

Our Billion 461

Chapter 461-“Catelyn, for the sake of your sense of humor yesterday, I kindly remind you...” said Amy as she haughtily walked up to Catelyn, “that it’s too late for you to resign now.” “That shouldn’t be something that bothers you.” “Hmph. You’ll regret that you’ve taken my kindness as malice today. If it weren’t for Mister Atherton, I wouldn’t even care to tell you this.” Amy hummed a little tune and walked away with a grin.

The suspicion in Catelyn’s heart reached its peak at that moment.

She could not help but secretly phoned Edwin and got straight to the point, “Did you really... with Amy?” “What?” Edwin teased.

Catelyn gritted her teeth and spoke in a deep tone, “Get in bed!” “She dared to bluff about that, huh?” Edwin sneered in disdain. “Do you think I like that kind of chick?” “So you didn’t even touch her?” ‘Why was she so haughty, then?’ wondered Catelyn to herself.

Edwin did not explain the matter as he playfully responded, “You sound like you want me to bed her or something.” “You wish!” Although Catelyn did not know Edwin very well, she did not want him to catch filthy things, so she kindly reminded him, “You better take a medical examination if you guys did anything. Her personal life seems to be...not so prudent.” Catelyn felt like she had given enough hints to Edwin. He should be able to get what she meant with how sharp he was.

Edwin laughed ambiguously at the other end of the phone.

“You seldom care so much about me, Kitty, I’m touched! But don’t think of me too badly. Although I’m not a good person, I don’t easily fall for any woman either.” ‘What? Well, it seems that he didn’t take Amy seriously after all.’ That night, Edwin brought Catelyn and the two children to eat diner food again.

Since he was to return to Sapphire City the next day, Catelyn thought this could be a decent farewell meal for him.

“Take this.” When they finished the meal, Edwin took out a flash drive from his pocket and handed it to Catelyn.

She wiped the oil stains on the mouths of both Miles and Ollie before staring at the item suspiciously, "What's in that thing?" "Why do you ask so many questions? Just keep it safe, and take it out to have a look when you're not happy." Edwin stood up and went to pay the bill, seemingly towering with his tall and muscular form.

He ruffled Catelyn's hair gently as he walked past her.

Catelyn squinted at the big palm on top of her head and was speechless.

Edwin always treated her like a child by messing up her hair.

'Why don't you pat the two boys like that?' she thought.

Keeping the flash drive, Catelyn then said to her sons, "Wait here for a while. I'm going to the washroom." "Alright!" they answered in unison.

Catelyn stood before the sink in the bathroom as she gently splashed water onto her cheeks.

A lady was standing next to her, applying lipstick.

The lady deliberately peeked at Catelyn and said, "Ma'am, you must've been sticking to your skincare routine strictly." Catelyn raised her head and got a better look at the woman. She was a beautiful and tall French woman.

After meeting her gaze in the mirror for a moment, Catelyn returned a smile.

"Thank you! You're very beautiful yourself." The lady soon left.

While Catelyn wiped off the water droplets on her hands, she spotted a delicate-looking red leather purse on the sink.

She suddenly thought of the Franch lady and immediately ran out of the washroom. “Ma’am, you forgot your purse!” shouted Catelyn at the door.

Chapter 462-What shocked Catelyn was that in just a few seconds, the lady had disappeared. Even as she looked around, the Franch lady was nowhere in sight.

In the end, she handed the bag to the lost-and-found counter in the restaurant.

Little did she know that her kind act would bring her big trouble in the future.

Somewhere in Italey, Cedrick had just finished his work. He habitually opened his mailbox and saw an email from Eason.

He had instructed Eason to report Catelyn’s daily routine to him every day, after all.

There were a few photos attached to the email, which were photos of Catelyn eating with Edwin the two little children.

One caught Cedrick’s attention the most. It was a photo of Edwin putting his hand on Catelyn’s head, and he even stared at Catelyn so fondly.

Cedrick’s gaze sharpened.

George was irritating enough, but at this point, he might also have to deal with Edwin.

Catelyn had a gentle smile in the photo, while the two kids ate happily. Their eyes were narrowed into crescents as their cheeks blushed prominently.

Cedrick felt his heart hurt.

They had never been that happy with him.

Charles was handling the remaining chores for Cedrick, but he immediately detected the drastic change in Cedrick's demeanor as the man tensed.

He lined up with Cedrick's sight and glanced at the monitor. It was what he had guessed.

It was something related to Miss Clark again.

If Master Cedrick could forget the past he shared with her, why would he bother following her to Franche?

"Master Cedrick, if you miss Miss Clark, a phone call will solve your problem." Cedrick glanced at the time displayed on the monitor's lower right corner. It was already 10 p.m.

Descending into a sour mood, he lit up a cigarette and started smoking. "Why can't she call me?" Charles kept silent. 'Because it was you who couldn't let go.' "I can fight for the children's custody if I want. She should come to please me!" hissed Cedrick harshly, yet it evidently displayed how awkward he felt too.

However, when he looked up at the dark sky through the window, he thought about Catelyn and their children in Franche.

Are they sleeping now?' Charles was speechless.

After a while, he suggested, "I'll ask a lawyer to file a lawsuit against Miss Clark tomorrow. She'll surely come to you on her own initiative after that." Cedrick glimpsed coldly at Charles Charles then faked a smile, took the document, and left the room.

The huge Presidential Suite fell into complete silence at that moment.

Cedrick went to take a shower and returned to the empty room afterward. He could not help but turn on the computer again.

One photo after another, he could only reach out to his loved ones by sliding his fingers on the screen.

She dressed up so nicely, but It was not for him.

Back in Catelyn's residence in Franche, Catelyn was woken up by a phone call at dawn. She had been working overtime and staying up late for her model lately, so she had planned to take a long sleep.

She glanced at the two kids that were sleeping soundly before walking to the balcony to pick the phone up.

"Hello?" She heard no response.

Catelyn suspected that the caller had made a wrong call, so she glanced at the screen and noticed that the caller ID displayed Cedrick's name.

Immediately, she bit her lip and stopped talking. She did not know what to say.

Chapter 463-Although he did not make it clear that he wanted the children's custody, Cedrick had always been unpredictable, so he might change his mind at any point.

Hearing Catelyn's breaths, he realized how the pent-up anger and sadness he felt before inexplicably dissipated.

"Are you still here?" Catelyn was baffled as to why Cedrick did not even say a thing. "Did you make the wrong call? I'll hang up-" "No, I didn't," came Cedrick's response before she could hang up the phone.

His deep voice sounded vague in the dawn.

Even so, Catelyn tensed when she heard his voice. "What's the matter? Why are you calling this early in the morning?" "Can't I call you even if I have nothing to say?" He sounded rather stiff and somewhat angry altogether.

"I thought you'd be quite busy." Catelyn was guessing that he was too bored and had spare time that he called her to talk about such a boring topic. The atmosphere turned awkward all of a sudden.

Cedrick was sitting in front of his desk with the black ring box on the table. He opened the box and looked at the ring attentively. The ring was created by her as an idea when she participated in the Chandier Jewelry Competition.

He pursed his pale lips and asked, "I'll be back in two days. Is there anything you want as a gift?" Catelyn thought he was talking about the two children as she answered naturally, "You can bring anything for Miles and Ollies. They won't hate that." Then, the atmosphere became awkward again.

However, Catelyn could make out how Cedrick's breathing quickened.

She immediately added after a short pause, "Miles recently likes to read books about space and technology, so you can buy some gifts in this regard. Ollie doesn't care much; you can give him a toy model." She always wanted Ollie to retain a piece of his childishness.

Cedrick closed the ring box with a clack and asked quietly, "What about you?" "Me?" "You don't have any gift you want?" This caught her off-guard. "I have my loved ones by my side, and that's all I can ever ask for. I'm fine. There's nothing I need for now." He fell silent again, and this time, the silence remained for a good few seconds.

Just when Catelyn thought he would not answer anymore, he suddenly spoke, albeit in a hushed tone, "I see. Wait for me to come back." Catelyn responded lightly. She stared at the screen of her phone that showed the call had ended, thinking about the conversation they had just had.

Her drowsiness had vanished at this point. She looked into the distance in silence and thought, 'Did he yerine call this early in the morning just to ask what gift I want?' The gift she wanted the most was the custody of her two children...but that was the most effective leverage that he was holding against her.

He surely would not let go of it so easily.

Later on, Catelyn prepared breakfast for the two kids, then went to a supermarket for milk powder-they were running low on that.

The two children were premature babies, so she needed to make sure they drank powdered milk every day.

At first, Ollie did not like it.

The obedient boy was particularly stubborn about drinking milk. Because of that, Catelyn even bought milk powder for women to drink with him, just so she could coax him to drink milk.

On her way, however, she received a text from Ivan.

Surprisingly, he had lost his arrogant manner and sounded polite in the text. He was asking her to go to the company in the afternoon.

Because Catelyn did not receive any notification beforehand, she had to rush to the company.

When she arrived in the office, she heard her colleagues gossiping about the design director having chosen her model.

Chapter 464-Catelyn came up with the overall idea of the model, from the general setting to those details.

However, Ivan added some features to her slightly imperfect design, and it instantly became unique.

The model had been sent to the investing company.

Catelyn was initially happy to hear the news, but her mood was ruined when she found out that Ivan had signed to be the beneficiary.

That was her design, yet Ivan would be taking the money!

William, the director, even publicly praised Ivan for his bold design, saying that was out of the box.

Catelyn found Ivan in the office, sipping coffee in his iconic shorts and slippers.

He looked into the distance as he held his cup of coffee.

He was not surprised when he saw Catelyn come in angrily.

"Manager, shouldn't you give me an explanation for this?" Ivan was not even fazed when he was caught. He took out a check from the drawer and said, "Is this money enough? I've bought your design." She glanced at the check. It was not signed, and there was a series of numbers written on it. It was a total of 15000 dollars.

"I don't want the money. I just want the authorship." "Don't be stupid, Catelyn. No one will believe you even if you tell them that's your model. The customers will only think that you're cheating. Calm down, and take the money. I can tell the others that you've also participated in designing the model, so you would be regarded as the second designer, though barely." She sneered, "So you're the first designer?" "Am I not?" Ivan shrugged solemnly. "The whole company has witnessed how hard I've worked for this project lately." Ivan's shameless manner had truly disgusted Catelyn. 'How could there be such a shameless person?' The man should feel embarrassed the moment he stole her model and gave it to their investing partner. However, he was so shameless to the extent that he confidently emphasized how hard he had worked for 'Is your effort f*cking with Amy in the office?' Catelyn was furious at this point.

Knowing that it was useless to talk to him any further, Catelyn planned to find director William.

However, Amy and William arrived at the door when she was about to leave.

Behind the two were a few men in suits and leather shoes. They wore uniform suits with red armbands near their elbows, representing the authority of the Investigation Department.

VSA Company had set up an Investigation Department to tackle internal corruption.

Catelyn had a bad feeling when she saw them approach her aggressively.

Not a minute later, Amy pointed at her and shouted, "It's her! I want to report this lowly American woman for accepting bribes! She was an undercover agent sent by other companies to steal our company's information!" "What undercover agent? Don't you dare lie!" Catelyn clenched her fists tightly.

Her breath was cold as she stared at Amy coldly. "I've worked for VSA Company earnestly for a long time, and everyone knows you've always disliked and belittled me for being an American. How could you frame me as undercover? Do you have any evidence?!" "You want evidence? I'll make you shut up with that!" Amy evilly grinned, took out her phone from her purse, and played a video.

It was a recording outside of the diner's washroom that Catelyn went to that night.

She entered after a French lady had walked in before her.

That was the same woman she had talked to, the woman who had a red purse when Catelyn walked in.

When the woman walked out, the purse was gone.

Soon, the recording showed that Catelyn walked out of the bathroom at a fast pace with the purse in her hands.

Catelyn frowned. She did not realize what the video was meant for.

"What kind of evidence is this? She forgot her purse, so I chased after her to return it. How could someone accuse me of being an undercover agent by returning a lost property?"

Chapter 465-“Director, she’s making it up.” Amy raised her head proudly, glanced at Catelyn, and said, “I secretly recorded this! I saw it with my own eyes! That woman filled her purse with money and gave it to Catelyn!” At that very moment, the onlookers burst into an uproar and discussion.

“My, my! Is Catelyn a mole in the company?” “That purse does seem loaded with money...” “I didn’t know that Catelyn would be such a person. They trade in the bathroom to avoid being photographed, right?” Hearing her colleagues discussing her, Catelyn felt a chill running through her body, and her limbs stiffened.

Catelyn realized, at that moment, that the lady had deliberately left the purse that day.

She had tricked Catelyn to notice her purse by taking the initiative to talk to her.

Amy had tricked her.

Jolene quickly stepped forward to support Catelyn when she saw her about to faint. She tried to defend her, “Director, I believe in Catelyn. She’s nothing like the person they’re cursing. I’ve witnessed her staying up late and working overtime to finish the model. It’s impossible,” “Jolene, what do you mean by that?” Ivan suddenly stood up and interrupted Jolene.

He stared at Jolene sternly as he lamented, “I know that you and Catelyn are both from the Amarica, but I want to tell you that I was shocked and sad too when I found out that Catelyn would do anything to achieve her goal. Look! She gave me a check for fifteen thousand dollars just now to buy me off, so I could give her the authorship of the second designer!” ; Ivan then took out the check that Catelyn did not accept.

The amount on the check was exactly 15000 dollars, and Catelyn’s name was written in the blank space of the signature.

The handwriting’s ink had dried up. It did not seem like it was fabricated.

Ivan has been working in the company for many years, so his utterance carried great weight.

The more righteous he sounded, the more people would believe him. At this moment, many pairs of eyes stared at Catelyn with disdain.

'It's not surprising. Lowly people do lowly things.' Catelyn stared at the signature on the check, and her heart ached because of her anger. She could not believe how shameless they were!

"I didn't! You were the one who was trying to buy me off! You want to shut me up because the model you handed over to William was designed by me!" Everyone was surprised at Catelyn's outburst as they began whispering to one another.

Not only did Ivan not panic, but he was even more distressed. "I always thought you were a potential designer, but I didn't expect you to accuse me of stealing your design. You're just a rookie. Why would I need to steal your work? Catelyn, I'm so disappointed in you." "You've disgraced your country with your behavior!" Amy's arrogance grew, retorting with all the sarcasm Catelyn used to aim against her. Then, she turned to William and said, "Director, you've heard all the facts now. It's time to send her to jail." William was livid. He suddenly recalled what happened at the resort that day.

When Cedrick arrived at the scene, Catelyn seemed to fall on him on purpose to seek his attention. It was not surprising at all to know a person like her would sell the company's confidentialities for the sake of money.

"It's a shame that I thought you were talented and recruited you!" "No!" Catelyn stared pleadingly into William's eyes, "Director, please, believe me! I don't know what's in the purse, and I didn't make any so-called trade with that lady. I designed that model Ivan showed you! Ivan-" "Enough!" William did not want to listen anymore.

Between a new designer who had just joined for a month and a well-known designer who had already made a name for himself, of course he would believe in the latter.

Catelyn could tell from William's expression that he had deemed her as the bad guy.

"Director, give Catelyn another chance! She can't possibly be a mole..." Jolene desperately pleaded for Catelyn.

However, William waved his hand and said impatiently, "The company has decided to suspend you for inspection. Once more definite evidence is found, we'll call the police and resolutely defend the company's rights and interests!" Jolene wanted to retort, but Catelyn grabbed the hem of her sleeve.

She was relieved already that Jolene was still willing to voice out for her at a time like this, but she also knew that there was nothing they could do to change the situation.

Chapter 466-Catelyn could not do anything...unless she gathered evidence that Amy and Ivan were in cahoots on this mess.

It was ridiculous. She knew that they had been setting her up for this, but she did not even notice it.

Looking at Ivan's level of proficiency, who knew how many rookie designers had fallen prey to this trick of his. They could either take the money or be framed by him to be banished from the company!

Catelyn silently packed her things and left the VSA Company building in despair, all while Amy viciously stared at her.

Meanwhile, Eason has been following Catelyn from a distance.

Before Cedrick left, he instructed Eason to pick up Catelyn and the two boys, and Catelyn would usually not turn him down.

Today, however, something seemed off with Catelyn.

Something was wrong.

Eason quickly took a few more photos and sent them to Cedrick's mailbox before he got out of the car and walked toward Catelyn.

“Miss Clark, are you okay?” Raising her gaze, Catelyn noticed it was Eason. She took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile. “I’m fine.” “You seem a little different today. Is something wrong?” asked Eason out of concern.

Catelyn did not answer, however. She just wanted to be alone.

She could not just carry on after what happened in the company.

If she was convicted of her ‘crimes’, her future would be ruined. Becoming an architect had been her biggest dream, and she could not give up just because of a few villains.

—— Eason did not pressure Catelyn to answer him.

— — Soon, he received a call from Cedrick.

“What’s up with these photos?” he asked.

Catelyn was strolling on the nearby road in the afternoon. She wanted to think of what her next step should be, but she drew a blank.

At that moment, the whole conflict with Amy and Ivan was put aside, and so was the episode of Cedrick and Lola. She even put away her thoughts about Miles and Ollie for the moment.

At this moment, she felt unusually calm.

Ever since Cedrick resurfaced in her life, Catelyn’s nerves had been strung tight. Moreover, she was busy designing a model for her job. She had no personal space at all.

Amy and Ivan framing her like that...actually opened an opportunity for Catelyn to finally relax a little.

As the evening approached, it started raining. Since Catelyn did not bring an umbrella, she inevitably got wet. She was planning to go to the nearby supermarket to buy an umbrella, but on her way, the rain got heavier.

She raised her face slightly, allowing the raindrops to fall on her face.

Suddenly, she felt something covering her line of sight as a shadow was overcast on her head.

Catelyn slowly opened her eyes, noticing that it was an umbrella. Trailing her gaze downward, she realized Cedrick was standing right in front of her.

Chapter 467-With an umbrella in one hand, Cedrick's stern features were overshadowed as the light around them illuminated him from behind. All this made his expression somewhat gloomy.

Catelyn's pupils dilated at the sight. She could not believe her eyes and felt as though she was hallucinating Cedrick? Was he not in Italy?

"Why are you standing here without an umbrella? What if you catch a cold?" spoke Cedrick, his words uttered with an irritated undertone, making Catelyn certain that she was, in fact, not hallucinating.

Due to their height difference, Cedrick's line of sight was slightly lower, overlooking Catelyn..

Catelyn's eyes met his for a moment. "You... You came back?" she blurted.

"You know you can call me if you need anything," said Cedrick. "Even if you want to catch a cold, think of the child in your belly!" Cedrick glanced at her flat stomach while forcing the umbrella into her hand. He then took off his heavy coat and draped it over her thin shoulders.

Catelyn was startled for a moment.

Was he...caring about her and the child in her womb?

She stammered, “Cedrick, 1—” “What are you waiting for? Get in the car, and I’ll take you home,” said Cedrick.

Catelyn stopped talking and followed after him.

The downpour was relentless upon them, pelting against the umbrella loudly as it rained.

Cedrick’s temples pulsed as he watched Catelyn walking painfully slow.

Suddenly, he came forward and carried her from behind.

The umbrella in Catelyn’s hand almost fell as she stared at him, baffled.

Cedrick did not even give her a second look. “Hold your umbrella tightly,” he said.

Only then did Catelyn grasp the umbrella a little tighter while resting against his chest, allowing him to carry her to the opposite side of the parking lot.

Cedrick put Catelyn into the car before he went to the driver’s seat on the other side.

The rain hit him, drenching his hair wet.

Slam! The door to the car slammed shut.

Catelyn did not need to look at his face to know how displeased he was.

Originally, she did not want to be bothered with him, but she could not help but feel awkward since he appeared out of nowhere like that.

Catelyn took a clean towel from the storage compartment and handed it to Cedrick. She raised an eyebrow, motioning him to wipe his hair.

Cedrick, however, took the towel and suddenly grabbed Catelyn's slender waist and pulled her into his arms.

Before Catelyn came back to her senses, the dry towel was draped over her head as he gently dried the top of her hair, then her shoulders, and the water stains on her clothes.

Cedrick was evidently careful in his actions.

"You can just tell me if you don't want this child, and I can arrange a painless operation for you," came Cedrick's gloomy voice. "You don't have to stand in the rain yourself like that." Catelyn was speechless.

Cedrick was actually thinking of this 'child' all the time.

Did she have to be thankful to him?

Catelyn suddenly felt that it would be good for him to misunderstand her.

Cedrick had always been all high and mighty, and by virtue of Catelyn's status as a pregnant woman, she actually had quite a few privileges.

"I forgot to bring my umbrella, that's all." Catelyn pushed the towel back to him and slowly fastened her seatbelt. "As you said, I do care about my child very much." Cedrick looked at her abdomen with a dark expression.

After what seemed to be a long time, he threw the towel back into the storage compartment and said casually, "So, what's happening in your company now?"

Chapter 468-"What do you mean?" asked Catelyn.

Cedrick gave her an ambiguous expression and coldly replied, "You ran out of the VSA Company building all mopey. Did someone bully you?" She knew it. Cedrick had Eason look out for her!

"The grass isn't greener on the other side. Those who look down on Americans will pay for it," said Catelyn.

Cedrick lowered his face while listening to her. "I'm here now," he said.

He meant that he could help her out.

However, Catelyn did not seem to understand what he meant and instead asked, "Didn't you say that you were going away for a week?" "Those two boys didn't want to see me, so I had to come back early," said Cedrick after a moment of silence.

Catelyn snorted. She tilted her head and pretended to sleep.

Cedrick had an urge to shake her awake, but when his eyes swept across the layer of faint bruises under the corner of her eyes, he stopped.

A trace of self-humiliation rose in Cedrick's heart.

When did he become so paranoid about losing her?

Sure enough, Miles and Ollie were shocked to see Cedrick already back. Miles even showed his signature look of disgust.

"Didn't Big Demon say that he'd be gone for a week? Why is he back so soon?" said Miles, clearly bitter that Cedrick returned so early.

Although he despised Cedrick, he knew the situation clearly.

If Cedrick had a lawsuit going on against his mother, he and his brother would have to return to Mason Estate.

Catelyn changed into a pair of women's slippers at the entrance and explained to Miles, "He missed you so much that he decided to come back earlier. He also bought you a gift! Are you excited?" "No!" grunted Miles, his face contorting in disdain.

Ollie pursed his lips, equally as reluctant to see Cedrick back so soon.

In the past, when he was celebrating his birthday, Cedrick would ask Uncle Charles to choose some cool toy models for him.

Otherwise, he would also give him some books.

Ollie could already guess what the gift was.

Catelyn was speechless. Why were the boys so disrespectful?

Cedrick was just as upset upon noticing Miles and Ollie behaving so indifferently.

"I've ordered two little ponies from Royal Turf Club. If you don't want them, I'll return them," he said.

"Little ponies?" Gone was the look of disgust on Miles' face, replaced by a bright expression instead.

Ollie was just as surprised. "How old are the ponies? Can we ride them already?" Cedrick put one hand in his pocket and glanced at the shoe cabinet. He had not bought his slippers yet, so he simply walked in without changing his shoes.

"Big Demon dirtied the floor!" exclaimed Miles.

"It's expensive to keep two ponies. Let's return them," said Cedrick.

“...can help Big Kitty mop the floor later,” came Miles’ feeble response as he scratched his ear.

He remembered the oil painting he once saw in Mason Estate. It was a painting of Ollie in a knight’s attire, sitting on a pony, looking all too majestic.

Miles, too, wished to have an oil painting of himself like that.

However, he refused to admit that Cedrick had swayed him!

Seeing that Miles had given in, Ollie looked at Cedrick with his clear eyes.

“Mommy has a pair of large slippers. Do you want to wear them?” The corners of Catelyn’s eyes twitched. How could Cedrick wear her slippers?

Chapter 469-“Bring the slippers to me,” said Cedrick.

Miles was stunned at this, and it was evident on his face.

Cedrick changed into Catelyn’s lady’s slippers.

These shoes were two sizes larger than Catelyn’s usual size, but it was still too small for Cedrick’s feet.

He glanced at the pink-colored slippers. Moments later, he quickly withdrew his gaze and kindly spoke to the boys, “Let’s go horseback riding next weekend.” Miles’ large black eyes flashed with hope as he muttered under his breath, “You stretched out Mommy’s shoes. If you didn’t wash your feet, they’re probably getting stinky now!” “Father’s feet don’t sweat, and they don’t stink,” Ollie subconsciously explained.

Miles immediately glared at him.

What a traitor. He was bought so easily!

Ollie quickly defended himself, "I'm just telling the truth." "Traitor!" exclaimed Miles.

"I'm only three-and-a-half years old, so I'm not ashamed even if I'm a scumbag," Ollie's face was sullen as he answered solemnly, which only irked Miles even more.

Instead of firing back at Ollie, Miles aimed at Cedrick.

"Hurry up and wash your feet, Big Demon! You stink!" A wicked look flashed across Cedrick's eyes as he raised his feet and stretched them toward Miles' little nose, not even taking off his socks.

"How does it smell?" he asked with a smirk.

Miles waved his short hands angrily as he fanned his nose. "It smells terrible!" He ran toward Catelyn and wailed like a spoiled kid, "Mommy, hurry and drive out Big Demon!" "Since you think his feet are smelly, why don't you get a basin here and wash it for him?" asked Catelyn. She could see that Miles was secretly hoping for the horseback ride and thus did not expose his duplicity.

Miles raised his head arrogantly. "Never!" "Father promised to take us on a horseback ride on the weekend," Ollie said alertly. "He gave us a gift. The least we could do is to wash his feet, and it'll be settled." Miles glanced at Cedrick in disgust.

Cedrick glanced at Miles' thin appearance. "I bet he can't even carry a water basin." "Are you underestimating me?" growled Miles. Unable to refrain himself from the taunt, he quickly turned around and ran to the bathroom.

Moments later, he came out with a blue water basin half-filled with water. Miles managed to carry the basin on his own, despite the water sloshing about.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, showing arrogance.

Catelyn was actually relieved to see the awkward relationship between her son and Cedrick.

After all, Miles did not have a father growing up.

Catelyn realized she could not be selfish. Just because she was not happy with Cedrick did not mean she could deprive Miles of the fatherly love he deserved.

Of course, Cedrick was not accustomed to using cheap daily necessities. He ordered Eason to bring some toiletries and stuffed the small bathroom with many new items.

Chapter 470-

Catelyn wanted to drive Cedrick away, but he could use the two boys as an excuse that they forced him to stay. Cedrick went to the bathroom to take a shower, and the sound of water running was heard.

At that moment, Catelyn had just finished telling her bedtime stories to Miles and Ollie. When she came out to the living room, she suddenly remembered the USB flash drive that Edwin gave her before he left.

She recalled that he told her to take it out and look at what was inside in moments she was unhappy.

Catelyn immediately returned to the guest bedroom, rummaged through her handbag, and found a silver white USB flash drive inside.

She took her laptop and went to the living room.

After the drive was read, a dozen videos popped up in the folder.

All the videos were different. Some were very dark, some were taken in a bar, and some were from a hotel.

One thing they had in common is that they seemed to be recorded from an obscure, secretive angle.

Catelyn was a little curious about what Edwin did for her with these videos.

Without much of a clue, she clicked on one of the files.

Before the footage even started playing, a numb voice sounded first.

What came next was very explicit footage that made Catelyn blush. She quickly lowered the volume of her laptop while subsciously glancing at the boys' bedroom.

Nothing. Miles and Ollie seemed to be asleep, fortunately.

How unreliable of Edwin!

Catelyn was about to just turn off the videos and close her laptop when suddenly, she saw the face of the woman in the video.

It was Amy!

Catelyn calmed down and hurriedly opened another video.

Just as expected, it was Amy in every video, but the men she was with were all different.

— — Catelyn patted her reddening cheeks.

— — She was so focused that she did not even notice the sound of water in the bathroom had stopped.

Cedrick wiped his wet short hair with a towel in his hand and inadvertently caught sight of Catelyn lying on the sofa, holding a laptop and watching videos.

The room was dark with only a small light illuminating the room, and the glow from the computer screen was particularly conspicuous.

Cedrick silently walked over and saw the video she was playing.

It turned out to be... Tap! The overhead lights abruptly came on.

The bright light lit up the entire room so abruptly, stunning Catelyn that she did not have the time to restrain her expression.

She raised her head in astonishment, just in time to meet Cedrick's deep black eyes.

He stared back at her arrogantly, his firm chest muscles looming over her as he walked toward her.

Catelyn's cheeks suddenly turned bright red as she saw him. To hide her embarrassment, she quickly averted her gaze elsewhere in guilt.

"This was given to me by Mister Atherton. He told me to watch it if I'm unhappy.

I'm just studying how can use these videos to make me feel happier." Catelyn's original intention was to use these videos to take revenge on Amy.

The atmosphere suddenly morphed awkwardly. At that moment, Catelyn immediately realized that her sentence sounded quite ambiguous.