

Our Billion 591

Chapter 591-With an apron around her waist, Catelyn held a broom with one hand as she watched the television.

It was a news channel developed by Worldwide Entertainment Co., which meant Edwin was trying to destroy the two of them. Catelyn had not expected Maia to talk Richard into admitting to the crimes for her sake.

'Is that Richard guy an idiot?' thought Catelyn. 'Committing such a horrible crime under the pressure of the Mason family would mean that he'll at least need to be in jail for decades!' At night, in Mason chateau.

Grandpa Mason and the twins sat in the dining room for dinner while Uncle Ford stood by their side to serve. Cedrick was nowhere to be seen.

Both Ollie and Miles were upset that they were forcefully taken back to Sapphire City against their will. They had spent a long time throwing tantrums, hoping to escape, but Mason chateau was located on the outskirts and was divided into different wings that were guarded by countless bodyguards. Even a fly would not be able to find its way out, what more kids like them?

Miles tried pretending to be ill again, but because Grandpa Mason was of old age, he already had a family doctor at home.

The twins were rendered helpless at the tall walls before them.

Ollie was sweet even when he was throwing a tantrum, and he simply locked himself inside the room, refusing to eat or drink anything. To his bewilderment, Grandpa Mason threatened to put him on an IV drip if he passed out to keep him alive.

Miles snapped and unleashed all hell.

He broke Grandpa Mason's antique vase and his calligraphy pen before setting his favorite painting on fire.

Grandpa Mason was livid, and Uncle Ford had to be on guard the entire time, asking the doctor to check on Grandpa Mason's blood pressure three times a day.

That night, Uncle Ford informed the twins that Cedrick had returned to Sapphire City and successfully got them to agree to dine with Grandpa Mason.

Grandpa Mason noticed that both the twins hated vegetables and frowned as he placed vegetables on their plates. "Don't be picky. Is this what Catelyn Clark taught you in the past few months? Eat up. You won't grow if you refuse to eat vegetables!"

Miles had wanted to accept this gesture of kindness, despite the fact that he did not like vegetables. After all, Grandpa Mason was still his senior. With that, he took a spoonful of vegetables and brought it to his lips.

However, when he heard how contemptuous the elderly man was toward Catelyn, he rolled his eyes and spooned back the vegetables onto Grandpa Mason's plate.

He lifted an eyebrow smugly. "My mom taught US a lot of things, and the most important thing of all is that we shouldn't eat what strangers give US."

He paused as he recalled how frequently Cedrick kissed his mother and added coolly, "My future wife is the only exception."

"..." Uncle Ford could not help but chuckle at the fact that Miles already knew what a 'wife' meant at such a young age.

Grandpa Mason noticed him smiling and glared at him with a dark expression.

'I'm trying to be nice, and he's throwing it back to my face?' he hissed internally. 'Clearly, Catelyn has been spoiling these boys.' "Grandpa Mason, when can we return to Mason Mansion?" ollie changed the subject while observing Grandpa Mason's expression.

"Why? Do you hate it here in Mason Chateau that much?" he questioned in annoyance as he stared at the vegetable on his plate.

Chapter 592-"How fun do you think it is to be locked in this bird cage?" Miles pouted.

"Bird cage'?" sputtered Uncle Ford in shock.

"Wait, no. A bird cage has a round dome. This place is rectangular, so it's more like a coffin."

The corner of Grandpa Mason's mouth twitched when he heard Miles' words.

Mason Chateau was designed by multiple world-famous architects, yet to Miles, it was a coffin! He once again came to the conclusion that Catelyn was not suitable to be trusted with the twins' education.

Ollie noticed that Grandpa Mason was about to explode and set his spoon down elegantly before saying in all seriousness, "Grandpa Mason, Father is back now, and we miss him. If you enjoy our company so much, we can come to visit from time to time."

Grandpa Mason slammed his spoon onto the table, and the wrinkles on his face deepened in fury.

"Who'd enjoy your company? That antique vase in my study room cost me three billion, and you just broke it into pieces! without you two, I might just be able to live for a few more years!"

"Why won't you send US away, then?" Miles batted his beautiful eyes at him.

"Once your father is here, you're to leave right away!"

Just then, a guard came into the dining room. "Elder Mason, Master Cedrick is here."

Miles beamed and turned to look at Grandpa Mason smugly. He did not say a word but was clearly telling him that since Cedrick had arrived, it was time Grandpa Mason let them go.

Grandpa became increasingly annoyed and frustrated. His eyes rolled back, and Uncle Ford immediately helped him up while shouting at the servants, "Call the doctor! Elder Mason's blood pressure is up!"

A group of people hurried over to carry Grandpa Mason to the couch in the living room while Miles and Ollie went to welcome Cedrick at the door. They had never been more pleased to see Cedrick.

Cedrick was shocked to see the two of them running toward him enthusiastically.

Alex covered his mouth and stifled his chuckle. "Looks like the young masters really miss you, Master Cedrick."

"Father, have you come to take US home?" Ollie pursed his lips nervously and he gazed up at Cedrick.

Miles was still too proud to say anything, but he kept glancing at Cedrick as well.

Cedrick crouched down to pick Ollie up. "I'll take you back to Mason Mansion after dinner." He noticed that Ollie had gained some weight and took it as a sign that he wasn't mistreated.

"I want to go back as well!" Miles shouted. "I miss my mom. I want to take a bath and sleep with Mommy..."

Cedrick was about to agree but changed his mind and said, "You're staying here with Grandpa Mason so he won't feel alone."

"No!" Miles tugged at Cedrick's trousers to stop him from walking away. "I want to go home!"

“That house belongs to me and Ollie, not you.”

Miles’ eyes reddened as he snuffled. “I don’t want to stay here!”

Alex immediately consoled him as soon as he saw tears. “Young Master, it’s not that difficult to get Master Cedrick to take you home. Just admit that he’s your dad.”

“Big Kitty told me that Jamie Mason is my dad.”

Cedrick’s expression darkened. “Then stay here. Ollie is enough for us.”

Tears scrolled down Miles’ cheeks as he glared at Cedrick like he was the villain. He rubbed his eyes roughly to wipe away his tears, not wanting to cry in front of Cedrick.

Chapter 593-Miles was too prideful to cry in front of Cedrick.

“Don’t cry, Young Master.” Unable to bear seeing Miles cry, Alex immediately crouched down and helped to wipe away his tears. “If Miss Clark finds out that you cried, she’ll be heartbroken. Master Cedrick isn’t going to leave you here, why don’t you compromise a bit and acknowledge him as your dad?”

Miles pouted and propped his hand on his hip as he stared at Cedrick. “What do you want me to say?”

“Dad, or Father. Take your pick,” said Cedrick.

If he truly went home with Ollie alone, Catelyn would be furious.

Miles grinned before drawling with his hands on his hips. “Good boy. Daddy forgives you.”

“...” Cedrick’s eyebrows twitched in rage.

Ollie, too, was frightened. He had never seen anyone making a fool out of Cedrick before, and the air seemed to have frozen over.

Alex could sense that Cedrick was on the brink of exploding, but luckily, Cedrick's phone rang.

It was a call from Catelyn.

Alex internally thanked the gods; the call came just in time!

Meanwhile, Grandpa Mason laid on the couch. It was not a heart attack; he simply ran out of breath.

A group of doctors surrounded him, and he could barely see Cedrick and the twins standing by the door.

They were chatting and laughing as though they did not have a care in mind for his health.

Grandpa Mason was furious. It was bad enough that his grandson would not listen to him, but his great-grandsons had to be just as bad.

If this was how they behave at such a young age, they would spin out of control completely once they grew up!

In Ocean Path Residence, Catelyn finally got to see her twins through the video call. Though Cedrick had allowed the servants to help contact the twins for her before, they had never been able to talk to their hearts' content.

Her heart throbbed when she heard their voices and tears welled up in her eyes.

She had spent the past few days in the hospital with Cedrick, but during the quiet nights, her mind would always drift off to her twins and the way they fawned over her.

The twins had lived with her for months, so she could not get used to the sudden silence. For a period of time, she would lose sleep, only to dream of them when she finally fell asleep.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Miles hopped up to grab Cedrick’s phone when he heard Catelyn’s voice. Unfortunately, he was too short, and all Cedrick needed to do was raise his arm where Miles could not reach.

Miles took the chance to complain to Catelyn as he sobbed, “Mommy, Big Demon is bullying me again because you’re not around! He says he’s going to leave me here and keep me away from you!” Whimpering, he added, “I’m so unlucky... They torture me every single day!”

Catelyn’s heart melted as she instantly shouted at Cedrick, “Cedrick Mason, why are you making him cry?!”

Cedrick glared at Miles. “His mentality is too weak. I’m training him.”

“Why is he saying that you’re leaving him alone in Mason chateau? If Elder Mason likes him and says that Mason Chateau is made more lively with his presence,”

Cedrick explained casually.

Furious, Miles grabbed him by the arm for lying shamelessly.

Before Miles could say anything else, Cedrick continued, “still, I know that you miss him as well, so I’ll take him back to Mason Mansion tonight.”

The fury on Miles’ face died out once he realized he could go home.

Chapter 594-All the while, the doctor ran a full-body checkup on Grandpa Mason, and throughout the entire 20 minutes, Cedrick remained by the door with the twins while chatting with Catelyn on the phone.

Toward the end, Catelyn asked the twins to send her regards.

She knew that Grandpa Mason disliked her, but since they were already on a call, she could not pretend like she did not notice Grandpa Mason's existence.

"Grandpa Mason, Mommy told US to send her regards to you. Sorry for the trouble we've caused you in the past few days. Please forgive us." Ollie picked an orange from the fruit basket, peeled it, and handed it to Grandpa Mason sincerely.

Grandpa Mason sneered. 'Send her regards? Is she trying to pick a fight with me?' However, he decided to remain calm as he faced his adorable great- grandsons. He munched on the orange, but before he could say anything, he heard Cedrick's threatening tone as he said, "No matter what you think of Catelyn, she's still the mother of the twins. So long as the twins want her as their mother, I won't fight her for custody, and neither will you."

"Is this how you address your elder?!" Grandpa Mason shot a resentful glare at Cedrick.

"I'll get to the bottom of the truth as to why ollie was left outside Mason Mansion's door four years ago, but I believe that Catelyn has nothing to do with it. Don't blame everything on her." Cedrick was barely fazed by Grandpa Mason's dark expression. After all, he always seemed frustrated whenever they talked about Catelyn.

With that said, he took the twins and turned to leave.

Grandpa Mason watched as the three left without turning back and wiped his cane across the coffee table, pushing everything on it to the ground.

"Stop right there!"

All the servants, including the doctor, held their breath following the noises of things falling onto the ground. Instantly, silence loomed over the room.

The twins twitched in fear at the shout. Though they had not been in the Mason chateau for long, they had never seen Grandpa Mason so angry. His voice echoed throughout the house and pierced through the air.

Cedrick gave Alex a stern look and ordered, "Take the twins to the car and wait for me there."

"Yes." Alex carried the twins in his arms and headed to the outdoor parking lot.

Miles rested on Alex's left arm and glanced worriedly at Cedrick, who was still standing by the door.

Cedrick's figure slowly disappeared into the distance, but he appeared oddly relaxed despite the situation.

'Hm,' Miles thought, 'Big Demon can be horrible, but he's quite manly too, from time to time. He even dares to speak up for Big Kitty when Old Demon is acting so scary.'

1 Ollie bit his lip in a troubled expression. "Grandpa Mason looks terribly enraged. Uncle Alex, do we need to go help them?"

Alex felt glad that the twins had come to care for their father. "Relax! Master Cedrick has been through worse. He's definitely not going to find Elder Mason scary."

"Hmph! I'm not worried about him. I just want to see how old Demon kicks his ass," Miles added darkly. "It's only normal for a grandfather to punish his grandson."

Startled, Alex almost tripped and fell.

In the living room in Mason Chateau, Grandpa Mason kept hitting his cane onto the floor as he struggled to suppress the urge to hit Cedrick with the cane. "You unfilial child! I'm telling you this: If you keep seeing that woman, I'd rather let David become the next elder of the Mason family than let you have the position!"

Everyone in the room froze in fear. Uncle Ford's eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 595-Grandpa Mason was threatening Cedrick with his inheritance. If he was to hand everything to David, it would mean that he was giving up all his power that he had cultivated throughout the years.

Everyone in the room seemed to have a hard time believing this was happening.

Cedrick lifted an eyebrow and studied Grandpa Mason steadily.

Grandpa Mason snorted. "If you've come to regret what you did, go tell that woman to never show up in front of the twins, and I'll overlook the fact that she's hidden Miles Clark from US."

'Miles Clark,' Grandpa Mason repeated in his mind. 'How can a child of the Masons have the Clark surname instead?' He scowled and silently decided to change Miles' name as soon as they won custody over him.

"Haha." Cedrick simply snorted in contempt.

"What are you laughing about?" Grandpa Mason glared at him. "Don't tell me that you have no desire in becoming the elder of the Mason family. Countless people out there would die for a chance to even be included in our family! If you don't want it, there are plenty who would kill to take it!"

"You're right, I don't want it." Cedrick sneered. "Even without this family, I'm still me."

"You-!"

"I've followed the path you've laid out for me ever since I was old enough to remember anything at all. I respect you, but that doesn't mean I'm afraid of you.

You're free to choose whoever you want to inherit your legacy. You don't need to tell me about it because I'm not interested."

Grandpa Mason's eyes widened in shock. "You're fine with me naming Nine my heir?"

"The Mason family is the legacy you've spent years on. If you're okay with giving it to Nine, why should I care?"

Cedrick left with the twins. Instantly, the hall was left in silence without the cheerful sounds of the children's voices.

Grandpa Mason stared gloomily at the door, feeling his blood pressure rising again.

"Elder Mason, ever since Miss Clark appeared, Master Cedrick and Master Ollie have changed drastically. If there's no way that Miss Maia could ever become Master Cedrick's wife, why don't you give Miss Catelyn a chance?"

"She's a low-born, unworthy of being Cedrick's partner." The look in Grandpa Mason's eyes darkened. "Cedrick is to inherit the entire Mason family in the future, without a wife with a powerful family, he'll only suffer. Besides, if we need someone to take care of the twins, all we need to do is to hire a nanny."

"But Master Cedrick seems to really like Miss Catelyn."

Grandpa Mason massaged his temples. "If only the Atherton family had a lady of age..."

Uncle Ford understood what Grandpa Mason was thinking.

Grandpa Mason had a relationship with old Madam Atherton but ended up failing her due to various reasons. Grandpa Mason always wanted to make up for the mistakes he made, which was why he wished that Cedrick could marry Old Madam Atherton's daughter as a sort of compensation.

Apart from that, the Atherton family was powerful enough to be a perfect match for Cedrick. After all, the lady of the Clark family was ruined, and the lady of the Kingsley family, windy, was a woman who preferred married men. The Atherton family was the only family left that was fitting to be united with the Mason family, yet they had no lady of age in the main bloodline.

In Ocean Path Residence, Catelyn was overjoyed to learn that the twins had returned to Mason Mansion.

'It's too late now. I'll go see them tomorrow,' she thought.

Just then, Stella returned.

Catelyn had tried calling Stella before coming home, but Stella was probably too absorbed in her poker games to notice the call.

When she saw Catelyn standing in the living room, Stella froze.

Chapter 596-Stella quickly snapped out of her daze and hurried over to Catelyn, grinning from ear to ear.

"Cat? Oh, my stars! when did you come back? why didn't you tell me? Joanne told me that you were on a business trip and took the kids with you..."

Catelyn had told Joanne to say this, but she did not expect that Stella would believe it.

Stella's eyes reddened as she spoke. All those years since the Clark family went bankrupt, Stella had gotten used to living with Catelyn and Miles, she could not help but feel empty to be apart from them for so long.

"I'm back now, Mom. Don't cry!" Catelyn frantically wiped Stella's tears away. "I'm sorry. I was in a hurry, so I didn't have the time to say goodbye..."

Stella wiped away her tears and stared at her. "Are you staying? If you're leaving again, take me with you. I feel so lonely when you're gone."

"We won't leave again. Never again!" Catelyn ran into Stella's arms, her heart filled with warmth as she realized that Stella was not as infuriating as she expected.

"That's good..." stelle sobbed.

She tapped Catelyn on the back and released her when she noticed that Miles was nowhere to be seen, "where's Miles?"

"Miles is with Master Cedrick." Catelyn sniffled.

She did not intend on lying to Stella any longer. Cedrick would be visiting frequently now that they decided to be together. If she did not explain things, they would have to sneak around and lie every time they met.

Stella beamed and scanned Catelyn up and down, elated that she finally came to her senses. "I was wondering why you had disappeared without so much as a goodbye. You brought Miles to spend time with Cedrick Mason? How far have you two gotten? Let me tell you; the best way to land a catch like Master Cedrick is to get pregnant with his child again!"

Catelyn rolled her eyes with resignation, realizing that she shouldn't have placed such high expectations on Stella.

On the weekend, after settling certain chores, Catelyn finally had the time to see her twins.

Albert welcomed her into the living room enthusiastically. "You're finally here, Miss Clark!" He ordered the servants to serve tea while silently wiping away his tears. "Master Cedrick has had a hard time without you..."

It was the third time she was hearing those words, with the first two times being said by Alex and Charles.

The two wanted Catelyn and Cedrick to make peace, and at the time, Catelyn's mind was not focused on Cedrick and did not pay them much attention. She could imagine how much effort it took for Cedrick to settle all the troubles she and Miles had caused.

Her heart raced and she immediately gulped down the tea.

“Mommy!” Two angelic voices echoed through the stairways. Catelyn turned and saw two perfect replicas of Cedrick running down the stairs toward her, their faces filled with surprise.

Her hands shook as she hurriedly set the cup down, just before the twins threw themselves into her arms.

She crouched down to wrap her arms around them. Her eyes reddened as their familiar sweet scent enveloped her. She finally saw her children again.

Before she could say anything, she felt how her shoulders had grown damp, and her heart instantly sank. “Miles? Ollie?”

“...” The two buried their heads in the crook of her neck in silence, their shoulders trembling.

Chapter 597-Both Miles and Ollie were crying.

Catelyn let go of them frantically.

“We’re just too happy,” muttered ollie, his lips pursed into a pout.

Meanwhile, Miles moved swiftly to wipe away his tears.

Catelyn planted gentle kisses on their foreheads. “I promise you that I’ll never part with you again.”

She then proceeded to check them for wounds and sighed a breath of relief when she saw no signs of ‘torture’ Miles had mentioned the night before.

The three of them clung to one another in the living room while Cedrick remained on the second floor to watch over them. Though it was a heartwarming sight, his expression was chillingly dark.

Catelyn had never kissed him when they met again, and she was treating the twins differently simply because they were younger- even when they were about to turn four. ¹ The twins wanted to follow Catelyn back to Ocean Path Residence, but the apartment was too small for them. Moreover, as they grew, they would need to go to school and would soon acquire more personal belongings.

In the end, Catelyn decided to leave the twins in Mason Mansion, and Cedrick scowled when she proposed the idea.

After lunch, he dragged her to the backyard.

The bushes were tended to carefully by the gardeners. The flowers bloomed beautifully, and there was a large rack with colorful wines that allowed people to sit beneath it during summer.

Cedrick pinned her against the vines and nibbled her lip. "You're not staying in Mason Mansion?"

Catelyn jolted at the pain but remained silent, having been expecting him to be upset.

"I have to report to the headquarters of VSA Group. Mason Mansion is too far, and the only woman who should be allowed to live here should be Missus Mason. Your grandfather already hates me. If I move in, it'll only deepen his resentment toward me."

"We'll go get married before you move in, then." Cedrick tilted her chin up forcefully.

"I haven't gotten to work on my career yet. With you by my side, people will only refer to me as 'Cedrick Mason's woman'. I want to work harder so that one day, they'll say that Cedrick Mason is Catelyn Clark's man."

Catelyn batted her eyes while staring intently at him, doe-eyed. She tugged at his shirt like an adorable puppy, causing Cedrick's heart to melt.

He had to admit that he enjoyed the rare moments of vulnerability she showed, with that, the dark expression on his face faded.

Catelyn wrapped her arms around his waist and stared up at him. "I enjoy dating you. If we get married, our lives would be filled with chores and responsibility. How boring is that? Cedrick. Ced.

Promise me..."

Cedrick stared into her soul heatedly. "What did you just call me? Say that again."

Catelyn, too, realized that she had gone too far and flushed.

She bit her lip in embarrassment, refusing to speak, she had let go of her pride just to stop Cedrick from marrying her too early!

Chapter 598-Cedrick's expression darkened at her silence. "I'll have my men prepare a public statement so that everyone knows you're the mother of my children..."

"No!" She tightened her arms around his waist. "Ced."

The dark expression on his face was instantly replaced by a beaming smile as he felt as though a hole in his chest had been filled. Claspng his hand at the back of her head, he took her lips forcefully.

Catelyn whimpered and widened her eyes, but she could not push him away.

Her lips were swollen by the time they parted, and Cedrick let go of her reluctantly. "If you really don't want others to know, we can elope," he whispered.

Her head snapped up. "E—Elope?"

"It's decided then. Go have your passport ready. We're going to get our marriage certificate once the lawyer has everything set up."

Her lips felt numb as she felt light-headed. “Hang on. We don’t have to hurry!”

“You don’t want to?” He glared at her darkly.

Catelyn twitched at his intimidating presence and smiled sheepishly. “Of course I want to! It’s an honor to marry you! So long as it doesn’t affect my career, I’m more than happy to...”

Catelyn did not have the courage to further provoke him as she was worried that he would publicize her relationship with the twins. Cedrick was already in a bad place with Elder Mason, and she did not wish for the conflict between them to worsen.

‘Elope it is, then,’ she sighed. ‘It’ll give my children a place of their own in this family while I get to chase my dream. It’s not that bad.’ Maia and Richard stayed in the police station for three days. Richard had admitted to all the crimes, and with the help of the Clark family, Maia was snuck out of the police station.

To her bewilderment, the worst had yet to come.

She had lost a lot of weight after spending three days in lockup, and because of what she did, the reputation of the Clark family was completely ruined. People online even started feeds to condemn the family’s crimes.

Though Maia’s parents were furious, they still cared for their only daughter and intended to send her overseas before the Mason family realized she had disappeared from the police station.

Nonetheless, Maia refused to leave.

Her eyes burned with ruthless resentment when she tore the flight ticket her parents gave her into pieces.

“No way! I’m not leaving! Catelyn Clark is the reason why I have to suffer so much. I won’t rest until she pays!” She stormed back into her room to set up a prize of one billion for Catelyn’s head, only to find out that her bank account had been frozen by her parents.

Maia tried to sell all her jewelry pieces, but the people out there took advantage of her situation and offered a horrendously low price for jewelry pieces she had spent a fortune on.

The price she was offered was a blunt insult to her, and she decided against selling them.

Amid her tempestuous rage, a person's face came into her mind. Jamie Mason.

Chapter 599-Jamie was the one who pushed Louella off the building, and with the Atherton family's intervention, all news of the incident was suppressed to the minimum. Maia had heard that Jamie was having the time of his life.

She sneered coldly and contacted Jamie, asking to meet with him.

In the middle of the night, Maia appeared in a private room in a bar with sunglasses and a thick trench coat, her face as pale as a ghost.

She was weak from all that she had been through in the past few days, and the doctor had informed her that she was at high risk of losing her child. Though she was put on bed rest, she could not sit on her thumbs while Catelyn thrived.

In the room filled with the scent of cigarettes and alcohol, Jamie was holding a beautiful woman in his arms. Sitting across him was his childhood friend, Fred Grant, who had his arms around two other women.

Ever since what happened to Louella, Jamie had started working with Fred, and the two had recently invested in a project. They profited greatly from it and had been living a luxurious lifestyle ever since.

When Maia arrived, Fred teased, "Isn't this Miss Clark? To what do we owe the pleasure?"

Maia cut to the chase and commanded Jamie in front of Fred, " Jamie Mason, I want you to kill Catelyn Clark for me."

Jamie inhaled deeply with a cigarette between his lips and blew the smoke at Maia's face on purpose. "Do you think you're still the almighty Lady Clark? why don't you go out there and ask around? Even the Clark family is on the verge of disowning you under the pressure of the Mason family..."

Maia's stomach turned at the scent of cigarette, but she managed to suppress the urge to gag and sneered. "Have you forgotten about what happened at my wedding? should I help repeat what happened here in front of everyone?"

Louella Atherton's death was II Jamie paled and immediately put out his cigarette. "Hang on!"

He interrupted Maia and gave the other women in the room a look.

Fred studied the mysterious exchange between Jamie and Maia for a moment before leaving the room with the women.

Silence loomed over the room.

Jamie's eyebrows twitched as he glared viciously at Maia. "Don't run your mouth. The police have concluded that Louella Atherton died of suicide. What do I have to do with it?"

"Don't think that everything is fine just because you deleted the surveillance footage. Me and my maid are witnesses! If I were to make a public statement and say that you were the one who pushed her off, do you think you'd get to live your life in peace?"

Maia was determined to drag Jamie into the mess she was in. Had she not run into Jamie on the corridor that fateful night, she might have actually wandered into Cedrick's room and given birth to his twins. She would have had all the love Catelyn was receiving!

Maia's crimes had been the focus of all of Sapphire City, and her name was the most frequently searched keyword on any website!

Jamie's expression darkened as soon as she said she would expose him. "You're forcing me to get rid of you..."

"I'm as good as dead now, so I have nothing to fear." Her face twisted in rage. "I promise that no one will ever mention this as long as you kill Catelyn for me."

Jamie was not as reckless as he was before. He had earned a handsome amount of money and did not see the need to cross Catelyn at the moment, but he realized that Maia would not give up until she got what she wanted.

He waved his finger and gestured for Maia to sit beside him.

Without a moment of hesitation, she sat down next to him and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Jamie, Catelyn cheated on you and fooled you into raising someone else's son. You hate her too, and helping me would do yourself a favor as well..."

Chapter 600-Maia laid beside him hesitantly, concerned for her body. "Be gentle," she reminded.

"Relax," he said, his eyes glittering with calculative thoughts.

He could not possibly tag along in Maia's suicide mission; anyone who associated themselves with her would be doomed.

His lips curled into an evil sneer as he glanced at her lower abdomen.

He had heard that Richard was only taking the blame for Maia's crimes for the sake of their child, but if she was to lose the child...

Catelyn received a call from Joanne in the morning.

Joanne was still an idol, after all, and had connections with different reporters.

Someone had caught wind that Maia was rushed into the hospital the night before. Considering the amount of blood she lost, there was no chance that her unborn child would survive.

Catelyn was stunned at this news. Was she not in the police station?

She went to ask Cedrick about it and was told that the Clark family had snuck Maia out of the police station. They had intended to send her overseas before the Mason family noticed her absence, but she had gone out in the middle of the night to see another man, which led to her miscarriage.

The reporters who worked under Edwin instantly made sure that it went viral on the internet, while others took the chance to expose some of Maia's scandals that she had committed throughout the years.

Maia had driven her car while intoxicated a few years ago and accidentally killed an old woman. Not only did she not regret her action, but she had forced the old woman's family out of Sapphire City.

As more scandals were uploaded to the internet, her social media accounts were spammed by curses and malicious comments.

[Shouldn't Maia be in the police station? why is she out?! [How shameless can this woman be to go seek the company of another man as soon as she was released? I heard that she had a miscarriage because of that!

This is revolting! Is that what highborn ladies are like in private?!

[I used to think that all the photos she uploaded on social media felt fake...] [Just look at those eyes. You can tell that she is a sl*t!] Catelyn glanced at the screen, she swiftly regained her composure and slipped into the hospital where Maia was admitted under Joanne's guidance.

Due to the hemorrhage, Maia was as pale as a ghost when she was rushed into the hospital.

Even the doctors felt as though she had a death wish. They had reminded her that she was weak and that it was already a miracle that she managed to keep the baby the last time.

However, she continued to ignore their advice. Now that she had lost her child, she blamed the doctors for not being capable of saving the baby.

Maia was driven mad from worrying that Richard would turn against her if he found out that she lost the child. She repeatedly reminded her lawyer to inform Richard to not believe the rumors, that she still loved him and that she only lost the child because of Catelyn.

The lawyer left the room expressionlessly.

Maia laid in bed to rest and heard the door opening again. Thinking that it was the lawyer, she said impatiently, "I told you to talk to Richard! Why are you coming b—"

She sat up from the bed and realized that it was Catelyn who had walked through the door.

"Catelyn Clark, you b*tch!" she screamed furiously. "You were the one who informed the reporters! You put dirt to my name! How dare you show yourself before me?! My bodyguards... Where the hell are they?!"