

## **Our Billion 511**

Chapter 511-Miles raised his head, glared at Cedrick, and turned to Catelyn sadly. "Why is your resolve so weak? You're too softhearted to ignore Big Demon's sugar-coated words!

"It's not too late for you to change your mind. Return the ring to him. I can buy you a hundred-carat ring when I grow up!" persisted Miles, his words evidently conveying how bitter he felt at the moment.

The corners of Ollie's mouth twitched slightly as he ruthlessly debunked, "Miles, a hundred-carat diamond ring is heavy." "Anyway, I surely can give Mommy all the treasures Big Demon owns!" Cedrick rolled up his thin lips to make a weird smile. "I can hug her and kiss her.

Can you?" Miles felt his mood instantly plummeting. Cedrick always bullied him for being small in size.

'Big Kitty won't be mine anymore in the future. I'll have to share her with Big Demon and Ollie,' Miles bemoaned to himself.

Catelyn secretly reached out to Cedrick's waist and pinched him for provoking the children.

Still, Cedrick took advantage of the situation and said something dirty in her ear.

Catelyn instantly blushed, fled, and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Miles pouted his cheeks angrily when he saw Cedrick's smug grin.

"You're too shameless to flirt in front of a child like this!

Hearing the sound of water splashing in the bathroom, the father and sons sat side by side on the sofa.

Cedrick elegantly crossed his legs, making him extremely handsome.

Miles unconsciously imitated his posture, but his legs were so short that they suspended mid-air. Only Ollie sat upright, as always.

At that moment, they were watching the latest episode of Spyderman. The boys watched as the character flew over the eaves and walls with his web.

The two precocious boys were still children, after all, so Miles and Ollie swooned over the plot.

Cedrick was surprisingly quiet and stayed beside the two children. He almost lazily draped himself over Miles and Ollie as the two boys sat close to him.

It seemed like he was hugging the two little ones from afar.

"Do you like Spyderman?" rang the voice of a man abruptly, aimed toward.

"I like it." Ollie nodded.

"Do you want to see the real-life actor of Spyderman?" Cedrick tried to make a deal with his son.

Ollie raised his face and said, "I'd prefer an official Spyderman figure." "As long as you keep being obedient tonight, I can fulfill your wishes." Catelyn refilled the bathtub's water when she finished her shower. She, more often than not, bathed the two kids every day.

"They'll be bathing with me tonight," said Cedrick.

Catelyn glanced at his arm suspiciously. "Is your wound okay?" "Don't think of your man as being so weak." Cedrick raised his eyebrows slightly to shoot her a playful look and took the two children into the bathroom.

He would not let Catelyn see other males naked, not even his sons.

Catelyn thought the kids would refuse, but surprisingly, they ran into the bathroom before Cedrick even got in. The sight baffled her for a moment before she went to dry her hair.

The ring on her ring finger was heavy, yet without realizing it... She felt warmth spreading throughout her heart. 'Is this considered that I've accepted his proposal already?' she mused.

Chapter 512-The future of the Mason family, the Clark family, Catelyn, and the two children were unknown.

Soon, a conversation from the bathroom interrupted Catelyn's contemplation.

"Cool it, Miles! You dare sprinkle the water you used to wash your butt on my face?" "My butt is very fragrant and soft. Mommy often praises me for that." "Hurry and finish your bath! The water will soon be cold, and you'll catch a cold at this rate!" Catelyn knew Miles did that on purpose as she pictured Cedrick bathing the two kids. 'Hmm... The image of it seems somewhat pleasant, I'll admit.' About 20 minutes later, Cedrick and the boys finished bathing.

Miles, wearing nothing but wrapped in a small blue towel, ran out of the bathroom barefooted. "Mommy, I'm clean!" He jumped onto the sofa and nestled himself in Catelyn's arms like a puppy.

Ollie, on the other hand, sat next to them obediently.

Catelyn ruffled the boys' wet hair and frowned. "Why didn't you dry your hair?"

"Cedrick, is this how you bathe your sons? Hurry and get me two dry towels!" Looking into the bathroom, Cedrick slowly paced out. He looked even messier with how he was drenched from head to toes, his clothes clinging tightly to his body. Even his hair was dripping wet!

Plink. Plink.

He tossed two dry towels toward Catelyn with an ashen face.

Catelyn took the dry towels and burst out laughing. "You fell into the water again?" Cedrick glared fiercely at the twins, who wore an innocent facade. "Your sons got guts, alright!" "Didn't you want to bathe them? Can't stand it on the first night?" Cedrick pursed his lips. "I'm afraid they're the ones who won't be able to stand it in the end." "Forget it. Change your clothes, and get your hair dried with a hairdryer. What about your wound? Do you want to have it re-band at the clinic downstairs?" "So annoying," grumbled Cedrick, yet he brought the hair dryer to Catelyn nonetheless.

With that, Catelyn dried the boys' hair. Finishing up, she frowned when she realized Cedrick had yet to dry his. "Why didn't you dry your hair?" "I've never used a hair dryer before. You do it for me." ; Miles immediately jumped up from the sofa. "I'll help you!" "I don't need your help," declined Cedrick sharply, wary of Miles' intention.

Meanwhile, Ollie also volunteered to help. "Father, I'll help you too." Catelyn was happy to see the boys seemingly getting along with Cedrick, so she shot the boys an encouraging look. "This is an important task for you two. I'll go make the bed." Seeing that Catelyn went to the bedroom, Cedrick sat on the sofa with a sullen face.

With that, Miles plugged the hair dryer in and Ollie switched it on. A gush of hot air instantly fanned Cedrick's face.

Miles scratched his hair while Ollie held the air dryer. The twins cooperated well and they got Cedrick's dried in no time.

However, when Cedrick stood before the bathroom's mirror, a murderous aura instantly emitted from his eyes.

His originally short, nicely combed hair became ridiculously messy!

'I must've lost my mind when I allowed the boys to dry my hair.' When he returned to the living room with a fierce look, the two boys had already slipped into the bedroom for bedtime.

Catelyn adjusted the light to be dimmer when a tall figure appeared at the door.

Cedrick stared at the twins and said, "You two will be sleeping by yourself tonight. Catelyn will come with me." "No!" yelled the boys in unison as they sat up.

"Have you forgotten that you had promised to obey me?" Cedrick raised his eyebrows, not believing that he could not handle two three-and-a-half-year-old brats. "Their total age is only seven years, and I'm still twenty years their senior!"

Chapter 513-Ollie wanted a set of Spyderman toys, but he would rather choose sleeping next to Catelyn instead.

Unless Catelyn was at work, she and the boys were always together ever since they came to Franche. Obviously, she was not busy with work tonight. Miles raised his eyebrows and turned against Cedrick as he complained to Catelyn, "Mommy, Bid Demon is trying to bribe us." OWS non Catelyn was left puzzled. "What?" "Father said that as long as we listen to him, he'd give us Spyderman toys, and we could ask the actor to play with us," Ollie answered honestly.

Catelyn immediately became angry as she glared at Cedrick. "How can you teach your sons to bribe?" "Well, I'm just fulfilling my responsibility as a dad. Besides, isn't rewarding your children when they're obedient a normal thing in most families?" Cedrick's expression stayed the same. He was extremely calm as if Catelyn were the one making a fuss.

Catelyn was even angrier that Cedrick was justifying his behavior.

She attempted to push Cedrick out of the bedroom out of anger. "Get out!" "You've already put on my diamond ring, so you're mine. Where do you want to push me to?" Cedrick propped against the door frame with one arm. His body did not move even a single centimeter, yet Catelyn was sweating as she pushed him.

In the end, the four of them had to sleep together. The two children slept in the middle, while Catelyn and Cedrick slept on either side.

Fortunately, the bed was a large double bed that could fit them all.

Nonetheless, Cedrick's expression was painfully sour.

This should have been a romantic night for the two of them, but these brats spoiled his plan!

'I shouldn't have promised Kitty to come back when we were on the cruise.' The two children slept soundly as they snored lightly.

Their snores were loud to Cedrick's ears, however, as he laid next to the twins.

He tossed and turned but could not sleep.

In the end, he quietly got out of bed and went to the balcony. There was a hanging chair and various potted plants on the balcony.

The cold wind struck, dousing the anger in his heart.

After standing on the balcony for about 10 minutes, Cedrick was to return to the bedroom when he realized that Catelyn stood behind him.

He narrowed his eyes, not out of fright but out of surprise to see Catelyn approaching him of her own volition.

Catelyn took a deep breath and stepped forward. "There are some things I don't feel comfortable saying in front of the children." Cedrick pursed his thin lips lightly, raised his eyes, and stared at her as if waiting for her next sentence.

"George and I are just friends. You shouldn't make it harder for him and his family anymore." As he predicted, she was not there for him.

"I'll compensate them." "In the future, without my consent, you aren't allowed to tell others about our relationship, especially!" "Alright." Cedrick slowly pursed his lips. "What else?" Catelyn thought for a while and wanted to make promises to him, but it was too cold out in the balcony, so she shook her head.

"If you're done, then it's my turn." Cedrick suddenly stretched his arm out to pull her toward him and held her tightly.

In the blink of an eye, Cedrick was already sitting on the hanging chair with Catelyn on his lap, much to her shock. "You..." "I've agreed to everything you said. Shouldn't you give me a little reward?"

Chapter 514-'Does Cedrick consider himself a child?' Catelyn rolled her eyes.

Since the glass door of the balcony was not shut, the cold breeze blew into the room.

Catelyn wanted to get off his lap. "Stop it! We'll catch a cold at this rate!" The next day, Cedrick had left early for a meeting before Eason came to help Catelyn and the two twins to move.

The two-bedroom housing would be too crowded to fit two adults and two children. Not to mention that although Cedrick might not seem to have exquisite taste on the outside, he often paid great attention to the details in life. He only used branded daily necessities, which meant she had to change everything in the house if he were moving in.

It was too much trouble, so Catelyn tacitly agreed to move to Mason Estate.

She did not have that many belongings at home since she felt insecure about her position in Franche, so it took no longer than an hour for them to pack their bags and leave.

Eason soon sent Catelyn and the sons to Mason Estate, an old castle in the suburbs.

He introduced the castle to them along the way. "This was bought by the Mason family's elder back then. It has a history of more than two hundred and fifty years, and there are quite a lot of antiques and works of art in it," "Big Demon's house is like a museum!" Miles grinned.

Eason chuckled, "If Master Miles likes it, you can have Master Cedrick transfer this property to you." Miles shook his head. "No. Mommy taught me to work hard for whatever I like, so I can't get something for free." "But this is all about inheritance! You've worked hard." Miles widened his eyes. "Have I

worked hard?" "Of course! You put your best effort to be the son of Master Cedrick. Don't you think it counts?" Miles pouted, turned his head, and threw himself into Catelyn's arms. He felt like Eason was making fun of him.

Instead, Catelyn was amused by Eason. "Yes, isn't it considered an effort to be born into a rich family? Sadly, this is all based on luck, and no one can say for sure.' The maid led Catelyn around the castle.

For some reason, she felt an indescribable sense of familiarity when she came to the castle.

It seemed like she had been here before, but she was positive that she would have an impression if she did.

Even the beds in this place were antiques.

She opened the closet and noticed that it was filled with brand new clothes.

Afraid of her misunderstanding, the maid hurriedly explained, "These are newly purchased by Master Cedrick according to your body size, Ma'am. You are the first lady that Master Cedrick has ever brought to the old castle." Catelyn smiled as she had no doubts at all.

In addition, the maid also told her that there was a forest not far behind the castle. The forest belonged to the Mason family and served as a hunting site.

Catelyn was dumbfounded hearing all this. She felt like she used to be in a fake wealthy family.

After unpacking the daily necessities that she brought along and having lunch, Catelyn took a nap with Miles and Ollie.

Lying on a bed with a long history, the curiosity she felt only stockpiled as a sense of familiarity hit her strongly again.

'Have I ever been here before?' she asked herself.



The next time she woke up was when she heard a female voice downstairs.

Chapter 515-“Aunt Jessie, you should know who I am. How dare you stop me?” “Miss Clark, it’s not that I want to stop you, but Master Cedrick isn’t in the estate right now. If you’re in a hurry, I suggest you go to his company to find him,” replied Aunt Jessie, the housekeeper of the castle, humbly Catelyn put on a coat and sneaked to the corner of the wooden stairs.

The female voice that confronted Aunt Jessie sounded familiar.

‘Maia? Did she come to Franche?’ wondered Catelyn.

Maia was two months pregnant, and she flew to Franche from Sapphire City.

That was a long flight, so she could not help vomiting so much that her face turned pale when she arrived. She did not dare come to see Cedrick right off the bat.

It was not until today that she felt much better and came to the estate. However, she never expected that she would be stopped in the hall by a housekeeper.

“Alright! If you insist on being responsible, I’ll wait in the living room for Caddy to come back. Are you happy now?” Maia then swaggered toward the dark-colored vintage sofa in the living room and sat down.

Maia felt uncomfortable sitting on the sofa as her back was sore.

Aunt Jessie looked at her in embarrassment, peeked upstairs, and frowned.

“Miss Clark, Master Cedrick won’t be back soon. Why don’t you go back to the hotel first?” Maia seemed annoyed. “What do you mean? I don’t even have the right to stay here anymore?” “I’m just afraid that Miss Clark will get impatient waiting.” “-” “Achoo!” A sneeze rang from upstairs.

Maia was tense when she heard it; she could tell it was from a lady.

On the second floor, Catelyn clutched the tip of her itchy nose and regretted not having held her sneeze.

She originally planned to leave, but the window of the castle was not closed, and a flying leaf just came in and tickled the tip of her nose. She felt a little itchy and failed to hold back.

“Who’s there?” Maia stood up immediately and was about to stride to the second floor, but Aunt Jessie tried to stop her.

“Miss Clark, it’s not convenient for you to stay. Please leave for now. I’ll tell Master Cedrick you have been here.” “Get off!” Maia pushed Aunt Jessie away and walked quickly toward the source of the sound.

Tap, tap, tap.

The clear, steady footsteps gradually grew louder in Catelyn’s ears.

Knowing it was inevitable to bump into Maia, Catelyn took the initiative to walk downstairs in a white nightgown and a dark coat, with her long hair hanging lazily on her breast.

“It’s you!” yelled Maia in hatred as soon as she saw Catelyn.

If Catelyn had not suddenly strode into the hotel and interrupted the wedding, she would have been the one and only Missus Mason!

Facing the interrogative Maia, Catelyn calmly said to Aunt Jessie, “Go and make a cup of tea for Miss Clark.” Aunt Jessie had been staying in the castle all year round. Therefore, when Cedrick brought Catelyn and the twins to the castle, she knew Catelyn was the lady of the castle.

She turned around and went to the kitchen to make tea.

Maia scoffed. "You're already acting like a missus, even though you haven't married Caddy!" "Your interrogation will make me think that you're still Cedrick's fiancée," sneered Catelyn while pouring a glass of warm water gracefully.

Maia grew flustered in an instant. Even after all this while, Catelyn was still an eyesore to her.

Shortly afterward, Aunt Jessie came out with a cup of tea. It was a cup of very precious Yokeshire Tea in yellowish green, beautiful in shape, and its mellow fragrance wafted in the air when it showed up.

"Miss Clark, the tea is ready." Aunt Jessie handed the tea to Maia as she spoke.

Maia reached out to pick it up, but the moment Aunt Jessie let go, she slipped her hand, and the cup fell onto the back of Aunt Jessie's hand. The tea immediately scalded Aunt Jessie's hand.

Chapter 516-"Oh, I'm sorry. How clumsy of me!" exclaimed Maia.

"Aunt Jessie!" gasped Catelyn. It was only her first day, but she was already cordial with Aunt Jessie.

Catelyn carefully wiped Aunt Jessie's hand while helping her up. She glared at Maia. "You better apologize to Aunt Jessie. Otherwise, I'll have security send you out!" "Send me out? How rude!" Maia put her teacup away and stood up to Catelyn.

She supported her lower back with one hand, and her belly even protruded as she did. "I already have Master Cedrick's child. It's two months old, yet you asked Aunt Jessie to make me tea. Don't you ever consider if it'll affect my child's development?" Like thunder clapping in her ears, Catelyn looked at Maia's belly in disbelief, and her gaze slowly moved up to look at Maia's proud face.

"You don't believe me? That's okay, you can ask your good son, Ollie. He watched, you know?" sneered Maia.

Catelyn's heart was instantly cold, and her knees felt weak.

She never understood why Ollie suddenly became so disappointed in Cedrick, even deciding to leave him and follow her instead.

Had he...seen the images of Cedrick and Maia together? He was so young, yet he had already seen such filthy things!

"You're shameless!" hissed Catelyn.

"You're no better!" cackled Maia. "Aren't you happy when you rob someone else's husband? So what if Master Cedrick didn't attend the City Center signing event so he could come to Franche for you? At the end of the day, I'm carrying his child, and the child's right is no longer only yours anymore. It's mine as well!" Catelyn's eardrums exploded as countless fireworks were set off. She staggered and took a few steps back.

She stared at Maia coldly. "What did you say?" "I said that I can also use the child as a bargaining chip, Catelyn," said Maia.

"You can't compete with me." "The other half, I mean. What did you say?" repeated Catelyn, Cedrick did not attend the signing event of Project Castle in the City but came to Franche instead?

Was he the person that night, the one who dragged her to the small dark room and sent her home the next day?

Looking at this long-standing Franch castle, she suddenly understood why everything felt eerily familiar.

This was the little black house from that night!

Maia, meanwhile, was baffled by Catelyn's words and behavior. She looked at her with a foolish expression and shook her long wavy hair before leaving.

Catelyn clenched her fists. Her heart felt as though it was submerged in freezing water, and it felt as though she had fallen into the abyss.

Aunt Jessie tried to comfort her, "Are you alright?" "I'm fine." Catelyn forced a smile and stared at the ring on her finger.

"Can I help you to the sofa for a while?" asked Aunt Jessie. "I believe Master Cedrick isn't that kind of person. Maybe there's some misunderstanding with Miss Maia." Catelyn could no longer listen, She did not care that Maia had a child, but she was more affected by the fact that the man that night was actually Cedrick!

Taking a deep breath, Catelyn barely maintained her calm exposure. "Please don't tell the two boys about Maia's visit." After all, she did not want any troubles happening back at Sapphire City to bother Miles and Ollie.

Although Aunt Jessie was puzzled. She was just a housekeeper, after all.

Knowing that Catelyn would not harm the two boys, she merely responded to Catelyn in an affirmative manner...and secretly called Cedrick.

Chapter 517-Cedrick was not anxious nor disconcerted as he returned to Mason Estate. He had to admit, he felt somewhat gleeful.

Aunt Jessie had called and said that Maia came to the estate. When she boasted that she was pregnant with his child, Catelyn visibly froze.

Had she fallen in love with him and become jealous?

Of course, Cedrick knew that he never touched Maia. Even if he did, she could not possibly conceive his child.

Inside the castle, Catelyn was enjoying her time with Miles and Ollie on the lawn yard. The area was covered with a large moisture-proof mat with very short coffee tables on it.

The boys sat by the coffee table. One was painting quietly, while the other was playing a puzzle.

Catelyn occasionally cut some fruits for them to snack on.

The surrounding breeze blew through the gaps of the branches and leaves while the sun ray shone through the gaps atop, casting mottled shadows all around.

Cedrick felt his heart itching as he strode toward the three of them with his long legs.

“Mommy, Father is back,” said Ollie with a smile the moment he saw Cedrick approaching.

Catelyn was reclining lazily by the coffee table, but she quickly straightened up the moment she heard him coming. She turned her head and saw Cedrick walking toward her.

He was a flawlessly handsome man with neatly groomed short hair and a cold, strong look on his face. His presence brought an aura of a noble king who just stepped down from his altar. Despite his intimidating outlook, he had gentle eyes....

HA Gentle? Catelyn inwardly sneered at the thought.

“Whatever. This is his home anyway,” she said.

“Mommy, don’t you want to see him?” Ollie’s beautiful eyes blinked, staring at Catelyn.

Before she could answer him, Cedrick arrived in front of them.

Seeing Ollie’s crayon drawing halfway through, he said with a slightly blunt but gentle tone, “What are you drawing?” “Spyderman!” Ollie raised his little hand and pointed at his drawing. “This is Spyderman’s head, hands, and feet. He can spit out webs from his fingers and fly over walls. Many of my friends in school like him a lot!” Cedrick had originally just asked a casual question, but as a result of Ollie being so excited and serious about his work, he showered him with praises.

Catelyn gave an excuse that there were not enough fruits around and quickly went into the living room.

Cedrick watched as Catelyn walked away. The shadows of the surrounding trees shrouded her figure, making her seem a little lonesome.

He suddenly felt the urge to hug her.

Catelyn went to the kitchen to wash an apple. She peeled it, cut it into small pieces evenly, and placed it in a fruit bowl.

Turning around, she suddenly froze.

With one hand in his pocket, Cedrick leaned against the door rail, watching her quietly from afar.

There was a hint of pain in Catelyn's eyes.

She was expressionless as she walked past him.

With the intoxicating fragrance of flowers floating in the air, Cedrick suddenly stretched out his hand and hugged her tightly in his arms.

"I had a thought on the way back just now. If I can hold you like this and watch over our child, it would be blissful," he said. As Catelyn listened to his words, her fine eyelashes trembled slightly.

Chapter 518-The next moment, Catelyn stretched out her hands and pushed him away fiercely. "Go away," she spat with a disgusted expression on her face.

Cedrick rammed against the counter as he was shoved back. He looked back at her blankly, but there was no anger on his face.

"Aunt Jessie told me that Maia had been here," he said. "Do you believe her when she told you that I've touched her and let her have my child?" "That's your business." Catelyn bit her lower lip stubbornly and continued to walk out.

Cedrick frowned slightly and chased after her irritatedly. "Catelyn, let me explain!" Catelyn looked at him coldly. "Get out of the way." Cedrick's expression faltered. He continued explaining to her while walking along her side, looking out for the stairs ahead to go down with her. However, Catelyn just got more aggressive.

Cedrick's eyes darkened.

"I said I've never touched Maia! She's lying, and the child in her womb is not mine! Don't you believe me?" "Why should I?" Catelyn looked at him mockingly.

She did not expect that the person who knocked her unconscious that night would be him all along. Those were the moments when she tore open her wounds repeatedly, telling everyone how traumatized she was by that incident... All that, and Cedrick said nothing!

His deep eyes narrowed. "What do you mean? What else did Maia tell you?" Catelyn took a deep breath and calmed down. "Miles and Ollie are still waiting for me outside, and I don't want to fight with you. Instead of asking me what Maia said, please think about what you've done." With that, Catelyn walked away, despite bumping her shoulder against his.

This time, Cedrick did not chase after her anymore. The blue veins on his forehead protruded as he felt a burst of anger surging in his chest, and his eyes turned icy cold.

At the entrance of the castle hall, Catelyn stood in the sunshine. There was a sense of emptiness in her heart.

She hated herself for being a coward at the moment. She should have slapped him and left with the two boys.

Humans truly were complex beings.

As he exited Mason Estate, Cedrick ordered Eason to locate Maia's current whereabouts and went straight to a certain six-star hotel.



Maia had just taken a shower, wearing a hair dryer cap and a set of loose silk pajamas. She hummed happily at the thought of mentally preying on Catelyn, her love rival.

All of a sudden, the doorbell to the room rang.

Maia, thinking it was Richard who came to bring her dinner, did not bother to dress up nicely to get the door. Thus, she impatiently opened the door... She was greeted with the sight of a tall figure, looking furious with a livid expression.

Maia was stunned, quickly regretting not dressing up properly earlier. "M-Master Cedrick?" With a smile, she wanted to grab Cedrick's arm, but the man's eyes sharpened ruthlessly. He suddenly stretched out his hand to grab Maia by the neck and pushed her against the wall.

"What did you say to Catelyn?" he demanded.

The action startled Maia as it knocked the wind out of her, suffocating her. "Let go... I-I'm having y...your child!" "Child?" Cedrick sneered mockingly, and the anger within him intensified. "You think I don't know what happened that night? Did you really think I'd let you have my child?" Maia's spine froze as she heard his words, and she looked at him incredulously.

"You were drunk that night. You hugged me and called out Catelyn's name. We were literally in the throes of passion!" she adamantly retorted. "Don't think that you can j-just get rid of me like this... The baby in my womb...is yours!" Cedrick threw her away with a flick of his hand. He shook and adjusted his suit.

"There's something | haven't told you. Do you wish to hear it?"

Chapter 519-"No, I don't want to hear it!" cried Maia, intuitively knowing that she would not want to hear what Cedrick was about to tell her. "In two months, we can have an amniocentesis to verify the child's DNA. That'll prove that this child is yours!" Cedrick looked at her coldly. "After Ollie was left in Mason Estate, I had a ligation operation. How dare you say that the child is mine?" Four years ago, Cedrick was tricked by Edwin, who mistakenly thought he had a one-night stand with Maia. A few months later, Ollie suddenly appeared at the gates of Mason Estate.

All these incidents got to Cedrick's nerves. To avoid things like this from happening again, he underwent a ligation operation in a fit of anger. Ever since then, he had not done any recanalization.

This was also the reason why he misunderstood that the child Catelyn was carrying belonged to another man. Because of his sterilization, Catelyn could not possibly have his children!

"Ligature?" Maia felt as though she had been doused with a bucket of cold water. It felt like something was lodged in her throat, too, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Cedrick ignored her and glanced at Eason.

Understanding his gesture, Eason walked up to Maia. "Miss Maia, please come with us," he spoke.

"Don't kill my child!" Maia subconsciously refused to believe what Cedrick said. He was lying; he had to be! He was trying to trick her into telling the truth!

Maia's hands wrapped around her abdomen in a life-protecting embrace.

"I'm the child's mother, Cedrick, and only I can decide on the child's life! If you dare to touch my child, I won't forgive you!" she cried.

"Don't worry. This child is a b\*stard child anyway. I don't know what to do with him," mused Cedrick as he looked at her indifferently. "I'll ask you one last time:

What did you tell Catelyn?" "I just told her I have your child!" shrieked Maia.

Cedrick sneered and motioned for Eason to take her away.

Maia was still wearing a nightgown, and she did not even blow dry her hair.

During the struggle, her drying cap fell off, and her long hair was scattered in a mess. She looked pathetic as a whole.

How could Maia's strength rival that of Eason? She was dragged out of the hotel effortlessly.

As soon as they arrived downstairs in the hotel lobby, Richard showed up with a lunchbox.

When he saw that Maia was being shackled by Eason, his pupils shrank sharply, and he stopped in front of Cedrick without hesitating.

"What are you doing?" Richard demanded.

Cedrick did not even look him in the eye. At best, Richard was just a dog of the Kingsley family.

He smiled. "Mr. Kingsley, the child in Maia's belly is yours, right?" Richard's face twitched in panic for a split second, but he quickly maintained his composure.

W "Mai and I are just classmates. The child in her womb is yours, of course," said Richard. "I was just concerned that she was wandering around in a foreign country while pregnant, so I came to take care of her for a few days. Cedrick, if you're a man, you'd know how to treat a lady well." asu "Is that so? You took care of Maia by sleeping with her, is that it? It must've been so hard for you," Cedrick sneered If it was not for the wrong timing, Cedrick would have praised Richard.

Pushing his own children to call other men their fathers... What a shame!

Richard's face turned blue and white in an instant, and his fist that hung on his side clenched tightly. Meanwhile, Maia felt as though she was losing her mind.

Chapter 520-Why did Richard appear at such bad timing? What was he talking about with Cedrick?!

"Richard, I'm very grateful to you for taking care of me during this time, but the only person I like is Caddy, and it's not your place to interfere in the affairs between the two of us. I don't want to ever see

you again!" Maia shoved Eason's hands away and raised her cheeks, saying to Cedrick, "Ceddy, let's go." Moments later after Cedrick and Maia disappeared... Slam! Richard smashed the lunch box in his hand to the ground.

His scarlet eyes were filled with hatred like a surging wave.

She was obviously his woman and carrying his child, but she refused to give him a straight look!

Richard snarled Cedrick's name under his breath.

The sound of the car turning off its ignition was heard from outside of the castle.

That evening, Catelyn personally cooked some authentic American food for Miles and Ollie, who enjoyed their food wholeheartedly.

At this time, Aunt Jessie walked in. She first glanced at the boys, then leaned over and whispered a few words in Catelyn's ear.

When Catelyn heard it, her expression faltered into impatience. "What's this all about?" "Master Cedrick only cares about you. Why don't you go and have a look?"

Eason is already waiting for you outside," said Aunt Jessie.

"Mommy, are you going out?" Ollie raised his head, and a smudge of gravy could be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Catelyn wiped Ollie's mouth and looked at him and Miles tenderly. "I have something to do at work. Stay here and listen to Granny Jessie, okay? Miles, behave yourself." Miles did not think too much of this. He stretched out his right hand and gave Catelyn a thumbs up.

Catelyn went upstairs to change into her coat and followed Eason out the door.

In just less than a day, Catelyn once again returned to the second apartment she previously rented.

As soon as the door opened, a strong air pressure rushed toward her.

In the living room, Cedrick stood by the window with his left hand on his chest and a cigarette in his right hand.

The white smog from the cigarette wafted into the air, penetrating the glass window and blurring half of his face. Half of his body was in darkness, and the other half was shrouded in the light behind him, making him appear luminous.

Meanwhile, an aggrieved Maia was present, too, dressed in her pajamas and huddled on the sofa. She bit her lower lip pitifully as if she had suffered a horrendous trauma.

"Master Cedrick, Miss Catelyn is here," greeted Eason respectfully.

Cedrick snuffed out the cigarette butt. He turned and stared at Catelyn, who was standing at the door. His thin lips lifted slightly.

"I brought Maia here. Now that everyone is present, let's make it all clear and get rid of all the misunderstandings." Maia bit her lower lip until it almost bled. It was downright humiliating for Maia that Cedrick threw her in front of Catelyn for questioning. She felt as if her dignity had been trampled.

She was the dignified eldest daughter of the Clark family. How could a woman coming from a bankrupt family be better than her?

"Let her go," said Catelyn.

It did not matter whose child Maia was pregnant with.

The problem was always themselves.

Hearing Catelyn's words, Maia sharply raised her head in shock. "Master Cedrick, Catelyn said to let me go. She must've known the truth of the matter.

Why don't I leave now, and you can talk to her slowly?" "No one is allowed to walk out this door until this matter is resolved!" said Cedrick sternly as he approached Catelyn.