

## **Our Billion 531**

Chapter 531-Cedrick's guards pulled out their guns too, and it felt as though it was seconds away from an ugly fight.

Ollie's beautiful eyes constricted, and he regretted it a little.

He just wanted to rescue Mummy.

He did not want Cedrick to be in confrontation with the local authorities.

"Father, please don't resist anymore. This is Franche, not Sapphire City. You can't do things as you wish here," the little one said quickly and threw Eason a look.

Eason received the signal and went to Cedrick to whisper something in his ears.

However, Cedrick did not take them seriously.

"You want the hostage? Try me. See if you can get her out today!"

As soon as Cedrick finished his sentence, they all heard a commotion coming from inside. It sounded like someone had broken the door. Then, the door opened, and Catelyn stumbled out in her pajamas.

When the police arrived, Cedrick had locked Catelyn up in the master bedroom. He did not expect her to have broken the door from inside!

Cedrick's face sank when he saw Catelyn running out. "Catelyn, why are you out? Get back in!"

Catelyn ignored him and saw Ollie immediately.

It had been a few days since she last saw him. She pulled the little one right into her arms and said, "Ollie."

She kissed his forehead, feeling like she was hugging her whole world.

Ollie sniffed the faint floral scent on his mother. He said lovingly, "Mummy, Mummy."

"I'm sorry, I needed you to come and rescue me."

"I should be the one saying sorry. We were late." Ollie grabbed Catelyn's clothes affectionately. He looked so small and vulnerable, pouting his lips, looking innocent.

Catelyn felt sad when she saw how he was acting.

If it were not for Cedrick who grounded her, she would not be separated from her son for so long.

She turned and said to the police officer, "Sir, I was indeed detained illegally by this man here. Thank you for rescuing me."

That one sentence destined Cedrick's crime and immediately made him the center of attention.

"Sir, please follow us to the police station."

His dark eyes looked even darker, but he was not losing his temper. Instead, he laughed and looked straight at Catelyn. "Catelyn, I can apologize to you when we get back, and we can pretend that nothing happened tonight."

"Do you think I want your apology? Cedrick, stop acting so condescending. I am no longer the eighteen-year-old girl from years ago. I will not just buy into your sweet words!"

Catelyn looked at him scornfully and stood defiantly behind George.

This was her first time meeting George ever since they parted ways at the holiday resort.

Catelyn felt guilty when she saw George.

It was because of her that Cedrick picked on George and his family.

“George, regarding your family’s wood factory, I am really sorry about it...”

“Don’t worry about it. After all, my parents are old, and I have long thought about convincing them to close down the factory.” George smiled gently, without the slightest hint of reluctance.

She was only wearing thin pajamas, so George took off his coat slowly and placed it over her shoulders.

Catelyn was indeed feeling a little cold, hence she did not decline his kind gesture as well.

Cedrick was obviously unhappy when he saw that. It seemed like an overly lovey-dovey interaction to him. His dark eyes narrowed, and his face was starting to look dangerous. Were all of them treating him as though he was not there?

His aura suddenly became deadly, and even the police officers were a little intimidated.

“Mister Mason, please follow us back to the police station.”

Cedrick would not give in so easily. He snickered, “Do you think I would go so easily?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the security guards surrounded him, ready to attack.

“Master Cedrick!” Eason was worried that Cedrick would impulsively attempt to fight for the hostage from the police, so he consoled, “As long as Master Ollie is still under your custody, Miss Clark could not go far. Even if she could walk out of this house, she could not leave Franche.”

Cedrick clenched his fist, and his lips were bitten pale.

He had to watch her being taken away by George...

“There are more chances in the future, Master Cedrick. If this escalated further, and if Grandpa Mason hears about it, he will not approve of this. More importantly, perhaps Nine would even take advantage of the situation!”

Eason quickly persuaded, and secretly gave Ollie a signal to ask him to leave.

Ollie immediately understood the signal but was also concerned that this would turn ugly. After all, this was a residential building!

George was panicking slightly too.

He quickly brought the mother and son along, attempting to leave among the guards and police officers in the confrontation.

“Catelyn, don’t you dare to leave with George!” Cedrick’s dark voice penetrated through the air.

Catelyn pursed her lips and took one deep breath. She finally blurted out all the things that she had long kept within her heart.

“Perhaps I should have returned you the engagement ring when we were on the cruise! You kept saying that it was for my own good. Is hurting my friend part of it? I had never mentioned George and his family. That does not mean that I had never minded it. I just wanted to keep some distance from him so that he would not hurt anymore!”

“Cedrick Mason, your detention this time has made one thing crystal clear to me.”

“We are not suited for each other.”

“I will be applying for a restraining order. Stay away from me.”

Catelyn then pulled George and Ollie away and left without hesitation.

Cedrick moved slightly, but the policewoman’s gun was already pointed at his temple.

Cedrick only took one cold glance at the policewoman and said, “I remember you.”

“There are many criminals that remember me every year, not just you,” the policewoman said steadily.

Cedrick snickered. Catelyn, Ollie, and George disappeared at the end of the corridor. He turned to look at Eason. Even though he did not say a single word, Eason understood his intention.

He sent some people to follow Catelyn, and to locate their destination.

Even if they could get away under the police’s protection today, could they hide away forever?

The prey and predator game had just started.

Catelyn sat in George’s car and was hugging Ollie tightly in her arms.

She could see her residential building diminishing in the rearview mirror. Even though she had temporarily escaped, she still felt uneasy deep down.

“Mummy, your phone.” Ollie took out her phone from his bag and returned it to her.

Catelyn took one look at it. It had a lot of missed calls and notifications from social media. She had no extra capacity to care at the moment.

“George, do you think Cedrick would let this slide?”

George shook his head and said, “Cedrick had just arrived in Franche but had already expanded his network pretty fast. I think... he had already sent someone to stalk us.”

“No, I cannot be captured back again.”

If she got caught again, Catelyn could not imagine where else

Chapter 532-Even though Catelyn did not entirely believe the two little ones, she still asked them politely, “What is the plan?”

Ollie shook his head and decided to keep the suspense for a bit. ” Uncle George, please turn left.

There is a public toilet. Drive there quickly.”

George was bewildered too, but he still followed his direction.

The car zoomed through the heavy traffic and soon reached the public toilet that Ollie was talking about.

Ollie pulled Catelyn into the toilet.

As soon as she went inside, she saw a woman that resembled her figure walking out. It was Jolene!

“Kitty, I heard that something happened to you. I was terrified!” Jolene gave Catelyn a big hug.

Catelyn was confused.

Miles was standing right next to Jolene. He saw Catelyn and was relieved. He then urged, "Mummy, thank God you made it out.

Quick, exchange your clothes with Jolene."

"Exchange my clothes?" Catelyn was even more confused.

Ollie explained concisely, "Later, Jolene will be taking your place. Uncle George will bring Jolene on a ride to distract Uncle Eason and to trick them into believing that you are in his car. When the police release Father, we will be far away!"

Even if this was just a temporary fix, at least they could be safe for one night, "This..." Catelyn did not expect her sons to be able to pull so many people together.

"Don't say a word more. George is still waiting outside. If your abusive ex-husband catches up, we will all be dead!" Jolene quickly pulled Catelyn to the cubicle to exchange their clothes.

Catelyn went speechless. Abusive ex-husband?

Was this the criminal charge for Cedrick by her little sons?

Catelyn and Jolene exchanged clothes. Catelyn watched as Jolene got into the passenger seat instead of her, and as though she did it on purpose, she rolled the window down and held her arm out...

In the corner of the public toilet, Catelyn and the two babies waited for a while, and they saw a few cars tailing George's car from a distance.

Inside of the car in the lead was Eason!

Catelyn smiled weakly, feeling as though she had just escaped death.

Cedrick Mason, why?

Catelyn brought the two babies to rest in the hotel nearby, at the same time, tried to think what they should do next.

She really did not wish for them to be hiding forever.

They should be like other kids, sitting in the spacious classroom, learning to read and write, and playing with their friends during recess time. They should not be on the run every day.

Nonetheless, if they did not escape, what would Cedrick do to them?

Catelyn had no idea.

For now, the most important thing was to resolve her work issues.

Initially, she asked for some time off from William to move. She did not expect that she had to be away for so many days.

She video-called William. William knew the relationship between Cedrick and Catelyn, so he dared not reprimand Catelyn outright. He even patiently advised her, "Miss Clark, good evening. Have you had a good rest these few days?"

Catelyn was suddenly hesitant to say what she initially wanted to say.

If he knew that she was currently not on good terms with Cedrick, he would probably scold her.



“Mister William, I wanted to call you tonight to let you know that... ■I “Wait, I know you have limited time. Miss Clark, please hear me out first,”

William interjected and then grinned. “You should know that the VSA Group is mainly based in Euro. Even though we have penetrated into the west, it has always not been ideal.”

“I have heard about this.” What did this have to do with her?

“You and Cedrick are pretty close. Suppose you could convince Cedrick to have a close collaboration with us and help our Group to penetrate into the western market. In that case, I could promote you as the American Region General Manager.”

He was beating around the bush to ask for her help to convince Cedrick.

“Director, I am sorry, Cedrick and I are, in fact, not married, and we are not in a relationship that you thought we were.”

“Not married?” William was stunned, he wondered, ‘I had recently read some newspaper of Sapphire City, Cedrick’s finance’s name was Maia Clark, and you are his... lover?’ Catelyn found herself speechless.

“It is even better that you are his lover. You are young, and you could use your relationship with him to lay down a path for yourself. Even if he really got married in the future and broke up with you, you would not lose out much.”

“The signal is pretty weak here, Director. We will chat again.” Catelyn hung up, realizing she had forgotten to ask William for a few more days off.

At the same time, Eason’s people successfully blocked George’s car.

When Cedrick finally caught up, George descended from his car slowly and steadily.

All along, Cedrick was always so noble and mighty and George was only one of his staff members.

However, George could not help but feel thrilled.

He finally tricked Cedrick!

“You could not go far.” Cedrick took one disdainful glance at him, and his gaze fell into the car.

The windscreen was tinted, and Cedrick could not see the inside clearly.

“Get down, Catelyn!”

The woman in the car did not move.

Cedrick advanced toward the black Banz. “Looks like you wanted me to invite you out personally?”

“Since Cedrick is so sincere about it, I think it is better for you to get out of the car. He spent quite some effort to pull us over.” George saw Cedrick’s enraged expression, and it was extra satisfying to him.

The next moment, the car door was pushed open.

Cedrick had tried so hard, but she ignored him; on the contrary, it only took a few words from George to move her.

Cedrick’s face was even darker.

“Hi, Cedrick.” A strange woman’s face appeared before Cedrick.

Jolene waved at Cedrick.

Cedrick was stunned. His eyes were cold and ruthless.

“Who are you?”

Jolene had seen Cedrick before from afar, but she was not a fan because Ollie and Miles had long told her that he was ‘abusive’ and ‘violent’.

She just wanted to take revenge for Catelyn.

Jolene deliberately flipped her hair flirtatiously and winked at Cedrick.

“Cedrick, you are so bad. You were the one who kept asking for me to get out of the car. Now that I am out, you are asking who I am.”

Cedrick suddenly understood something.

His dark eyes were locked upon Jolene and George.

“How dare you trick me?”

George was feeling extremely nervous, but he tried hard to look as though he was invincible.

“I had never said that I was driving Catelyn. Your subordinates just followed me all the way here.

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Didn’t they notice something?”

Eason apologized, “Master Cedrick, it was my negligence. I did not expect Miss Clark to have swapped...”

Cedrick ignored him, and his gaze was still fixated on George.

“Where is she?”

“She? Who?” George was nonchalant and casually dusted off the dirt on his sleeve.

It felt so great to see Cedrick being tricked!

“Don’t you play games with me. Where is Catelyn?

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Chapter 533-“Kitty is a free individual, and she can go wherever she wants to. Cedrick, don’t you bug her anymore. There are so many people willing to be abused out there. You could just spend some money and...”

It was hard for Jolene to associate the handsome face in front of her with the abuser, but she boldly replied, seeing how pissed he appeared to be.

“People willing to be abused?” Cedrick frowned.

Jolene remembered what the two babies complained about before and confidently asked, “Aren’t you an abuser?”

Cedrick found himself speechless.

So that was the reputation that the mother and sons trio built for him behind his back!

In the hotel.

After a long day, Catelyn ordered an extra large portion of food delivery.

The three of them had a hearty meal.

It was warm inside the room. Miles took his coat and pants off and hopped into the bed in his little yellow duck underpants. He massaged Catelyn’s shoulders and rubbed her waist.

"Mummy, Big Demon cheated on you and betrayed you. We don't want him anymore," Miles said to his mother.

When he grabbed her slender fingers to rub against his little cheek, he realized her ring was missing.

He then looked at Catelyn's eyes, and he could see dark circles around them. She did not look well rested.

He felt sad to see his mother like that.

Big Demon, he had given his mummy to him, but he did not appreciate her!

He would not give him a second chance!

Ollie bit on his lower lip and said, "I'm sorry, Mummy. I did not tell you about father and Aunt Maia before this," He paused and then added, "But father said there was nothing between him and Aunt Maia."

"You believe whatever Big Demon tells you?" Miles's face was filled with disapproval. "A cheating man is like the book on the shelf. You never know how many people had touched him before, disgusting."

Ollie had never really argued with Miles before. He was a tolerant big brother.

Perhaps it was also because of his personality since he was young...

However, now, he could not help but take Cedrick's side. "Miles, do you wish for Father and Mummy to be apart?"

"I respect mummy's decision, and no second chances once cheated, " Miles held his hands over his hips and then squeezed into Catelyn's arms. "As long as mummy has Miles..."

Ollie frowned. Subconsciously, he still wanted to believe in his father.

Even though his father's temper was indeed horrible.

However, he would never lie.

If he had done it, he would say he had done it. He had never lacked responsibility and accountability.

"Enough, stop fighting among yourselves." Catelyn tapped their noses and tried hard to make her tone sound friendlier. "The adult's world is complex. You could just be mummy's sweet little buns."

Ollie pouted. He placed his little hand on Catelyn's belly. "I wish my brother or sister wouldn't live like how Miles and I did."

Miles hung his head low, hearing that.

Right, there is another baby in mummy's belly.

It was hard enough for her to take care of the two of them.

They could not let Big Demon get away with this easily. He had to find opportunities to empty the antiques in his castle as the new baby's alimony.

Catelyn cleared her throat and realized that this problem was serious.

"Ollie, Miles, mummy is actually not pregnant. There is no new baby. Your father misunderstood."

Miles sprang up from the bed and yelled, "Really?"

Ollie continued, "You are not lying to us, are you?"

"I am not." Catelyn nodded sternly, and to prove that she really was not pregnant, she did a very difficult ballet pose.

The two babies exchanged looks and then unanimously put the blame on Cedrick again.

It was his fault to have misled them!

The twins showered and lay on either side of the bed.

Catelyn was sleeping in between the two of them and held each of them in each of her hands.

She could smell the milky scent on them and read a bedtime story to them. Her thoughts eventually drifted away. Escaping really was just the first step.

What should they do next?

In Sapphire City.

Grandpa Mason received Maia's call, and at the same time, he received an email too.

Ever since Cedrick ditched Maia at the hospital, he stopped caring about her.

She reckoned that it would be hard for her to blame it on Cedrick.

Nonetheless, she would never forget the humiliation she got from Catelyn.

Just like how Jamie wanted to fight for Miles' custody back then, she wanted Catelyn to watch with her bare eyes when her sons got taken away by the Mason family!

She did not deserve to raise the young masters of the Mason family She decided to inform Grandpa Mason that Catelyn was the woman who set Cedrick up, including how she fled the country with the twins and leaked the secrets of the Mason Group. The blames were all put on Catelyn, and Grandpa Mason was enraged when he opened the photos in the email.

He hung up on the call with Maia and almost pushed everything to the floor.

“D\*mn it! Is Cedrick blind or insane? He is proposing to someone who betrayed him? She has the guts to flee with my grandsons?”

The butler, Uncle Ford, could only stand at the side, looking wary.

“Master, Master Cedrick was only impulsive at that moment. I’m sure he will be bored of her in no time.”

“He knows very well that I was set up by other people, and I only have him as my direct descendant. How dare he indulge in that woman who kidnapped my great-grandsons away?”

The survival rate of the sons in Grandpa Mason’s bloodline was very low, and he was left with only Cedrick. This was the Mason family’s secret and was also Grandpa Mason’s taboo.

Uncle Ford did not dare to comment on anything.

“Ford.”

Uncle Ford quickly went forward. “Yes, Master?”

“Go to Franche. You must bring the twins back to me! This woman is such a snake, she has hidden the truth from us for four whole years.”

Uncle Ford promised, “Yes.”

“If the woman does not behave, please settle her. Don’t let her derail Cedrick anymore.”

Uncle Ford was taken aback. He said in reflex, “Master Cedrick canceled his engagement with Miss Clark before this because of her. If we take actions impulsively...”

“That, we have to see if she understands the assignment.”

Catelyn was not aware that danger was quietly creeping in.

Even though there were many conflicts between Cedrick and her, she could not affect the two babies’ daily lives and learning.

Catelyn put on a cap and was about to send the babies to kindergarten.

The two babies also understood that it was a crucial time for them and proactively avoided Catelyn but got Grandma May to send them to kindergarten instead.

In fact, they were both so smart that they could go by themselves.

However, Catelyn would not let them and insisted on making sure there was an adult’s company.

Therefore, the twins thought about Grandma May. Grandma May was already very fond of the twins, and so she happily accepted the request.

Catelyn watched as the little ones went downstairs.

“Goodbye, Mummy.” The two little boys waved their hands at Catelyn from afar.

Catelyn smiled and waved back at them, and reminded them to be obedient in school.

The two kids were very well behaved and followed closely behind Grandma May.

They walked across the road to the bus station.

Suddenly, a black Range Raver suddenly stopped beside Grandma May and the twins.

The car door was opened, and a few men in black came out of it.

They were expressionless and immediately grabbed the two boys, and stuffed them into the car aggressively.

Chapter 534-Their actions were too swift, catching the little ones off guard.

When they finally regained their senses, they were already tucked in the passenger seats at the back of the car, and the doors were slammed shut. They were completely cut off from the outside world...

Grandma May was pushed onto the floor as well.

“Miles, Ollie! Stop! Who are you? Let go of my children...” Catelyn saw this from afar. She was sweating profusely and ran in their direction with all her might.

However, by the time she got there, the car door was already shut.

The car engine was revved, and Catelyn could only faintly hear the two babies’ desperate calls.

Then, not sure what happened next, but they both were shut up abruptly!

Catelyn panicked and took her phone out, wanting to call 911.



“Miss... Miss Clark.” Grandma May sobbed while pulling Catelyn’s hands and said nervously, “Before you arrived, a man told me something and asked for me to relay it to you.”

Catelyn could feel her blood boiling, and she asked, “What did he ask you to tell me?”

“He said, you don’t deserve to raise the two boys. The Mason family is their best choice...”

“Mason family? Mason family...”

Catelyn repeated the words to herself. She bit onto her lower lip and suddenly slapped herself hard across the face.

It was because of Cedrick Mason.

He must be pissed because Ollie and Miles fooled him into rescuing her. He must have been triggered to take them away from her!

“Miss Clark, what are you doing?” Grandma May saw Catelyn slapping herself. Her cheeks were left with vividly red fingermarks.

Catelyn’s lips were numb, as though she had lost too much of her own blood, and she muttered, “It was my fault. I should not go against him. Why was I so dumb to trigger him...”

She knew that Cedrick was not someone that she could offend, but she still ran away anyway...

The peace was so short-lived that it only lasted one night.

Would he really take the two babies away from her?

No wonder she felt uneasy the entire night.

“Go against him?” Grandma May did not understand her and did not know what had happened. “Miss Clark, let’s go lodge a police report. There is a police station right in front...”

“No! We cannot!”

Catelyn was frank about her weakness and helplessness.

If she lodged a police report and this matter escalated further, it would annoy Cedrick even more. She could not imagine what would happen.

She bit her tongue to induce some pain to keep herself composed.

“Grandma May, please pretend that nothing happened. Thank you for helping me to send Ollie and Miles to school. I will take it from here...”

Miles, Ollie, wait for Mummy. Mummy will not leave you.

Catelyn gave herself a small pep talk in her heart.

The Range Raver disappeared from sight. Catelyn could not help but feel wary about the situation.

Catelyn called Cedrick. The ringtone went on and on, but no one picked up. Did he do this on purpose so that she would go to him?

Catelyn could feel her blood flooding into her brain. She called a cab and departed to the Franch subsidiary company of Mason Group.

The distance was short, and soon, she arrived at the entrance of the subsidiary company.

The skyscraper was equally tall and flamboyant as their domestic one.

The entrance was busy with people passing by every now and then. However, Catelyn's mind was only occupied with Miles and Ollie's screams when they were aggressively thrown into the car.

They did not care about Ollie and Miles' safety at all...

Was it Cedrick?

They fooled him, and he was so angry that he did not care if they were his sons?

The front desk beamed and asked, "Miss, is there anything that I can help you with?"

Catelyn took a deep breath and said straight away, "I want to meet Cedrick Mason."

"...Who?" The front desk was stunned.

Cedrick was the owner behind the company, and it was usually the CEO of the subsidiary company that showed up. The front desk was too taken aback and could not respond.

"Cedrick Mason, I want to see him." Catelyn tried her best to suppress her tears and repeated adamantly.

Another staff member at the front desk came by and quickly asked, still with a smile, "Sure, may I know if you have an appointment with him?"

Appointment?

Cedrick did not even dare to pick up her phone call. How would she have an appointment with him?

Catelyn did not dare to confess that she did not have an appointment. She was afraid that they would think that she was pulling their legs and would throw her out.

Catelyn suddenly thought about Eason.

She had Eason's phone number...

Thankfully, Eason did not avoid her but answered her call very quickly.

When he knew Catelyn was at the front desk, he hurried over.

As soon as Eason saw her, he frowned.

"Miss Clark, why are you here?" Eason lowered his voice and pulled Catelyn into a corner. "I purposely let you go yesterday. Why are you sending yourself here again?"

Catelyn looked at him in shock. "You purposely did it?"

"In fact, I should have advised Master Cedrick not to take such an extreme measure, but he was too pissed to listen. I knew I could not convince him, so I thought I should take the opportunity last night to keep the both of you apart, so you can both calm down..."

Eason had never disobeyed Cedrick's orders before.

However, this time around, he had to.

Otherwise, Cedrick would only push Catelyn further and further away.

Eason had thought it through, to give it another two days, and he would confess to Cedrick about this.

He did not expect Catelyn to be sending herself to their doorstep so soon!

Catelyn could not care anymore, and said right away, "Cedrick already sent someone to snatch Miles and Ollie from me, I have to come! Please bring me to him!"

"Cedrick sent someone to take your sons away?" Eason was bewildered.

Normally, Cedrick would instruct him to do this kind of thing.

However, he had not received any instructions this time.

"It is real. The person who snatched them away said so. They said the Mason family wanted custody and said I did not deserve to raise the children. Other than Cedrick, I really cannot think of anyone else..."

"Master Cedrick is now in a meeting. Perhaps you should follow me upstairs."

Eason hesitated but still decided to bring Catelyn upstairs.

Catelyn was very grateful for that. She followed behind Eason and arrived at the CEO's office on the top floor.

Cedrick had other matters to attend to on this trip to Franche. He needed to expand to the overseas market to match Austrelian Network's project.

When they took a break in between, Eason walked up to Cedrick quietly. He hunched and informed Cedrick about the kidnap of Miles and Cedrick.

The man held his fingers together and did not respond immediately to the news. After a pause, his dark eyes locked onto Eason's and asked casually, "Are you sure you did not notice that Catelyn and Jolene swapped themselves last night?"

The gaze was so piercing that it went right through Eason's heart.

111 11 "I have asked the guard that escorted you. Jolene held her arm out of the window on purpose, but the kids were not sighted throughout. George was also beating around the bush with you guys. I don't believe that you could not tell with your years of experience. Eason, don't you lie to me!"

Chapter 535-"Master Cedrick, I am sorry!" Eason felt chills down his spine and dared not hide it any longer. "I was just thinking of letting you and Miss Clark cool it off a little..."

Thud!

Suddenly, a blow landed on Eason's abdomen.

A human shadow swooped past, and Eason stumbled two steps back from the impact of the kick.

Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, and he remained hunched for a long while, but he did not make a single grunt.

He had made a decision without consulting authority, and deserved punishment.

"When did I allow you to meddle in my personal matters? Should I give up my CEO seat to you as well?"

"Master Cedrick, you know my loyalty to you. I never meant to do that!"

Eason bowed deeply.

He was an orphan from a very young age. It was Cedrick who paid for his education and recruited him into the company after his graduation.

They were of similar age, but Cedrick always had an intimidating aura.

Other than his relationship with Catelyn, Eason had never seen Cedrick this enraged. This was also exactly why he wanted to release Catelyn and the kids...

"Get up." After a long while, the man's icy voice could be heard.

Cedrick's humongous body slumped into the soft cushion. His gaze was grim, and little bits of sunlight shone on his shoulders. No one could read what was on his mind.

Eason could not decide what to do either.

Was it Master Cedrick who kidnapped the kids?

"Master Cedrick, Miss Clark is sitting in the VIP room next door. Would you like to meet her?" Eason asked cautiously and wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

He thought Cedrick would want to see Catelyn at this moment.

However, he replied, "Please ask the security to escort her out and never let her in again."

Eason looked up at Cedrick in shock.

"Do you hear what I said?" Cedrick's handsome face was masked with ruthlessness.

Eason dared not test his patience anymore and left the meeting room.

Eason's reiteration was like the worst news to Catelyn. She was unwilling to leave no matter what.

"Didn't he do this only to force me to come to him? I am here. Why would he refuse to see me?"

She sat in the VIP room stubbornly. She shouted with all her might and with tears running down her face. "I am not leaving unless you get him to return my kids!"

"Miss Clark, can't you understand?" Eason dared not have second thoughts and could only coax her, "Ever since you ran away yesterday, Master Cedrick was already infuriated, and he has lost his trust in me..."

He had not received any information about the two kids so far. Perhaps it was Charles who executed it, or perhaps he had someone else to do it.

Eason could only smile weakly.

"If he is mad about it, please come at me! He promised me he would not snatch the custody of the kids away from me..." Catelyn's heart was shattered into pieces. The more she thought about it, the more she regretted it.

She dashed out of the room impulsively.

She did not know which meeting room Cedrick was at. She ran into each room, searching each one of them.

"Cedrick Mason, come out now! I know you are in here. Give me my kids! If you want to go to court, let's go! There is no need to involve the kids!"

"Miss Clark, this is a working space. If you persist, I would have no choice but to take action." Eason went forward to stop Catelyn.

Soon, some staff members were distracted by Catelyn and Eason and paused to watch the drama.

Catelyn wished that Cedrick was among these people.

However, he was nowhere to be found.



In the meeting room, other people had left, except for Cedrick.

He took off his coat and placed it on the back of his chair. He was wearing a navy blue vest, his fingers pinching on a cigarette. He did not smoke but quietly smelled the smoke wafting up in the air.

He could hear the noises behind the walls in the corridor, the shouting, the scolding, and the comforting. His dull face was even darker now.

Not sure how long it passed, and the voices finally faded.

After that, Charles walked in.

“Master Cedrick, Elder Mason’s people were caught, and we got the kids back.

However, Uncle Ford decided to bring the two kids back to Amarica forcefully.

He was worried that they would not follow suit, so he used a little bit of non-harmful drug on them. The kids are now fast asleep.”

The cigarette almost burnt itself to the end, and Cedrick suddenly took a deep breath. The end of the cigarette lit up, and then it extinguished when there was nothing left...

He crushed the cigarette butt firmly in the ashtray until it was beyond deformed.

“Other than Uncle Ford, break everyone’s leg and send them back to Mason Chateau. Tell Grandpa Mason not to meddle in my business anymore,” he said expressionlessly.

Even though Charles was scared, he clearly understood that the kids were Cedrick’s last straw.

Elder Mason sent someone to kidnap his sons? He could never tolerate that as a father!

Charles nodded, then asked, "Should we send the two kids back to the castle?"

"No, send them to Uncle Ford, let him bring them back, and also pass a message to Grandpa. Please ask him not to play tricks anymore."

Charles was taken aback. Did he really ask to send the kids back to Mason Chateau?

Even though Grandpa Mason was very fond of the young masters, their mother was Catelyn, whom Grandpa Mason did not accept.

"Do we need to inform Miss Clark about this?"

Charles could not help but feel concerned that Cedrick and Catelyn's relationship, which was already hanging by a thread, would worsen even more.

Cedrick's eyes showed bloodlust. "Yes, of course, we should gloriously inform her about this!"

After Charles left, Cedrick slowly took out the fireworks ring from his pocket. It was the one that Catelyn threw away that night, and he spent a few days just to find it back.

It was still shiny as ever, but it now carried a different meaning.

Catelyn, even if it is something that you have abandoned, I will make you beg me to have it back.

Soon, three days had passed.

Catelyn had not heard from Ollie or Miles, nor could she get into contact with them at all.

She called Aunt Jessie at the castle.

However, Aunt Jessie informed her that the kids were no longer in Franche and had been sent back to Mason Chateau in Sapphire City.

Mason Chateau...

When she heard this, she could feel the sky tearing into pieces. Her whole body was frozen.

If she could only have a little bit of power in Franche, she would be powerless back in Sapphire City, which was dominated by the Mason family. What capabilities would she have to fight the Mason family?

Miles, Ollie, I am sorry, mummy failed to protect you once again.

She wondered if Miles would behave himself in a new environment.

Ollie could not see her, not sure if he would be making a fuss with the Mason family?

Catelyn was worried.

Ding dong.

Her phone buzzed, and a delivery man reminded her that she had an incoming delivery.

She wiped away the tears around her eyes and headed downstairs to pick up her parcel.

It was just an envelope containing a letter from the lawyer.

The letter clearly stated that she had three days to get a lawyer, to go to Benjamin Anderson's law firm sub-office in Franche for negotiation.

If she were late or absent, she would be sued!

Sued...

He was really adamant about going to court with her, was that why he avoided meeting her?

She had really pissed him off...

Catelyn grabbed the letter firmly in her hand. Her knuckles turned white.

No, she must get a lawyer to fight him. She could not let Ollie and Miles be taken away!

They were her blood and flesh...

Chapter 536-Catelyn approached one lawyer after another, using the money David gave her.

"...I'm so sorry, Miss Clark, our lawyers might not have the competence to take on your case."

"...Miss Clark, we accepted a big project recently. Our schedules are full."

"...There's a legal firm next door. Maybe you should give them a try?"

When everyone heard that the counterparty lawyer was Benjamin Anderson, they all backed out and profusely rejected all her offers.

Benjamin, Benjamin.

He was a demon that everyone was scared of.

Catelyn recalled that back in the days when Benjamin's name had intimidated Jamie's lawyer so much that she could easily win the suit without doing much. Did karma finally hit her?

Catelyn finally managed to hire an unknown lawyer with a lot of money. The kind that was fresh out of college and just obtained his license.

Sometimes, when Catelyn asked about her custody rights, he had to refer to his books for a long while to come up with an answer.

Catelyn looked at the lawyer before her, her concerns and fear magnified.

The lawyer saw her worried look and comforted her, "Miss Clark, please don't worry, even if the counterparty is represented by the infamous Benjamin Anderson, I will try my best!"

"Could you please be frank with me, how confident are you in winning this lawsuit?" Catelyn asked robotically, her lips opened and closed like a machine, her facial expression lost vitality.

The lawyer paused and looked troubled. "Miss Clark, you frequently changed your job and home, your economic power is also not on par with the father, and you could not take care of the two kids properly, so..."

"You don't have to say anything more." Catelyn closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, she insisted, "I am willing to pay three times the fee! Even if there is only a one percent chance for me to win this, please help me to fight for this!"

However, she had not expected that the next morning, when she arrived at their law firm, the lawyer requested to resign himself from the suit.

The lawyer appeared to be avoiding her and stuttered to make some excuse.

Catelyn knew that Cedrick must have bribed him!

He had not cared that he was a new lawyer.

Catelyn was so enraged, and she called Cedrick.

“The number you have dialed is currently unavailable.” She only heard a cold, recorded voice.

She seemed to have been blocked by Cedrick!

Cedrick, what did you want to force me to do?

Catelyn had no choice but to contact Eason again, “Eason, please help me to ask him what he wants!”

“Miss Clark, please give up.” Eason was also mostly on the bench. Many of his tasks were delegated to Charles instead.

Eason felt helpless too. “No matter which lawyer you got, no matter if this were Franche or Sapphire City, it would be useless. Master Cedrick would only force them away, one by one, and you would be left alone, helpless.”

“There is no other workaround?” Catelyn bit her lower lip.

“There is.” Eason was frank.

Catelyn’s eyes lit, and she asked, “What is it?”

“Unless Master Cedrick backs out, otherwise...”

Eason did not finish his sentence. However, everyone knew what he meant.

She never stood a chance. He was Cedrick, the almighty Cedrick. What even was she to him?

"Kitty, how was your discussion with the lawyer?" As soon as she reached home, Jolene came up to askcaringly.

Catelyn was staying together with Jolene in her apartment.

Catelyn shook her head. "He bribed the lawyer, I don't have any lawyer now."

"No lawyer? But tomorrow is the day for the negotiation! What should we do?"

Jolene was regretful.

She thought perhaps they should not have been so mean that time and called 911...

Now they ended up tense and not getting anywhere.

More importantly, the mother and sons were separated.

"I will not give up on my custody. I will never." Catelyn was determined.

However, deep down, she was feeling utterly hopeless.

"I know it is hard for you to separate from your children, but the opponent is Cedrick..." Jolene walked around in the room warily and suddenly pulled Catelyn by her hand. "Or, let George and I go apologize to him. If he wanted to punish someone, just punish us."

"It's useless. Cedrick's target was never you."

Catelyn smiled weakly, she would not want to involve them again.

Apologies, punishment, these would not make Cedrick budge.

Catelyn went to Mason Group in the afternoon.

George suggested that he send her over, but Catelyn rejected him right away.

Since Cedrick did not want to pick up her call, she would wait until he came out.

She believed that he would not spend his entire lifetime in the Mason Group office only.

“Excuse me, are you Miss Clark? Master Cedrick has ordered for you not to get anywhere near the office. Please leave.” The security at the door stopped her, He seemed to have seen her photo beforehand and knew who she was.

Catelyn looked at the security guard, dumbfounded.

So that was how much Cedrick hated her now?

He was so confident about winning over the children’s custody, was that why he did not even care to meet her anymore?

Catelyn was still adamant about leaving and stood outside Mason Group’s office.

She did not know how long she had waited.

One hour, two hours...Her legs were numb. Her consciousness started drifting away. Suddenly the sky cracked with a clap of loud thunder, and the storm poured. The raindrops smashed onto her scalp, one drop by another.



It was autumn, and Catelyn was wearing a beige color fur coat.

Her coat was soaked with rainwater and hung onto her body heavily.

She was standing shakily and seemed like she would fall down anytime.

On the top floor, in the CEO's office, Charles looked at the rain outside of the window and reminded, "Master Cedrick, it's raining.

11 Cedrick was sitting in his chair, expressionless, and signed onto the last stack of agreements.

"How is the preparation for the finance project in Euro?"

"Everything is now ready. We are just waiting for the market to open next week," Charles explained and expected Cedrick to continue asking about work.

However, he suddenly threw the document in his hand away and stood up. He strode across to the glass window and looked down at the tiny figure in front of the tower. She looked so tiny in the storm. She was so thin but stood up so straight...

As though nothing would move what she believed in.

His heart was wrenched.

"Make her leave!" He spat out three words.

He had to force her into a corner where she had nowhere else to go. Only then could they start all over again.

Since his gentle measures did not work on her, he could only be harsher.

“Master Cedrick, Miss Catelyn had approached every lawyer in town, and she could not meet you either. Tomorrow will be the day for negotiation. She has faced so many obstacles and challenges.

What if she could not take it and...”

“You are looking down on her.” Cedrick’s eyes darkened. “She is so stubborn. How could she not survive through it?”

“Master Cedrick, Miss Clark seems to not be able to take it anymore!” At the very same moment, Charles suddenly pointed down at the entrance.

Cedrick looked to where he pointed. The girl who was standing tall earlier suddenly leaned forward and then collapsed head first into the ground.

Cedrick’s breathing suddenly stopped, and he dashed out of the room immediately.

Chapter 537-Outside the office tower.

The rain poured, and rainwater formed into puddles on the ground.

There were not many people walking around due to the thunderstorm.

There were two Franch security guards chatting by the entrance.

“Look, the woman fainted!” One of them pointed at Catelyn and shouted.

“Should we call her an ambulance?” The other one was concerned.

“Are you crazy? Master Cedrick had ordered not to allow her to step foot into the office. He must hate this woman very much! Do you want to send her to the hospital? Do you still want to keep your job?”

“You’re right, but she just crashed right in front of the office. It does not look good on us?”

The guard then frowned and suddenly said, “Let’s move her to the tree by the side. Maybe she will wake up when the rain stops.”

The guards were about to move Catelyn under the tree. They held Catelyn by her arm and legs and were about to walk to the side...

“Who allowed you to touch her!”

The guards felt a sharp pain in their shoulders, and then both fell onto the ground.

Catelyn fell back onto the ground because of it.

Her long hair was stuck on her face, and the rainwater glided down her cheeks...

She was shivering, and her body was frozen as though she had fallen into an igloo. Her eyes could not even open.

However, the next moment, her body was carried up by someone.

Her long lashes trembled, and she nudged slightly toward the source of heat. Cedrick gently wiped away the water on her face. His heart was wrenched.

It had only been a few days. How did she become so skinny?

“Ced... Cedrick?” The two guards were shocked.

Wasn't he the one who ordered never to allow the woman to step foot into the office at all? Why did he also hug her so carefully, as though she was the most precious treasure in the world?

Cedrick threw the two security guards a cold look, then instructed Charles, "Calculate and disburse their wages. They won't be returning to work tomorrow."

Before the guards could understand the whole situation, they were already sacked!

Cedrick could not care too much but carried Catelyn and went back into the CEO office's resting room on the top floor. Her body was too cold and needed a shower, plus a bowl of soup to warm her body up...

Cedrick gently placed Catelyn on the big bed in the resting room, then instructed Charles to purchase some soup.

He turned around, only to find the woman sitting on the bed.

Catelyn was wide awake. She looked nowhere near how weak she was just moments ago.

She only acted like that!

Cedrick realized he was fooled, and his lips were pursed together.

"Cedrick, are you finally willing to see me?" Catelyn did not pass out. She only wanted to bet against the odds of Cedrick noticing and giving in to her.

Luckily, she won the bet.

It had been a few days since they last met, but so many things had changed.

Cedrick's face had no expression and was only a meter apart from hers. He looked at her quietly. "Since you are alright, get out now."

"No, how would I be alright? Give me my children!" Catelyn stumbled from the bed.

Even though she did not pass out, it was also an undeniable truth that she had spent too long in the rain.

She felt a little lightheaded.

She mustered a lot of strength to kneel before him and tugged at the hem of his shirt.

Cedrick forced himself not to look at her pale face and peeled away her fingers one by one, cold-heartedly.

"You need not worry. They are my sons too, and I will be good to them. It's better than having them following you."

However, all they needed was a mother's love, not some material compensation!

"Cedrick Mason! You promised me. You promised you would never fight with me for their custody!" Catelyn's hand gripped onto thin air. Her other hand supported her body against the corner of the table. Her lips were so pale they looked almost transparent.

"You also promised our engagement, didn't you?" Cedrick asked casually, and his tone was so cold that one's heart could get frozen.

Catelyn widened her eyes. Her fear was magnified.

"These are two separate issues. Please talk about them separately."

“Even if they are two separate issues, even if I promised not to fight for their custody, so what? Go ahead and see if there is any lawyer willing to help you now!”

Cedrick looked at her coldly, his gaze was so determined. He was so certain that she had no lawyer and would lose the suit for sure!

The breeze gushed through. Catelyn’s body felt even colder.

She shouted hysterically with all her might, “What do you want me to do? I have nothing left, no home, no family, nothing! I only had two children, Cedrick. I beg you, I beg you to return my kids to me...

11 She was too agitated that her pale face even showed a little sign of blood.

However, her vision suddenly turned black, and she fell to the ground.

Cedrick’s eyes squinted, and he almost leaped forward to hug her.

He looked down on her vulnerability and took a few steps forward, towering over her.

“Marry me.”

Catelyn’s heart suddenly stopped. She looked up in shock. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she looked at him in disbelief.

Time seemed to have stopped. Tears blurred her vision, and she looked at the handsome face before her. It felt so surreal.

Cedrick slowly took out the ring from his pocket.

He half squatted before her.

His thick finger wiped away the tears on her cheek, and the ring was forcefully placed in her palm.

His big palm wrapped around her tiny hand.

She could hear him say, "There will be a flight to Las Vegas at eleven in the morning tomorrow. I will be waiting at the airport for you, to turn up or not. That is up to you to decide."

Catelyn bit onto her lower lip, her fingers pressed firmly into the ring, which pierced into her palm.

"Change another condition! Cedrick, other than this, I will promise you just anything!"

"Charles." Cedrick stood up coldly-heartedly, and said to Charles outside the door, "Send Miss Clark out."

Catelyn was like a cub that was forced to a corner, her mouth letting out of a howl helplessly, her eyes red...

"Why? You could easily wave your hand, and numerous women would be all over you. Why are you only bugging me?"

Cedrick's condescending chin lifted slightly, his dark eyes were sharp. "You should ask yourself, four years ago, why did you go into my room? Why did you give birth to my children?"

Catelyn's lashes trembled slightly.

Yes, why did she go into his room and give birth to his children?

It was fated for them to intertwine with each other right from the start.

Who should she blame, and who could she blame?

When the sun came out after the rain, Catelyn left Mason Group and wandered down the streets like a soulless spirit.

She walked and walked, and soon she reached Ollie and Miles' kindergarten.

Behind the black fence, she watched as the kids played carefreely in the field. Some of them were chasing each other, and some were having much fun on the slide; some were building castles in the sandpit, making a mess out of themselves.

Every face was painted with pure happiness and naivety.

If the two kids were here, they must be acting similarly to these kids.

She could faintly hear a familiar baby voice in her ear, calling her 'Big Kitty' innocently.

Catelyn turned around, and people passed by her on the street, and Miles was nowhere to be found.

She could not believe that she was starting to hallucinate..

Chapter 538-Her finger brushed against the lock screen on her phone. It was a photo of the three of them.

Miles, Ollie, wait for me. I will not abandon you.

After all, all she had to do was to get married.

She only needed to marry him and become Missus Mason.



She should be feeling happy and grateful about it. There was nothing bad about it!

When this thought surfaced in Catelyn, she shocked even herself. Soon, the thought branched out like an ivy plant, and soon it occupied the whole of her mental space...

In a private hospital on the top floor.

Maia was enjoying the best medical treatment. There were five or six nurses tending to her daily needs.

Nonetheless, she was still in a bad mood till the last few days.

Richard came by to have dinner with her at night.

Maia ordered over twenty dishes. She had her lumbar supported and sat on the soft cushioned seat, looking casual and seductive.

Even though she was pregnant, she did not increase her food intake to maintain her body.

Richard coaxed her to eat more, but she only had small bites on each of the dishes.

“Are the two little b\*stards, Miles and Ollie, brought back to the Mason family?”

Maia ate her foie gras pleasantly while asking Richard.

Richard nodded and answered, “They were sent back a few days ago. However, it was a little strange that Cedrick seemed to have blocked Uncle Ford and his people. Not sure what he was thinking... 11  
“Who cares how he thinks? Catelyn lost her two kids. She must be in agony.”

Maia grinned devilishly.

Richard loved seeing Maia smile, even if it was a sinister one.

He took out a few photos from his pocket and passed them to Maia.

There were pictures of Catelyn inside. There were photos of her asking to meet Cedrick but being declined and her standing in the rain soaking wet. There were even photos of her standing outside the kindergarten, zoning out.

Every photo made Maia's mood extremely great.

Except for one of them, Maia's eyes squinted.

It was Catelyn leaving Mason Group's office, and Charles was escorting her.

The guards did not stop her but instead looked polite and respectful toward her.

"Didn't Cedrick decline to meet her? Why was she walking out of the company?"

Richard briefly went over the topic, "She was tormenting herself, and Cedrick was moved. Come here, Mai, this is your favorite red wine poached pear..."

Richard scooped a piece of pear into Maia's plate.

Maia slapped his hand away and interrogated, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"What can I hide from you?"

"Look into my eyes!" Maia was not satisfied. She grabbed Richard and forced him to look at herself, then said pitifully, "Rich, you promised me that no matter what happens, you will not hide anything from me. I am carrying your child now, every day is so difficult forme..."

Richard could never bear to hear Maia being in a difficult situation. He frowned and then said, "I got the news that Cedrick ordered two tickets for tomorrow morning to Las Vegas."

"Two tickets to Las Vegas?" Maia raised her eyebrows. "What are they going to Las Vegas for? Could it be..."

"To register their marriage." Richard spitted out four words.

Even though he hated Cedrick, he prioritized the child in Maia's belly for now and did not care much about other issues.

"He is attempting to get away from the Mason family and register for marriage with Catelyn outside of the country?" Maia could no longer sit still. "No, Richard, I don't allow them to marry!"

"Things had already unfolded this far..."

"I wanted Catelyn to be in torture, not for her to sit still, look pretty and become Missus Mason. Rich, did you forget how Cedrick humiliated both you and me? I could not allow them to be in bliss!"

Chapter 539-Richard frowned even deeper. His gaze swept past Maia's belly and said, "What do you want me to do?"

Maia's lips curved upward, and her smile looked more sinister than ever.

The next day, Catelyn had not hesitated and went straight to the airport as promised.

After all, nothing could be worse.

So what if she became Missus Mason? She would only return to the social hierarchy from her 'bankrupt socialite status. She should just see it as an act that she needed to put together with Cedrick.

1 Catelyn leaned against the window and zoned out in the cab. She was too focused on her thoughts and did not notice that sinister flashed on the driver's face.

When Catelyn realized the driver had gone the wrong way, the car was already in a quiet alley.

There were only a few cars scattered in the alley.

Catelyn was a little scared. The economy and social situation were not optimistic recently. She heard stories of cab drivers deliberately bringing their passengers to secluded areas and robbing them.

"Sir, this seems to be the wrong way," she said tentatively, trying to reach for her phone in secret.

The driver was watching her closely from the rearview mirror. "Aren't you going to the airport? Trust me. I am taking a shortcut, and it is nearer to going through this alley. We will soon be there!"

Somehow, through the mirror in the car, Catelyn could see the facial muscles on the driver's face were all shaking.

As though he got the fattest fish hooked and was in indescribable thrill!

Catelyn cursed in her heart, darn it.

Cedrick was still waiting for her at the airport. If she did not make it there, would he think that she was rejecting him? Catelyn could feel the cold on her back, and she tried to tell herself to calm down.

She tried to hint to the driver that she was poor, had been sacked by her employer, had no money, and had to keep her family alive, countless misfortunes...

Finally, she grabbed her phone.

She did not even dare to take the whole thing out to look at the screen but blindly hit the redial button.

Unfortunately, as soon as the call was dialed, before she was even certain that the call was answered, the driver suddenly turned his steering wheel and drove to an even more secluded hill area!

He took an acute turn. Catelyn had not fastened her seatbelt, plus she was a little absent-minded. She was flung away!

Smack!

Her bag fell onto the ground, her phone too landed on a thud, and the battery fell from the body of the phone.

The driver heard the noise and turned to take a look. She was trying to make a call! Realizing he had been exposed, the driver slammed the accelerator pedal, and the car zoomed around left and right. Catelyn was made dizzy.

She could feel liquid in her stomach swelling up her throat, and she tried to climb up from the back seat to the front and attempted to grab the steering wheel...

Screech.

The driver slammed the brakes. They had arrived at their destination.

The car door was opened from outside, and a few strong men in black dashed forward to grab Catelyn's arms and legs. Catelyn struggled and kicked one of the man's faces.

"Who are you? Let me go! Hmm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, one man dragged her out of the car forcefully.

Immediately after, he smacked her neck three times, and she passed out.

“Quick, the boss is waiting.”

“Captain, this woman is pretty. Since she is going to die anyway...” The other man rubbed his chin pervertedly.

His head was slapped ruthlessly by his ‘Captain’. “We uphold our principles! Before the boss pays, don’t you have any funny thoughts. You can get any girl you want after getting the money!”

“Right, Captain is right...” The pervert scratched his head and laughed sheepishly.

The men abandoned the cab and sped deeper into the woods. It had rained intermittently since yesterday. Soon the rainwater washed away the footsteps, along with any evidence.

Chapter 540-At the airport, Cedrick was sitting in the VIP lounge, expressionless.

He had arrived at the airport at seven thirty in the morning.

He cared more about his image and changed into a pair of casual blue suits. He wore a matching pair of pants, minimalist but fashionable. He looked tall and handsome.

It was slightly past eight. Charles noticed Cedrick was frequently checking his watch.

He was secretly praying in his heart for Miss Clark not to be late or absent.

However, as time ticked by, more and more noises were heard from outside the VIP lounge.

Catelyn was still nowhere to be seen.

Charles secretly observed Cedrick's expression, and his forehead was starting to sweat.

"Perhaps, Miss Clark ran into bad traffic. We shall wait for a little while more. She will certainly turn up."

Cedrick pursed his lips and did not say anything.

Charles was sweating even more profusely. He said carefully, "Miss Clark cares so much about the two young masters. She would turn up for them."

For the two young masters...

His handsome face was clouded with a layer of grim. Cedrick held his knuckles tight, and his palm was white.

Right, she always thought of her children, never once for him.

The clock pointed to half past nine, and the airport crew walked to them with a polite smile, reminding Cedrick that it was boarding time.

Slam!

As soon as she finished her sentence, Cedrick's fist landed heavily on the tea table in front of them.

The glass tea table cracked right in the middle and shattered into pieces.

The glass pieces were scattered all over the floor. There were a few that bounced up from the floor, sweeping past the airport crew's cheek. She was terrified and let out a shriek.

"Master Cedrick, your hand..." Charles saw Cedrick's knuckles were slit open by the glass pieces. Blood was oozing out, and he whimpered.

Cedrick's angular face did not make a single expression. He stood right up and strode out.

Charles followed immediately while taking his phone out to call Catelyn. "Master Cedrick, please calm down. Miss Clark may be delayed by something. Let me call her."

He deliberately pressed on the loudspeaker.

"The number that you have dialed is currently not available. Please try again later." However, they could only hear the robotic voice over the speaker.

"This... Perhaps Miss Clark's phone battery is flat." Charles tried to save the situation.

Cedrick opened his lips slightly, then laughed sarcastically.

He was foolish enough to have thought she could be bounded by her two kids...

So she had hated him to this extent, so much so that she could abandon her own children!

It was even more ironic that he became the person that he once despised the most.

"There are plenty of women out there, Master Cedrick. Since Miss Clark is not coming, I..."

"Who said she is not?" Cedrick suddenly interjected Charles.

Charles was confused. "But Miss Clark..."

"Even if I had to kidnap her, I will kidnap her to make her here today! Now, you inform the private jet to be on standby. After all, she already hates me so much, I don't mind being the bad guy again."



Cedrick's eyes were filled with bloodlust and brutality.

He was already in the wrong, and he could only do wrong again and again.

'Giving up' did not exist in his vocabulary.

"Kid... Kidnap her?" Charles frowned, his heart racing. "I don't think this is the best idea?"

"Why? Are you becoming like Eason, starting to boss me around?" Cedrick suddenly paused and looked at Charles, half smiling.

Charles did not dare to say a word more but immediately arranged for the bodyguards to check on Catelyn's whereabouts.

Five minutes later, Charles received the surveillance camera screenshots, and his pupils immediately constricted...