

Our Billion 581

Chapter 581-Her voice was so soft, like a tiny little brush caressing gently on his heart.

Cedrick's heart melted.

"Fine. May I please ask who is the lady behind me?"

Catelyn then released her hands and pinched his cheek revengefully. "Not fun at all."

His vision came back to light. Cedrick turned around to see Catelyn pouting and could not help but tease, "How come I never knew that you liked such childish games?"

He was suggesting that she was childish! This was just entertainment!

Catelyn threw him a scornful look and then pushed him back into the dining room angrily.

Back in the dining room, the dining table was already filled with plenty of food, other than the simple healthy food to help with Cedrick's recovery, there were also a few other dishes that Catelyn usually enjoyed.

Even desserts were included. Catelyn had a hard time looking through what was available.

Cedrick sat on Catelyn's right side, the both of them sitting so close together. He passed the cutlery to her. "I heard that this restaurant serves really scrumptious Chinese food. Give it a try. If you like it, I will ask Charles to make reservations at this restaurant in the future."

Catelyn was intrigued and drooling over it. She saw a cup of pudding and then took her spoon and scooped one bite into her mouth.

It was so silky smooth and tasted so authentic.

"It is indeed delicious." Catelyn nodded in approval and then continued to take another scoop.

Cedrick watched as her pink lips opened and closed. Her lips were so beautiful and moved as though they were quietly sending him an invitation. His heartstrings were plucked, and he could not help but lean slightly forward.

He did not say a word either but simply opened his lips slightly, waiting for her to feed him.

He suddenly got closer. His face was suddenly magnified before her, making her heart skip a beat. To cover up her change in emotions, she pretended to reach out for the clean set of cutlery before him.

Cedrick's big palm then pressed on her knee, his dark eyes locked right onto hers.

"I prefer using the ones you used."

Catelyn recalled that she fed him water with the cup that she used yesterday, and he complimented that the water tasted good. She immediately blushed.

She ignored his flirts but continued to retrieve the clean set of cutlery and scooped a small amount of pudding into his mouth.

Cedrick held the entire spoon in his mouth, the tip of his tongue swirling slowly, savoring the taste of the pudding.

Catelyn loved the dessert and wished he would like it as well. She winked at him and asked, "How is it? Does it taste good?"

Cedrick did not like desserts, then said, "If you feed me like you did the other day, it will taste better."

He must be crazy, he was flirting with her again!

However, he was not mobile, especially when his right arm was injured by the gun. He could barely lift his arm. She could only blush and continue to feed him with food.

One scoop after another, streaks of her hair unintentionally brushed against his cheek, leaving little itches where it touched.

Then she lifted her face up to look at him, looking puzzled.

“Cedrick, did you smell something on yourself?”

Cedrick still had a little bit of food in his mouth. He slowly swallowed it and said, “Of course, I smell like a real man.”

Catelyn rolled her eyes.

Cedrick continued to rub the tip of his nose against her cheek.

She regretted it again. It was the killer’s fault. He could only look at her and rub his nose against her. Nothing else he could do!

“Stop being a narcissist. I am trying to say, is it because you have not showered in a long time, so you are smelling like sweat now?” Catelyn frowned and looked disgusted.

Chapter 582-Splash splash! It felt as though a bucket of water was poured on him.

Cedrick’s little anticipation in his heart immediately vanished. He gritted his teeth and glared at her.

He had indeed not taken a shower in a few days. He was unconscious, and the nurse only wiped his body down a little while he was still unconscious. His handsome face immediately sank.

He threw his cutlery away and refused to eat anymore. He controlled his wheelchair, attempting to move in another direction.

Catelyn was caught off guard by his reaction. She did not even manage to wipe the oil away from her lips, but hastily asked, "Where are you going?"

"For a bath!" the man said defiantly.

It was already hard enough for him, a hygiene freak, to not have showered for a few days.

How could he tolerate when he was loathed by his loved one because of that?

Catelyn looked at his gloomy face and could not help but burst out laughing.

He believed her?

Hearing her laughter, Cedrick turned to look at her darkly. "You think it's funny that I stink?"

"No, I am just kidding. You don't stink. You smell great."

Catelyn nodded her head firmly, trying to prove she was telling the truth.

Cedrick did not buy into that but suddenly had an idea. "Go prepare the bath water."

Catelyn panicked, realizing that she had opened up something she did not want.

"Cedrick, I am just kidding. The nurses helped you to clean yourself every day, there is no smell on you."

"You pranked me?" Cedrick put Catelyn back on the spot again, and his tone was hostile.

Catelyn smiled. It seemed that whatever she said was not right either.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick, knowing him well, he would definitely take his revenge.

She muttered, "I will go and prepare the bath water now."

He would definitely take revenge in the future. It was better for her to serve him properly.

After all, she helped Miles to bathe all the time. She could just pretend that he was the bigger version of Miles.

Catelyn filled half the bathtub with water.

Cedrick could not take a bath in the tub as he was still sitting in the wheelchair.

As the bath water evaporated and wafted up, the room was soon filled with mist. The atmosphere suddenly turned a little misty and alluring.

Catelyn also grabbed a bottle of gardenia flower-scented bath milk, remembering that Cedrick did not like it when she said he smelled.

Chapter 583-When she was about to pour the bath milk into the tub...

"What are you doing?" The man in the wheelchair suddenly said with his dark face, giving Catelyn a shock.

She shook the bottle of the gardenia-scented bath milk in her hand. "You like gardenia scent, don't you? I am pouring in a little bit of bath milk. I guarantee you will smell great after this."

“I only like the gardenia scent on you!”

The unintentional remark made Catelyn feel that she could not breathe normally again. Luckily, the bathroom was filled with mist, and her face was red from the steam so that she did not look too odd.

She then brought in some essential oils and dripped a few drops of them in the bath water.

Cedrick watched as she kneeled next to the bathtub, her white hand swirling slowly in the water, testing the water.

When the water was ready, she then went to get a few clean towels.

Her eyes accidentally locked onto Cedrick's, which were looking at herself intensely.

She was caught off guard.

Catelyn hesitated, but then she walked over and unbuttoned his blue and white stripes patient robe. It was rather easy to undress, and soon she managed to take it off.

The man's impressive chest and abs soon appeared before her, and she could not take her eyes away.

She always knew that he had a good body.

Nonetheless, she had been able to see them up close.

She looked at his perfect abs, the lines were well defined, and his chest looked strong.

He caught her watching him and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Catelyn quickly pulled her attention back.

“Are you mad?”

Catelyn did not say a word more. She grabbed the shower gel and started rubbing it on him.

She avoided the wounds on his body.

Then, she found a clean and loose patient’s robe for him to change into.

Cedrick was highly cooperative this time. He pulled her hand and said gently, “Are you mad? I am just kidding.” “Body is yours. You don’t even care about it. Why should I?”

The bathroom was warm but not at too high temperatures.

She just wanted to finish the bath for him, but he...

It would be great if his wounds got infected and he caught a cold. No one would fight over the kids’ custody with her then!

Chapter 584-Cedrick looked at her stubborn face and felt touched. He enjoyed the feeling of being treasured by her.

“Fine, it is my fault this time, I should not joke about this, but I really wanted to see you acting shy. Every time you look shy, I feel immensely satisfied.”

Catelyn was even more annoyed. She twisted the towel forcefully. “Your pleasure is built upon mocking me?”

Cedrick looked at her earnestly and said, “Of course not, I am not so low. Plus, I have never teased other women before.”

Catelyn slammed the towel in his face. "Really? Should I feel proud about it? You bathe yourself then!"

Cedrick pulled the towel down from his face and saw Catelyn opening the door on her way out.

The door was slammed shut.

Cedrick was speechless.

Perhaps he spoiled her so much that her temper got shorter now.

However, he liked her.

Soon, Charles knocked on the bathroom door. He dared not enter right away but waited outside the door.

"Cedrick, are you alright? Miss Clark asked me to check on you."

"Come on in," Cedrick's deep voice said, then Charles pushed open the door and entered.

The bathroom looked like something had happened. There were puddles of water all over the floor. Some bottles of shampoo and shower milk were lying in the corner.

Cedrick was sitting in the wheelchair while taking a bath, so his wheelchair was wet too.

Charles remembered seeing Catelyn storming out of the door, looking utterly displeased.

Charles was worried if the two got into a fight again. He was cautious, but Cedrick was somewhat grinning as if he was in a good mood. He was relieved.

"Cedrick, let me push you out."

Cedrick nodded and did not explain any further.

Even though Edwin was back in his home country, he was attentive to everything that happened in Franche.

He video-called Cedrick, saw him in a wheelchair, and immediately laughed.

Cedrick threw him a cold look. "Try laughing once more? If Edwin gestured a zipping motion on his lips. "But I am also very impressed that you don't even care for your life anymore, to pursue your wife. The amount of blood that you lost is probably the number of brain cells that you lack."

The seasons changed recently, Granny Atherton was not feeling well, and so Edwin was staying to take care of her.

This did not mean that he did not know about the story between Cedrick and Catelyn.

He could not help but tease Cedrick. He was a totally naive child when it came to love.

No, he was less than a naive child. He was less than Ollie.

Charles observed as Cedrick's face became darker and darker, then interjected, "Mister Atherton, let's go back to the topic. What is happening now back at the Clark and Kingsley families?"

"What else could there be?" Edwin purposely dragged the last word. "Of course, the Clark family is in hot water right now. They only have Maia, the only daughter. However, even the Kingsley family probably look down upon Richard Kingsley himself."

The Kingsley family only had one daughter in charge now, Windy Kingsley.

As long as Windy did not run into any trouble, the Kingsley family would not do anything.

Cedrick slowly took a sip of tea.

He wanted to send Maia and Richard to jail because he wanted to slowly 'play' with them.

"Watch them closely. Let me know if there are any changes."

"I am so unfortunate to be friends with you. You are always so obsessed with your wife and kids, while I am always single and have to work for you when you did not even pay me a single penny!" Edwin shook his head and growled.

Chapter 585-Cedrick rolled his eyes and said, "I heard Granny Atherton found out about your newly purchased mansion?"

Edwin was furious about this. Granny Atherton had been forcefully match-making him.

He wanted to hide away and therefore purchased a very expensive but private mansion.

However, he only moved in for three days before Granny Atherton showed up on his doorstep.

"If I know which son of a b*tch revealed my secret, I will skin him alive!"

"Cough..." Charles could not resist and coughed.

It seemed that it was Cedrick who allowed him to leak this information.

Edwin saw Charles' expression and grinned. "Don't tell me it was the two of you?"

Cedrick was not guilty at all. He sipped on his tea casually again. "I bought two mansions in the Dragon Port's new town area, and the keys are with Benjamin.

You could go and get it from him.”

Edwin’s eyes lit up. “Dragon Port? There are mountains and waters surrounding the area. It is a rare find! Are you really willing to?”

“You could pretend that I never said this if you don’t want it.”

“It’s harder to get gold from you than finding my way to heaven. Why would I decline it? Of course, I want it! I will go to Benjamin’s this afternoon...”

Cedrick then said slowly, “Please also help to clean up the mansion next door. I will bring Catelyn and the kids back for a holiday soon.” “...D*mn, I know you are not so generous!”

He wanted him to be a free slave to clean up his home?

Soon, a few days passed.

Cedrick was still not fully recovered, but he did not have much problem.

The doctor permitted him to be discharged.

Grandpa Mason appeared before him like a ghost and mentioned that the private jet was ready to bring Cedrick back into the country.

It was also time for Cedrick to go back. He was only in Franche for this long because of Catelyn.

Catelyn wanted to go back to their home country too, and she only fled to Franche to avoid being caught by Cedrick.

Now that the two babies are back, why would she want to stay in Franche any longer?

Coincidentally, the Director, William, got information that Catelyn frequented the hospital and managed to find her.

At the canteen below the hospital, William was sitting across from Catelyn with an earnest expression.

“Miss Clark, are you really not considering our deal before this?”

Catelyn sized William up, then scooped some food into her mouth. “It is impossible for Cedrick to listen to me. Stop putting your hopes up.”

“It’s all up to you. Our company is now facing immense difficulty in penetrating the western market. We really need something to break through!”

William was here under his superior’s orders, and he could not back out just because of Catelyn’s simple decline.

“Have you ever considered that maybe there is a problem with the person in charge of the market?” Catelyn winked at him.

William was stunned. “No way. We have swapped three batches before. Every batch is equally bad.”

VSA Group targeted the high-end property market, which should have great potential in the west. However, not sure why they had failed three times in a row.

The boss almost wanted to give up on this market...

Catelyn heard and was suddenly intrigued. She looked at William seriously and asked, “Could you give me a chance then?”

William was uncertain of what she meant. He looked at her, waiting for her to tell her more.

A wild thought crossed Catelyn's mind.

"You hand over your western market to me. I understand the needs better than you.

Perhaps I could turn it around?"

Chapter 586-William was stunned. "You? But what we want is to collaborate with Cedrick..." "Even though I could not help you collaborate with the Mason Group, VSA Group is already failing to penetrate the western market. I don't think you would mind giving it a try?"

William paused and deliberated, and he did not immediately decline Catelyn either.

Even though she said they could not collaborate with Cedrick, she had Cedrick behind her anyways.

"Let me go back and discuss with my boss." "Sure, but please give me a reply because I will be returning very soon." Catelyn did not hide that from William either.

William did not find it strange at all. Her relationship with Cedrick kind of explained that he would not simply let her linger in another country to be a small employee.

"I will contact you before noon tomorrow."

She watched as William left and then looked at the lunch on her plate again, suddenly finding herself having a better appetite.

She was just worried about having to find a new job as soon as she was back in the country...

She had not expected William to be giving her direction.

No matter if this would happen, there was definitely no harm in trying.

Before noon the next day, Catelyn had already received the official memo from William that night itself.

At the same time, they had caveated with stringent conditions.

Catelyn could become the Design Director of the American region, but she could never override the General Manager and had to be in charge of bridging the communication between the internal and external.

In the first quarter of next year, VSA Group must be able to double its sales compared to last quarter. If she could not deliver that, she would need to resign without reason and would never be recruited into the company again.

Even though it was harsh, Catelyn wanted to challenge it.

"I accept it."

"Miss Clark, I need to remind you that without Cedrick's funding, it would be immensely difficult for you to double the sales by March next year."

William was still adamant about convincing her to persuade Cedrick.

However, little did he know that Catelyn had a revelation during her time in Franche.

She realized there was a very big difference in power between Cedrick and her.

He could just lift a finger, and no lawyer in town would dare to take up her case.

Grandpa Mason's one request could take her kids away.

She had to become stronger to protect her kids better and stand next to Cedrick taller.

"I am very clear on what I signed up for. I hope that after March next year, we are still colleagues."

Her eyes lit up as she said this. She was confident and glowing with hope.

Cedrick was still in bed. He would be spending another night in the hospital and would be discharged tomorrow morning.

He overheard Catelyn speaking on the balcony.

He took one casual look at Catelyn and was suddenly attracted by the lights in her eyes. He was stunned for a second.

Catelyn hung up and came in from the balcony. She realized that Cedrick was watching her.

"I will not need to worry about work when I return home!" Catelyn was in a bright mood, she shook her phone in her hand.

Chapter 587-Eason had informed Cedrick early on about William's meet-up with Catelyn.

He looked at her sternly and said, "There are plenty of positions in Mason Group at your disposal. Why would you need to work for someone else?"

"I don't want it. I don't want people to gossip behind my back again. I have my own ambition and career to pursue." Catelyn smiled, and her tiny face was glowing with hope.

Cedrick choked on what she said.

He ended the conversation.

“The private jet is ready. We will depart tomorrow morning at eleven. Have you started packing?”

Catelyn said, “I am not leaving with you. You can return before me.”

Cedrick frowned unhappily. “I don’t think there’s anything important for you to stay here.”

Could it be because of George?

No, George had already resigned.

Perhaps she was starting her own business...

If she chose to start a business, she would probably choose to do it in a region and field that she was familiar with. Plus, there were some subsidies in recent years offered by the government in Sapphire City. She would probably go back to Sapphire City if that was the case.

Cedrick really could not think of any other reasons for Catelyn to stay!

Catelyn looked at his grim face and explained, “Don’t you think too much about it. I am just saying that I will go and take an economy class flight back home.

Otherwise, it would be awkward for me to meet Grandpa Mason.”

“Why awkward? Just ignore him.”

“No, I don’t want him to look at me that way as if I am trash.”

Catelyn was scared that Cedrick would take some forceful actions, so she proactively went forward and wrapped her arms around his neck, then planted a kiss on his lips. "My pair of babies are in your hands, and I will go back to Sapphire City. Don't you pout anymore. You would age faster that way."

At last, Catelyn was blushing ear to ear and ran out of the ward.

Eason came to report about the itinerary and was shocked to find Catelyn looking as red as a cooked shrimp.

"Are you ill. Miss Clark?"

No, your Master Cedrick is!

Catelyn bit her lower lip, threw him a look, and stormed away angrily.

Eason was confused. He did not make her cross, did he?

Catelyn gave Cedrick cold shoulders the entire day.

Even if he texted her in the middle of the night to say that Eason helped her to book a flight back to Sapphire City for eight o'clock tomorrow night, she ignored him.

Catelyn was staying with Jolene during her last few days in Franche.

She moved once in between, and most of her things were left in the castle.

Cedrick ordered for the things to be moved away.

She was therefore left with very few personal belongings.

Before leaving, Catelyn was thinking about how to bid goodbye to Jolene.

Jolene winked at her and said, "Kitty, why didn't you tell me!"

Chapter 588-Catelyn was confused. "What did I not tell you about?' Jolene rolled her eyes and then took out a document and slammed it onto the table.

"Mister William said the company had transferred you to Sapphire City to be the Design Director in the subsidiary company and assigned me to be your assistant! Are we even friends? This is such big news, but I am the last one to know about it..."

Catelyn scanned through the document on the table. It was an order for Jolene to transfer.

"I did not hide it from you. I just did not manage to... Wait, William let you follow me back to Sapphire City? Let me help you to reply him."

"Don't!" Jolene immediately stopped Catelyn. She lifted her chin and said, "It's such a good opportunity to go back to our homeland. Of course, I would go back."

"Wasn't your ambition to work hard in Franche?"

"Please, the discrimination is terrible here. Plus, I really miss home. Even though I was stubborn and was only eyeing the wages here." Jolene grinned at Catelyn, and hugged her over the shoulder, then winked. "I will need you to protect me from now on!" Catelyn smiled but was not as happy as Jolene.

Apparently William tied Jolene onto this boat of unknown fate too.

If they could not hit the KPI in the first quarter next year, they both would need to roll off. She suddenly felt the burden heavier on her shoulders.

After a twelve-hour-long flight, Catelyn was finally back in Sapphire City.

It was summer when she left, and now it was winter.

Catelyn stood at the airport and finally left with Jolene with their suitcases.

Jolene's family came to pick her up. They had a designated driver, and she must come from a well-off family too.

Catelyn was slightly taken aback. She had never noticed this before.

Jolene looked around the airport and then asked, "Did Cedrick arrange for anyone to pick you up?" Catelyn wanted to say something when her phone buzzed in her pocket.

She looked at the message, which only contained three words.

[Look behind you.] Catelyn turned around reflectively and saw a black Spiker in the parking right opposite the airport.

Jolene saw the car too. She grinned sheepishly at Catelyn and said, "Just what I thought, it's impossible for him not to pick you up."

Catelyn humped and felt a little reluctant to get into his car.

Jolene pushed her in Cedrick's direction.

Catelyn was forced to drag her suitcase over.

Cedrick descended from the car. He stood tall, glowing in the morning sun, and took her suitcase in one of his hands.

Catelyn sized him up and down doubtfully. He was discharged, but that did not mean he was completely fine. Was it really okay for him to just run around like that?

Cedrick then placed the suitcase in the trunk of the car and turned around to see Catelyn watching himself.

“Long trip for you. Are you hungry?” he asked affectionately.

Catelyn looked away and decided to indulge him since he was behaving himself today.

“Of course I am. I don’t really like the food on the flight. Thankfully I was not feeling sick. The woman who sat next to me on the plane had been barfing as soon as she boarded. It was awful.”

“Let me bring you to have some breakfast.”

He held her hand and opened the passenger seat car door for her.

Catelyn enjoyed his care and sat down in the passenger seat.

When Cedrick went the other way into his driver’s seat, his gaze accidentally swept past Jolene, who was about to get in the car.

He had seen the car plate before, at an auction.

The Cheever family bought it in the end.

Cedrick brought Catelyn to a brunch place at Seashell Avenue.

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Chapter 589-He had reserved a table and ordered the food beforehand.

There were various foods on the menu, and Catelyn picked some simple food like an omelet and porridge.

“Aren’t you having any?”

Catelyn saw that Cedrick was simply watching as she ate.

Cedrick took a sip of his tea and said, “I quite miss the days in the hospital.”

Catelyn was bewildered and lifted her gaze from the porridge. “Why?”

Cedrick’s gaze shifted from her face to her rosy lips, his lips curving into an incomprehensible smile.

His smile was one full of playfulness.

Catelyn suddenly recalled the scenes of her feeding him with water and food affectionately and could not help but blush.

“Shameless!” she said and took one big furious bite on the omelet.

Cedrick lifted his eyebrows, and his expression was indifferent as usual. “Since you have already accused me of it, it seems a little wrong if I don’t do something to live up to it?”

Catelyn’s instincts told her that danger was coming. However, before she could respond, the man’s long arm flung over and snatched her omelet from her hands.

He deliberately bit on the area that she bit on.

Catelyn’s cheeks were utterly red by now.

The two babies were still at the Mason Chateau, and Catelyn would not be seeing them instantly.

She had not been home to see Stella for so long. Therefore, her first destination was Ocean Path Residence.

Cedrick did not stop her; instead, he sent her to the place by himself.

"Do you need my help to carry this?" Cedrick pulled the suitcase out from the trunk.

Catelyn took the suitcase, and there was not much in it. She shook her head and said, "I can do it. Remember to bring Miles and Ollie as soon as possible. I dreamt that they were calling for me last night."

She had been talking about the two kids all the way here.

Cedrick's handsome face sank a little. "I had never heard you mentioning that you dreamt about me before."

"Are you jealous of the kids?" Catelyn looked at him in disbelief.

Perhaps Cedrick himself realized he was acting childish too and planted a kiss on her lips. He bit on her lower lip in revenge, pulling it outward.

"You are so annoying. When are you going to get the marriage certificate with me?"

"Can you please wait until my job is a little more stable?" Catelyn dodged the question. He was no longer fighting for custody over the kids.

Was there a need for him to so desperately turn her into a Mason?

Cedrick's gentle face sank further. "I did not hear you. Please come again."

If it were not for his body's current condition, he would have already dragged her to Las Vegas.

Maia was bugging him like a crazy woman, wishing to become his Missus Mason so badly.

She was not appreciative at all!

"Haha, the weather is pretty good today. You will have good fortune. I am going back home. My mom must miss me already." Catelyn looked at his face, adjusted his tie, and escaped as soon as she could.

She dragged the suitcase into the elevator and suddenly remembered that the wound on his right arm was not fully recovered.

She then sent him another text message, "Be careful on your way home. If you are not feeling well, just call a cab or get Eason to fetch you."

Maia and Richard were brought back to the country to be charged. However, it was nothing like Catelyn expected.

She thought that Richard would have already hated Maia deeply and would accuse her of being the mastermind of this.

However, Richard had taken all charges onto his own shoulders.

Chapter 590-Maia would be merely charged as an accomplice at the most.

Catelyn was cleaning the house when she heard the news.

She had not been home for long. Stella did not usually cook, and there were a few corners in the kitchen that needed a thorough cleaning.

Catelyn had just taken out the trash from the kitchen when she heard the news reporting on TV about Maia and Richard.

The news reported that the police escorted Maia and Richard to the police station.

They had just disembarked from the long flight, and both appeared to be exhausted.

It was especially apparent in Maia, with tears rolling down her eyes and almost falling over. She pretended to be emotionally strong but vulnerable, making people wonder if she really was wrongly accused.

Richard looked very decadent.

His chin was covered in stubbles, the light in his eyes vanished, while he was tagging along behind the police soulessly.

The journalists all surrounded them when they got the information.

This was some spicy gossip about the two wealthy families in Sapphire City.

“Miss Clark, your engagement with Cedrick Mason was canceled publicly. Was it because Cedrick caught you sleeping with other men many times before and knew that you cheated on him?” “We heard that you were charged for attempting murder this time...”

“Even if Cedrick canceled the engagement with you, the Clark family had received enough perks from the Mason family. The Mason family is still on the losing end...” “Miss Clark, what do you think about the whole situation?”

The cameras flashed incessantly.

Maia had not expected to be interviewed by the reporters and panicked.

The journalists threw harsher questions, and her voice started to sound shaky.

“Which company are you from? Don’t you make false accusations without evidence! I have not done it. This was all done by Richard. It has nothing to do with me! He admitted it himself...”

The reporter immediately directed his mic to Richard as soon as he heard this.

“Mister Kingsley, what Miss Clark said was true? Are you the real culprit who poisoned Cedrick?”

“Rumors had it that you were classmates with Miss Clark, and had long had a crush on Miss Clark. Is this the reason why you are taking all the charges on behalf of her?”

“Mister Kingsley, someone witnessed you getting a gynae doctor to your place in the middle of the night. Is Miss Clark pregnant with your child? How many months along is she? Does Cedrick know about it?”

Maia’s face turned pale. Even the news reporters knew that she was pregnant!

How was that possible?

She was hiding it very carefully...

Was it Catelyn? Did Catelyn deliberately arrange for these news reporters to make her look bad?

Maia subconsciously turned around to check. Her gaze was intense, and she looked wary.

Richard’s gaze swept past Maia’s belly. He closed his eyes gently and took a deep breath. Then he walked in front of Maia, blocking the fiery questions from the reporters for her.

“Mai already said it very clearly, that this has nothing to do with her. It was all done by me!”

“What? You admitted it?”

“You might be sentenced to death in the worst case!”

“Richard, don’t you be manipulated by people...”

The police were impatient to see the chaos and pushed the reporters aside from the middle, clearing a way ahead of them.

Maia and Richard then arrived at the police station.

Maia pulled Richard by his hand nervously.

“Rich, it’s my fault. You must help me. You cannot let our child be born in prison.

Please don’t worry. I will find the best lawyer in town to represent you when I get out, and you will be fine too...”

Richard threw her hand away coldly. “You better keep to your promise.” “I will, I will name my kid Kingsley, and he will be part of the Kingsley family...”