrick's words. After all, Big Demon had crushed his Mommy and grounded him, forcing him to kneel before the evil woman to apologize to her.

He would never forgive him ever again!

Ollie must have taken that flight to Milarn with his mother at this point, He planned on flying to them so that all three of them could be together, with Cedrick entirely out of the picture, The bodyguard, being a fully grown man with long limbs, was able to catch up to Miles quickly. The boy panicked when he spotted a door that was slightly ajar at the backstage.

He quickly turned and ran through the door.

He shut the door behind him and placed his ear on the door to listen to the bodyguard's footsteps, sighing in relief after making sure that the bodyguard had not caught up to him.

His eyes widened as he looked at his surroundings.

After the wedding was canceled, Cedrick dragged Catelyn to the empty backstage where the hotel stored the sound system. It was quiet as no one else was in there.

The sounds of their breaths were loud and clear.

Catelyn, having sprained her ankle as she was dragged by him with brute force, struggled to free herself from his hands and shivered in anger.

“Are you happy now? You used me as your scapegoat once again. Everyone knows that I, Catelyn Clark, am the evil mistress that ruined you and Maia’s wedding! I’m the shameless mistress!” Cedrick studied how Catelyn, with her long hair in disarray, yelled at him hysterically, and his gaze sharpened. He parted his lips and uttered, “Yes, I’m happy.” “Since you’re happy with how things turned out, when do you plan on returning my son?” Catelyn took a deep breath, her heart aching so badly that she struggled to breathe.

Cedrick smiled coldly. “Since when have I said that Miles is with me?”.

Catelyn’s head buzzed with white noise upon hearing this. She had completely lost it at that point.

“What do you mean? You said that -”.

“Said what? Said that Miles is mine? That’s just something I made up on the spot.

You didn’t actually believe that I’d want a b*stard child as my own, did you?” sneered Cedrick, chuckling in disdain as he stared at her like she was a circus monkey.

Chapter 405-‘Bstard child?’ Did Cedrick just say Miles was a bstard? Catelyn looked at Cedrick incredulously as she felt lightning strike through her, fiery rage coursing throughout her body.

At the same time, however, she felt relieved.

Cedrick did not know the truth after all; he was just using her and Miles as his scapegoat. “I’m fine with you using me, Cedrick Mason, but to use Miles, my son?

Disgustingly deplorable!” spat Catelyn as her eyes reddened. Cedrick shot a cold glare at her and took out a checkbook from his pocket, writing on one piece with his black fountain pen. “One hundred thousand. Is that enough?” Staring at the check, Catelyn felt unadulterated rage rushing through her veins as she snatched it and tore it into pieces, tossing them over his head. “So what if you’re loaded?

You can't restore a child's reputation with money!" The pieces of paper rained on them, and a few pieces even landed on Cedrick's collar.

His charming face sank and darkened in an instant.

"Miles is the light of my life and my everything. I won't allow you to stain his purity with your filthy definition of a 'moral'!

"Congratulations, Cedrick Mason. You've yet again overstepped my boundaries.

You disgust me!" Catelyn's patience had been stripped away completely as she shoved him away and walked away from him.

Since Cedrick had yet to know the truth, Miles should not have been taken away by him.

If that was the case, where was he? Could this be one of his pranks?

'Filthy.' 'Disgusting.' Those words rang in Cedrick's ears, filling his entire being with anger. Eventually, Cedrick exploded with rage and pulled Catelyn into his arms.

"You think I'm disgusting? I'll stain you with my filth, then!" He grabbed her by the collar and pulled her to his face, his boiling-hot breath fanning her face with anger. It was as if he had been possessed by a beast, about to tear her into pieces.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Catelyn looked at him with fear in her eyes.

Cedrick closed the gap between them by forcing a kiss on her lips.

"Mmph!" Catelyn shivered in terror and struggled to free herself.

Not only did he despise her to such an extent, but he even shamed her and Miles so blatantly.

What made him even think he could kiss her?

What was she to him? Was she just a tool for him to take his anger out on?

Why did she fall for a man like him?

His aggression took over him completely that it tore Catelyn's lip, the taste of iron seeping into their mouths Catelyn's feeble attempt to free herself would only tire her out more. Thus, she gave it up and stared at the ceiling blankly.

"Are you going to force yourself onto me again?" Cedrick froze at this question, freezing and looking at her with defeat.

Thump! He kicked the chair closest to him with all his strength.

"Catelyn Clark, I've tolerated enough. Don't take my mercy for granted." Catelyn chuckled coldly. Since when was violence considered a form of mercy? She would rather not have any of his 'mercy'!

At that moment, noises were heard from the store shelf across from them. 1.

Seconds later, a child walked toward them.

Glancing in the child's direction, Cedrick had a rough idea of what happened.

"Useless bunch of people; can't even look after a mere child!" Catelyn followed the direction of his gaze, only to meet eyes with a boy, much to her shock.

She used to not be able to differentiate between Ollie and Miles, but not anymore.

That boy...

Chapter 406-It was Miles, eyes reddening with tears as he shot Cedrick a fiery glare.

Despite that, a vague smirk was seen on his face.

It was a mix of love and hate. Catelyn's heart tightened. "M-Ollie?" "Mommy..." Miles ran straight into Catelyn's arms, his face glued onto her neck, his eyes filled with tears. "I'm sorry for not protecting you." Miles was furious when he witnessed how Cedrick, the demon that he was, bullied his mother. However, he was small and weak, and he could not possibly go up against Big Demon. Catelyn, not having the energy to mind how the boy addressed her in front of Cedrick, squatted and embraced her son.

"It's okay, I'm fine. I really am..." "I did avenge you," muttered Miles ominously. "I turned on the microphone backstage earlier, and everyone in the hotel will be able to hear how Big Demon bullied you. They'll never believe his words ever again. He's a bad guy!" Catelyn did not process it at first and wanted to reassure him how everything was fine, but when she finally processed his words..

She froze in shock "What...did you say you did?" Miles wiped his tears and said, "I want everyone to know that Big Demon is a bad guy!" The air froze in an instant.

Catelyn could see the cold flames forming on Cedrick's already bluish-gray face.

He looked like a demon from hell as his eyes glued on Miles angrily. His phone rang at that moment, an incoming call from Eason.

Cedrick accepted the call, and "Master Cedrick, the microphone backstage was switched on, and everyone in the hotel heard your conversation with Miss Catelyn! Everyone is talking about how you used Miss Catelyn and her son as your scapegoat.

"The Clarks are furious, and they want to talk to you-" Cedrick's grip on his phone tightened. He threw his phone without waiting for Eason to finish. The phone fell to the floor and bounced back up in the air. Catelyn pulled Miles toward her instinctively.

Cedrick then turned and looked at the pair on the floor.

More accurately, at the child in Catelyn's arms.

He had just used Catelyn and Miles as a reason to cancel the wedding..and 'ollie' was able to burst that bubble of lies to everyone!

What a joke. His son betrayed him in front of everyone for a mere outsider?

'Mommy'? What right did Catelyn have to be his mother? Did his son naively think that Catelyn would be his mother after staying in Mason Estate for just a couple of days? Cedrick's entire being felt as though it was set ablaze as he inched slowly toward the pair, as though about to engulf them both with his rage. Catelyn was horror-stricken as she shivered uncontrollably. She had no idea what Cedrick would do to her son... She pulled Miles behind her and got up to face Cedrick. "Cedrick Mason, the young master didn't do it on purpose-calm down. I can still be your scapegoat; just tell everyone that we just had a quarrel and that your words were just spouted out of anger." "F*ck off!" Cedrick shoved Catelyn to the side.

Catelyn was already out of breath and had no energy to fight back at all. Thus, she fell against the corner of a table and winced in pain.

"Mommy!" Miles was even more infuriated now that he saw Catelyn hurt right in front of him.

Chapter 407-Miles huffed in fury as he bitterly stared into Cedrick's eyes. At this point, gone was his respect and the faint attachment he had for Cedrick.

All he had left for him was doubt and disdain.

"You've hurt Mommy. I'll never forgive you ever again!" spat Miles as he swung his tiny fist. Before it could even reach Cedrick, however, he felt his collar being grabbed as Cedrick lifted him.

The boy never stood a chance against a fully grown man.

Thus, he felt his body lifted off the ground as Cedrick pulled him up by the collar.

His limbs flailed pathetically as he tried to break free.

He was starting to get out of breath as he was lifted by his collar, and his face flushed in deep crimson. 'Argh! Why are my arms so short?! I want to slap this evil Big Demon on his face for Mommy! I can't forgive him for hurting Mommy! 'He even split Mommy's lips! What an evil, evil demon!' The more Miles struggled, the lesser the air in his lungs became. He was slowly losing his breath. Everything was getting blurry, and he was even seeing doubles.

Just when he thought he was going to pass out... Thomp! Catelyn hit Cedrick's back with a wooden bat. While it did not deal any significant blow, it was enough to hurt Cedrick. He turned and glared at her incredulously as though mocking her for hitting him. Catelyn shuddered as she met his venomous glare, but there was no turning back once something was done. She could not watch her son being harmed!

Did he not notice how the boy was having trouble breathing?! Miles was finally able to catch a breath while Cedrick and Catelyn were caught in a staredown.

At that moment, he immediately recalled a move he had seen on the television.

Slap! The boy slapped Cedrick with both his hands. As if that was not enough, Miles started kicking his face with his tiny legs before Cedrick could react to the slaps. Cedrick did not feel much pain from all of that. Compared to the pain he felt in his back, that was nothing.

However... How could he, the Master of the Masons, get kicked in the face by his own son?

"Ollie Mason, have you lost your mind?!" Cedrick let go of Miles' collar, causing the boy to fall on the floor. Catelyn's eyes widened as she tossed the bat aside and rushed to catch her son. The boy was trying to catch his breath when Catelyn uttered hurriedly to him, "Cedrick is angry. Run, quickly! Don't worry about me!" Miles looked at the demonic Cedrick and at Catelyn once more, his eyes filled with tears as he picked himself up and ran.

He had to stop slowing down his mother!

Cedrick spotted how Miles was running away and went to chase after him, but Catelyn quickly wound her arms tightly around his waist from behind to stop him.

Cedrick began to pry off her fingers from him so roughly that she felt her hands aching terribly.

'No... I can't let him go after Miles!' Cedrick turned around, his face covered with the dark outlines of Miles' shoe print.

Chapter 408-Catelyn's eyes reddened as she cradled the back of his head with her hands, stopping it from moving around as she leaned in for a kiss.

Cedrick did not move away from her at all.

She attacked him like a clueless yet aggressive soldier. Seeing as he was not taking the bait, she grabbed his hand and brought it down her body. Cedrick felt like he was engulfed by flames of lust. "You asked for this, Catelyn Clark!" Cedrick finally had her under his skin.

Miles ran out of the backstage room and would turn back every few seconds, checking if Cedrick was out to get him. It seemed that Catelyn managed to hold him back Miles stomped. He made his mother take care of things for him yet again. He should have kicked that man more powerfully to take all of his anger out on him!

His plan was to find Ollie and convince him to leave with him. He could not allow Ollie to bear the responsibilities on his own anymore. The boy looked at his surroundings, looking for a staff member to borrow a phone from. After all, his phone had been confiscated when he was grounded in the small black room.

Just when Miles turned to a corner, he walked straight into a pair of legs, unable to stop in time.

The man, too, was in a hurry.

Miles held his nose in pain and looked up...only to frown in disgust at his sight.

"It's you, you little b*stard." Jamie glared angrily at him.

Miles was stunned for a brief moment before he quipped, "It's no wonder Kitty hates you; nothing good ever comes out of your mouth. What a deplorable man you are. Thank God we're not related." Miles turned to leave, knowing he had more important tasks at hand, but Jamie grabbed onto his collar before he could run away.

Miles tried to run but was unable to move. He puffed his cheeks out in frustration as his tiny hands formed into fists.

'Why do these people like to grab people by their collar? How rude of them!' "Hah.

We're not related, you say? Do you really think Cedrick is your father? Stop dreaming! Let's go see Grandpa Mason now. We'll get Cedrick to give you back to me, and then..." Jamie paused and grinned sinfully, causing chills to run down Miles' spine.

If they were to go see Grandpa Mason, his identity as well as Ollie's would be exposed!

With that thought in mind, Miles chomped on Jamie's hand harshly. His teeth dug into the back of his hand, causing Jamie to yelp in pain as he tossed Miles away instinctively.

Miles felt like he was seeing stars the moment he fell to the floor, but he quickly got up on his feet and sprinted. The last thing he wanted was to run into other people he knew!

However, since Cedrick and Catelyn's heated argument was leaked to the public in the hotel, things would not go as easily as Miles wished.

Maia took off her wedding gown and changed into a white dress as she strode toward the backstage room angrily. She wanted to stare at both Cedrick and Catelyn, wanting to know what they took her for.

Unexpectedly, Miles was seen scurrying toward her. Running after him was the angry-looking Jamie. "Miles Clark! Stop running!" Maia's face froze as she grimaced in confusion. Miles Clark? Is that not Ollie Mason?

Seeing as Miles was about to escape, she gestured for her maid to stop him. The corridor was narrow enough for two maids to block Miles from running further.

In front of him was Maia, and behind him was Jamie. Miles had nowhere else to run to.

Chapter 409-Jamie caught up to Miles and sneered, "Look at you, running with those tiny legs of yours!" Miles stared at both Maia and Jamie warily.

Before he could even think of a plan to escape, Jamie smacked the back of his neck with force, causing him to see stars. He felt his eyelids getting heavier as he felt himself losing consciousness.

Jamie lifted the boy into his arms and thanked Maia, saying, "Thanks for stopping my son for me, Miss Maia." "What did you say?" she blurted, pointing at Miles. "Your son?" "Yes." Jamie nodded confidently. "What Cedrick said were all lies; it's been exposed. This kid right here is Miles Clark-mine, whom Catelyn bore." It was as if Maia had just discovered the secret of the century, and her head exploded with fireworks.

She was certain that the woman in Cedrick's room from four years ago was Catelyn, and that she gave birth to Cedrick's children!

This also meant that Catelyn was the one who left Ollie by the doorstep of Mason Estate four years ago, just so she could pretend to reunite with two brothers in the future and become Missus Mason.

"Miss Maia, is there a problem?" Jamie noticed that Maia's expression was odd.

Maia roughly explained everything to Jamie.

Jamie felt something sharp poking at his throat as he uttered, "Are you saying that Catelyn cheated on me, and that this little b*stard right here is Cedrick's son?"

Why would Cedrick say things like that earlier in the backstage room?"

Maia shut her eyes hopelessly. "I don't think he knew the truth." "That's not right!

I'm certain I slept with Catelyn four years ago. Heck, she had the same gardenia-scented perfume on!" Maia's face went pale upon hearing that.

Was the man she slept with four years ago... Jamie Mason?!

Had they all gotten the wrong person all this time?

Maia felt her stomach churning in disgust.

Jamie noticed the shift in Maia's expression and smirked when a thought crossed him. "That's right. Miss Maia likes gardenia too, don't you? I see Cedrick found himself a fake!" The enraged Maia growled, "Shut up!" She lost her composure and struck Jamie across the face. "Shut your filthy mouth!" Jamie felt his ear ringing from the slap.

However, not only did he not become angry, but his laughter grew louder, too. He lifted one side of his mouth into an evil smirk, and that expression of his resembled Cedrick.

"Why are you so angry? We're in the same boat now. Aren't you afraid that I'll expose you?" Jamie then gestured at Miles, who was in his arms, and asked, "What shall we do with this little b*stard, Mai?" "Don't you dare call me that!" Maia felt sick to her stomach. Still, she looked at Miles with nothing but loathe and said, "Hide him somewhere for now. I want him to disappear without leaving a trace." "Fine, fine, whatever you say." The pair then discussed what they wanted to do with Miles, but little did they know... A woman was standing just behind the corner.

Louella bit her lip as her face shifted from shock to disdain. She quietly took her phone out to record everything Maia and Jamie had said to each other. Ever since the incident that happened with the Athertons, Jamie dumped her and even gifted her to his working partners.

She even lost her baby.

Worse still, the doctor told her that she would never be able to give birth again!

The reason why she first came to the hotel was to drag him down with her, but she... never thought she would hear a groundbreaking secret while she silently followed him!

Chapter 410-t turned out that Cedrick mistreated Maia because she was just Catelyn's replacement, and Catelyn did not bear Jamie's child!

If she recorded everything and sent it to Cedrick, Jamie would be done for!

Louella's usual gentle demeanor was replaced by a twisted smirk.

Beep, beep, beep!

Her phone's low battery notification abruptly went off at that moment, effectively alerting both Maia and Jamie as they looked in her direction.

"Who's there?" Louella tightened her grip on the phone and started running toward the opposite direction. When the pair ran over to check, all they saw was the shadow of a figure running away, and they exchanged knowing glances. "Don't worry, I won't allow her to leak our secret," Jamie promised Maia. Maia's beautiful face twisted.

Nothing felt like it was going her way! She then looked at Miles and thought... Would it not have been perfect if he was hers and Cedrick's child?

She despised everything she used to wish for.

B In a guest room on the third floor of the hotel. Cedrick dominated Catelyn in bed, propping himself up with both arms next to Catelyn's face as he leaned in for a deep kiss. His eyes were not gleaming with lust. Instead, his pupils seemed to be foggy with a layer of eeriness.

Catelyn, lying in bed, could only think of Miles despite her predicament. She was almost certain it was Miles and not Ollie.

If that was Miles, where could Ollie have gone?

Could they have switched identities once again without telling her?

“Aren’t you worried about Little Ollie?” “Kiss me.” He leaned in again as strands of his hair brushed against her cheeks.

Catelyn felt ticklish and turned her face away. “Everyone heard us. They must be thinking how horrible of a man you are, using me as a scapegoat to cancel your wedding. Aren’t you going to do something about it?” “I said, kiss me!” Cedrick grasped her jaw.

Catelyn felt like they were having two completely different conversations.

She shut her eyes, pretending not to hear him.

“Cedrick Mason, I don’t like this!” Catelyn disliked not being able to see his face while being under him. It felt like he had stripped her dignity from her.

With her putting up a fight, he then took his tie off and tied her hands before he pulled the blanket over her head, covering her face. “You have no right to deny me!”