

Our Billion 551

Chapter 551-The bumpy hill road was made for accidents to happen!

From the front mirror, Catelyn could see two cars chasing after them. The cars seemed to have been modified before as their car plate numbers were not visible. The faces of the drivers were twisted maliciously, and she was so afraid that she felt her heart jump up to her throat.

Cedrick was unfamiliar with the map, and with the cars chasing them picking up the pace dangerously fast, the situation was escalating fast.

Catelyn felt the air in the car shift.

She quickly took out Cedrick's phone and connected it to the charging cable and launched the GPS.

"I'll guide you. Turn left in a quarter of a mile!"

"Turn right at forty-eight meters, steep road ahead!"

It was quiet in the car, save only the sound of Catelyn guiding the direction, though not without a quiver in her voice.

Her eyes sparkled as she stared at the GPS.

"There's a crossroad in about eight hundred meters. Turn right into the narrow road, and go straight for another 4 kilometers. After that is a hundred-and-eighty-degree sharp turn, and we'll arrive at the closest town! We'll be safe once we arrive at the town!" instructed Catelyn.

Cedrick's eyes darkened when he heard that there was a sharp turn.

Catelyn kept reminding him of the crossroad ahead.

“Three more kilometers!”

“Less than two kilometers left!”

The car behind them seemed to have realized what they were trying to do as they picked up their speed once more.

Catelyn felt like she was floating as the car rumbled and shook.

Finally, when there were about 800 meters left, Catelyn reminded Cedrick once again, “We’re almost reaching the sharp turn! We’ll be safe after that!”

Cedrick hummed in reply as both his hands gripped the steering wheel, yet he did not seem to have any intention of slowing the speed.

His strong, muscular arm was tense as his wound on the shoulder seemed to have opened up slightly.

At first, Catelyn thought it was because there was still distance between them and the turn, but as they were approaching the turn, his speed did not relent!

“Slow down! It’s a sharp turn, and we won’t be able to turn if you’re this fast! “

Remind Catelyn once again.

Cedrick’s eyes were straight ahead, his lips pursed tightly together.

The speed of the car went up gradually once again.

Catelyn’s face shifted as she realized the possible reason, she almost jumped from the passenger seat.

"Is... Is the brake damaged?"

"Sit tight," replied Cedrick calmly as though nothing was wrong. "I won't let anything happen to you."

The fact that he refused to answer her question proved her right.

The brake was damaged.

That explained why the man guarding their car earlier was gone! It also explained why their pursuers were right on time!

They knew it was impossible to track them down in the forest, so they waited.

They waited for them to board the car with a brake they had damaged.

It seemed to her that there was no escape.

As the distance between them and the sharp turn got closer, Cedrick's eyes darted between two sides of the road, much to Catelyn's bewilderment.

"If I ask you to jump, would you do it?"

"What I'm most afraid of is to die here and never to see my children ever again."

Catelyn's face slowly turned pale upon realizing the situation, yet she looked at him with determination.

Chapter 552-"Good." Cedrick's eyes landed on the grassy ground to their right. "When I count to three, jump out of the car. Try landing on the grass; it'll minimize the impact."

Catelyn nodded obediently, knowing that Cedrick's instructions were out of desperation and concern.

As the car continued moving forward and the time for Catelyn to jump got closer, she froze as if she realized something.

"What about you?"

"I'll be okay." Cedrick's jaw tightened, his expression cold. "Remember what I said:

timing is key. Cover your head with your hands when you jump, and run to the town immediately. They won't be able to do much at a crowded place."

Catelyn, however, ignored his words as her eyes reddened with tears.

"Aren't you jumping with me?! "

"They're looking for me. If I jump with you, they'll catch up to us right away. If I stay in the car, they might not notice you, and you'll be safe."

In other words, Cedrick planned to stay in the car to buy her more time.

"No!" Catelyn burst out in tears and wailed, "I'm their target, and I'm also the person they kidnapped from the beginning! You got dragged into this because of me, so how can I abandon you to save my life? If you're not jumping, neither am I!"

"I drove all the way here just so you could jump, and you're telling me that you're not jumping?" Cedrick uttered hoarsely.

Droplets of tears rained from Catelyn's eyes as she whimpered, "You... You knew there was something wrong with the brakes, didn't you?"

Cedrick's lips pursed tightly together.

Every car from Mason Estate had the same system, and Cedrick was more than familiar with all of them.

He knew that there was something wrong with the car the moment he got into the car, but he had no choice. He had to take Catelyn away as their pursuers' cars nearly caught up to them.

"Insane! You're insane! If you knew the car was damaged, why would you even drive it in the first place? Are you trying to get yourself killed?!" cried Catelyn.

Her head throbbed at the realization.

"If killing myself means you get to survive from this, then it'll all be worth it,"

Cedrick said laughingly.

"No! I'm not abandoning you!" Catelyn shrieked as she broke down upon hearing that.

"You're the one who wanted to break up with me, and you're the one who said you never want to see me ever again. Now's your chance."

"Not like this! I want you alive, Cedrick Mason. I want you to live—do you hear me?!"

Cedrick ignored her as he leaned over to open the car door for her.

The bone-chilling wind blew from outside, and it felt as though Catelyn's body was being pulled out of the car.

Catelyn grabbed tightly onto his sleeve, refusing to let go. "We'll jump together, it'll be okay! They won't catch up to us so soon!"

Cedrick turned his head, only to find her eyes brimming with tears.

Worry, regret, distress; her eyes were filled with a myriad of emotions.

Cedrick smirked. "Why now? Sad to see me go?"

"Yes, d*mn it! I never wanted you to die!"

Even though she did put a dagger on his neck, that was just to get him to let her go.

"I owed it to you, so this is me paying you back with my life..." said Cedrick, his voice sounding solemn and meaningful.

Chapter 553 -Cedrick's words sounded like a final farewell.

Catelyn felt like her heart was cut open slowly with a rusted knife as she listened to his goodbye. The pain she felt was excruciating, and it left her breathless.

"I don't want any of that; all I want is for you to live! What do I do if you're gone? what about our children?!"

"Catelyn..."

Catelyn was desperate for him to change his mind. She leaned in as he planted a kiss on her lips, her fingers brushing his hair as she cradled the back of his head. She whispered his name over and over again in her heart.

Cedrick Mason...

Cedrick Mason...

She loved him and hated him at the same time, so much so that she could not get enough of him.

To Cedrick, on the other hand, she was the only woman that he would do anything to get.

Both his parents died when he was young, and he was the only child, so Grandpa Mason had always been strict with him when it came to education.

He was raised in a twisted family as there were people from both his inner and outer circles that wanted to harm him.

The only warmth he ever felt was given to him by Janice...but the love given to him by Janice and the love he felt for Catelyn was different.

He wanted her to live, even though things were getting out of his control.

He wanted to live, just so his children could have a complete family.

Catelyn sobbed breathlessly as she tried to change his mind, but just as she was about to open her mouth, the sadness in Cedrick's eyes vanished and was replaced with clarity.

He shoved her out of the car with one mighty push.

"If I don't survive this, go look for Benjamin. He'll help you with custody."

Catelyn's eyes widened as she felt a huge impact on her body.

The wind blared into her ears, muting his words.

All she saw was his moving lips before she crashed onto the ground. She felt some of her bones cracking upon the impact, but none of that registered to her as she scrambled to get up on her feet and chase after the car.

The moment she got up, the car crashed into the barricade with a loud bang.

The barricade was destroyed, and the car fell off the cliff.

Thoom!

Sounds of something crashing were heard one after another, followed by a bright light coming from the bottom of the cliff, painting the hills red.

“No!” Catelyn grasped her chest tightly as she dragged herself to the edge of the cliff, she refused to believe that Cedrick had fallen off the cliff.

He must have jumped out; she was sure of that! she frantically looked for him but was met with disappointment. Only flakes of fire were visible.

She felt like her energy and soul had been drained off her body as she lost her balance and fell onto the ground.

“Cedrick... Y—You said you’d be okay... You promised to marry me and give our children a complete family!

“How could you?! Come back...! I promise not to be angry at you again; I promise to do anything!”

Chapter 554-Catelyn’s hands shivered as she desperately looked for the ring from her bag, her tears blurring her vision. She eventually found the ring that Cedrick had proposed to her with.

She stretched out her right hand and placed the ring on her ring finger.

She was so rushed, however, that the ring got stuck on her finger joint. Her eyes reddened as she forced it in, and a layer of skin on her ring finger was scraped open, yet she felt nothing.

She raised her hand.

“Are you seeing this, Cedrick Mason? I put the ring on! I want a traditional wedding, a white wedding gown and all! How could you break your promise?”

Nothing but the wind responded to her.

She looked around frantically, hoping that he would show up in front of her anytime and told her that he heard everything she said.

What she got in response was the sound of the engine shutting off.

Turning around, she instantly spotted their pursuers finally arriving, and one of them got out of the car.

It was the man whom Cedrick had stabbed with the dagger. He smirked deviously as he shot her a glare.

As he approached her, Catelyn took a final heave and collapsed.

Before she passed out, she could faintly hear the men discussing what they wanted to do to her.

- • The world fell into total darkness as Catelyn lay silently, having nightmares after nightmares.

She dreamt that Cedrick flew off the cliff along with the car and was burned into ashes, just to save her.

The next sequence was of her sons asking where their father was, while she, quivering, could not answer.

She then heard someone calling her name from behind, and when she turned, she saw the bloodied, badly injured Cedrick limping toward her.

His figure was translucent, floating mid-air like a spirit that had crawled out from hell.

“Catelyn Clark, why didn’t you agree to my proposal?”

“You were the one those men were after. I died because of you!”

“If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have gotten into that car!”

As the words rang in her ears, she shook her head aggressively, trying to explain herself.

Still, Cedrick refused to listen to her, his ghostly figure flying in front of her as his outstretched hands gripped her throat and squeezed. His eyes were horrifyingly bloodshot. “Come to hell with me, you heartless woman!”

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry!”

Catelyn woke up from the nightmares with a shriek.

The first thing she noticed was the scent of disinfectant, and she then realized she was lying on a bed with a white bedsheet.

Her right leg was burning with pain, so much so that the slightest movement would make her feel like her leg was breaking in half.

Her body was covered in countless wounds and scrapes.

“Miss, you’re awake!” rang the voice of a nurse, who was taking her temperature.

“The doctor came by earlier and said that you’re still too weak, so you should...”

Before the nurse could finish, Catelyn grabbed onto her collar and asked breathlessly, “Who sent me here? Was it Cedrick Mason? He’s alive, right?”

The nurse’s uniform was slipping as Catelyn grabbed onto it, so she quickly grabbed her hand and stopped her. “I’m not sure who sent you here! Please calm down.”

“Was a young man sent in with me, then? He’s a handsome man, and he should be injured as well...” Catelyn asked again unblinkingly as if afraid that she might miss what the nurse said next.

The nurse looked at her and asked, “Who’s he to you?” “My...fiance,” Catelyn answered after a brief pause.

Chapter 555-The nurse looked at Catelyn with sympathy and regret. Her gaze sent a sharp blade through Catelyn’s heart, and her grip on the nurse’s collar tightened.

“There was a man who was sent here along with you... but he had unfortunately died during the journey to the hospital.”

Catelyn’s heart pounded excruciatingly.

Pushing the nurse away, she quickly ran toward the morgue as far as her legs could bring her. she wanted to see Cedrick for the last time.

Unfortunately, the viewing period was over.

She stared blankly at the patients passing by, and in just seconds, she broke down in tears as she slid onto the ground. She buried her head between her knees as she bawled in despair.

She cried and wept for many minutes to the point her knees turned numb.

All of a sudden, a pair of leather shoes appeared in front of her.

“What are you doing here, Miss Catelyn?” rang Eason’s voice from above her.

Catelyn looked up at him blankly, her face glossed with tears. However, Eason did not seem to be grieving like she was.

At that moment, a small flicker of hope bloomed within her.

“Did you send me here? What about Cedrick?”

“Master Cedrick...” Eason looked at her and grimaced, unsure of how to respond.

Catelyn panicked once again and stood up, despite the pain she felt from her wounds. “Tell me! where is he?!”

“Let me answer your question,” rang a woman’s voice.

This was an all too familiar voice, and that haughtiness was ever-present.

Maia Clark.

Catelyn turned around to find Maia with one hand on her back as she walked toward her.

She was barely three months pregnant, yet she was already spotting a maternity dress as if afraid that people would not be able to tell that she was pregnant.

Next to her was an energetic, intimidating old man.

The old man shot a sharp gaze at Catelyn, scanning her from head to toe.

“Grandpa Mason.” Eason greeted Draco politely in an instant. He stood aside, giving way to Draco while gesturing at Catelyn with his eyes.

Catelyn ignored Eason’s gesture.

Draco walked with a cane in his left hand whilst Maia held his right arm. His leather shoes were so shiny that it reflected the light.

“So you’re Catelyn Clark, the woman whom Cedrick was obsessed with?” asked Draco as he glared at Catelyn.

A few days ago, Uncle Ford and the bodyguards brought the two boys back to Sapphire city. However, aside from Uncle Ford, everyone else had one of their legs broken, and they were all warned by Cedrick to stop interfering in his private life.

Of course, Draco would never be able to swallow that.

The boys were no better. They kept throwing tantrums, wanting to leave the house.

They either threaten to starve themselves or smash things in the house, and they even burned one of the vintage artworks that were bid from an antique shop!

Draco was furious.

Before he could catch a break, he received a text from Maia, telling him that Cedrick was going to donate all of his assets because of Catelyn.

That was the straw that broke the camel’s back, which made Draco hop into his private jet and flew over the same night.

Fortunately, things did not escalate to the worst yet.

“Grandpa Mason.” Catelyn bowed politely. Her body was covered in fresh wounds, and her gesture shot pain throughout her body.

Nonetheless, she was relieved.

Judging by their gazes, she could tell that Cedrick had survived after all!

He was Grandpa Mason’s only grandson, after all, and his grandfather would not have been so calm and had the energy to interrogate her if he was dead.

“I’m not Ced, and I won’t buy your bullsh*t.

“You’re pretty impressive, aren’t you? Hiding my great-grandson from me for four years... You must’ve put in a lot of effort.”

Chapter 556-To Catelyn, Maia had always been a manipulative woman.

Catelyn slowly straightened herself as she looked at the old man and smiled. “Yes. It’s hard for a single mother to raise children, so please bear with me.”

The old man was irritated by her emotionless reply as his face sank.

“You know how these two children were conceived. The Mason family didn’t know the baby’s existence before, but now we do. You’re no longer qualified to raise them!”

Still, Catelyn was not infuriated by his scornful speech.

“You can’t just use blood ties as an excuse to take them away from me. I can go to any law firm for notarization if you don’t believe me. No matter what happens in the future, I won’t take the assets of the Mason family.”

“But Mai is pregnant! who knows if you won’t encourage your son to snatch the wealth that belongs to Mai’s child? I won’t allow my great-grandson, the descendant of the Mason family, to become a puppet at your disposal!”

Draco’s voice intensified darkly over time.

From Catelyn’s point of view, Draco and Cedrick were much alike in their demeanor, she found it grueling to get along with them.

She did not answer right away but looked at Maia’s flat belly.

If what Cedrick had said that night was real, that he never touched Maia, no one could be certain that the infant in Maia’s belly was the Mason family’s future heir.

Noticing that Catelyn’s eyes were falling on her belly, Maia smiled warmly and generously without even the slightest guilt in her heart. “Cat, don’t worry. I’m an aunt of the two children after all. I’ll love them as much as my children in the future.”

Maia took out a check with numbers written on it from her purse while she spoke.

“This is just a small gift from me. You’ve worked hard to give the children a healthy growing environment. If you feel this isn’t enough, shout a number and you’ll have it. Take it as compensation for the children.”

‘A compensation for my children?’ Catelyn found that sarcastically hilarious.

She slowly reached for the check and looked at it calmly.

Maia was overjoyed when she saw her accepting the check. 'You have no choice when the old man is here! Everything will soon be fine after I deal with Cedrick! ' she cheered internally.

Eason was shocked when he saw the scene. 'Catelyn wants to take the money and leave like that? If Master Cedrick woke up and heard about her decision, would he get angry again and capture her?' However...

Rip!

Catelyn slowly tore the billion-dollar check to shreds and threw them into the trash can unblinkingly. "Do you think this is some sort of trade? Do you think I'd sell my sons as items?"

"You — " Maia then bit her lower lip in an attempt to appear feeble in front of Draco.

"Grandpa, it seems that Catelyn isn't satisfied with the money you offer. I'm afraid she'd go pestering Ceddy..."

Draco patted Maia's hand to appease her, then turned to stare at Catelyn coldly. "You should be grateful that Mai is patient enough to negotiate with you, but I'm not. You'll get nothing in return eventually if you insist on fighting for custody. I won't allow Cedrick to marry a woman like you! "

They both left afterward.

Maia was still sweet-talking to Draco along the way. " Oh, don't be bothered by that, Grandpa. I'll need your help when my child is born..."

Draco sank his eyes and looked at Maia.

Although he had already heard about Maia betraying Cedrick, he did not want to refute her because of Cedrick's baby in her tummy.

Nothing was more important to him until she gave birth to the baby.

Compared with Catelyn, he would prefer Maia to be his granddaughter-in-law as she always spoke to him kindly and understanding^.

Chapter 557-Catelyn watched as Draco Mason and Maia Clark, who was sweet-talking to Draco, left. Anyone else would have thought they were blood-related with the way they regarded each other.

Eason told Catelyn that when the car fell off a cliff, a dead branch fortunately caught Cedrick, hence saving his life.

Still, his doctor said that he was seriously injured. Moreover, the gunshot wound in his arm showed signs of inflammation, which did not help him in his comatose state whatsoever.

Catelyn went all out to convince herself not to think about Cedrick, yet the image of his face haunted her persistently.

She could not help recalling the scene when he risked his life so that she could jump out of the car safely. The moment replayed in her mind like a movie.

She could not forget it, and she could not let it go. The tip of her nose suddenly became sour.

“Which ward is he in? I want to see him,” Catelyn looked at Eason and asked earnestly.

Eason scratched his head with a dignified look. “Master Cedrick wants you to see him, but... the people guarding outside the ward are under the old man’s hire. Charles and I tried to intervene in this but we failed, so—”

Catelyn’s eyes suddenly became firm, “what floor is the ward?”

Eason looked at her in shock. “Miss Clark, are you thinking—”

“He’s covered in wounds because of me. I won’t feel at ease until I see with my own eyes that he’s safe and sound.” She paused, fearing that Eason would be implicated in that.

Her eyes then dulled. “If it’s inconvenient for you, I’ll figure it out myself—”

Eason, of course, did not dare to let Catelyn put herself in such a risky situation alone. If something happened to her, Master Cedrick would likely kill him when he woke up from his coma.

“Master Cedrick’s ward is on the top floor.”

‘The top floor?’ Catelyn’s eyes flashed as she made a decision.

As night fell, darkness loomed over the city.

An inflexible figure shuttled on a ward’s balcony on the top floor. Since Catelyn could not enter through the main entrance, she thought of entering through the balcony window.

What surprised her was that the balconies of the VIP wards on the top floor were huge, and the gap between them was not very far.

After making a rough estimation of the distance, Catelyn felt it was impossible to jump over the gaps.

Fortunately, Eason was willing to help her. It happened that there was no one living in the ward next door. Eason was much more agile. He quietly tied a hemp rope about the thickness of his wrist between the balconies.

They could reach Cedrick’s ward’s balcony if they climbed along the hemp rope.

Eason had already bribed the companions who took care of Cedrick in advance so they would open the door for Catelyn when she arrived.

Eason looked at Catelyn worriedly. “Miss Clark, let’s not do this. I’ll just tell Master Cedrick how much you care about him when he wakes up.”

Catelyn looked down from the balcony of the ten- stories high hospital. The people and cars on the street looked extremely small as her heart raced violently.

She hurriedly averted her gaze and stubbornly insisted, “I’ll leave after I make sure he’s stable, at least.”

Eason’s persuasion was ineffective. Therefore he had to teach her some techniques to balance her body while on the rope.

Fortunately, she had studied ballet before, so she was considerably nimble. Although she stumbled along the way, she finally slipped into the balcony of Cedrick’s ward.

She did not dare to exert any force when she landed as she took a deep breath.

Through a glass door of the balcony, she saw Cedrick lying on a bed from a distance.

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Through a glass door of the balcony, she saw Cedrick lying on a bed from a distance.

Chapter 559-Tears seeped through the corners of Catelyn's eyes as she whispered, but Cedrick had no idea what she was dreaming of.

"Kitty?" Cedrick quickly squeezed her hand and shook her shoulders gently to wake her up. "Wake up... If Catelyn, although slowly waking up, was still tormented by her nightmare, she could not come to herself for a while as she stared blankly at the man who suddenly woke up in front of her, with crystallike tears rolling down her eyes.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Cedrick reached for her cheeks to wipe the tears, feeling deeply distressed.

"Y...You're awake, Cedrick? Are you finally awake?"

Catelyn finally regained consciousness and escaped from the nightmare. The tip of her nose and eyes turned red, and her heart was beating in joy.

She stood up excitedly and gave him a thorough onceover.

Catelyn's hand slipped from Cedrick's palm as she stood up, and he immediately felt a strong emptiness at the bottom of his heart. He then spread out an arm toward her and said, "Come here. Let me hug you."

Catelyn whimpered but did not refuse as she threw herself into his arms, crying and laughing. "You finally woke up! " Her voice sounded muffled as she muttered, "Do you know how afraid I was that something will happen to you, that you'll never wake up again?"

Cedrick's right arm was injured, so he could only hold her softly. His thin lips pressed against her cheek, and he tasted the saltiness of her tears.

The kiss slowly descended to her cheek.

"I'm not dead yet. You sobbing like this makes this an ominous, unlucky occasion," he hoarsely coaxed, but he did not have the strength to make a joke.

"I won't allow you to gamble with your life! If you dare leave me again in the future..." Catelyn stared at him fiercely, but tears streamed down her face. "I'll remarry and make your two children call George 'Daddy'! I won't let you die in peace!"

Cedrick stared at her with his darkened eyes, "why are you making me angry right after I woke up?"

He suddenly clutched his chest and curled his upper body slightly, looking like he could not breathe.

Catelyn panicked, worrying that she had hurt him again, so she hurriedly leaned forward to check his chest.

Cedrick's eyes flickered. He wanted to pull her into his arms and kiss her passionately, but the wounds all over his body hurt that he could not even move his muscles flexibly.

He suddenly had regret in his eyes.

Catelyn's palm slid over Cedrick's chest for a while, but she found no traces of wounds, she could not help biting her lower lip and said worriedly, "Could that be an internal injury? Wait here. I'll call the nurse—"

"Don't go." Cedrick wrapped his arms around her and held her tightly. "I heard everything you said at the top of the cliff. You said that as long as I come back, you're willing to promise me anything."

Catelyn recalled how she blurted those words and felt rather reluctant to keep that promise.

She sniffed and said in a muffled voice, "I don't remember anything."

"Do you want me to remind you? You shouted that you've worn my ring and you want a Western-style wedding."

Catelyn's cheeks blushed.

“Kitty, I know you still love me. Please don’t torture me anymore...” pleaded Cedrick, the man who was so head over heels for her that he was willing to risk his life for her.

Chapter 560-Catelyn paused, blushed, and said, “They don’t even know you’re awake yet. I’ll inform them now—”

Cedrick stabilized his breathing and said, “Don’t tell them yet.”

“Why?”

Catelyn was puzzled by this. Although she did not like Grandpa Mason’s domineering attitude, she knew he, too, was worried about Cedrick and should be informed that his grandson had woken up.

Cedrick smirked.

After having dinner together, Maia sent Grandpa Mason back to Mason Estate.

She then immediately put on an inconspicuous black outfit and a peaked cap before she sneakily headed to Richard’s apartment in Franche, the man in question already awaiting Maia’s arrival.

Seeing her coming, he immediately asked anxiously, “How is it? Is he dead?”

“Why do you want him to die?! ” Maia suppressed her anger and roared at him, “I told you to just kidnap Catelyn. why did you hurt Ceddy?! “

Richard’s eyes showed a trace of hostility. At first, he only planned to kidnap Catelyn as Maia asked him to do, but he received a mysterious phone call in the middle of the kidnapping.

The person on the phone said he could help him kill Cedrick, so Maia would, at last, be his.

“I don’t know what happened in the end. What’s the situation now?”

Maia had no other helpers for the time being, so she could only trust Richard. At the same time, however, she was a little worried.

“Ceddy hasn’t woken up yet, but the doctor said that he’s in good condition, and it’s only a matter of time before he wakes up. I’ve already told that old man, Draco, that the child in my stomach belongs to Ceddy. If he wakes up... I’ll be doomed!”

Richard frowned, not understanding why Maia had been trying so hard to be Cedrick’s wife.

“Ah, isn’t the Kingsley family powerful in Franche? I heard that there’s a drug on the black market that can damage the hippocampus of one’s brain and cause memory loss. Richard, get me one!”

Richard was initially worried that the mysterious man was not doing things neatly, but his annoyed look vanished when he heard Maia.

“Are you crazy? Grandpa Mason is here! You’ll be risking your life by doing so! “

Maia bit her lower lip angrily as her expression soured with reluctance. “As long as Ceddy’s memory is damaged, the old man will help me become Missus Mason. Then, our baby will own the whole Mason family!”

Richard did not think that was a great idea.

He wanted to say something, but Maia suddenly threw his hand away.

“I see! You’re not going to help me, are you? Fine, I’ll find someone else to help me!

Just watch me die when the old man finds out! What a shame that our baby didn’t even have a chance to take a look at the world...

II Richard glanced across her belly and frowned irritably.

Suddenly, a maniacal grin appeared on Richard's face. "Are you sure you want that medicine?"

"Yes!" Maia nodded hurriedly, thinking that he was finally listening to her request. After all, he always listened to her and did whatever she wanted him to do.

Richard's smile deepened. "Alright. If that's what you want, I'll help you."

'That sounds like a good plan to send Cedrick to hell! ' Maia then placed Richard's head on her belly and said, though with disgust in her heart, "Our child is still too little. You can't hear anything."

Richard said nothing and kissed her belly. He knew it was not a time for him to hurry.