## **Our Billion 471**

Chapter 471-The bathrobe slid down Cedrick's slender body, revealing his perfect eight-pack abs.

The smell of his aftershave and the strong scent of testosterone hung in the air.

Catelyn froze, holding the laptop tightly in her arms.

"You... Why are you taking off your clothes?" "Don't you want to be happy?" said Cedrick as he slowly approached Catelyn, his hands resting on both ends of the sofa above her head. "Tell me: how can I make you happy?" He leaned over slightly.

The two were so close to each other that Catelyn could see his long eyelashes clearly.

Catelyn did not even bother to wear her slippers as she tilted her head and took a few steps back.

Her heartbeat was racing off the tracks.

"The woman in this video was the colleague who framed me! I was just thinking about how to get revenge on her..." muttered Catelyn.

Cedrick did not speak and just stared straight at her. She could not tell if he believed her words.

Not wanting to talk about Amy and the whole mess about her conflict at work, Catelyn suddenly thought of George.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that my engagement with George has been terminated. You promised me that you won't fight with me for custody of the two boys," said Catelyn.

Catelyn originally thought that Cedrick would be very concerned, but he merely hummed lightly.

"George isn't worthy of you. The child in your womb... I'll take good care of it." Catelyn's chest tightened.

It was not that George was unworthy of her, but Catelyn did not want to implicate him in any of this.

Catelyn had not been in contact with George for a long time, not knowing about his recent whereabouts.

"The woman in the video framed you. Shall I settle her for you?" Cedrick asked suddenly, his thin lips pursed slightly as he spoke.

Catelyn shook her head. "No need for that." "I'm the father of your children. You don't have to be so calculative with me," said Cedrick.

"She and Ivan framed me. Whatever I've lost, I'll take them all back on my own," replied Catelyn.

Cedrick's eyes swept across her flat abdomen.

"Whatever you want," he said, mumbling softly and leaning on the sofa. Catelyn could not bear spending another minute talking to him, so she quickly returned to the bedroom with her laptop.

Many things happened today, causing Catelyn to sleep very deeply through the night. She laid weakly on the bed with a low whimper hanging on her lips.

Dreams and reality felt undistinguishable at the moment. Catelyn felt as if she was struggling to breathe.

She suddenly opened her eyes and saw Cedrick!

Chapter 472-A sturdy body unexpectedly got into her bed at some point.

"Why are you here?" Horrified, Catelyn clenched the quilt in horror and shrank into the corner of the bed while she frantically checked her clothes.

The button on her neckline was a little crooked. Nothing happened, apparently.

Catelyn could have sworn she had locked the door!

Cedrick sat up from the bed, somewhat in a daze. His gaze seemed unfocused as he looked at Catelyn for a moment and said, "Why are you yelling? Just get back to sleep." Catelyn was stunned. "Get out! Get out now!" She kicked Cedrick's waist and belly, but he quickly grabbed her ankle.

The entire house was dark, save only the moonlight that peered through the windows.

Cedrick involuntarily rubbed her toes with his fingertips. Catelyn tried desperately to pull her feet back, but he was so strong that she could not even move. She could only stare at him fiercely.

Catelyn used to sleep together with the two boys. However, due to her working overtime recently, she would stay up at night. Fearing of disturbing the children in their sleep, she chose to sleep in the guest bedroom alone.

How could she ever foresee that Cedrick would sneak into her room in the middle of the night?!

"It's cold outside, and the sofa is too soft. My back hurts after sleeping on it for a while," muttered Cedrick.

Catelyn bit her lower lip. "You can just spend the night in a hotel. No one asked you to stay here." "Miles and I have been separated for three and a half years, and I have the right to visit him," said Cedrick.

"You-! I didn't stop you from coming to see him, but why are you here in my room in the middle of the night?" Catelyn was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

"You gave birth to twins for me. What does it matter?" "Of course it has something to do with it!" Catelyn was downright shocked as she did not expect him to be able to speak so righteously. "We've broken up!" "If you get divorced, you can remarry. Why can't we get back together again after we've broken up?" asked Cedrick.

Catelyn was stunned speechless.

Cedrick smiled. "Speaking of which, you started it!" "What? Since when did I start hooking up with you?" "No? Then why aren't you asleep?" Was Cedrick actually blaming her?

Catelyn looked at the man's calm appearance, and the anger that accumulated for many days suddenly burst, spilling over Catelyn took a pillow and smashed it toward Cedrick's handsome face.

Chapter 473-Catelyn slammed the pillow against Cedrick with all her might.

She never imagined herself to be this angry.

After a while, Catelyn started losing her strength and sat back on the bed, panting.

Cedrick removed the pillow and revealed his wicked, handsome face. He stared at the girl sitting opposite him as the moonlight illuminated the room faintly.

He wanted to reach out and take her hand, but Catelyn shook him away.

Cedrick's expression faltered slightly at this. She would not let him touch her, so he stubbornly grabbed her small hand.

Catelyn struggled. After a series of pulling and shoving, all she got were sweaty palms.

When she noticed that Cedrick was not paying attention for a few seconds, Catelyn scratched his face with her nails, causing him to bleed.

Cedrick sucked in a breath of cold air as his face burned in pain.

"It hurts..." Catelyn's heart was beating like a drum as she suddenly palmed her lower abdomen in pain.

Cedrick was worried that she might have exerted too much energy and that the fetus in her womb was affected. Not bothered or angry that Catelyn just scratched his face, he asked with concern, "Where does it hurt? Let me see-" The moment he let go of her hand, Catelyn spotted another window of opportunity and pushed him out of the bed, causing Cedrick's bathrobe to fall off.

Before he could pick it up and put it back on, Catelyn kicked him out of the room, slammed the door, and quickly locked it.

Tired from all the fiasco, she leaned against the door panel and panted heavily.

Cedrick glanced at the closed door. He raised his eyebrows as he looked down at his feet.

He was only wearing one pink slipper, too.

With that, Cedrick said a few words to Catelyn through the door panel and walked toward the sofa, lying down.

Tsk. Her temper had worsened.

After tossing and turning around, Cedrick simply sat up, took his mobile phone, and sent a message to Edwin.

[Don't show Catelyn any more messed-up stuff.)

At this moment, it was already daytime in Amarica.

Edwin quickly replied, (What are you doing, sending me a text in the middle of the night? It seems that you haven't gotten back with Kitty. Poor old Ced...)

Cedrick clenched his eyebrows tightly as he read his text.

He then leaked the address of Edwin's new private villa to Old Lady Atherton.

As dawn came, Miles rubbed his sleepy eyes and ran to the bathroom.

As soon as he reached the door, he stopped abruptly.

Cedrick was sleeping soundly on the sofa!

Miles' delicate eyebrows immediately tightened as he quietly ran back to the bedroom and took out two watercolor pens from the drawer.

He grinned impishly.

Miles unscrewed the cap of the pen, and a strong watercolor smell hit him immediately. Standing at the other end of the sofa, he took the watercolor pen, ready to draw on Cedrick's face

Chapter 474-Before Miles could do anything, however, Cedrick suddenly opened his eyes.

"What are you trying to do?" Startled, Miles accidentally dropped the watercolor pen on Cedrick, smearing a long black line on his chest.

Cedrick suddenly remembered back then when he was in Ocean Path Residence, his face was used as a drawing board, painted with childish graffiti.

Not realizing what happened, he returned to Mason Estate with that face. His servants even laughed at him!

"So it's you?!" Miles' mouth widened in horror. Cedrick was about to do something!

He tried slipping away, but Cedrick was faster as he quickly grabbed him by the arm.

What awoke Catelyn was not the sound of her alarm clock but was, instead, her son's cry from the living room.

She quickly got up and opened the door.

She saw Miles laying on Cedrick's lap. His cute underwear was pulled down a little above his knees, revealing his fair buttocks.

Miles turned his face down and was struggling desperately, but he was no match for Cedrick.

He could not move.

Smack!

Cedrick spanked him and hissed, "You got away last time, and you still dare to do it again now?" Miles' little eyes were about to burst into flames. Big Demon was spanking him, again!

When he looked up, he happened to see Catelyn and Ollie standing at the door, watching him being beaten.

Miles instantly felt that he lost all his dignity.

"Mommy, Big Demon is bullying me! I don't want him anymore. I want Uncle George to be my father!" George's name was taboo for Cedrick for the moment. The next spank was intentionally harsher, and Miles' chubby butt instantly turned reddish. Miles struggled desperately, downright furious at his predicament.

"Cedrick!" Catelyn hurriedly stepped forward to persuade him. "What did Miles do to offend you?" Ollie also grabbed Cedrick's, trying to stop him from spanking Miles.

Miles whimpered and shouted, "My butt hurts! Mommy, please see if it's swollen..." "It's not swollen yet, it's just a little red," Ollie immediately comforted him.

Sobbing, Miles' beautiful eyelashes quivered, making him look all the more miserable.

Catelyn's heart was broken. In addition to last night's incident, she looked at Cedrick with great dissatisfaction.

Ollie was also on Catelyn's side, his expression reproachful.

Seeing that the three of them were on the same side, Cedrick's face turned gloomy.

Miles took the opportunity and jumped off his knees and hid behind Catelyn.

"It hurts so bad," whimpered Miles as he clung to Catelyn's leg.

Catelyn immediately hugged back her son tenderly and stared at Cedrick keenly. "Miles is only three and a half years old," she said. "Even if he did something wrong, shouldn't you consider my opinion before hitting him?

Chapter 475-Miles nestled into Catelyn's arms. While she was not paying attention, he secretly gave Cedrick a dirty smirk Cedrick was speechless. That boy was a complete brat!

Miles was nothing like a regular three-and-a-half-year-old!

Staring at Catelyn and Miles with his deep eyes, Cedrick pursed his thin lips tightly and said nothing.

Catelyn frowned. She squatted in front of Miles and asked earnestly, "What happened just now?" "Big Demon bullied me." Miles shrewdly changed the subject and pouted. "My butt hurts. I know I won't be able to sit well today..." Although Catelyn was on Miles' side and called out Cedrick for spanking him, she would not condone it if he was in the wrong.

"I saw a watercolor ink line on your father's chest. Did you do that?" she asked.

Miles pursed his lips.

Ollie looked around on the sofa and spotted a black watercolor pen. His eyebrows raised as he finally understood why Cedrick was so angry.

Miles felt that perhaps he went a little overboard with his actions. His curled eyelashes drooped slightly, and there was a faint grievance in his expression.

"I wanted to drive away Big Demon from you. He always looks at your belly with a strange face," said Miles. "Why does he stare at your belly like that? Did he want to do something to you?" Catelyn's heart felt sour. She did not even notice that Cedrick was staring at her abdomen.

He probably thought she had George's child... Perhaps Cedrick wanted to get rid of the 'child' but had no choice but to refrain himself.

On Monday morning, VSA Group finally decided Catelyn's fate.

She was fired.

The reason for her dismissal was not because of Amy's accusation, but the bribe given by Ivan.

That check for 15,000 dollars was the reason that caused VSA Group to fire Catelyn.

It was Jolene who relayed this news to Catelyn. Worrying that she would be devastated, she comforted her, "Don't worry, Kitty. With your strength and capabilities, I'm sure you'll be able to find a better job elsewhere!" "No, I'm not sad at all. Really," replied Catelyn smilingly. "This is only the beginning." "What'll you do now?" Jolene asked curiously.

An ominous smile made its way to Catelyn's face. "You'll find out soon." Half a day later, a video went viral on Phasebook. The duration was as long as five minutes, and there were no codings done for it.

The content of the video was very exciting, and it quickly garnered widespread attention. In just a few hours, the number of reposts, likes, and downloads increased exponentially.

Just when the popularity of the video was about to climb to a new height, it was suddenly deleted by the officials on the grounds that the content of the video was too discordant.

Even so, the video had managed to spread on a small scale.

Inside a bar, Jolene was holding her laptop. She had seen the video going viral, and it was suddenly blocked, much to her confusion.

"You know that this kind of video will eventually die off if it stops spreading. Why didn't you code it?" asked Jolene.

Despite being able to hold a cup of warm juice, Catelyn was, in fact, a little nervous. "Do you know about hunger marketing?" Jolene's eyes lit up. "You mean..." "Yes, it's human nature. The more you can't get it, the more you want it," said Catelyn. "This video has sparked everyone's interest and was suddenly deleted, creating a very mysterious illusion. I think people will definitely look for resources in various ways. I'll process the videos again and send them to major forums and social networking sites." "That's brilliant, I'll give you that!" praised Jolene, but she was also a little worried. "But how can you be sure that they'll look into the video and its origin?"

Chapter 476-Catelyn's heartbeat slowly quickened. "I can't be a hundred percent certain, of course. All I can do is sit back and see how it goes." After all, it was the informative era, and this kind of 'disharmony' was common. If there was nothing new, maybe everyone would lose interest quickly.

However, something told her that this video would go viral.

She only needed to expose a little more information that this was the evidence of VSA Group's staff messing around internally. It would already be a hot topic on its own, given the group's popularity.

Meanwhile, in the main office of Mason Group's Franche subsidiary company... Cedrick received a report from Charles.

"Master Cedrick, Miss Clark... seems to intend to use the public opinion as leverage against VSA Group. Do we need to help them?" Cedrick closed the document in his hand and turned on his laptop.

Soon, he got a guess on Catelyn's tactics, and his dark eyes flashed.

Just last night, he wondered how she would put that video to use... "Why aren't we helping?" He raised his eyebrows, his rhetorical remarks sounding a little cold. "I don't even have the heart to bully them. What even are the two Franch people to us?" Charles nodded. "In that case, I'll arrange for someone to hype up the video's popularity," "Wait a second," Cedrick stopped Charles just as the latter reached the door.

Charles turned to look at Cedrick, waiting for his next instruction.

Cedrick pulled his index finger back. "Find out the woman who framed Catelyn." Charles immediately understood. Cedrick was talking about the woman that Catelyn had met at the restroom.

"Understood." Soon, the video that Catelyn exposed gained even more traction.

Things escalated quickly, and some people even started to find out that the man and woman in the video were the gold medal designers of VSA Group, Ivan and Amy! After all, Ivan, in his short pants and flip-flops, was too obvious to not recognize.

It seemed that there was an invisible hand behind it to push the video higher.

Plus, the video was posted at night, so when VSA Group's public relations department noticed, the public opinions online were already too chaotic to contain.

At first, everyone was just watching the drama and discussing the office romance within VSA Group.

However, they were all shocked with more spicy details as time ticked by.

Someone found out the photos of Ivan and Amy blatantly frolicking around at a nightclub!

Not long after, Amy's education and background were exposed.

She was an ordinary graduate from an unknown university, but she made it into the company because she was Ivan's niece. Moreover, she was a complete tyrant at work!

She was, on one hand, calling Ivan her uncle, but on the other hand, in the little dark room... The netizens were thrilled.

This was not just romance; this was an unethical deal!

What would the job applicants to VSA Group careers feel about this?

This caught the attention of the senior management, too. Other than requesting for the public relations department to manage the situation, they requested Ivan and Amy to come up with a solution. The senior management insisted on preserving the company's good reputation.

Ivan was initially preoccupied with the project model. Even when other staff reminded him to check Phasebook, he did not care, either.

That was until the director bombarded him with messages.

Amy, meanwhile, had discovered the video from the very beginning, panicking as she downloaded it.

How did this get posted online? It was even in high resolution!

"B\*tch!" In the meantime, Ivan came in with a stack of photos that he downloaded and slammed it onto her head. "You were secretly photographing me?!"

Chapter 477-"N-No, it wasn't me!" Amy shook her head as she feebly explained, "Exposing this would ruin my image, too. Why would I secretly photograph you?" Ivan swung his leg to Amy's belly, causing her to stagger backward with the impact. She slammed into the corner of the table and fell to the floor.

She was sweating in pain, but before she could say anything, Ivan sent another kick her way.

"Ack!" Amy coughed as she held her chest, struggling to breathe.

"Who'd record this kind of video except you? How dare you deny it?!" "I swear, I never recorded this!

"Wait... Could it be her?" Amy suddenly thought about a possibility, and her expression contorted.

That explained why she looked so calm when she was kicked out of the company. She even declined Jolene and William's offer to plead for her!

"Are you saying that Catelyn did it?" Ivan seemed to have realized what Amy meant and slammed the table in bitterness.

Amy got up from the ground hastily and tugged at Ivan's hand, explaining, "Listen, Uncle Ivan... We can't panic now; it's just a viral video. When the time comes, we just have to admit that we're in a relationship, then I'll show off the design awards that I got in school. With some help from the public relations, we could contain this gossip online..." Ivan snickered. "You really think you could be my girlfriend?" "I know I don't qualify for it, but aren't we forced by the situation?" Amy gritted her teeth. "It's all Catelyn's fault! She framed us!" Ivan took a deep breath.

He did not wish to be involved with Amy at all. Her idiocy would no doubt doom him someday.

However, since the video was exposed, he had no choice but to play along with Amy for a while.

"You have to be clear that it wasn't 'us'-it was you. You dragged me into this. If it wasn't because you were always picking on her, this wouldn't have happened." Amy blinked, feeling wronged. She wanted to say that it was because he spotted Catelyn's model. However, as soon as she saw Ivan's furious expression, she swallowed everything she wanted to say.

Catelyn had paid off people to help her to post the edited videos and animated images on different forums.

Somehow, it seemed that someone was helping her, so much so that the posts were hyped.

Soon, it became the hottest topic of discussion in town.

Most importantly, Ivan himself was rather popular on Phasebook, and when he got attacked by the netizens, smaller designers that had previously worked with him also came out to expose more scandals about him. Ivan and Amy's indecent relationship was all over the Internet.

Ivan and Amy decided to do a live stream to explain themselves.

The two seemed madly in love in the video.

Some people spammed the live chat, asking about the scandalous past of Ivan and Amy.

"Those were the past. I believe my girlfriend loves me very much right now, and we'll be happy in the future, too." Ivan showed his friendliest smile and looked at Amy affectionately.

Amy seemed visibly touched by what Ivan had said, and her eyes were brimming with tears.

She looked into the camera lens and apologized, "We're sorry to have occupied the public resources and attention on this matter; I was young and dumb. I won't repeat the same mistakes anymore. Please accept our apology and forgive me.

Moreover, I got into VSA Group because I won the first prize in the local design competition back then..." Catelyn secretly registered a fake account to sneak in to watch the live stream as well. When she saw this scene, she could feel goosebumps all over her arms.

This was top-tier acting.

However, not everyone online believed what they said.

Someone brought up that Amy was seen to be at a hotel with an Amarican last week and asked if this was her evidence of loving Ivan.

Moreover, someone mocked Ivan if what he meant by 'being happily together' meant ice-skating with another hot girl.

Sarcasm and mockery filled the live chat, so much so that Ivan and Amy could not continue with the live stream.

William asked to put a halt to the live stream and reprimanded the two in private.

Their issue had already affected the company's name. In contrast to Ivan and Amy's stormy mood, Catelyn was very delightful.

Chapter 478-She brought the two kids to a restaurant for Franch food that night.

She got a call from Ivan while they were on the way there.

He was furious, so much so that Catelyn could imagine how ferocious he looked right now.

"Catelyn, what did you want?" Catelyn could feel immense satisfaction.

She laughed and said, "For Amy to admit that she was the one who hired the woman to frame me, and I need you to return the sign off credits to me." Ivan gritted his teeth and said, "Don't even dream about it, I advise you to stop your childish defamation act immediately. Otherwise, I would sue you for it!" "If I get charged, I will just pay for it. If I, such a low-class Amarican, could easily ruin the name of infamous Mister Designer Ivan, I would be gladly paying for it." Catelyn took a sip of tea slowly, savoring the moment.

She could hear the sound of something smashing over the phone.

After a long while, Ivan gave in, "I could help you to clarify that Amy framed you, but the entire company knew that the model was done by me. Even if I give you the sign off credits now, my name would still be ruined beyond repair." "Then what else is there for us to negotiate? I will see you on the internet." "Do you really have to burn the bridge?" Ivan saw that she did not want to give in, and started to panic. "I have been contributing to the group, and the group will not just ditch me like that... You can continue with the drama, and it will only be bad for both of us! What benefit would this bring you?' "I would be very happy." "You..." "Contact me after you have considered it. By the way, I forgot to remind you, those on the internet now are only one small part of what I have." She did not give Ivan another chance to threaten her and hung up. She was relieved.

Back at the dining table, the two babies were happily ordering food.

"Mummy, there is onion chowder and creamy baked seafood soup with puff pastry, which one would you prefer?" Miles looked up, asking her in a fawning way.

Catelyn scanned through the menu. The two little ones ordered quite a lot of food, including scallops, baked potatoes, and foie gras, which are all signature dishes.

"Onion chowder, I think that will taste great." Ollie selected the soup on the tablet and then looked at Catelyn. "Mummy, you seem to be in a good mood." "Uh-huh." Catelyn was smiling wide. There was no need for an answer.

Ever since Cedrick's appearance, it was rare for the little ones to see Catelyn in such a good mood.

"Why are you so happy?" the little one asked as he poured his mother a glass of water.

"It just happened that I had taken a little revenge on two annoying little flies." Miles' remarks were shocking. "The flies deserve pesticides. You should not leave them a chance to live." Catelyn was stunned... Cedrick was preoccupied that night. However, he called Catelyn with the excuse of wishing to see his son.

Catelyn fulfilled his wish and passed her phone to Ollie.

Ollie was holding the phone, looking at his old man on the screen, feeling a little disappointed. What a useless man, he had coaxed for so long, but Mummy was still mad at him.

Chapter 479-Miles knew that Ollie was video-calling Cedrick.

He had an idea. He ran to the kitchen to wash an apple, then used a small knife to cut it into pieces.

He placed the apple pieces on a plate and brought them to his mother.

"Mummy, I am very hungry..." The little one blinked his big eyes and said, very adorably.

Catelyn carried him up and sat him down next to her. "Let me feed you?" Miles immediately brought a box of toothpicks to his mother.

Catelyn used a toothpick to pick up a piece of apple, and Miles opened his mouth cooperatively. He deliberately made some noises in satisfaction.

"So yummy! The apples taste the best when Mummy feeds me. Ollie, do you want some?" Miles barely addressed his brother as 'brother'. Instead, he would call him by his name.

Ollie was tempted. "Father, Mummy and Miles are both asking me to have my supper. Good night." He was about to hang up when Cedrick caught sight of the intimate interaction of the mother and son in the living room. They were also both wearing matching pajamas. He had not seen the pajamas before. They were onesies that looked like bunnies, with a hood at the back, on top of which was a pair of long bunny ears.

It somehow reminded Cedrick of the Playboi bunnies.

"Help me to relay a message to your mother." Cedrick stopped him from hanging up.

The little one paused and looked at Cedrick.

His dark eyes were glittering. He just came out of the shower and looked extremely adorable whenever he looked up.

Cedrick could feel the softest part of his heart leaping when he saw his soft and cute side.

"I got informed that VSA Group intended to protect Ivan and Amy. She would not have a big chance of fighting them using the videos. Please ask her to put a halt to this where appropriate. The best way to ruin someone is to ruin the thing most valuable to them." In the quiet night, Catelyn sat before her working desk, pondering the sentence that Cedrick had said.

She asked Jolene and found out that Ivan had accepted a massive project recently.

The counterparty was a rich woman who thought very highly of Ivan's talent.

When she knew about the scandal, she pressured VSA Group by expressing that she was hiring Ivan as the designer of the project. If the group decided to change a designer, she would call the project off and pay the compensation instead.

The VSA Group had no choice but to protect Ivan.

It was also apparent that the comments were now being filtered on the internet, plus the police were at play, pressuring the netizens to take down the posts due to 'inappropriate content'.

Obviously, Ivan had received help from external parties.

The tables had turned, and the videos left were only sufficient to take Amy down.

As for Ivan... He should not steal other people's work.

The best way to ruin someone is to ruin the thing most valuable to them.

Catelyn suddenly had a bold idea.

The next morning, she received a call from William.

As she expected, William called her to negotiate on Ivan's behalf.

Nonetheless, he was much more polite than Ivan.

"Cat, when are you returning to work?" "Work?" Catelyn pretended to be oblivious and said in a sad tone, "Was I not fired? I have already received the termination letter." "The Human Resource Department had made a mistake. They did not intend to fire you but mixed your name up with another female staff of a similar name. I had also gone through the evidence that Amy submitted. It was not sufficient to prove that you were bribed by another company, so you are still our employee." Maybe they wanted to offer her some benefits so that she could proactively resolve the issue?

Chapter 480-"Fine, then can I go into the office this afternoon?" "Of course, you are still an employee of our company. You could come back to work anytime." William was still very polite, without his previous disdain.

As soon as Catelyn was back in the office, she bumped into Amy before Jolene could greet her.

Amy's eyes were red, like a cobra, waiting for the best time to gulp her down the throat.

She had never expected Catelyn to record that kind of video of her secretly.

This not only did not kill her but made both Amy and Ivan look scandalous.

Of course, she had to make sure that there was nothing else in her hand before she could kick Catelyn out!

William could sense Amy's anger and merely warned her coldly, "You know how you got into this company. If it were not for the need to keep you and Ivan together now, the company would have fired you! If you continue to create any dramas, please get out immediately!" Amy claimed that she was hired based on the standard procedures.

They were now trying to amend Ivan's name, and it would look weird if they fired her now.

So, before things were settled, they could only keep Amy around.

Of course, keeping her was only for show. They would never give her any important tasks again.

Catelyn was very clear about this and did not care to argue with Amy.

After all, this was just her final struggle, she could not stay for long Amy bit her lower lip and left. After which, William started to pry on Catelyn.

It was to find out whether Catelyn still possessed other evidence.

Catelyn smiled and replied, "Director, please don't worry. I am part of this company. I will never do something that will put the company's name at stake." Sweet talking. Everyone knew how to do it.

William was relieved. This scandal also arose partly because he did not manage Catelyn well enough Catelyn reiterated that Ivan had stolen her work, but William dismissed her.

"I believe you are an exemplary designer, but now everyone believes it was Ivan who came up with the model. If I pronounce that he had stolen credits from his subordinate, this will really tarnish the

company's name. Please don't worry. I will make sure to make you the lead designer in the next project." With her credentials, even if she was exceptional, she could never become the lead designer.

Catelyn had seen through this.

William obviously had not believed in her innocence but only gave in because of the videos in her possession. He needed to shut her up and protect Ivan.

She could almost foresee her own consequences.

When Ivan secured the project from that rich woman, she would be ruthlessly kicked out of the organization.

She would end up even more tragic than she did right now.

To shut Catelyn up and to prevent Ivan and Catelyn from having any more conflicts, William transferred Catelyn onto another team, Since she was rehired into the company after being fired, a lot of people started making guesses and theories about her. A few of them were distancing from her just to be safe.

What Catelyn did not expect was that a lot of people within the company did not see eye to eye with Ivan as well, especially those with whom Ivan had stolen the projects from or stole their work. These people were instead looking up to Catelyn now.

When speaking to her, they no longer sounded impatient like they used to toward Amaricans.

Catelyn was still the same, acting indifferent.

Some people would ask in private how she got invited back to the company by the director himself. Catelyn would give the same response, that it was a misunderstanding.

As time went by, no one cared about this anymore. Ivan's project became the focus of everyone's attention.