

Our Billion 431

Chapter 431-Everyone looked to where she pointed after hearing her scream.

A few bodyguards in black suits were escorting a tall, slender man, walking in their direction.

As though a rose among the thorns, the man, who was 188cm tall, had short, crisp hair, almost perfect facial features, and was wearing a pair of sunglasses.

Nobody could tell his actual emotions underneath those shades.

His suit was so perfectly ironed that not a single wrinkle could be found.

His strides were steady, and every woman gasped as he walked past.

The air was frozen.

Catelyn felt an invisible hand clutching her throat. It was Cedrick!

Why was he in Franche!?

Shouldn't he be working on Project Castle in the City at home?

There were only a few meters between them, and Catelyn was already panicking.

She felt like a prey being targeted by the beast and was frozen in George's arms.

George could sense the unusual reaction from Catelyn and ask, "What happened?" "... " Catelyn tried hard to maintain her composure. "I'm sorry, I could not continue the game with you anymore.

Catelyn hastily got down from George's arms.

"Miss Clark, why did you get down? This means you gave up the competition," The emcee said, bewildered.

Catelyn's feet were nailed to the ground, and her heart was pounding fast. "It was my mistake." "No worries, we had fun," George smiled and said but immediately felt someone's gaze on him.

He turned around and saw Cedrick's tall figure moving in his direction.

He suddenly understood the reason for Catelyn's strange reaction.

"Don't be scared, I'm here," George consoled her gently and grabbed her hand.

Cedrick caught this moment in hindsight and smirked.

Before this, he wondered how Catelyn would react too.

Terrified, panicked, shocked... He guessed it all.

There was only one exception, happiness. His gaze swept past George's and Catelyn's hands that were interlinked with each other's.

Did she only flee to Franche so that she could be together with this man?

She better be dreaming about it.

Cedrick was the CEO of Mason Group. The Design Director of VSA Group knew about his arrival and immediately brought his people along to welcome his arrival warmly. Soon, the space was filled with people. Everyone was watching Cedrick intensely, including Amy.

She thought George was already the hottest American she had seen all her life but was pleasantly surprised to know there was someone even hotter!

The Director, William, shook hands with Cedrick.

The crowd grew bigger and bigger, and Catelyn only wished to escape right now.

Amy did not leave after losing the previous round but stayed on to prepare for the next one. She saw Catelyn backing out and looked back at Cedrick's cold face. She snickered and then pushed Catelyn hard from behind.

Thud!

Catelyn got caught off guard and lost her balance. She immediately fell to the ground on her knees, and her hands stretched out in an attempt to get hold of something to support herself.

Thump... Finally, she landed on the ground on all fours and somehow looked like she was worshipping him. Her hands held onto his... leather shoe tips!

Chapter 432-Cedrick was forced to a halt.

He looked down upon the woman who was kneeling before him and took the shades off with one hand like a tyrant. He used his pointy shoe tip to lift Catelyn's chin, full of mockery.

"There are a lot of people who would butter me up, but you are the first one to kneel before me." The way that he lifted her chin with the tip of his shoes was full of disdain.

Catelyn could feel her cheeks burning and turning red instantly.

She was not shy, she was in rage!

Everyone who was originally noisy at the scene fell silent too.

Catelyn saw Amy from the corner of her eye. She was looking at her, satisfied.

William was not pleased to see Catelyn being impolite toward Cedrick. "Catelyn, what are you doing? Even if you are desperate for exposure, you should not be doing this! Get up now!" Desperate for exposure?

Catelyn ground her teeth hard hearing this.

She wanted to avoid him but was forcefully pushed before him.

She pushed away his shoe angrily and wanted to get up, but she saw Cedrick squatting down slowly.

Before she could respond, he grabbed her wrist... Cedrick's strength was massive, and Catelyn felt as though her wrist was about to break. Her heart.

She looked at him stubbornly, coldly.

"I'm done worshipping you. What are you trying to do?" Her tone was cold. Cedrick could hear her sarcasm.

He pulled her up from the ground aggressively. His actions were too sudden, Catelyn had not regained her balance, and fell forward.

Cedrick took the opportunity to slip his hand into her palm.

When he felt the sweat in her palm, his wrinkled forehead finally smoothened out.

So she was scared?

“Cedrick, Catelyn is not feeling too well. Please be gentle.” George immediately came forward and looked at Catelyn’s hand protectively, keeping his guard up.

Cedrick smirked and threw Catelyn’s hand away without hesitation.

Then, he took out a clean sheet of wet wipe from his pocket and wiped his fingers that held Catelyn’s earlier, one by one.

He then tossed the used wipe into the bin like trash.

Catelyn suddenly recalled that when they first met outside of the kindergarten, he behaved this way too.

The way he loathed her touch, and the way he mocked her, were too deliberate.

“I was only helping her up. Why are you so concerned, Mister Graham?” George could feel his blood boiling. However, Catelyn grabbed him before he could say a thing.

Catelyn shook her head at him, signaling for him to keep his cool.

“Cedrick, my subordinate was a little rude today. I will discipline her properly when we get back. I have arranged a holiday villa for you by the seaside. How about you go ahead and have a rest?” William suggested after sensing the tension in the air.

Cedrick walked past Catelyn, expressionless.

He then disappeared from her vision... Catelyn's heart was wrenched and dropped heavily to the floor. She felt as though she had just escaped death, and sighed in relief. However, what followed was an even more intense feeling of wariness.

He had found his way to Franche. Does that mean he found out about the truth?

When she fled to the airport together with Ollie and Miles, Miles was so disappointed in Cedrick and decided to expose the project information about Austrelian Network.

Catelyn knew about it, but she did not stop him.

She was thinking of keeping Cedrick a little occupied so that he did not have the time to track them down.

However... He appeared too soon.

Was he here to bring the two babies back?

The first thought that crossed her mind was to run away, but she came here with the company's transportation. There was almost no way for her to run away alone...

Chapter 433-Soon, the event was back in full swing, and the emcee announced the next game, which was a treasure hunt. There was a commemorative plaque of VSA Group hidden in the resort, which was rumored to be invaluable. Whoever could find it would be its legitimate owner... Other than the treasure hunt, people were talking about Cedrick's identity.

Catelyn was not in the mood to gossip. She walked to the corner alone and waited until recess time to give Miles and Ollie a call to remind them that Cedrick had appeared.

Even though she was wary, she understood one thing very clearly. He was already here, and there was nowhere for her to escape.

Even if she could, would she want to live such a life with her two babies, forever on the run?

They were still so young, she did not have the heart to take away their sweet childhood.

After reminding her two babies, the sky got darker.

Catelyn then only realized that she was very deep into the forest, Thankfully, the treasure hunt was ongoing, and there were still people around.

Catelyn took out her phone and was about to rely on the light on her phone to find her way back. Suddenly, a black shadow swooped past, and before she could respond, the shadow covered her mouth from behind and dragged her into the bushes.

There was a row of tall bushes nearby and a few rockery stones surrounding a water fountain.

It was a gorgeous hidden spot!

Her guard was up. The next moment, she smelled a familiar aftershave scent.

It was the one that Cedrick usually uses.

Catelyn immediately felt mixed feelings about this. The person who dragged her here was Cedrick!

Cedrick felt that the woman in his arms stopped struggling and pinned her onto the rockery stone. He looked mockingly into her eyes.

It was him.

Catelyn could feel her hair standing, and the atmosphere was so tense that she felt suffocated.

"Cedrick, what are you... Hmm..." Before she could finish her sentence, he pressed his lips pressed right onto hers.

"No!" Cedrick hunched forward to the side of her ear and whispered mockingly, "So the woman from four years ago would say no? You conceived my children in secret and worked with my enemies to fool me as though I was an idiot. You are happy to see me, clueless about what was happening. aren't you?" Conceived his children in secret... So he knew the truth!

Catelyn was trembling. Rage spread from her chest to the rest of her body, followed by bitterness and torment.

"Do you really think that I wanted to give birth to your children? Four years ago, I was only eighteen years old! I could have had a wonderful future, I could have lived a different life, but all because of you, my life was messed up!" "Did you even know the feeling of being pregnant with a pair of twins and sleeping by the roadside in winter?" "Did you know how it feels to be rejected when I was looking for a job because I was one certificate away from it?" "Did you know how it feels to be suicidal, but if you die, you will be killing the two children as well?" "No! You didn't know about anything at all! You are the mighty Cedrick Mason, with your fiance in your bed every night. Your career was always successful.

What about me?" "The babies were premature. The nurse announced the baby dead as soon as it was born! I was not even out of confinement yet, but I had to return to work already. When I was at my lowest, I did not even dare to spend money on a fruit for myself. I was so malnourished that I was admitted to the hospital. Cedrick Mason, what makes you think you are in the position to reprimand me?"

Chapter 434-Cedrick watched as her beautiful little face reddened in rage.

Her eyes were covered in a thick layer of tears, and her long lashes were trembling agitatedly, like a butterfly who had its wings wet. He felt his heart wrenched.

He felt a lump in his throat as he gripped tighter onto her clothes. His eyes grew colder.

"What do you mean by 'announced dead as soon as it was born'? Didn't you dump Ollie at my doorstep?" Catelyn looked at him angrily.

Then, she suddenly burst into laughter.

She had done something that she never thought she would do.

She lifted her knee and jammed it right through Cedrick's lower belly.

Cedrick was caught off guard. He gasped and hugged his belly in pain.

Catelyn surprised herself too.

She saw beads of sweat forming on his forehead and immediately turned away and ran.

"Catelyn Clark, are you looking for death!" Cedrick could barely say anything more. Any lower than where she hit, he would be neutered!

Catelyn wiped away her tears and ran to the source of light with all her might.

She dumped Ollie at his doorstep?

If she knew that Ollie was alive, would she give him to Cedrick?

If both her babies were in her hands back then, would she still cross paths with Cedrick after four years?

Catelyn was flustered. However, as soon as she made it to the exit among the rockery stones, the man grabbed her again.

He had not given her a chance to escape this time and pinned her onto the stone wall. He lowered his head and kissed right onto her lips.

He was crazily reaping whatever he could get.

Catelyn attempted to struggle, but he grabbed the back of her head. She had never seen him act this insanely before Her back was hurting, brushing against the rough surface of the rock. However, she clenched her jaw and kept her defense up. She did not want to give in.

Cedrick snickered. She was so reserved huh?

He vowed to make her surrender!

Even if Catelyn fled to the end of the world, she would never be able to escape from him.

The kissing had turned into a power battle. Even if her lips were already chapped, Catelyn refused to let him in. Right at this moment, they could hear some footsteps approaching.

"I heard that the reward this time is the commemorative plaque. If we could sell it and monetize..."
"Haha, I would not sell it. I would keep it as my heirloom! I heard that there was a senior management's daughter looking to purchase it at an insanely high price..." "We have been on the search for so long. Could someone have found it already?"

The noises got closer and closer. Catelyn's body muscles were all tensed up.

"Hmm..." Catelyn's eyes widened in terror, and she started struggling. She was in such a panic that her pitch changed, and she murmured, "Someone's here, let's get out..."

Chapter 435-Cedrick could not care less. His actions became even more aggressive. He trapped her within this small space.

He suddenly thought about George.

"Has he ever kissed you this way?" he said in a hoarse yet sexy tone.

Crack!

Someone stepped on the branches, near the scrubs, not too far away from the rockery stone that they were hiding at.

“Could it be behind the rockery stones?” “Let’s check it out.” “Let’s go.” The light from a torchlight swept past their surroundings, lengthening the shadows of the scrubs.

Catelyn felt as though her soul had almost left her body.

“You kidnapped my sons just to be together with George?” Cedrick’s lips curved up in a smile full of sarcasm, and his long fingers pinched onto her chin.

“Answer me! How close is your relationship? Did he kiss you like this?” His interrogation echoed, like a piece of demonic music, amplified.

Catelyn had to bear the physical and emotional pressure. She wished to just respond with a silent protest, but she could hear the footsteps getting nearer and nearer to them, and she was on the verge of breaking down.

Finally, under his persistent interrogation, she broke.

“No! We have not done anything! Are you happy now? They are coming close...” Cedrick smiled sinisterly, with zero intention of letting her leave.

Catelyn wanted to run away, but she had no escape.

Swoop!

The two-person walked past the scrubs and shone their torch in Catelyn and Cedrick’s direction.

“Hey, there are some people over there.” “Maybe they found the plaque?” The two people walked toward them. Catelyn’s face was blushing but immediately turned green and pale with fear.

She could feel a disaster coming. Catelyn thought, 'Just let it be.' After all, her life had always been a mess.

She only wished for her two babies not to have to go through the hurtful language thrown by people around her.

It was all because of the man right in front of her!

However, as soon as the torchlight shone in their direction, Cedrick suddenly stood in the source of light.

His long arms reached out and scooped her into his arms protectively. He looked at the two people who came by and said, "Get out of here!" The two people were taken aback. Even though they could not see too clearly, they could briefly figure out "So... Sorry, we did not see anything. We will leave now," the men stuttered and hastily left.

They dropped their torch on the ground in a hurry, and the surrounding returned back to darkness.

Catelyn's cheek was pressed against Cedrick's muscular chest. Her ears could hear his steady heartbeat, one after another.

Chapter 436-When the footsteps finally faded away, Catelyn realized that her back was covered in sweat. Before she could regain her senses, the man was already kissing her.

Ever so softly, all over the place and all at once.

George wanted to keep Catelyn accompanied.

However, William was talking to him for a bit, and then he lost Catelyn.

He searched for her, but to no avail, then he called Catelyn on his phone.

Catelyn's phone was busy. George was concerned, but the call was answered.

What answered him was silence, like in a quiet little corner.

"Catelyn?" George called out, worried, "Are you okay? I am at the beach. I have brought you..."
"Hmm..." Before George could finish his sentence, he could hear a low groan and breathing sound, accompanied by some random background noises.

George became nervous and asked, "Kitty, what happened? Did you fall? Share with me your location, and I will come over." On the other end of the line, Catelyn was holding her phone in one hand, and her whole body was in Cedrick's arms.

The torment was driving her nuts.

She could not take this anymore and was extremely traumatized. She told George, "I am fine. I am just walking around. You don't have to worry. I will go back in a bit." Then, she hung up in a hurry.

Catelyn gasped. Her back was blistered because of the friction against the stone. She glared at him and yelled, "You beast!" "A beast is better than your mouth full of lies!" Cedrick suddenly exerted more force, and the situation became tenser. "Do you really think kidnapping my sons would do it? Catelyn, let me tell you, don't you even dream about it! I don't care how much torture you had been through four years ago. Four years later, you crashed my wedding, kidnapped my sons, and leaked my company information.

I will make you pay back for all these..." Catelyn bit her lower lips, unsatisfied.

Her brain was a little low on oxygen, and she fought back.

When everything finally fell into silence once again. Catelyn's face was pale, and her stomach was almost going through a spasm.

She stood on her weak and trembling knees and hunched to pick up her clothes from the ground.

Tears smudged on her cheeks, but she refused to let herself cry again.

She buttoned the last button on her top and could not find her shoes, so she just walked away barefooted.

“David dropped you alone in Franche. Did he abandon you?” Suddenly, a man’s voice said behind her.

Catelyn paused. She turned to look at the man resting against the stone wall.

His clothes were messy too. However, compared to hers, it was much more put together. Once he strapped his leather belt on, no one would know what he did.

Her heart felt as though being sliced by a blunt knife, and she looked at him with her dead eyes.

“Yes, I am one useless pawn. That’s why Nine abandoned me. However, I do think that Nine is a real man. Cedrick, you don’t even deserve to pick his shoes up.” Her sarcasm echoes in the woods.

Her words rang in Cedrick’s ears one by one.

He suddenly grabbed her by her wrist, and his eyes lit up in anger. “What did you say?” “Did you not catch it?” Catelyn did not look terrified at all but instead stood straight up. “What a shame, you’re deaf at such a young age. Fine, I’ll repeat, Cedrick, you don’t even deserve to pick David’s shoes...”

Chapter 437-“I instructed Miles to steal the project, and it was also me who exposed it to the Austrelia Network. Did you like my farewell present?” “This was nothing compared to what you did to me. I hope you appreciate it.” Catelyn could feel her heart bleeding with every word she said.

However, it felt so good to say all these.

She had held this in for too long. Finally, she could make him suffer.

Even if it was not tormenting enough, infuriating him would be sufficient.

Who said only he could torment her?

Nonetheless, her body was not feeling good at all... Her stomach was turning upside down. His final acts almost broke her, and she could feel some acidic liquid rolling in her throat... Cedrick's eyes were lit up with fire, and it grew more and more intense. "So it was you behind the incident about Austrelian Network! What did Nine give you for you to be slaving yourself for him?" He grabbed her shoulders and shook furiously.

She could feel the world turning upside down, and the acidic liquid was already in her throat.

"Let go of me..." she said in great difficulty.

Cedrick clenched her jaw and threatened, "If you have the guts to do it, then I will..." Blaargh!

Catelyn hunched and vomited uncontrollably.

She bent down, with one hand supporting her stomach and her shoulders trembling.

Cedrick did not manage to withdraw his hand. His suit and arms were covered in filth. Veins bulged on his forehead, but he did not implode with anger and shifted his gaze onto Catelyn.

Catelyn's action of holding her stomach while half squatting made it look like she was holding her lower belly Suddenly, a hypothesis popped into his head.

"How many months has it been?" Catelyn's mind was blank, and her ears were buzzing.

She could not hear him clearly, * Answer me!" The man's voice was heard from above her head again. He would not give up without an answer "I don't understand what you are trying to say," Catelyn

replied, However, it sounded like she meant something else in Cedrick's ears. She was avoiding his question and was reluctant to let him know the truth!

"Whose child is this?" He wanted to get to the bottom of this.

Catelyn froze and looked at him in disbelief.

Child?

What child?

She had already stopped crying, but her tears would not stop falling from her eyes.

There was only one person that she had slept with, but here he was, asking who did the child belong to?

So he really thought she was such a promiscuous woman.

She suddenly laughed. She laughed even more sarcastically than ever. Her heart was cold.

"I had only been apart from you for one and a half months. I had only spent a month in Franche. You are asking me who the child belongs to? Of course, it is not yours!" She betrayed him! This immediately lit a fire in his heart.

His cold gaze fell upon her flat belly. The man's cold facial features were covered in the night's darkness.

She could only hear his icy, cold, monotonous voice. "So this was what you meant by having done nothing with George. Fine, no matter who the child belongs to, I will not allow it to stay!" "What are you doing?" Catelyn panicked and took a step back.

Chapter 438-Cedrick did not answer but instead grabbed her wrist and dragged her out.

She was dragged for a distance.

There were onlookers along the way, but he was not even bothered.

Catelyn was panicking.

She was not pregnant at all.

She could feel chills down her spine. She wanted to explain. However, when they passed by an alley, they bumped into George.

George was holding a hot water bottle in his hand.

When he saw Cedrick and Catelyn, he dropped his thermos bottle to the ground.

“Cedrick, it’s you again? Let go of Kitty!” George was reprimanding Cedrick. His usually calm face was red.

Cedrick’s dark eyes looked at George coldly.

The way that he was so concerned about Catelyn seemed to have proven something.

He smirked.

“You are bolder than I imagined. You dare to touch my woman?” He was intimidating. Even though George was shaken, he did not back down. “I should thank Cedrick for allowing me to come to Europae, so I can be reunited with Kitty. If you don’t let Kitty go now, I will lodge a police report. I think you do not wish to see yourself in the news saying you are bullying your female staff.” “Kitty, what a sweet nickname...” Cedrick did not care about the news coverage.

He smiled and looked absolutely dangerous. "Do you want to know about what this woman and I did just now?" George saw Catelyn's face and immediately turned pale.

He was adamant and said, "Cedrick, I know you have been together with Catelyn. This meant that I had accepted all of it. I will accept her no matter what she does." The moonlight was dimmed, and his prominent facial features were no longer clearly visible.

She could never believe what he had said, He was humiliating her in front of George and threatening George to leave. Was this his revenge?

That really suited him then!

"Leave her alone. I will pay you two million dollars," he said sarcastically, as though he had to make sure of something George's pupils constricted in shock and terror.

He looked at Catelyn.

Catelyn, however, smiled as well.

Cedrick himself did not expect Catelyn to be smiling too. His words were in fact... very insulting and hurtful.

"Right, I am conceiving someone else's child. I was just with you, but I am promiscuous deep down. So, why do you even waste two million dollars to get George to leave me? You should just leave. You even think I am disgusting to look at." Her tone was surprisingly calm, without a hint of sarcasm.

She was talking about herself but also sounded as though she was talking about another irrelevant stranger.

George was even more terrified.

Was she pregnant?

However, what came immediately was a feeling of rage!

He held Catelyn's hand and then raised it up, deliberately showing it to Cedrick.

"Cedrick, there is something we have to tell you." "I am engaged to Kitty. She is now my fiancée." "The child is mine." Then, George took off his coat and placed it over Catelyn's shoulders. His tone was gentle and affectionate, "Weather is cold. Let me send you back." Catelyn looked at him, stunned.

George seemed not to have seen her shock but helped her to button her clothes and gave her a gentle smile. Cedrick watched as they interacted intimately, clenching his fist beside his legs.

Chapter 439-"If two million dollars were not enough, I could give you a billion. If a billion is not enough, I could give you a blank check. You could fill in any number you like! George Graham, as long as she aborts the child, I could fulfill any one wish of yours. This is your last chance!" Cedrick said before the two left. However, as soon as he finished saying it, he realized he had lost control of his emotions again. — That was even more hurtful than what he said earlier, and he was even trying to break the two up... George could no longer hold it in and was about to punch Cedrick right into his face. Catelyn tugged on his clothes, Then... Smack.

A loud slap landed on Cedrick's cheek. Catelyn's hand dropped, and her palm was numbed.

Cedrick could taste iron in his mouth from the slap.

His eyes were looking straight into Catelyn's. The streetlight was dim, but he could see her red eyes. He then heard Catelyn saying word by word, "You humiliated a woman, and you even insulted George's character. That only makes you even more loathsome." Her short sentences were like a big hammer, landing a big blow on his heart.

A lump formed in his throat. He saw her red eyes and her lips tightly pursed together as though there were numerous feelings flooding in her.

However, everything returned to peace soon after.

Made him even more loathsome?

So she already hated him.

Right, when did she even like him?

Fe “Cedrick, my fiancé had made it very clear. I hope you do not disturb our peaceful life anymore! You don’t have to come to our wedding day!” George took one glance at Cedrick and pulled Catelyn away.

Next to the pathway were two rows of lush green trees, with streetlights on the tree tops.

Catelyn’s hand was held by George, and slowly they walked away from Cedrick’s vision.

The breeze kissed his cheeks, and it was even chillier than the winter winds. He stood quietly; his eyes were so dark that no one could see the bottom of them, and he slowly pulled out a dainty black ring box from his bag.

He opened the box, and a gorgeous fireworks ring sat quietly in the middle, glittering.

She had George’s child.

Did he just kill his very last chance?

He should have kept her out of sight and out of mind, but he had once again stuck right up to her to see if she was doing okay. He could not bear seeing George and Catelyn being close together. He was hurting her but was also hurting himself.

However, even if that were the case, he would not let go of her. He could never.

George brought Catelyn out of there.

It was breezy. The two did not say anything, and it was just silence between them.

Near the beach, the treasure hunt game was over, and the emcee announced the winning participant and the prizes. It was noisy, contrasting with their silence.

"I'm sorry." Catelyn took a deep breath and said softly, "For involving you." Her voice was so soft that it was barely audible in the noisy surroundings.

George pursed his lips and then asked weakly, "Does your child belong to Cedrick?" Child?

Right, they thought she was pregnant. She shook her head and replied, "No."

Chapter 440-George was shocked and looked at her in disbelief.

"I mean, I am not pregnant. He just misunderstood. I did not bother explaining it to him. Just let him believe what he liked," Catelyn said, but at the same time, a little sad and concerned about it.

George could now see a silver lining. He was holding her arm a little too tightly because of the excitement "Catelyn, what about we run away together with your sons? We could go to the countryside, somewhere far away. Cedrick would not be able to find us! We could change our names and start all over again..." Catelyn was a little taken aback by his sudden excitement.

"George, you know you could not run away from this. Even if you can, should the two babies live such a life forever?" Catelyn felt helpless.

She peeled away George's fingers, one by one, and frowned.

"That is impossible, plus... We are really not suitable for each other. Don't you waste time on me anymore. I am grateful for what you have done for me, but we are only friends. Please don't let me become your burden. From now on, you should not meddle in things between Cedrick and me." Cedrick

was the kind of person that would go out of his way for revenge. She did not want to involve an innocent person in this.

“I am not scared to be involved. I am just scared that you will leave me...” George shouted agitatedly.

He felt helpless to see the girl that he loved dearly being bullied, but he could not do anything about it.

When he was listening to Cedrick’s insulting remarks about Catelyn, he had to muster all his might to resist fighting with him.

“All I said was from the bottom of my heart. I wish to take care of you and your sons. If you are willing to, we can get married anytime, and so Cedrick would not be disturbing you anymore.” Their eyes locked onto each other. Catelyn was feeling flustered. “Don’t oversimplify things, George. Otherwise, we may not even be friends. Let’s call it a night. I have to get back.” Then, she got out of his grip and disappeared into the crowd.

George felt that he could not let it just be and decided to go after her.

However, he only managed to take a few steps before his phone rang.

The caller showed it was the subsidiary company’s Deputy CEO. He frowned again.

Catelyn returned to the assigned accommodation and took a quick shower.

She was standing in the bathroom and could see the scars on her back. She did not have any ointment or medicine, and she could not care more about it. She put on her coat and went to the balcony to call her two babies.

They were much calmer than her. She could not fall asleep the entire night and tossed around in bed.

When the dawn broke, she finally fell asleep.

She had a nightmare.

She dreamt that Cedrick forcefully took away her two kids, and while she was standing on the trial stand, the judge announced that Cedrick won custody of the kids, and she had no right to take care of and be near to the kids.

Her body was drenched when she woke up.

On the other hand, outside of a kindergarten in Franche.

A black Bentley was parked quietly across the road.

It was the Physical Education period in the morning. The school was built with its borders securely surrounded by a black fence.

The situation on the field could be clearly seen through the fence.

Cedrick was sitting in the passenger seat at the back, and on his lap was a business laptop. His fingers were typing away briskly on the keyboard, working.

“Master Cedrick, young masters are in the field now,” Eason reminded him from the front passenger seat.

Cedrick closed his laptop slowly and looked out of the window. He could immediately see the twins having fun in the field.

They were wearing a pair of blue uniforms and cute little shoes.

In the sun, they looked exactly identical. They had the same looks, the same height, and even their voices were almost the same. The only thing to tell them apart was their facial expression.

Miles was laughing wholeheartedly and looked very carefree, while Ollie was more reserved and more elegant.