

Our Billion 421

Chapter 421-‘Here Comes the Storm’ was one of Deesneyland’s featured stage performances.

Starring Captain Jacks, he performed fantastic stunts and cool fights, Coupled with a unique stage prop set, he led the crew to repel the English Royal Navy in the waves.

Both Ollie and Miles watched the play with amazement.

“Wow! That was awesome!” Miles’ eyes widened as he clapped excitedly. After that, George and Catelyn brought the boys to watch the fireworks show again.

Under the dazzling fireworks, George secretly glanced at the fair-skinned Catelyn.

Her long hair loosely cascaded down her shoulders, her complexion crystal clear, and there seemed to be a rosy glow behind her, which was indescribably bright and moving.

After coming out of Deesneyland, George invited them to dinner and offered to drive them back.

Noticing how worn out the boys were after all the activities they had, Catelyn did not refuse him.

Before leaving, George, with a heavy heart, escorted them to the corridor of the apartment downstairs. He opened his mouth several times, wanting to say something, but he eventually could not find it in him to fess up. “I... I’ll be back next week,” he muttered.

Catelyn got the two boys to enter their room and stayed outside to talk with George. “George, I’m very grateful for everything you’ve done, but...I can’t promise you anything,” said Catelyn.

George smiled shyly, hiding the disappointment in his eyes. He remembered the first day of his reunion with Catelyn not long ago, when she brought her two children to take the subway.

George thought his eyes were playing tricks on him when he first spotted her, but after catching up to them, he realized that it was Catelyn after all.

The boy standing beside her was the young master of the Mason family, and the other was a boy who looked exactly like him as well.

George was not a fool. He immediately understood.

It turned out that the things mentioned on the company's internal forum posts were not groundless after all.

At first, George found it hard to believe. When he saw the two children, he thought that Cedrick had transferred him to Europae out of possible revenge.

Gradually, however, he convinced himself that... Catelyn was a woman with a good heart.

He believed those rumors were nothing but smears.

As long as Cedrick was not here, he had a chance.

can give it all to you," Catelyn desperately offered. "With money, you can have any woman you want." As soon as she finished, she felt a strong breeze hitting her face. Catelyn could feel the man standing up.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the wooden floor was heard. Catelyn could hear her heartbeat thrashing against her ribcage. Her whole body trembled so evidently that she felt like she was on the verge of collapsing. "Sir, please just let me go! I'll pretend that nothing happened," pleaded Catelyn. "I promise! I can't even see your face-ah!" Out of the blue, she felt like her waist was grabbed onto, and Catelyn felt her world spinning. The next moment, the man threw her onto the soft, big bed. Catelyn stretched her arms out. "Stay away!" she screamed.

“Please, let’s just talk! I’m an employee of the Franche VSA company. Just tell me what you want!”
Beep, beep, beep! It was early in the morning, and the piercing sound of the alarm clock rang through the silence. Catelyn frantically woke up from the nightmare, drenched in her sweat

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Chapter 423-Catelyn stared at her bed, and it took her a while before she regained her senses.

Once she did, she took the cellphone by the bed and turned off the alarm. At that moment, the breeze blew into her room and made Catelyn's skin tingle, despite wearing her pajamas. She was so cold that she had goosebumps all over her body. What happened?

She remembered how she got dragged into a dark room and was violated by a man. Yet, there she was: awake and still in her apartment.

Was it all a dream?

Catelyn removed the blanket from her form and ran to the bathroom quickly. She then unbuttoned her pajamas and looked at herself in the mirror. Her fair skin was delicate and smooth as usual, without a single hickey spotted. There was no hot, tingling feeling in her lower regions, yet her knees felt strangely sore. It was probably from all the exhaustion from taking the boys to the amusement park the day before, though. It was a dream, after all-a whole strange dream. Catelyn wiped off the beads of cold sweat on her forehead. She was still quivering at the thought of being violated by a man.

The dream just seemed a little too real, so much so that she could hear the man's rapid breathing. Catelyn shook her head and decided to stop thinking about it.

Above all, she was not hurt at all, and everything seemed to be fine.

However... Upon noticing the small bruise on her left knee, her relaxed expression contorted instantly. If Catelyn remembered correctly, she had bumped into the bedside table while she was running away from the man, which happened to be her left knee.

Moreover, her knees had no bruises or injuries the day before. Realizing this, Catelyn's face instantly turned paper-white as her lips quivered.

She took her phone and dialed Joanne's number.

Due to the time difference, it was currently afternoon in Amarica. "What's the matter? Are you missing me already?" rang Joanne's cheerful voice from the other end of the line.

In contrast, Catelyn's entire body was surging with anxiety. "Joanne, have you been following news about Cedrick recently? Has he come to Franche?" she asked.

"Ah? Cedrick?" said Joanne, not expecting that Catelyn would take the initiative to inquire about the news of Cedrick. After all, she was the one who would usually gossip about him instead.

"Wait a moment. Let me check." "Alright..." Within five minutes, Joanne responded, "The City Center project was officially signed the day before, and Cedrick should be attending the signing ceremony." "Yesterday?" asked Catelyn, sounding desperate. "It's...not him, then," she murmured. "Not him? Kitty, what happened? Why do you sound like you're shaking?" asked Joanne worriedly.

Catelyn's thoughts were in chaos, and it was difficult for her to think straight. "I'm fine," she muttered. "I just saw a man who looked like Cedrick. I must've mistaken that person as him." "Oh, I see," said Joanne. "Don't you worry, I'll keep an eye on Cedrick for you. If there's any trouble, I'll be the first to tell you to run." "Okay," replied Catelyn, albeit bitterly so. If Cedrick was in the country, then it was not him last night. So, she was taken into the small dark room by an unfamiliar man, after all. Why did that scum send her back after everything?

What did he want?!

Catelyn felt nauseous at the mere thought of this, but she was not in the mood to entertain it forever. She quickly started looking around the room, checking everything thoroughly.

Chapter 424 -After all, Catelyn could never be too sure that the assaulter installed a hidden camera somewhere in her house.

Halfway through the inspection, Catelyn paused for a moment of thought.

No. Since this man could bring her back to her apartment stealthily, he probably had access to her locks and keys already Catelyn planned to move away.

Without hesitation, she used the 450,000 dollars given to her by David to rent another place in a more advanced, secure community.

There were six guards here who provided heavy security, so the pervert would never have a chance to break in again!

Catelyn had thought about calling the police, but since she had two boys with her, she did not want them to be involved in this.

In the end, she swallowed her pride and decided to forget about the pervert, which had to be one of the most disgusting decisions she had ever made.

From then onward, Catelyn took strict precautions every day and even bought a lot of self defense items such as a taser baton and a dozen pepper sprays.

Surprisingly, nothing happened to her ever since, and life fell to normalcy once more. Catelyn regretted renting such a cheap apartment back then. A community with heavy security guards on duty would be the first choice for a single woman with children like herself.

Catelyn returned to work at VSA Group.

She was more serious in her current job than she was back in Mason Group. After all, David was like an invisible bomb at that time, which could explode at any moment.

At this moment, Catelyn needed achievement and recognition in her career to realize her goals.

Her colleague, Jolene, was stunned when saw Catelyn's eyebags. Walking up to her, she asked, "What were you up to last night? What's with the two big panda eyes of yours?" Catelyn threw Jolene a blank stare. "Go away." Catelyn had experienced Samantha's backstabbing before. Since she was in a new company, she would be warier of her colleagues. Fortunately, after getting to know her better, Catelyn realized that Jolene and Samantha were two very different people, Jolene was a French student who joined VSA Group straight after her graduation.

She and Catelyn were about the same age, and they both quickly became acquainted.

Jolene smirked once more and nudged at Catelyn.

"Have you heard? Our company is going to have business collaboration with Mason Group, and it's about the infrastructure project that was hyped up some time ago. I heard that a representative from Mason Group will be coming over in two days..." "Ugh-ack!" Catelyn almost coughed up her lungs while she was drinking her water. "Are you sure it's Mason Group? Did you hear that right?" said Catelyn, her tone wavering in fear.

Her worst fears were coming true.

“Oh, please! I have good ears. Heck, I can even hear the manager’s fart from the office.” Catelyn silently swallowed the question and asked cautiously, “Is the representative of Mason Group named Cedrick?” Jolene did not answer her. She casually took a sip of water from her glass while giving Catelyn a slanted look “You’re so funny!” said Jolene. “Mason Group is headquartered in Sapphire City.

The representative who’ll be coming over is from the Franch construction branch, of course!

“I heard that his family name is Graham and is a super handsome guy with a seven-figure annual salary! If I can hook him up, I’ll quit my job and become a full-time housewife....”

Chapter 425-Only George Graham would be coming, after all.

Catelyn heaved a sigh of relief. Mason Group had so many projects every year, and Cedrick would probably not want to attend a foreign business cooperation like this.

Sure enough, the manager, Ivan, gave an order that afternoon.

Apparently, there was not enough manpower in the early stage of the infrastructure project. All designers needed to write a detailed report to the assistant director, and a few people would be selected from it.

Both Jolene and Catelyn wanted to try it out, so they hurried back after lunch and conducted a study to write the report Finally, before they got off work in the afternoon, the report was handed in. “Why are you here?” came the sharp voice of a female from behind Catelyn and Jolene, causing them to turn.

It was that blonde woman from Deesneyland. She was also the designer here!

‘You’ve gotta be kidding me,’ grumbled Catelyn internally.

The woman, accompanied by several companions, walked over arrogantly and looked at Catelyn disdainfully.

"VSA hasn't seen a new Amarican face for a while," she sneered. "You're amazing. Whose support did you get to have landed yourself here?" "We're a world-renowned construction company! Even if the contract has been signed, the employees will still have a job assessment every month," said one of the woman's attendants sarcastically. "If you Amaricans fail to meet the company's standards, then out you go!" "I'm a person of action," said Catelyn, "and you'll soon know whether or not I came in here with any sort of support." "Heh," the blonde woman sneered contemptuously. "You have a very big mouth.

You better watch your words." Another attendant had seen Catelyn coming out of the assistant director's office earlier and suddenly changed the subject, saying, "Are you trying to participate in this infrastructure project?" Before Catelyn could answer, Amy burst out laughing. "Just because you're an Amarican? Ha! Go home; you'll lose this one!" With that, Amy and her companions left. Catelyn was never a patriot, but in the face of their contempt, she was surprisingly angry. Did they not know that the headquarters of Mason Group was located in Amarica? "Are you alright?" Jolene asked Catelyn. "That woman is Amy Jacqueline. Her father is affiliated with our supervisor, so everyone had to tolerate her." "I don't care about that," said Catelyn. "I just didn't expect her to discriminate against foreigners so much." "Just get used to it, really," comforted Jolene as she patted her shoulder, "Those people think our country is a slum. We don't even have high-speed trains. Just forget about her already." Catelyn knew that the last thing she wanted to do was to pick fights with disgusting people like Amy.

She could only helplessly smile. "I'll show her how stupid it is to look down on foreigners." Two days later, a delegation from Mason Construction Company led by George Graham visited VSA Group to discuss upcoming business ventures.

Catelyn did not want her relationship with George to be known. In addition, she did not know if any of the people from Mason Group who came to visit would recognize her, so she hid in the washroom.

Unexpectedly, Amy and her little group of valets were in there, too.

Amy turned in her report relatively late, almost in the last few hours of the scheduled time. When she learned that Catelyn and Jolene were the first to hand in their report, her eyes turned red with jealousy. Amy and her lackeys blocked Catelyn at the door.

Chapter 426-"Let me be generous and give you a chance, Amarican lady. If you apologize to me now, I could waive off whatever happened before," taunted Amy condescendingly, even poking Catelyn's chest with her finger. "Otherwise, when the project staff name list is announced this afternoon, I'll get Uncle Ivan to fire you, regardless of the reason!" Catelyn's eyes were glossed with faint traces of tears.

“Did your mom not teach you that it’s rude to point at people? Is this how people from Franch behave?” scoffed Catelyn.

Amy’s pupils dilated at this remark, yet she quickly regained her smug attitude.

“Well, get ready to pack your bags and roll off, then!” Catelyn looked at her, expressionless. “You look certain about that. Let’s see, then.” “You !” “Move along, don’t block my way.” After a few hours, the representative of Mason Group left VSA Company while the director’s assistant had decided on the name list of staff for the project.

Amy, while she waited for the name list eagerly, also looked forward to Catelyn failing the selection.

To her absolute horror, Catelyn’s name was the first one on the list! “How is this possible?” The furious Amy pointed at Catelyn and indignantly hissed, “What did you do to have bribed the director’s assistant?” Catelyn and Jolene exchanged looks, both too lazy to respond to her. Seeing the both of them were about to leave, Amy hurriedly stopped them in their tracks.” Stop! Are you hooking up with the director’s assistant?” Silently, Catelyn’s expression hardened. She wanted to say something in retaliation, but Jolene had beaten her to it, saying, “Amy, you’re always talking about pulling wires, but didn’t you join the company the same way, too?” A few other colleagues shot questioning glances their way the moment Jolene said this, causing Amy to redden in anger.

Casting a final glare at Catelyn, she ran away and went straight into Ivan’s office.

A sliver of regret rose within Jolene at this. “Mister Ivan is Amy’s uncle. Will he be giving you a hard time after this?” “The hate will only grow stronger. I’ll react accordingly.” “I shouldn’t have said that earlier.” “I feel very much satisfied when you snapped back.” Catelyn knew that she was always standing by her side and was not irked at all.

She would not give in to this herself, either.

Meanwhile, in Ivan’s office, Amy vented her frustration to Ivan.

“Uncle Ivan, you should find an excuse to fire Catelyn! She’s a low-class American, and she doesn’t deserve to be included in such an important project.” Ivan was a 35-year-old man.

Even if it was already autumn, he still wore shorts and flip-flops out of habit.

Nonetheless, his capabilities were exemplary. The team that he led had won numerous awards, which was why the company never really bothered about what he wore to work.

Frowning at Amy, he pensively replied, "The owner of Mason Group is from Sapphire City, and this project has to include participation from the Amaricans."

Chapter 427-"Isn't Jolene an Amarican as well? Uncle, please just fulfill my wish. If you decide to keep Catelyn, I'll leave! The decision is yours." This would put the collaboration with Mason Group at stake.

Ivan pondered for a short while.

Amy went around the working desk and propped one hand against Ivan's chest, drawing circles on his chest with a finger as she whined, "Uncle, please... Just say yes." "Fine, I'll do as you wish," came Ivan's eventual answer, relenting, much to Amy's joy.

She would get Catelyn to pack her bags and scram today!

However, before her lips could crack into a smile, she saw Ivan shrugging helplessly. "Since you can't work with Catelyn, I guess my only choice is to remove you from the project." "W-What?" Amy's jaw dropped unhinged. "Uncle Ivan, you must've made a mistake! Didn't you intend to fire Catelyn?" "I said that this project has to include the Amaricans. Catelyn and Jolene were the only two in our department, and we can't give up the quota to other departments." Ivan then knocked the tabletop with his knuckles and said, "You go and pack your stuff. I'll remove your name from the project." "No, no, no! I-I was just joking!" Of course, Amy would never quit the project because of Catelyn.

She then grinned and added, "Don't remove my name; this project is important!" "Isn't it hard for you to work with Catelyn?" "...I was just saying." Amy hastily winked at Ivan, then made an awkward excuse to leave.

She was, in fact, very upset about the situation.

If it were not because the collaboration counterparty was an American, Catelyn would not have posed a threat to her!

The project was finalized. VSA Group and Mason Construction Company decided to pull off a collaborative event so that both parties could have some interaction. The event venue was fixed at the holiday resort, and everyone looked forward to it.

Catelyn was elated about it, but at the same time, she could not help but feel somewhat concerned.

Similarly, some people who were thrilled about it, while some were worried.

In a presidential suite of a hotel in Franche, Cedrick was holding a few pieces of photo in his hand. His gaze was fixated on them, sharpened with hostility.

Edwin, meanwhile, was swirling the wine glass in his hand casually and teased, "Tsk, tsk! You flew all the way here only to peek at her from afar. You should have some balls to appear to Kitty!" The photos that Cedrick was holding were the ones they took while on a trip together.

George would visit Catelyn every once in a while.

When Catelyn moved, George even purposely drove her and helped her diligently with the luggage.

Cedrick smacked the photos down on the table and looked at Edwin coldly. "You have too much free time at hand. Do you need my help to inform Granny Atherton that you're taking refuge in Franche?" "How dare you open up my scar?" Annoyed, Edwin placed his wine glass down.

Edwin was no better off than Cedrick as of late. Of course, Cedrick was not teasing him without a reason.

After all, he was forced to be married.

Granny Atherton had long wished to reunite with her daughter but to no avail. At this point, knowing she was growing old, she could only put her hopes on Edwin.

She desperately wanted to see Edwin getting married and have kids while she was still around.

In fact, Edwin was rather cooperative in the beginning, and he would actively select the ones that he thought would qualify.

However... All the girls that Granny Atherton picked were either too boring, only having the unity of the two families in mind, or were even more promiscuous than he was.

Could he not hide from these?

Chapter 428-Edwin then fled to Franche to hide and to watch Cedrick's drama up close.

"Speaking of which, Ced, how does it feel to be fooled by your own sons? I would probably not experience this. After all, I can't even give birth to a pair of twins." Cedrick threw him a shady look again.

Edwin was totally satisfied to see his reaction.

"I totally did not expect Kitty to be the woman that you have been searching for the past four years. You always thought the woman from Four Seasons Hotel and Ollie's mother were two different people. What a shame..." Cedrick picked up the glass from the table and tossed it at Edwin. "Shut up!" Edwin dodged and whistled. "Why are you so pissed? Are you jealous to see Catelyn and George together? You asked for this..." Cedrick threw a cold glance at him and then called Eason.

"Eason, send a message to Granny Atherton, tell her that Edwin is currently in Franche, so she can arrange for people to come over..." "You really are going to tell her." Before Cedrick could finish his sentence, Edwin quickly interjected, "Fine, I don't want to argue with you anymore. Let's keep it friendly. I have a secret about Kitty to tell you..." It was the weekend.

The two companies' collaborative event was here. All the single men and women prepared their personal information beforehand and swapped it with the counterparty company. The people who successfully registered would be able to meet each other at the resort.

Jolene dragged Catelyn to participate in this.

The resort was very near the beach, and there was a hot spring nearby. It was quite an attraction on its own.

There were also numerous couples here to experience the retreat.

VSA Group gave everyone an all-access pass, so that they could attend all activities around the resort.

The match-making activity will be held at two in the afternoon.

Catelyn was dragged by Jolene to the hot spring. She used a towel to wrap around her bikini. Both of them went to the recreation area by the beach.

Catelyn video-called her little ones after lunch, as usual.

The twins were now attending a kindergarten, and within a short half month, they had risen in popularity in the kindergarten. The afternoon sun was warm and cozy. The golden rays shone down, brightening the area.

Catelyn lay on the folding chair and felt sleepy after the call.

Right at this moment, Ivan came by.

He was holding a glass of juice in his hand and dragged a chair next to Catelyn.

Catelyn felt someone's gaze fall upon herself and saw Ivan as soon as she opened her eyes.

She sat up from the folding chair and said, "Manager?" Her towel slipped down as she sat up, revealing her fair and smooth skin underneath. She was wearing a conservative black swimsuit, contrasting with her fair skin.

Ivan was a little impressed. "I did not expect the Americans to have such a belle like you." Catelyn did not like how he was discriminating against her own country.

"I am quite average looking. Sapphire City has plenty of beautiful ladies. Mister Ivan could explore yourself if you get the chance to. I'm sure you would be full from the eye candies." "You are one eye candy yourself." Ivan brushed his chin with his palm and then took a sip of the juice.

Her black hair, black eyes, and dainty facial features. Her neck was long and beautiful like a swan, arching elegantly all the way to her chest. Her legs were slender and straight, and even her nail polish was a dainty little pink.

Chapter 429-Ivan had not gotten a response as he saw Catelyn fast asleep on the chair, just when he was about to continue chatting.

He laughed lightly and saw Amy in a sexy bikini as soon as he turned around.

A few male colleagues whistled at her as she passed by.

He laughed.

Catelyn was uninterested in chatting with Ivan at first and fell asleep soon after.

She could faintly hear some colleagues shouting that the match-making event was about to start.

She opened her eyes lazily and was shocked to see what was before her eyes.

Not only was Ivan next to her, but even Amy also pulled a chair to sit down next to her, her big eyes glaring at her.

The match-making activity started, and the first activity was to let any random pair of men and women go onto the stage. The man would need to squat half while carrying the woman. Whichever pair could hold the pose for the longest time would be the winner. The prizes were lucrative.

Amy winked at Ivan as soon as she heard the instructions, "Uncle Ivan, you are so muscular, how about we participate in this together?" Catelyst thought it was a good idea so that they did not have to cram up next to her.

She got a shock earlier.

Amy had always hated her, but she was sitting right in front of her! Ivan's gaze unexpectedly fell upon Catelyst again. "Catelyst, you are new. I should be giving you some exposure. Come join this activity with me." BELLE – Catelyst almost choked on her juice and answered quickly, "I'm not feeling well.

Let Amy participate in this with you." "Yes, Uncle Ivan, I even deliberately wore a little less. We can win this!" The way that Amy looked at Catelyst was different from before, filled with jealousy that was too strong to hide.

Catelyst did not wish to get this kind of exposure and wanted to leave while the two were talking.

However, the next moment, Ivan announced to the event host, "I volunteer myself with Catelyst Clark." Didn't he hear that she did not want to participate? Was he deaf?

Right at this moment, a few men in suits strode across!

The one in the lead was George.

Even though George was only in Franche for a month, he was very competent and was the special representative of the company, so he had a lot of authority.

He was wearing black casual attire. His face was handsome as ever, turning heads as he walked past.

Even George Graham was here for the match-making activity!

What was the point?

The point was, he was single! If anyone could match with him, they might not need to worry for the rest of their life!

Catelyn could clearly see that Amy's eyes lit up. It was the kind of gaze that females cast upon males.

Then, Catelyn saw George bidding goodbye to his friends and strode right across to where Catelyn was at.

Ivan thought that George was there to say hello to him. After all, he was the manager. He rolled his shoulders back in reflex and held out his hand.

"I did not expect Mister Graham to be here. It's not easy to pick up the Franch girls, is it?" His tone was somewhat mocking. Like Amy, Ivan was discriminative toward foreigners.

George was still smiling as he answered, "Did your company organize this to run an orgy?" Ivan did not believe he was here for exposure.

"So you are not here to pick up girls?" "Catelyn was my schoolmate and my former colleague. In other words, I am only here for Catelyn." Ivan was in utter shock.

Schoolmate, former colleague? George was not bothered by Ivan's disbelief expression and walked straight to Catelyn.

Chapter 430-"Can you do me the honors and join me in this game?" Catelyn took one look at Ivan and thought since she had already registered, she had to decide between either Ivan or George... Catelyn held her hand out to George without hesitation.

Both of them went to the games area, leaving Amy and Ivan behind..

Amy looked at Catelyn with strong repulsion.

Such a handsome American man, but again, lured away by Catelyn... "Uncle Ivan, let's participate in this..." Amy suppressed her jealousy and grinned at Ivan.

Ivan was not reserved in public and his voice was loud. Amy could feel her cheeks burning when he said, "This little bitch." When Amy knew that he was talking about Catelyn, her annoyance vanished.

'Haha, American woman, wait and see how Uncle Ivan will screw you!

On the stage, George carried Catelyn as soon as the emcee instructed.

He was half squatting, steadily. He carried Catelyn horizontally with her arms around his neck.

"We are just here for fun. If you cannot hold on anymore, just let me down..." Catelyn whispered to George.

Her skin was silky smooth, and his nostrils were filled with her gardenia-scented perfume. George was feeling butterflies in his stomach.

George suppressed the desire inside of him and replied with a smile, "Don't you look down on me. Ever since I arrived in Franche, I have been spending my time at the gym every day." God knew how long he had waited for a moment like this to be so close to her, hugging her.

Even if his arms were getting sore, he would not let her down, just so he could cherish this moment a little longer.

There were altogether seven teams competing.

As time ticked away, a few other teams started giving up.

The first team that gave up was Ivan and Amy.

Ivan had not trained regularly. This was a posture that put the arm strength to the test, and his legs were already shaking two minutes into the competition.

He wanted to hold on a little longer. However, he could not do it anymore.

Thump... His hands slipped, and Amy was dropped right onto the ground.

The ground was covered in sand, and Amy fell on her all fours with her face right into the sand. The crowd laughed.

Ivan was a renowned architect, and he was a little embarrassed.

The emcee was kind enough to say, "Mister Ivan must have been exhausted by the recent project, and Miss Amy must have very smooth skin. That was why she slipped..." Ivan did not look any better but worse.

He looked at George, who was carrying Catelyn steadily. Ivan left unhappily.

Catelyn seemed to be secretly enjoying it.

"Luckily you did not participate in this with him," George joked.

After a few minutes, a few other teams gave up too.

Finally, there was only George and a muscular Franch guy, who was carrying a blonde girl in his arms. His biceps were flexing, looking extra tough.

“Oh my, Mister Graham may look thin, but he is strong!” “Did you notice the way Mister Graham looked at Catelyn?” “No wonder as soon as she joined the company, Mister Graham then collaborated with our company...” There were a few women gossiping away in the corner, and suddenly, everyone heard a shriek. “Oh my God! Look! Who’s there!”