

Our Billion 451

Chapter 451-Cedrick turned toward Catelyn and asked her to go see the doctor, Catelyn thus walked into the doctor's room, all while many pairs of eyes were on her. Without much of a choice, she steeled herself and ignored the gazes.

It was a male doctor.

Catelyn lay on her stomach on top of the emergency room's bed while the doctor asked the routine questions. The doctor was about to check Catelyn's wound, reaching for her shirt, but Cedrick grabbed his wrist with a frown.

"What are you doing?" "L...I'm checking her wound." The doctor froze at how suddenly he was halted and said in frustration, "How am I supposed to look at it without taking her shirt off?" Catelyn turned her head and said to Cedrick softly, "Just lift the shirt and show the doctor the wound." "I'm requesting a female doctor!" demanded Cedrick.

He would never allow another man to take her shirt off, "Are you crazy? It's in the middle of the night, and there are only two doctors on call at the moment. You either let me do it, or get the hell out!" the doctor growled as he shot a heated glare at Cedrick.

Catelyn wanted to say something to ease the tension, but when she looked at Cedrick, she noticed how his lips were pursed tightly together as he shot the doctor a cold, murderous glare. The sight sent chills down her spine. It was as if he was looking at his prey.

The male doctor felt the chills from his glare and eventually gave up, asking the nurse to call in a female doctor that was on duty.

Catelyn's inflamed wound looked ghastly against the white bed sheet. The female doctor carefully picked the tiny rocks that were still on the wound before disinfecting and wrapping it up.

Cedrick dragged a chair and sat next to Catelyn by the bed, holding her hand tightly.

Catelyn tightened her grip as the doctor disinfected her wound, and Cedrick could even feel her palm getting sweaty.

It was moist and sticky, but not once had he let her hand go.

His eyes traveled to her arms and slender hands, with nails painted crystal-like pink.

“She’s pregnant. Make sure to prescribe medicines that are safe for pregnancy,” came Cedrick’s deep voice that broke the silence in the room.

The doctor looked at Catelyn with envy and said with a chuckle, “That explains why your boyfriend is treating you with such care. Our obstetrics department is just across the room. Would you like to do a check-up while you’re here?” Catelyn felt her scalp tingling upon being stared at so intensely. “It’s okay, I’m good.” Cedrick sat up immediately and glared at Catelyn’s abdomen before saying, “You stay here while I register for a walk-in.” “I’m really fine.” Catelyn grabbed his hand, refusing to let go. “I’m also really tired, and I don’t want to stay out here any longer.” Cedrick looked down at her and said hoarsely, “You’re the one that’s refusing a check-up, not me. Don’t blame me if anything happens to the baby!” Catelyn felt like a joke.

Should he not be wishing that she would have a miscarriage? It was hard for her to imagine him expressing care toward the baby.

“Cedrick, I didn’t-” Beep, beep, beep!

Catelyn’s sentence was cut off by her phone’s ringtone.

She swiped her phone and picked up the call from her sons. They were probably anxious since no one was home at such a late hour.

After consoling the two boys, she looked at Cedrick’s cold, intimidating face and decided that there was no point in explaining herself to him. Next time, then.

Chapter 452-Catelyn’s wound looked gnarly, but it had been taken care of and was recovering speedily. With that, she was able to move around freely the next morning. However, she still could not perform rigorous movements as overly stretching the wound was bad for recovery.

Cedrick drove her and sent the boys to kindergarten.

Miles swung his legs around in the car, his eyes traveling around casually. Ollie, on the other hand, sat still.

Catelyn sat in between two boys, her hands holding theirs.

Cedrick looked at Miles' cautious gaze toward him from the front mirror and stretched his lips into a cold smirk. "You're the one who stole my belongings, no?" Miles lifted his chin haughtily. "And what about it?" HILLETTE 10 "Pretty ballsy of you. As expected of my child.* Cedrick chuckled coldly.

"I haven't acknowledged you as part of my family yet, so don't just assume things," Miles shot back with a frown and buried his head in Catelyn's arms.

He shut his eyes and pretended to be asleep. It was clear that he wanted nothing to do with Cedrick at that moment.

Ollie looked at Cedrick defeatedly and sympathizingly. He pursed his tiny lips, keeping his silence.

Ollie had yet to tell Catelyn that he saw Maia coming out from his father's bedroom in the middle of the night.

His mother's heart would probably break into pieces if he was to tell her.

Considering that he had to maintain the current balance between his father and mother, he chose to not say anything.

It was the first time Cedrick sent his children to school, and it was also the first time their classmates and teachers saw him.

Plenty of the parents waved at Cedrick in a friendly manner. However, Cedrick's expression was so frigid that he scared a few mothers who had wanted to greet him.

Catelyn stood next to him and uttered under her breath, "Smile, or get back into the car if you're so sour as to send your kids to school." Cedrick turned to shoot a shocking glare at her. 'Smile'? What was he supposed to be happy about?

Seeing as his face turned even sourer, she frowned. "This is kindergarten, and your face is going to scare all the kids away." the car without saying anything. His mood had Cedrick looked away in frustration and walked turned completely rotten.

Cedrick then drove Catelyn to the VSA Company building.

She had no idea what kind of relationship they were in at the moment, but he insisted on doing these things, and she had no say in it.

Catelyn got out of the car and walked into the building before Amy caught up to her.

Unlike the jealousy and envy from before, Amy curiously asked, "That must be your sponsor, the man who just dropped you off, right?" Catelyn, not expecting Amy to see her, suppressed her panic and uttered expressionlessly, "I don't know what you're talking about." "Heh! Stop acting. I saw everything!" Amy realized she was playing dumb and uttered arrogantly, "It's George, isn't it?

How else were you able to join the company?

"I have an idea. I'm pretty keen on his muscular body, and if you introduce him to me, I promise to stop bullying you!" Catelyn's mouth twitched. "Don't you look down on foreigners?" she scoffed.

"Who knew some of you foreigners were able to last long? It must've felt good being 'hugged' by him the other day, no?" said Amy with a smirk and a raised brow.

Chapter 453-Catelyn suppressed the urge to punch Amy.

Was that how Amy decided whether or not she would look down on a foreigner? based on how long they lasted?

"I'm at my office. I have to work." "Catelyn..." Seeing as Catelyn refused to say anything to her at all, Amy finally flipped. "Who do you think you are? I only ask favors from people I acknowledge! You better not piss me off." Catelyn turned and walked into her office, not bothering to respond.

Amy stomped as she watched Catelyn leave. "How dare you ignore me, you disgusting foreigner?!" Catelyn froze and turned around slowly.

She shot a cold glare at Amy and said, "We're all born equals. I wonder where you got that sense of superiority from? This is my last warning, stop discriminating against us foreigners. I'm too lazy to waste my effort in responding to you, but you better watch out if you intend on keeping up with that behavior of yours!" "You" "A person's worth is defined by their abilities and talents, not the color of their skin!" Amy's face flushed in crimson, she wanted to say more but stopped when she saw Ivan a short distance away from Catelyn.

Ivan was oblivious to the tension in the air and asked Amy from across the room, "Do you have the things that I asked for? Send it to my office, I need them later." "Got it, I'll be there shortly..." Amy had no choice but to go get her materials after shooting a heated glare at Catelyn.

Catelyn walked to her cubicle and started her day at work. She launched the 3D rendering program and started building the base of her work.

This was supposed to be Ivan's work, but he was concerned about being seen as a gatekeeper and refusing to share his skills, so he ordered Catelyn and Amy to each build a base for him to work on.

Ivan looked at her screen and was completely glued to it.

Catelyn, meanwhile, had no idea that someone was watching her from behind as she worked on the base effortlessly.

"What's your thought process behind this design, over here?" Ivan's voice was heard from behind her.

Catelyn turned around and saw the sparks in Ivan's eyes as he pointed at the screen.

Catelyn was startled, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Curvatures in buildings require skills from the builders, and a good design in the curvatures will bring life to a building. One of the most important things about curves is their flow. With that in mind, the base will be built upon a top surface and three dimensions that are aligned with each other. On top of that, it's contemporary." Ivan rubbed his chin and said, "Try adding in the curtain walls." "Okay." Catelyn worked effortlessly as she was instructed.

After a brief moment, Catelyn was able to apply the curtain walls as instructed by Ivan. The flow of the building was smooth, and the overall design of the building was sophisticated.

Ivan was completely drawn by the finished base.

"I thought you didn't even finish college. Where did you learn these from?" asked Ivan as he looked at Catelyn warily.

"I worked hard for it, even though I didn't graduate." "Alright, then. You'll be the one in charge of the base from now on. Send everything to me when you're done," Ivan ordered.

Amy had just walked in with the materials Ivan asked for, and as she overheard the conversation, her eyes reddened.

Chapter 454-"Uncle Ivan, didn't you promise that you'd guide me through building the base for this? Why did you give it to Catelyn?" "Catelyn has better knowledge in this, so she's more fit to do this. I'll arrange other tasks for you." "But you promised me first!" Amy stomped and pointed at Catelyn. "What did this woman say or do to you? Don't let her fool you, Uncle Ivan! She's a foreigner, and she's probably dirty and has some sort of weird disease!" Burning with rage, Amy raised her hand and was ready to strike Catelyn across the face.

Catelyn's gaze dulled coldly as she grabbed Amy by the wrist and swung her arm away.

“The manager gave us the task some time ago, and you’re the one who hasn’t been taking it seriously. Now that I’ve been chosen to be in charge of it, you’re throwing a fit? Is this what you French people are like? How noble of you!” Catelyn had no intention of arguing with Amy, but her continuous verbal assault and discrimination had triggered Catelyn to a point of no return.

Amy was taken aback by Catelyn’s cold rage. She turned to Ivan and started crying, acting vulnerable.” Uncle Ivan, look at what Catelyn is saying! I did take it seriously...” Ivan was irritated by the arguments.

He looked at Amy and asked, “If you did take it seriously, where’s your submission? If yours is better than Catelyn’s, I’m open to changing my mind anytime.” “...” Amy’s eyes twitched and uttered under her breath, “I’m not done with it yet...” “Then why are you throwing a fit? Did I say I’ll stop giving you other tasks or stop guiding you?” “I’m just irritated that you’d let an American be in charge of this...” “Are you questioning my ability and decision?” warned Ivan, his expression darkening.

Amy silently shook her head.

Ivan thus looked away and ordered Catelyn to finish the task soonest.

Amy, unable to formulate any response, waited for Ivan to leave before glaring at Catelyn contemptuously.

“I can’t believe Uncle Ivan would let a university dropout take charge of building the base and mold. You must’ve done something with him in private. How dirty!” snarled Amy through gritted teeth before she left the scene.

Catelyn frowned. She did not quite understand the last bit of her sentence.

‘Did something’? What sort of things?

What an odd woman she was.

Catelyn decided to stay back for work that day during lunch to finish the workload given to her. She had something quick and simple for lunch and went back to the office to finish her work immediately.

The office was quiet and vacant since most people were still out for lunch break.

She walked past the washroom and turned to the pantry to get herself some coffee when all of a sudden, she heard what sounded like heavy panting.

She followed the source of the noise and walked a few steps forward.

Through the door's tiny gap, she saw a man and woman tangled in each other's arms.

The man was dressed neatly as he sat on top of a shelf.

The woman's long, blond hair cascaded down her shoulders. Her shirt was loose and would occasionally slip off her body in the slightest movement

Chapter 455-Catelyn felt disgusted at the scene as instant regret rushed up her mind Why did she give into her curiosity? What an unholy sight!

Catelyn held her breath and tip-toed to leave the scene when she heard Amy uttering her name "Uncle Ivan, when are you going to do the thing that you promised me? I hate that American woman's guts Heck she even embarrassed you when we were at the beach! Why did you keep her around?" Catelyn froze in place the moment she overheard Amy's words, Amy hated her so much that she would trade her body for it, it seemed What would Ivan say next? Were they planning on firing her?

Catelyn listened carefully, and what Ivan said next was... "Catelyn is pretty talented when it comes to building the base and mold. I'll keep her around until she hands me the finished product, and I'll kick her out afterward." "There are plenty of people who's able to perform well. Why does it have to be her, an American?" whined Amy as she shook and twisted her body in an unsightly way.

Ivan gasped. His eyes were filled with lust as he groaned under his breath, "Oh, baby, you're driving me nuts." Catelyn no longer wanted to stay and listen to the rest of the conversation.

Nothing good was going to come out anyway.

She did not expect that those two were in such a relationship. The thing about Amy's father and Ivan being friends must have been made up since Amy probably got into the company through secret arrangements like this!

Catelyn looked at the screen, losing her motivation completely as she knew she had to finish the product and give it to Ivan. After about 10 or so minutes, Amy walked into the office as she hummed a song and twisted her hips.

She thought the office was empty until she saw Catelyn.

She was stunned in place for a brief moment before pretending to be casual and continued humming her tune.

Catelyn suppressed the rush of emotions within her and put on her headphones, turning the volume up to drown out everything.

Cedrick came to pick her up from work that night. Even then, Catelyn's head was occupied with Amy and Ivan's conversation, and she was furious.

She regretted leaving the scene so quickly. She should have stayed longer to listen since they might have been planning on how to kick her out of the company.

"Mommy," Ollie caringly called out to her, "what are you thinking about?" "Nothing much. Just something from work." Catelyn snapped out of her mini trance and gave Ollie a grin.

Cedrick sat in the driver's seat and saw Catelyn's smile in the mirror. His face sank.

She had not smiled at him like that ever since he came all the way to France for her.

"I'm flying to Italy tomorrow," Cedrick chimed in, breaking the mother and sons' conversation.

Miles clapped, "That's great," he remarked.

Cedrick sourly replied, "You seem happy." "Of course I'm happy that I don't have to see your face," said Miles with raised eyebrows, visibly ecstatic.

Ollie, on the other hand, showed no strong reaction as he calmly asked, "For how long?" "One week," answered Cedrick as he then looked at Catelyn. "Behave when I'm gone for a week. Remember what you promised me. I need an answer in a week." Catelyn paused for a brief moment and remembered their promise about her and George's engagement.

He promised to not go after her for custody if she called off the engagement.

It was a very simple task, seeing that she was never engaged to George in the first place.

However, she did feel sorry for George. With that, Catelyn closed her eyes as she remained silent.

Chapter 456-Miles pouted and shrugged regretfully. "Aww... Big Demon will only be away for a week." "Stop being so irritating!" Cedrick's grip on the steering wheel tightened. "I can't believe you learned to lie and steal at such a young age! You better not annoy me anymore, or the elders will be waiting in the Old House to discipline you." Miles leaned into Catelyn's arms. "Hmph. Did you hear a crow cawing or something, Mommy? It's annoying." Catelyn was speechless.

Meanwhile, Ollie opened a water bottle and handed it to Cedrick when he saw the veins on his forehead bulging.

"You seem to be sweating, Father. Drink some water to calm down." Cedrick shot him a glance before he took the bottle. "I'm not a father to you, am I?" "Isn't Father the one who chose Aunt Maia and abandoned us?" Ollie had begged Cedrick not to do so, yet he did not listen and even pulled his hand off of him. Ever since then, Ollie had been brooding.

Oddly, Cedrick found no sorrow in Ollie's bright eyes.

He was put to silence by Ollie's rhetorical question.

Soon, they arrived. Cedrick walked them downstairs and did not go upstairs.

Catelyn and the children needed to catch their flight.

Both kids climbed upstairs to open the door. Catelyn initially intended to catch them up but was stopped by Cedrick.

“Do you have anything else to say?” “The doctor said that your wound must be kept away from water. Change the medicine every two days. I’ll have Eason stay around. If you need anything or want to go anywhere, let him accompany you.” Catelyn could see her tiny reflection in Cedrick’s pupils.

He seemed very serious. Still, it felt as though his aggressive side was gone at this point, and she felt that he was somehow closer to her at that very moment.

“I see,” answered Catelyn in a light tone. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading up now.” “You’re leaving already?” Cedrick stubbornly took a step forward and was only half a meter away from Catelyn as he did.

Cedrick’s approach was still antipathetic to Catelyn. She instinctively wanted to step back but eventually suppressed her urge to run away.

She asked earnestly, “And what about it?” “I’ll be flying to Italey later, and I won’t be back until a week later.” “I know. You’ve mentioned it in the car just now.” Catelyn could not understand why Cedrick had to repeat himself.

She never knew, however, how Cedrick had been clenching and loosening his fist in his pocket recurrently as he tried to suppress his emotions.

“Take good care of the children and yourself. I’ll come to see you as soon as I come back. Don’t try to escape, or I’ll take it as you provoking me.” “Since you’ve caught me once, I won’t run away foolishly again. Don’t worry; I’ll take good care of them.” After making a solemn promise and seeing that Cedrick had nothing else to say, Catelyn turned around and went upstairs.

The moment Catelyn slowly disappeared into the corridor, Cedrick took out a black ring box. There was a reddish mark on his palm since he had gripped it in a vice-like grip.

He smiled bitterly. He knew even if he had given it to her just seconds ago, she would have thrown it away without hesitation. 'What were you thinking?' he mused to himself. 'What did you say after the rockery that day?'

Chapter 457-That night, Joanne had begged to see Miles and Ollie through texts, thus Catelyn relented and video called her.

Fortunately, Joanne was on a break from filming a night scene, so she had time to spare.

At that moment, Catelyn had a moisturizing face mask on, which made it difficult for her to move her head. Meanwhile, Miles was massaging her while Ollie fed both Catelyn and Miles bits of fruit.

The three of them were practically glued to one another, squeezing their heads in front of the phone when Joanne picked up the call. She envied how lovely the family was as she whined repeatedly, "That's unfair!" She had wanted to give birth to such lovely twins too for a long time.

Shortly afterward, when it was half past nine, the boys went to bed obediently.

When Catelyn finished up with her skincare, she started gossiping with Joanne about the things that happened in the company.

"Those two hooked up? God, why is Amy that annoying?! She not only discriminates against people, but she even slept with the old man! Don't you think she's loathsome?" Catelyn was piqued because Joanne had missed the whole point. "Girl, that's not the point. What should I do next?" "Oh, you're right. Don't worry, Cat. Since Ivan still values your talent, he won't drive you out so quickly! The most important thing now is to not leave any loose ends behind." She then continued after a pause, "How about you report to your boss about the filthy relationship they had?" "Ivan has been serving the company for years. He has won many awards and successfully carried out many projects over the years. Do you think the company will fire him just because of his affair with Amy? We want to catch him red-handed, not spook him." Joanne struggled to come out with a new idea as she scratched her head. "Well, let's pretend we don't know anything and wait for a chance. We can secretly collect evidence from now."

“Well, that’s the only way to do it.” A thought then crossed Catelyn’s mind as she added, “How are you doing recently? I haven’t heard much about you.” Joanne’s expression faltered as she sighed deeply. “Our company will soon go bankrupt, and the fate of our future is unpredictable. My contract is still in their hands, and I don’t know what to do when the time comes.” “Bankrupt?” “Yeah. I’m the only actress who earns money because of the company’s poor management.” Joanne was an optimistic lady and was rarely melancholic. Fortunately, her sadness did not last long, and she soon started gossiping about other stuff.

“Oh, Cat, did you know that our old arrogant, Lola, is back again?” Catelyn was shocked. She had not paid much attention to Sapphire City for a long time, so she could not help but ask, “What happened to her?” “It’s strange. Earlier, Master Cedrick ordered to suppress the Atherton family’s business. Although the Old Lady Atherton had helped the family, they lost all their business contracts in the end. But guess what? To our surprise, Master Cedrick has now taken the initiative to help the Atherton family! Some reporters even spotted Lola meeting with Master Cedrick privately.” Lola and Cedrick?

Catelyn knew that Lola used to be deeply infatuated with him.

She felt a twinge of pain coming from the wound on her back all of a sudden.

She did not even want to take the medicine Cedrick bought for her.

At that moment, she was annoyed and disconcerted.

Catelyn did not sleep well that night. Still, she managed by lying on her chest to not irritate her wound.

Time ticked by, and dawn came not long after.

The doorbell rang.

Having learned the lesson from a past incident, Catelyn looked out through the cat’s eye before slowly opening the door.

To her surprise, a large bouquet of beautiful gardenias greeted her first. She then suspiciously opened the door even more, and Edwin's face showed up from behind the bouquet.

"It's been a century, Kitty! Did you miss me?" Edwin handed the gardenias to Catelyn.

It was not a season of gardenias, yet Edwin went through the trouble to bring her these!

Elated to have reunited with a friend in a foreign country, Catelyn simply replied, "I do." "Aren't you supposed to invite me to go in and have a seat?"

Chapter 458-Catelyn took the bouquet from Edwin and moved aside to let him in.

At this point, Ollie and Miles had just gotten out of bed, sleepily rubbing their eyes before they spotted Edwin standing in the living room. They instantly perked up and called out to him.

"Uncle Edwin?" "Uncle Sissy?" Edwin gave them the gifts he had brought for them.

He then studied the cramped two-bedroom apartment and praised, "Not bad.

You managed to keep the house clean, even though you're living with two kids!

It's a blessing to whoever will marry you in the future.

Catelyn sheepishly smiled as she placed the gardenias in a vase.

"Why did you suddenly come to Franche?" "If I said I came to see you with Cedrick, would you believe it?" "I will, if you give me one million dollars," joked Catelyn. Catelyn indescribably trusted Edwin, probably because he had helped her many times before.

Edwin laughed. "I'm pretty sure Cedrick will give you that, even if you asked for ten million!" Not wanting to talk about Cedrick, Catelyn changed their topic, saying, "By the way, have you eaten? I was cooking when you arrived. Do you want to eat with us?!"

Edwin was a discerning and sensible person, so he accepted it immediately.

"If you insist, I'll be your free cuisine connoisseur and see if you need to improve in any aspect. Don't mention it!" Catelyn rolled her eyes at him. She did not feel that Edwin was good at pleasing ladies as rumor had it.

Edwin seemed to have guessed what she was thinking, so he grabbed a chair and sat lazily with his slender legs folded wantonly.

"Those gold-digging women were all superficial. They're easy to please as long as you give a little something." I'm superficial, too. Please, insult me with your money!' joked Catelyn to herself.

During breakfast, Edwin mentioned that he had come with Cedrick. He came to visit because Cedrick had gone to Italey, and he felt bored and alone.

Occasionally, he talked about how difficult it was for him to solve the mess left back in the company after Catelyn had fled with the twins.

It did not help that the powerful, high-status Mason family also coveted his position as CEO for a long time.

It took Cedrick a great deal of effort to stabilize everything.

Catelyn and the two children did not seem to care.

However, Miles pouted and mumbled secretly about how he would not have exposed crucial information had he not hurt Catelyn in the backstage room.

Catelyn kept eating silently.

After the meal, Catelyn tried to shrug off all negative emotions and returned to VSA Company.

Ever since she discovered Amy and Ivan's horrendous affair, she could not look directly at the office. The way Amy called Ivan 'Uncle Ivan' disgusted her, too.

Fortunately, Ivan still needed her model, and that seemed to remind Amy that she would do better than provoke her for the next few days.

Catelyn ended up working overtime and finished the initial model before sending it to Ivan.

The continental decoration in Ivan's office was extravagant and elegant. Every piece of furniture was designed according to his preferences.

Ivan made an excuse to have Jolene leave the office, leaving only him and Catelyn inside.

Ivan then slowly crossed his legs, slightly bent his fingers, and tapped his desk.

He asked with a half smile, "Catelyn, what do you think of my desk?"

Chapter 459-"Looks nice. It looks like a high-end custom-made desk. I guess it costs a lot of money, doesn't it?" NO "I had someone customize this desk to my liking, and the shipping fee cost me hundreds of thousands of pounds." LOLA Catelyn noticed how Ivan wore shorts that dragged up to reveal his thighs when he crossed his legs. The sight appalled her.

11 To her, Cedrick's body hair was more pleasing than his. Her eyes sank. She had no idea why she had thought of Cedrick all of a sudden, but she quickly detached herself from the feeling.

Shortly afterward, Ivan piped up once more, asking, "Do you know the exchange rate between pounds and your country? In other words, this desk is worth a sports car in your country." CIU Yep, he was a jerk, alright.

Did he, like Amy, think she came from a rural village and had never seen the world?

"Is that so? I'm surprised! You can buy an expensive sports car with the amount used to have this small desk?" Catelyn exaggerated her doubtful expression.

Ivan failed to see her smirk.

"Your model looks good to me, but there are a few modifications that I'd like to suggest. Are you free after getting off in the evening? Let's have a drink together." Catelyn declined, "I still have a lot of work to do." "Amy can help you." (D .

"I'm used to doing my work myself, and I have two sons at home who don't like me drinking." Y WO 11 Surprisingly, Ivan was not angry when she refused. He squinted maliciously at her.

1 = "You should know that if our collaborating partner chooses your model, you'll get famous in Franche. And from that, you can reach a new peak in your career." "Sorry, but I'm aware of my capability." ni.

Ym4 PLE "What if I say that even if they choose mine eventually, I still can tell them that's your design?" WEST LLLLLL LLLLL LL "How can I ask for that?" Catelyn shook her head with a surprised look and righteously added, "That won't be fair for you." ELDING TO Ivan would be a true fool at this point if rejecting his innuendo.

not comprehend that Catelyn was circling around VI Ivan sneered. "It seems that you've decided to be up against me." "Amy, you came just in time! The manager said that he has something to discuss with you..." Catelyn hurriedly stopped Amy when she spotted Amy passing by with documents in her hands.

Amy turned her head and saw Catelyn smiling at her. She thought Catelyn had learned from her mistakes and wanted to please her, so she arrogantly ordered Catelyn, "Go and make a copy of these documents for me, and put them on my desk later." Catelyn had never been so grateful to Amy as she was at this moment.

"Alright." She took the documents and ran away, Amy, not knowing what happened, gave Ivan a sweet smile. "Uncle Ivan, what's your command?" What awaited her was Ivan's sarcasm.

Amy visibly shrank from his roar, thinking she had done something wrong.

Edwin had nothing to do that afternoon, so he came to pick up Catelyn for authentic diner food.

Catelyn had been thinking about it too, so she accepted the invitation.

In the restaurant, Edwin mentioned that he was busy dealing with something in Amarica, so he might not stay any longer in Franche.

"You're heading back soon?" The food was so good that Catelyn's lips were stained with oil and sauce as she ate.

With a smile on his face, Edwin sweetly handed her a napkin. "If you don't want me to leave so soon, I can consider staying with you for a bit longer." "But you still need to work," responded Catelyn smilingly. As the two of them were talking, the door of the private room suddenly opened from the outside.

Chapter 460-The overwhelming smell of cheap perfume wafted in through the door as Catelyn spotted Amy walking in. She wore a sexy camisole with a low neckline and a long coat.

Catelyn stopped her hand that held a glass of juice when she saw the smiling Amy.

"Cat, how could you not include me? Seriously, you're dating a gorgeous man without telling me about it?" Amy sat next to Catelyn and stretched her hand toward Edwin with her pinkie finger raised. "Hello, handsome! I'm Amy, Cat's colleague. You sent her to the company last time, didn't you?" 'She's calling me Cat? Since when were we close?' Catelyn satirized.

Edwin could already tell their relationship just by paying attention to Catelyn's expression.

He placed down the cutlery in his hand gracefully and clasped his fingers with Amy's.

When he released his hand, his fingertips seemed to slip through her palm inadvertently. The action made her skin tingle as her cheeks turned red and her beautiful eyes glowed shyly.

This was the first time Catelyn saw Amy being shy, not to mention that it was in front of an American man.

“Hello, Miss Amy. Edwin. Edwin Atherton.” “Edwin Atherton,” Amy repeated Edwin’s name politely without being contemptuous. “What a nice name. Your name matches well with mine.” Edwin slightly raised his eyebrows. “Great minds think alike.” Amy’s eyes widened at his response as she quickly took out several hotel experience coupons from her purse. “A new five-star hotel has opened on the opposite street. Do you want to try it?” “She’s that straightforward?!” Catelyn was shocked.

Edwin glanced at Catelyn before replying, “My apologies, but my time has been reserved for my friend.” “It doesn’t matter. Just call a cab to send her back to the company!” Amy gave Edwin a good once-over. She did not know that Catelyn was popular among good-looking American men, and their looks were not in the slightest inferior to the French.

Edwin passed the question to Catelyn, “Kitty, Miss Amy seems to be very enthusiastic. Do you think I should go?” Catelyn wanted to refute that that had nothing to do with her, but she suddenly thought of what Amy and Ivan had been doing in the office.

She frowned. Amy’s personal life seemed to be quite messy, but Edwin’s seemed to be more chaotic.

Neither of them was someone easy-going.

Catelyn did not answer the question straightforwardly. “I’m quite busy in the afternoon. You can do whatever you want.” “Cat agreed. Mr. Atherton, don’t be so heartless!” Amy deliberately distorted Catelyn’s meaning, her eyes gleaming with excitement as she did.

Edwin held his chin, then took the experience coupons that Amy handed over.

Catelyn was about to leave after lunch. Before leaving, she looked at both of them and whispered into Edwin’s ear, “Be careful. You might not want to get yourself any sex-related diseases.” Then, she left with Amy’s impatient look.

The next morning, Amy seemed to be in a good mood as she was being talkative and instructive in the office. Jolene secretly motioned to Catelyn to ask what had happened. Catelyn pretended to be ignorant and shrugged, but deep down, she was mystified.

Did Amy get what she wanted last night? Since when does Edwin have such a strong desire that he's not picky about his partner?