

## **Our Billion 441**

Chapter 441-There was no doubt that both Miles and Ollie were the centers of attention wherever they went.

As the boys were playing with a brown-colored ball, a few of the girls in kindergarten could not help but glance at them from time to time unblinkingly.

Cedrick's eyes followed the two boys the entire time.

Miles and Ollie were running around in the playground, but both instantly sensed that someone was looking at them. They gave each other a look before whipping their heads to look at the car parked outside the fence.

The windows were up, but they were certain that someone was staring at them from inside the car.

"Is it Big Demon?" Miles batted his doe-like eyes.

Ollie had received Catelyn's call before this and pursed his lips. "Probably." "If you want to go back to Big Demon, you can go. I'm not leaving Mommy no matter what." Ollie scowled. "I didn't say anything about leaving with him." "Hm..." Miles set the ball down, pinned it to the ground with one leg, and stuck his fingers out as he counted, "Big Demon married the bad woman, locked me up, and bullied Big Kitty. I'm never going to forgive him." The scowl on Ollie's face remained as he mumbled, "He betrayed Mommy. I won't forgive him for that." As the siblings talked to one another, the door to the black Bentley opened abruptly, and a towering figure walked out. His exceptionally long legs were wrapped in trousers. Dressed in a black suit, he gave off a stern appearance.

Miles pouted. So it is him,' he thought.

Cedrick met the siblings' eyes and saw the way contempt filled their eyes. Miles even gave Cedrick a thumbs-down straight away with no respect toward his father or concern for the reason for his sudden appearance.

Alex felt his heart sink into his stomach and gingerly tried to explain, "Master Cedrick, maybe the young masters...don't recognize you?" "I'm not blind." It was clear as day that Miles' thumb-down was meant for him, and Cedrick realized the child who had been making a fool of him had been Miles all along.

Miles and Ollie remained in the playground to play with the ball for another 15 minutes, and Cedrick stood outside the gate to watch them the entire time.

Finally, the bell rang, and the kindergarten teachers came to ask the children to head back inside.

Ollie picked up the ball and shot Cedrick a complicated look before heading inside without further delay. Miles, on the other hand, perked up his bottom sassily as he trotted away cheerfully.

Cedrick's expression darkened.

"..." Alex wondered if the twins were trying to add oil to the fire.

Cedrick went back into the car expressionlessly. "Drive." Alex hesitated for a moment. "To the office, or..." "Mason Estate." Mason Estate did not only exist in Sapphire City alone. Whichever city Mason Group extended to, there would be a Mason Estate in that city, too. All the butlers were trained together, and servants would clean the mansion even when it was vacant. Moreover, staff from the Old House would check on the staff every three months.

Meanwhile, in the VSA Group's building, Catelyn, while executing her tasks, oddly kept sneezing, and Jolene eyed her suspiciously. "I heard that the president of Mason Group participated in the party and you...kneeled before him?" Catelyn rolled her eyes at Jolene. "All this work and still you won't shut up, huh?" "Work is important, but so is health and gossiping!" Jolene deadpanned before whispering, "It's a shamel wasn't there. What happened?"

Amy has been going around, spreading rumors about you. She said that you tried to seduce Mister Mason and got rejected."

Chapter 442-Catelyn briefly explained what actually went down to Jolene.

Jolene slammed her palms against the table. "I thought so, you wouldn't do such a thing just to stand out. That b\*tch pushed you!" "Shh! Not so loud." Catelyn tugged at her clothes.

"What are you worried about? She thinks too highly of herself to learn our language, so she doesn't understand a word we're saying." Indeed, since Amy made a fool out of herself because of Catelyn the day before, she started spreading rumors of Catelyn trying to seduce Cedrick and kneeled before him in an attempt to do so as soon as she arrived at the office. She had been quietly waiting for Catelyn to confront her so that she would have an excuse to cause a scene.

However, Catelyn did not seem to care at all and was chatting with Jolene casually. Amy tried to eavesdrop on them but realized that they were speaking their native language, and she could not understand a thing.

Amy snorted and glanced at Ivan's office.

Ivan was just as humiliated regarding the day before, and someone as petty as him would never let Catelyn off the hook easily. Amy felt slightly better at the thought of that.

Although Catelyn was annoyed that Amy had framed her, she was mostly concerned about her children.

She had checked and found out that Cedrick had no reason to visit Franche, which meant he had come for her and her children.

Amid her frustration, the nanny she hired called and informed her that both Miles and Ollie had arrived home safely.

Catelyn sighed a breath of relief that Cedrick had not taken the children away.

If he dared to do so, she would report him to the police. This was Franche, after all, so the Mason family would not be able to escape the laws here. i Finally, the day had ended, despite the constant anxiety Catelyn felt. She returned home after work, and the nanny had already brought the children home and did the grocery shopping along the way.

Although her sons were bright, Catelyn had to work and hired a nanny to pick the children up from school. Moreover, because she often got off work rather late, the nanny would do the grocery shopping for her as well.

Catelyn made it a habit to cook for her sons, so the nanny would not stay overnight.

Like clockwork, Miles and Ollie would often sit in the living room to play or watch television while Catelyn cooked, and all three of them seemed to have reached a consensus to not mention Cedrick's name.

Ollie helped Catelyn with her purse and pulled out a pair of pink slippers from the shoe cabinet. "Your slippers, Mommy." "Water, Big Kitty." Not to be outdone, Miles poured her a glass of warm water.

It was a routine that Catelyn had grown accustomed to. She changed into her slippers and sipped on the warm water. She planted a kiss on both of her sons and went to wash her hands to get ready for dinner.

A few minutes after she had gone into the kitchen... Ding, dong! The doorbell rang.

Catelyn happened to be washing the vegetables at the moment, and she poked her head outside with both hands dripping wet.

"Miles?" "Roger that. I'll open the door! Grandma May probably left something behind again..." Miles leaped from the ground and hurried toward the door.

Grandma May, the nanny Catelyn hired, would frequently forget her phone and turn back around to retrieve it.

Miles had gotten used to it, but Ollie sensed something different and shouted, "Wait!" However, it was too late and the door opened. Creak!

Chapter 443-Miles was about to tease Grandma May, but to his bewilderment, a towering figure appeared before him instead. As his eyes traveled up the trousers, he saw a face that was extremely similar to his own.

The smile on his face collapsed as he exclaimed, “Big Demon?!” Miles immediately tried to close the door, but Cedrick beat him to it and propped his arm against the door, overpowering Miles’ effort.

Ollie instinctively went to help, but as he raised his arms and was about to touch the door, Cedrick glared at him coldly, warning him to stay out of it.

Ollie pursed his chapped lips and went to help Miles with holding the door without hesitation.

Noticing that she did not hear Grandma May’s voice after the boys went to the door, Catelyn dried her hands and went out, only to find her sons desperately trying to shut the door. Their faces were a shade of crimson, and the veins on the back of their hands protruded.

Through the open gap of the door, Cedrick stood outside and stared down at their small ‘rebellion’ with a casual look on his face.

When they managed to push until there was only a finger-wide gap, he would push slightly harder until there was a fist-sized gap, and they would push harder again.

The same cycle repeated multiple times, to the point that it became obvious that he was toying with them.

Catelyn continued to dry her hands on her apron and lowered her voice as she commanded, “Miles, Ollie, let go.” However, her sons were reluctant to oblige. “We can’t let Big Demon in! This is our home!” Catelyn wanted to argue that they would not be able to win against Cedrick in terms of strength, and out of concern that her sons would exhaust themselves, she sternly warned, “Are you going to ignore my words?” Miles and Ollie gave each other regretful expressions and counted to three in their heads before withdrawing their hands at the same time.

Cedrick had not expected that the door would open abruptly and stumbled forward. Luckily, he was able to balance himself and did not fall.

Miles glared daggers at Cedrick in the exact manner a small animal would at its enemy.

Alex poked his head out from behind Cedrick with an enormous suitcase in his hands. "Good evening, young masters." Ollie glanced at Alex quietly before finally greeting him, "Good evening, Uncle Alex." "This must be Master Ollie, and this would be... Master Miles?" Seeing that the twins were dressed in the same outfit, Alex was worried that he would make a fool of himself for addressing them wrongly.

Miles snorted proudly and lifted his chin. "Who are you calling 'master'? I'm not related to Big Demon!" Alex recoiled and turned to look at Ollie. "Master Ollie?" "I've already decided to follow Mommy," answered Ollie calmly without hesitation.

An intimidating presence from behind sent chills down Alex's spine. He risked a glance at Cedrick's face, thinking that he would be furious, but Cedrick simply stepped into the living room without a word.

Miles and Ollie tried to say something, but Catelyn stopped them by standing before the two to face the approaching man. His towering figure filled the room in an instant to the point that it felt as though the ceiling would crumble in his presence. His icy gaze traveled across the room and noticed toys, models, and books that belonged to the children.

"Slippers," he commanded condescendingly at Catelyn.

Catelyn steadied her emotions and urge to retort before taking out a pair of gray slippers from the shoe cabinet and chucking them at him.

Chapter 444-The slippers were dusty and had clearly been worn by someone else. Cedrick realized who it was who wore them, and the look in his eyes darkened. "How hideous." Catelyn choked at his tone and retorted, "If you're only here to tell me how hideous my slippers look, you sure have a lot of free time at hand." Cedrick snarled as he glanced at the shoe cabinet. Noticing that these were the only slippers for men, he decided against changing his shoes altogether and walked into the living room in his polished leather shoes.

Catelyn scowled at the black footprint on the floor.

Before she could get angry, Alex hurriedly pushed the luggage he had brought along. "Miss Clark, this is Master Ollie's trunk." It was an enormous piece of luggage that was half the height of a normal person.

"Master Ollie left in a hurry and left a lot of his belongings behind. These are his favorite books and toys, along with some of his clothes," Alex explained.

Ollie did not approach the luggage when he heard that it belonged to him, glancing at Catelyn instead. It was not until Catelyn nodded that he accepted the luggage and said courteously. "Thank you, Uncle Alex. Have you eaten?" "Well..." Alex nodded, before shaking his head shortly after. "Not yet. I came here with Master Cedrick immediately after work." Ollie was a sweet child, and Catelyn knew Ollie's intention. If Cedrick was going to stay, it would be best to keep one more person around.

"I was just preparing dinner. Why don't you stay for dinner as well, Alex?" Catelyn invited him warmly.

"It's fine. He needs to go back to the hotel," Cedrick responded in Alex's place.

The hesitation on Alex's expression faded, and he immediately agreed. "Yes, Miss. Clark, I need to go back to the hotel." Catelyn knew that Cedrick was purposely trying to drive out Alex.

"Uncle Alex, I want you to stay!" Miles ran toward Alex and grabbed onto his arm, before shooting Cedrick a smug smirk. "Don't listen to Big Demon. Big Kitty is a really good cook, so you're in for a treat." Cedrick glanced at Miles expressionlessly, his lips curling into a faint smile when he turned his attention back to Catelyn. "He's going to find himself a woman in the hotel later. Are you sure you want to get in the way of that?" "... " Catelyn blushed.

Alex's face turned into a bright shade of red. He mumbled something before turning on his heels to run.

Miles, on the other hand, did not understand what Cedrick meant and turned to stare at Catelyn in confusion. "Mommy, why did Uncle Alex run away after what Big Demon said?" "It's because...he has work to do," Catelyn blurted out before pointing at the luggage. "Go put this into your room and unpack it with your older brother." Miles was reluctant to admit that he was the younger one, but Catelyn had proven to him that it was true.

The boys struggled to move the luggage that was taller than either one of them back into the room, while Cedrick sat on the couch leisurely to scan his environment.

There were a lot of photo frames on the table with photos of the twins and Catelyn. Their smiles were genuine and sweet, but not only was he not included in any of them, but George was even seen in one of the photos. His expression darkened when he heard Catelyn's wary voice asking, "Why did you come here uninvited?"

Chapter 445-"What do you think?" "The boys are mine!" stressed Catelyn, raising her voice without even knowing it.

Cedrick seemed to enjoy her panicked state. The more anxious she became, the more leverage he had.

"Without me, would you be able to give birth to them? Catelyn, I didn't realize that you were a single-celled organism." He steadily moved to pour himself a cup of tea and sipped on it. It was simply one of the common brands that one would find in local markets, so the taste was rough and odd, but he found it acceptable given his good mood. He even took a few sips of it.

Despite the complicated look on Catelyn's face, her tone remained determined, "This is Franche, not Sapphire City. If you try to take my children away, I'll call the cops! Cedrick Mason, don't push me into a dire situation! I have nothing but them, and those kids are the one thing that I'm not willing to compromise." "Are you scared?" Cedrick lifted an eyebrow as he studied the determination in her eyes.

Catelyn straightened her back, her fists slowly clenching on her sides. She did not want to admit it, but she could not deny that she was scared as she was clearly losing in this confrontation.

"Yes, I am. I'm scared that you'd take my kids away from me, and that what happened four years ago would repeat itself. Just get this over with, Cedrick.

"What are you trying to do?" Silence loomed and he remained quiet, sipping on his tea while Catelyn waited anxiously.

Just when Catelyn was about to lose patience from waiting, he set the cup down and met her eyes with his sharp, eagle-like gaze. His eyes were filled with determination that resembled that of a predator that had locked onto its prey.

"You are not to marry George." "W-What?" Catelyn doubted her ears for a moment.



Cedrick stood abruptly and approached her. "I said, I won't allow you to marry him. You must cut all ties with him, or I'll hire a lawyer to fight for the boys' custody. You should know that you won't stand a chance against me!" The confidence in his tone faded toward the end. The look in his eyes grew cold as he imagined what it had been like for Catelyn and George to be together.

Both of his sons were calling him 'Uncle George', and there were slippers that were meant only for him.

Cedrick had never thought that he would be jealous and lose control over a woman, but at this very moment, he realized that he was driven mad by jealousy.

"Biologically, or officially, my sons are only allowed to have me as their father! I will not let you find them a stepfather, so you must leave George!" Catelyn's mind went blank when she realized that Cedrick was doing everything because George told him that they were engaged. Threatening her with what she cared most about was precisely what she would expect from Cedrick, so she made a point by placing a hand on her stomach and smiling. "But what about the baby I'm carrying now? It needs a father." "I can...accept it." Cedrick pursed his lips until they started turning pale. "There are countless Mason Estates in the world. You can pick any, and I'll make sure that he or she grows up safely to be a child of the Mason family." "But I thought you said you won't keep it?" Cedrick stiffened, clenching his fists as he glanced at her abdomen. "Which is why you should know your place and call George right now to cancel your engagement right away." Catelyn was taken by shock as though her heart was struck. She had never imagined that Cedrick would be willing to make a compromise one day for her sake, however ridiculous the compromise he made sounded

Chapter 446-He narrowed his eyes dangerously when she failed to respond right away. "You don't agree?" "No, it's just that." "Make the call, then!" interjected Cedrick as he handed her a black phone.

"George's number is here. Call him, explain, and I'll forget that this has ever happened. I won't fight you for custody over the children." Catelyn's mind was tangled in a mess. After all, she was neither engaged to George nor pregnant, but she was not sure how she could explain it to him. At the same time, she was furious at Cedrick's tone as he sounded as though he was being generous.

The situation escalated, and Catelyn did not accept the phone. "Cedrick, 14" "Mom, I'm hungry," Miles' sweet voice suddenly rang from the children's room.

Catelyn stilled.

Both Miles and Ollie ran out of their bedroom cheerfully with a book they liked in hand.

Seeing as the books they were holding were brought from Mason Estate, it was clear that the two had been unpacking.

The two noticed that Catelyn and Cedrick were at a stand-off as soon as they came into the living room. When they spotted the phone that Cedrick was holding out to Catelyn, their eyes glittered warily.

In the end, Catelyn returned to the kitchen to cook without saying anything but telling the children to stay with Cedrick. Cedrick's grip around the phone tightened as he shot a furious glare at Miles for interrupting them.

Miles knew that Cedrick was angry at him...but he was not intimidated at all.

After all, he had already challenged Cedrick countless times back in Mason Estate.

SOE "What are you looking at? You can stare all you want, but I'm still better-looking than you." He made a face toward Cedrick before going back to his technology-based book on the dining table.

Ollie, on the other hand, did not know what to say to Cedrick, so he simply ignored him altogether and went over to the dining table to read with Miles. It was quiet for a while with nothing but the sound of Catelyn cooking from the kitchen.

Sometime later, as the two were completely absorbed into their books, a shadow loomed over them.

It was nighttime, and the light over their heads was bright, so Cedrick's shadow had stretched to the point that it loomed over the two of them entirely.

Ollie snapped his head up and saw Cedrick had walked over and was staring at their books. "Can you understand the books?" he asked in a low voice.

“...” Miles and Ollie decided to ignore him.

Cedrick neglected the frustration burning within him and searched for patience.

He pulled the chair next to Miles back to take his seat when all of a sudden, Miles suddenly pointed at the chair and shouted, “That’s Uncle George’s seat!

You can’t sit on that!” ‘George’s seat?’ Cedrick sneered. ‘He has slippers of his own in this place and even a special seat?’ He snarled and got up, purposely knocking the chair onto the ground, which dropped with a deafening slam.

“What happened?” Catelyn hurried out of the kitchen, alarmed by the noise.

Cedrick lifted the chair and deadpanned, “The legs of the chair are crooked. Let me get someone to fix it for you.” With that, he dragged the chair toward the door before Catelyn and threw it away.

Chapter 447-Cedrick moved smoothly without a pause, and Miles rolled his eyes at him.

‘Is Big Demon really doing that? How childish!’ he scoffed internally.

Catelyn, still holding a spatula in her hand, went back into the kitchen when she confirmed that nothing bad had happened.

Ollie studied Cedrick intently and remarked, “Father, that’s rude.” “If you still remember that I’m your senior, you should shut up.” Cedrick moved to sit on Catelyn’s seat. There was a soft, pink cushion on the chair as it was almost winter, so he could tell it was hers right away.

Ollie frowned, doubting if the man was truly the Cedrick Mason he knew.

After dinner, Cedrick showed no intention of leaving.

Miles struggled to stay awake, hoping to chase Cedrick out, but Catelyn coaxed them into sleeping out of fear of a ticking time bomb like Cedrick.

Soon, the two fell asleep on the couch. Catelyn gently lifted Miles and headed into the bedroom. Cedrick glanced at Ollie and picked him up as well, before following Catelyn's lead.

Catelyn set Miles onto the bed and pulled the blanket to the side, pointing at the space next to Miles. "Place him there." Miles and Ollie slept soundly next to one another, and Catelyn helped to take off their jackets, revealing the adorable pajamas they were wearing underneath.

She covered them with the blanket and lowered her head to plant kisses on their foreheads.

A strand of hair draped over Miles' face.

"Mommy, don't leave me," Miles mumbled, causing Catelyn's heart to soften in an instant.

She would never leave them.

She got up and noticed Cedrick leaning against the door and staring at her intently, so she closed the lights and said, "Let's go outside to talk." Without the two children, the living room seemed eerily quiet.

"Where am I sleeping tonight?" Cedrick's husky voice echoed in the room.

Catelyn gaped and stared at him in confusion. "I don't have a spare room for you. Are you staying?" Although they stayed in a residential area, it was still a two-bedroom apartment with one study room and one bedroom, so there was no extra room.

Cedrick unbuttoned his suit jacket and his shirt before continuing with a tone that left no space for rejection, "It's been a month and a half since last saw my sons. I miss them. If you insist on making me leave in the middle of the night, I can't promise that I won't hire Benjamin to get me their custody so that I can see them anytime I want." Catelyn was enraged that Cedrick had, yet again, threatened her. Biting her lower lip, she hissed, "You're sleeping on the couch if you want to stay!" "Isn't there another room?" He took off his jacket, and the defined muscles of his upper body came into sight.

Catelyn gritted her teeth and turned away from him. "That's my room, and there's only a single bed..." "A single bed will be enough." He removed all the clothes and started unbuckling his belt.

Catelyn clenched her fists at the sound and inhaled deeply to suppress her urge to scream. She desperately did not want to wake up her sons.

"Fine, you take the bedroom. I'll sleep on the couch," she said and went to take her blanket from the bedroom.

"What are you getting all worked up for? It's not like I'm going to fight you over a single bed. Alright, just go grab me towels and things to wash up with."

Chapter 448-There was a smirk in Cedrick's tone, and it sounded as though the devil himself was whispering into her ear.

OLEA Catelyn tensed, but she then thought of the lawyer's letter she received from him. Slowly, the anger in her eyes faded.

She was not afraid of a lawsuit, but it would be traumatizing for her sons to endure court trials.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. By the time she opened them again, her emotions were already at bay. "There are new towels and toothbrushes. Let me go, and I'll grab them for you." Cedrick followed her closely into the bathroom.

The bathroom in Catelyn's apartment was small with bottles and items piling up on the counter next to the sink. There was no partition between the shower and the toilet, while the shower head was just across the sink.

The look in Cedrick's eyes darkened.

Ollie had been raised in a wealthy household, and it was difficult to picture that he would enjoy himself while living in such an environment.

He turned to look at the woman standing before him.

He could have offered her so much more if only she asked.

Catelyn was looking for new toothpaste and toothbrush; those were purchased at a cheap price from the market and the toothbrush was disposable. Once she found them, she pulled out a brand-new blue colored towel and turned around to pass the items to Cedrick.

All of a sudden, a warm chest pressed up against her back.

Cedrick wrapped his arms around her tightly and inhaled the scent of her hair greedily.

It was too dark the night before, and he could not quite see her..

He held her in his arms and noticed that she had gotten thinner than he realized.

“Catelyn, I can turn a blind eye to what happened with George as long as you come back to me,” he muttered in a hoarse voice.

What he did not know, however...was that there was a large wound on Catelyn’s back, and his embrace only inflicted her excruciating pain.

She could not hear what he had said as she shoved him away by reflex. “Don’t touch me!” Cedrick had only wanted to hold her, to take in her scent, but he did not expect her to fight him off. He stumbled backward awkwardly, and his expression darkened.

Thuck! The toothbrush and toothpaste dropped onto the floor, and Catelyn was pinned against the wall by Cedrick as he pressed a rough kiss onto her lips.

Rage was burning in his eyes as he was determined to force her into submission. Whatever he wanted, she had no right to refuse.

Splash!

Catelyn was shoved against the shower head, and they accidentally bumped into the switch, causing cold water to rain down on them.

The sudden change of temperature struck her back, and Catelyn was struggling to stand from the pain. Her stomach twisted at the shock, and she could not even breathe.

Cedrick was still kissing her with all his might, even though they were both soaking wet.

As the water ran down her back, she could no longer stomach the agony as she feebly sputtered, "It hurts..." Cedrick froze and scowled. "You're hurt?"

Chapter 449-"No..." muttered Catelyn stubbornly, feeling pathetic that she had to endure the pain and his intrusion.

She stared at the floor and prayed that the pain would subside, but a lump formed in her throat, and a sob escaped her.

Tears scrolled down her cheeks, and it took Cedrick by surprise.

She had responded with indifference, even when he pushed her up against the rockery stone, and she knew exactly what to say to provoke him. At this moment, however, her face was pale as a ghost as she curled up and panted from either pain or sobbing.

"Let me see where you are hurt," he spoke, softening his tone as his heart sank at the sight of her tears.

However, as soon as he touched her, Catelyn slapped his hand away. "Don't touch me!" Cedrick's voice grew cold at the rejection, hissing. "Will you listen if I go and wake up Miles and Ollie?" Catelyn bit the inside of her cheek at the threat. She bit on her lower lip to the brink of drawing blood without another word while Cedrick turned her around to face the wall and lifted her clothes.

The fabric was glued to her skin with the water, so he moved with extreme caution, which Catelyn failed to notice as even the tiniest movement hurt.

When Cedrick saw the wound on her back, he noticed specks of sand and rock stuck in her skin, while her back was inflamed with signs of pus and infection. It was a frightful sight, and Cedrick realized it was from their interaction behind the rockery stone.

“Why didn’t you say anything?!” roared Cedrick, enraged that Catelyn did not take care of herself.

Catelyn suppressed her tears, refusing to look at his face by facing the wall as she retorted, “Would you have stopped if I did?” Cedrick clenched his fists.

She was not wrong.

Considering the situation at the time, his senses were overcome by rage after having to watch George carry her, so he might not have let her go even if he knew she was hurting.

He loosened his fists and grabbed his jacket to cover Catelyn before dragging her out. “I’m taking you to the hospital.” Catelyn, however, refused to go out with her hair tangled in a mess and her form drenched from head to toe. “I can go on my own tomorrow.” “Catelyn Clark! Do you really have to fight me on every single thing?” He tightened his grip around her hand and glared at her coldly. “Is there a point in refusing to listen until I threaten you?” Catelyn lowered her gaze and allowed Cedrick to drag her downstairs where his car was parked by the road.

Quickly unlocking the car, they entered as Cedrick then drove toward the nearest hospital speedily.

Catelyn laid on the passenger seat with a loose jacket on her and watched as the scenery passed them by.

She glanced at the man next to her from the corner of her eyes.

He seemed to be extremely anxious and was speeding the entire way.



Thankfully, there were fewer cars on the road tonight. The one thing that upset her most, however, was that he had been in such a hurry that he was only wearing a white shirt on top. While that was excusable, his trousers were completely soaked, and the water from the shower left an awkward-looking mark because his pants were not black.

He looked discomfited. Her eyes glittered with overwhelming emotions, and slowly, she began to drift off to sleep

Chapter 450-They had arrived at the hospital by the time Catelyn woke up.

Cedrick did not carry her, of course, out of concern that he would tear her wound on the back. Instead, he woke her up so she could walk into the hospital on her own.

It was late into the night, and Cedrick stormed into the doctor's office.

As not many doctors were on the night shift, there were long lines outside every office with nurses monitoring the patients, so Cedrick's action triggered a wave of complaints, especially with his drenched appearance as water was dripping off the tips of his hair.

The nurse beamed at Cedrick's handsome features but stopped them dutifully.

"Sir, please line up. We have a lot of patients waiting here." The patients in line muttered their disapproval.

"Move," he uttered coldly.

"Cedrick..." Catelyn noticed the other patients staring daggers at them and pulled at his clothes, despite the pain. "Don't. Let's just line up." "You don't get to speak," he said before turning back to the nurse. "I'm buying this hospital. Treat her wound for her, now!" Catelyn could hear the others gasping and flushed in embarrassment.

The admiration in the nurse's eyes quickly transformed into pity as she thought to herself, 'Tsk! He seems too handsome to be a dimwit. What a shame!

Catelyn could not bear it any longer and dragged Cedrick toward the end of the line. "I'm sorry. We'll go line up." "Why are you lining up?" He stopped her and quickly fished out his phone, intending to actually purchase the hospital.

She could feel her cheeks burning as she grabbed his hand to stop him. "Stop it already!" The wound on her back pounded as she moved. Her lashes trembled, and her voice sounded muffled, so it almost sounded as though she was pleading.

Cedrick looked into her eyes and, in the end, gave up.

He helped her to the bench outside the office and said, "I'll go get a number." "Sure." Seeing the way he hurried to head to the counter, she pursed her lips and added, "It's not as bad as you think it is, so there's no need to hurry." Cedrick did not pause, so she did not know if he had heard her. She stared as he disappeared into the distance dazedly.

She had always wanted someone to be there for her through the pain and sorrow, but when that someone was Cedrick, everything seemed so unreal.

Cedrick returned once he had the queue number and waited outside the office with Catelyn.

The two did not speak for a while and simply sat as time ticked by. Sometime later, Catelyn still had not gotten her turn as a patient was taking his time with the doctor ahead.

Cedrick searched for patience but stood abruptly when he caught sight of how pale Catelyn looked.

Catelyn thought he was going to buy the hospital like he had claimed earlier and asked, "What are you doing?" Cedrick did not respond and simply took out a thick pile of dollar bills before barging into the doctor's office and slamming it toward the young patient's face.

"My girlfriend is hurt, and your wound doesn't seem all that severe. I want to buy your queue number. Is this enough?" The patient gaped at him and turned to look at Catelyn through the glass window. "Yeah, yeah." The man's wound was not severe to begin with and thus left with the money giddily.