Our Billion 601

Chapter 601-Catelyn looked at Maia's hysterical expressions. She became even more nonchalant.

"If I'm not here, how could I get to appreciate your elegance and gracefulness, Miss Clark?"

Maia was at a loss for words. She was miserably pale at that moment, as pale as a ghost. Gone was her lady-like composure, she was anything but elegant and graceful. Catelyn was clearly mocking her!

Maia was so furious her chest hurt. She picked up the teacup by the nightstand and threw it at Catelyn.

"Catelyn, don't be so smug! Even without the child, I will still be alright! Richard will take all the blame. I will still be the Clark family's heiress! Once I recover my energy, I will make sure you'll end up a hundred times worse than me!"

Maia's sinister look made it seem like her eyes were about to pop out. It was as if she could swallow Catelyn whole.

Catelyn cocked her head to the side to avoid the flying teacup. She clutched her chest in cooperation, "oh, I'm so scared."

"You—"

"It would still be justifiable if your miscarriage was an accident, but yet you were in cahoots with Jamie. Do you think Richard is a fool? You still expect him to take the blame on your behalf..."

Maia no longer had anything to show off to Catelyn. The only thing worth showing off was Richard, her subservient dog. She raised her chin and smiled smugly.

"In front of me, he is a fool and a retard! No matter what I say, he will believe it!

If I ask him to die, he will do it without even blinking!"

Catelyn narrowed her eyes and asked, "He has done so much for you. Right now, he is even sacrificing his life for you. I thought you two would at least have some feelings for each other..."

Maia smiled even more condescendingly. She was extremely disgusted.

"He clearly knew the person I like is Master Cedrick, yet he still tried to pursue me. To put it bluntly, he is just a b*tch. I like to fool around. Him going to prison on my behalf is a huge blessing for him already!"

Catelyn listened to Maia going on for a long time. She secretly sighed. Maia was truly a lost cause.

She initially thought that if Maia had intentions of repenting, perhaps, she could let her go...

She never thought that Maia would be so stubborn.

When Maia saw Catelyn not talking, she became even more smug.

Richard was willing to do anything for her, even die...

Catelyn only relied on her two children to get to the top. Cedrick's feelings for her were surely not sincere. If there was a better lady in the future, Catelyn would only become the nanny.

At the entrance to the hospital, Joanne was waiting for Catelyn.

She was in an inconspicuous car. She had simple makeup on and was wearing sunglasses to avoid the paparazzi.

"How is that crazy woman doing?" when Joanne saw Catelyn coming out, she pushed open the front passenger seat door and asked her eagerly.

Catelyn bent down and got in the car. She buckled her seat belt while shaking her head.

"She's a lost cause. Even now she still thinks that Richard will take the blame for her. Looking at her, I think she's planning to kill me once she recovers."

Joanne was feeling angry on Richard's behalf. Her face was puffed up.

"How shameless! Richard is quite a good-looking guy. He has larger eyes than me, yet why is he so blind? Falling in love with a manipulative b*tch..."

"Joanne, take me to the police station."

Joanne knew what Catelyn wanted to do. She snickered at her and drove to the police station.

Since she was framed by Lola Atherton previously, the person in charge, Mister Denson, knew who Catelyn was, which was why he treated her politely.

When he heard that she wanted to see Richard, he only hesitated for a second before sending his men to arrange the meeting.

Soon, Catelyn met with Richard in the visitation room.

Chapter 602-Richard has just met with his lawyer. The lawyer was a bigshot hired by the Clark family and the Kingsley family. Although he was not as famous as Benjamin Anderson, he was still quite influential.

He told Richard that the child in Maia had been miscarried and that the miscarriage was set up by Catelyn!

He immediately lost it in prison, yelling out loud saying that he wanted to kill Catelyn.

He was looking haggard and disheveled. He could not care any less about his grooming. He even had a faint pungent body odor.

At that moment, he was glaring at Catelyn like a berserk creature about to pounce at her and kill her.

"Catelyn, you murderer!"

Thankfully the officers by the side held him back and hit him on the back with their batons.

"Richard, what are you yelling about? This isn't a place where you could do whatever you like. Sit properly!"

Catelyn looked lost.

Joanne glared back fiercely too. "Mister Kingsley, Kitty and I are here out of the kindness of our hearts. Don't yell and call US murderers the moment you see us!"

"I've already confessed that I did everything! I wanted to kill you and Cedrick. I was the one who poisoned Cedrick too! If you want to seek revenge, come at me! why did you have to kill the child in Maia," Richard yelled at Catelyn while being forced back on the metal chair by the officers.

His hands were still cuffed. He glared at her with reddened bloodshot eyes.

Catelyn came to her senses.

Maia was afraid that Richard would regret it, so she pinned the crimes on him first. Then, she made herself seem pitiful. Richard was perhaps persuaded again, so he foolishly went to prison on her behalf.

Catelyn did not say anything further, she calmly took her phone out and played a recording for him.

"It would still be justifiable if your miscarriage was an accident, but yet you were in cahoots with Jamie. Do you think Richard is a fool? You still expect him to take the blame on your behalf..."

"In front of me, he is a fool and a retard! If I ask him to die, he will do it without even blinking! Him going to prison on my behalf is a huge blessing for him already!"

Once the recording was played back, silence loomed over the room.

Richard's eyes suddenly popped. He clenched his fists tightly. The veins on his arms were protruding...

The voice of the recording was Maia's!

Her shrill words kept ringing in his ears. He loved her so much. He only asked that she keep his child so that the child will be part of the Kingsley family in the future.

He never thought that she conspired with Jamie Mason and ended up having a miscarriage!

Fool? Retard?

Were those the only two titles he deserved according to her?

It was as if someone had stabbed a blunt knife deeply in his heart, pulled it out, and stabbed it back in. The knife even had barbs on it. He was in so much pain he could barely breathe.

He knew that Maia always wanted to be Missus Mason. He knew that she did not love him, so he tried his best to treat her well.

However, in the end, she would not even leave him a child! She had promised him that as long as he confessed to the crimes, she would give birth to the child.

"Ha..." Richard's eyes reddened. He suddenly laughed maniacally. He laughed and cried. His voice was haunting, yet it was mixed with a strong sense of hatred.

Joanne was creeped out and she shuddered. His laughter was extremely eerie and sinister.

Catelyn looked at Richard crying and laughing eerily in silence, she guessed that he must be losing it, but she did not pity him one bit.

Even if Maia was the mastermind behind the kidnapping and murdering, Richard was still an accomplice!

If Cedrick was not long prepared, he might have been killed by the poison already!

Chapter 603-It was lethal poison. Richard was not any better than Maia.

At that moment, the best scenario would be him going up against Maia. Maia, on the other hand, would try to drag him down by piling the blame on him to escape punishment, and they would fight each other to the death. That would be a good play to witness.

It was also considered payback for all the inhuman experiences that she and Cedrick suffered!

Coming out from the police station, Catelyn was feeling much more relaxed.

Since she has not seen Joanne in a long time, Catelyn sent Cedrick a message.

[FT going out for dinner with Joanne tonight. Don't wait up. I might be back late.] At the top floor of the Mason Group, the meeting room was in utter silence. Even the sounds of pages flipping were extremely quiet.

Cedrick was sitting in the main seat of the round meeting table. He was looking at the Marketing Director giving a presentation on stage without any expressions on his face.

The slides on the screen swept past one after the other. The Marketing Direct was presenting them with utter intentness.

However, when he finished his presentation, Cedrick did not give any replies or notes on the presentation.

Everyone held their breath. No one dared to let out a single breath.

Cedrick has been to Franche for quite a long time. The Mason family always had internal strife among themselves, therefore many of the executives there had received olive branches from the other family members before.

Including Grandpa Mason. He had recently hinted at everyone to give Cedrick the so-called cold shoulder.

However, when Cedrick returned to the headquarters of the Mason Group, he did not need to say anything at all. Even just by sitting there, his extremely powerful aura made others want to submit to him.

"Master Cedrick, I have finished the summary report for this quarter," The Marketing Director said timidly.

Cedrick said distractedly, "I was distracted. Do it once more."

Of course, the Marketing Director could not say no. He could only repeat his presentation once more.

The atmosphere in the room got more and more tense. The Marketing Director's forehead was already sweating profusely.

When he finished the second time, Cedrick said once more, "Do it once more."

The Marketing Director's heart was about to pop out of him, but he had no choice but to obey his boss. His throat was dry from talking. His legs were turning numb from standing on stage.

He had repeated it four times before Cedrick nodded and gave his opinion and demands for the next quarter.

The Marketing Direct was drenched. He returned to his seat. The next second, Cedrick threw a file onto the table.

Everyone was stunned.

The Marketing Director almost slipped off his chair.

"All of you are the confidants of the Mason Group. You are also the pioneers that have worked with Grandpa Mason, but I am now in charge of the Mason Group. The company needs fresh blood. If any of you can't achieve my expectations for the next quarter, come to my office to get a refund on the company's shares. I will pay you double the share's price according to the market's rate."

Cedrick narrowed his eyes and swept everyone a gaze.

He was extremely clear about the game Grandpa Mason was playing. Grandpa Mason could not possibly let Nine take over, but Grandpa Mason was also unhappy that he was together with Catelyn. He could only use such tactics to force him to retreat.

However, Cedrick was no longer a naive seventeen-year-old.

After saying that, he immediately announced the meeting was adjourned and left the meeting room.

Charles immediately picked up the documents on the table and followed him.

The silent meeting room was instantly filled with sighs.

Compared to the reward from Grandpa Mason, they would rather try to protect their jobs. After all, Cedrick was heartless, and he would do what he said.

When Cedrick returned to the office, it was already dark.

Chapter 604-"I was observing them closely just now. Those executives whom Grandpa Mason contacted were sweating like crazy. It looks like they have a guilty conscience." Charles said with a chuckle while placing the documents on the desk.

Cedrick smiled in cold mockery. "They were thinking that they could get the best of both worlds."

They never thought that there was no such thing.

At that moment, Eason knocked and entered.

Ever since the incident of Richard kidnapping Catelyn, Eason had been secretly arranged to protect Catelyn.

He reported Catelyn's whereabouts for the day to Cedrick. He deliberately emphasized the fact that Richard was going back on his word and how he was changing his statement, dragging Maia down.

Richard kept reinforcing the fact that Maia was the mastermind. He was under her spell, and he was merely an accomplice. He hoped for a lighter sentence!

Cedrick initially wanted to wait until he was free the next few days to deal with Maia and Richard. He never thought that Catelyn had done it already! she even crushed Richard's faith in Maia...

It was no longer easy for Maia to treat Richard as a fool.

"Okay. If there is nothing else, you two can leave." Cedrick lowered his gaze. A sense of pride rose in his heart.

After Charles and Eason left, Cedrick pulled out the second drawer on the left of his desk, and there his personal phone was.

His phone ran out of battery a moment ago, so he placed it in his office charging. He would rarely take his personal phone along with him during meetings. However, ever since he had Catelyn and the two children, he would glance at the phone for messages now and then.

Swiping through the screen on his phone, he saw a new message from Catelyn.

Cedrick smiled a little. He initially thought that it was a message from Catelyn telling him about the things she had done that day. He never expected that it was only a message telling him that she was going to have dinner with Joanne.

He scanned at the message that said she might be home late. His gaze darkened.

He immediately opened a certain group chat. It was the group chat of a few of his close friends. He had also added Edwin in.

He texted the group, [My wife is in a good mood today. She's buying dinner. Are any of you interested?] Benjamin has received instructions from Cedrick about drafting a prenuptial agreement, so he knew that Cedrick planned to marry Catelyn. He was not surprised at all.

Edwin, on the other hand, went off the rails. [Damn! Has the mother of your children become your wife already so quickly?] Catelyn has only casually picked a restaurant, she planned for some karaoke after dinner.

Catelyn had a terrible pitch. They usually only did it for fun, so Joanne did not mind her singing at all.

Thus, when they usually hang out and if they had the time, they would surely hit the karaoke bar.

However, Catelyn never expected to receive Cedrick's call before she even entered the restaurant.

"Are you friends coming too?" Catelyn looked at Joanne with furrowed brows. "But I have already agreed to have dinner with Joanne..."

Cedrick was deliberately silent for two seconds before musing and trailing off, "They are usually quite busy. It's rare for them to have the time to meet tonight. If you really can't make it, I'll turn them down."

When Catelyn heard what he said, she could not find it in her heart to refuse them.

"Who are they?"

"You know most of them, including Mister Atherton and Benjamin, " Cedrick said in a charming voice.

Catelyn turned to look at Joanne, "okay then. Let me ask Joanne about this first. If she is fine with it, I'll send you a message to confirm."

Joanne had in fact already heard their conversation and had gestured that she did not mind.

Chapter 605-However, when Joanne heard that the people coming would include Edward too, she furrowed her brows a little.

Catelyn knew about her messy inextricable relationship with Edward. She patted Joanne on the shoulders. "Don't worry, you are my best friend. If he dares to bully you tonight, I won't go easy on him."

Catelyn had decided to hold the gathering at the Riverdale Restaurant. Although it was quite expensive, it should be an acceptable restaurant for Cedrick's friends. She could not let them think that she was too stingy.

Furthermore, Riverdale Entertainment club was opposite the restaurant. They would be able to have some fun after the meal since they would most likely not leave right after dinner. It was a convenient choice for Catelyn.

Catelyn was afraid that she would be busy hosting Cedrick's friends and she would leave Joanne out, so she invited Jolene along too. She was indeed a good friend through and through.

After informing Cedrick of the room number, Catelyn, Joanne, and Jolene chatted with each other.

Jolene and Joanne loved comics. Jolene was even a famous online comic artist, so the two of them got along very well.

At that moment only Catelyn found out that Jolene was an adult comic artist!

Jolene did not feel awkward one bit. She immediately shared her social media page with them.

Catelyn looked, and she was bewildered. It was not only adult content. The crucial thing was that she also drew homoerotic comics with assorted characters.

There were the domineering ones, the submissive ones, the seductive ones, and even the aloof ones.

Her drawing style kept changing too. Sometimes, it was adorable, other times it was more macho, she was highly skilled in drawing, and she had a few hundred thousand followers.

The comments below her posts were all about how great of an artist she was.

The followers even requested the couples that they liked to see.

"Do you find me strange?" Jolene had changed a different hairstyle when she returned to the country. Her brunette hair was long and curly, touching her shoulders, looking classy.

Joanne was dazzled. "No, no! I have long heard about you. I heard that a gaming company has tried to hire you with extremely high pay, but you rejected them! I really like your art..."

"Haha, I was abroad back then. They requested that I fly back to work, so I could only turn them down. Right, do you have any couples you would like to see together? I'll give you the VIP treatment. I'll draw for you first."

Joanne had a mischievous smile. "I would like to see Mister Atherton and Master Cedrick together, with every move Master Cedrick makes, Mister Atherton would be in tears..."

"Pfft..." Catelyn spat a mouthful of water out. She choked on some water and her throat hurt.

Catelyn looked at Joanne as if she went mad.

"Enough! You can fantasize about Mister Atherton. Don't pull Cedrick into this..."

If Cedrick knew that Jolene drew him as the main character in an adult comic, he would surely not come for Jolene, but her.

Jolene's interest was piqued, she nodded in agreement. "This is a great idea! Kitty knows the two of them! There won't be any copyright issues either..."

"Are you serious?" Catelyn was rather speechless.

Joanne chuckled mischievously, "of course, I'm serious. I'm telling you. You'll get addicted to these comics."

"That's always the case," Jolene concluded domineeringly.

"...We'll see about this once you have finished drawing them." Catelyn felt as if she was playing with fire. " If we crossed the line, it would end badly for me."

As they were talking, a flurry of footsteps could be heard coming from outside the door.

Cedrick and his friends have arrived, though not many of them. Including Benjamin and Edward, there were only four or five people.

Chapter 606-Catelyn calmly shook everyone's hands as they introduced themselves.

Everyone brought gifts for her, and these presents were so huge that Jolene and Joanne were momentarily stunned.

Aside from the yacht and villa somebody else bought for her, Donald gifted her a small island.

Catelyn struggled to keep herself from passing out when she heard Donald's gift. She could not possibly accept that; an island was an extravagant gift!

On the other hand, declining the gift would surely bruise Donald's goodwill.

Cedrick walked to Catelyn's side, held her waist with one hand and took the gifts from the guests, and said, "My wife is grateful for all of these. From now on, she's your sister-in-law."

Benjamin envied how Cedrick could hold Catelyn so romantically. " She's not your wife yet until you have the marriage license."

"Oh, they haven't gotten a marriage license yet, you say?" Edwin's eyes narrowed, seemingly pleased. "You know, Kitty, I've always thought that you're beautiful. It's a pity that you're marrying Cedrick! Consider me before it's too late. I promise to treat you a hundred times better than him."

Catelyn knew he was joking, but she could still feel that sharp spike of intensity from the man beside her.

Cedrick held Benjamin in contempt. "If it weren't for someone's inefficient service, we would've gotten our marriage license already."

Benjamin refuted, "You told me that day that you wanted to draft a contract before marriage, out of the blue! Please, I still have hundreds of millions of lawsuits in my hand waiting for me to settle, and how much did you offer me? I can make the contract today if you give me three hundred million dollars."

Catelyn had long had a deep understanding of Benjamin's gold- digging manner.

Thus, she was speechless.

She still could remember that day when she had made a consultation appointment on the Internet and spent a lot of money on that.

However, Benjamin was busy overseas for outstation at the time. He did not refund the money but asked her to seek help from other law firms.

They eventually had their meal in a harmonious, pleasant atmosphere.

Everyone drank a lot, especially Jolene and Joanne. The two were excited to meet each other, so they hit the bottles. Catelyn, on the other hand, could not bear to see their drunk selves, so she asked a few chauffeurs to send them home.

However, upon hearing that everyone was headed to Riverdale Entertainment club for a karaoke session, Joanne's eyes glowed like lightbulbs. After all, she loved to sing.

In the end, everyone went to the club. Since Edwin was the owner of the entertainment club, they got an enormous VIP room for free.

Everyone had their turn in singing, but it was evident how Edwin was the only man who could sing in the room.

Because of that, Catelyn found the karaoke session unexpectedly boring.

A small tug-of-war nearly broke out when Edwin tried to get the mic from Joanne. Too lazy to try, Edwin proposed that they played poker instead.

Benjamin, Edwin, and Donald quickly jumped off the couch and took their seats, with that, they needed one more player to start the game.

Cedrick was originally accompanying Catelyn on the couch, but she pushed him. "Go, join them. Four for a game."

She wanted to hang out with Joanne and Jolene. Had it been not for the unexpected guests, she would have sung along.

Cedrick leaned slowly on the couch and languidly spoke, "Do you know how to play cards?"

She knew, of course. Her stepmom, Stella, was a master at playing cards, and she had been learning little by little when she watched her sessions.

"I am not going to play for you, so don't bother asking. I can't take the amount of money that's involved in just a single game."

She remembered that time when she was framed by Cedrick and ran to the Riverdale Entertainment club to find John, still, she accidentally ran into Cedrick's room and saw him playing cards with Charles.

Chapter 607-The chips in the pool at that time were worth more than 10000 dollars!

Back then, Catelyn did not expect that Cedric and Charles were rich, given how unassuming they looked.

That room, unlike the one they were in, was divided into several areas; Cedrick and Charles were in one of the play zones. There were even white chandeliers hung on the ceiling which made the room bright.

In contrast, the lighting of the VIP room Catelyn and her friends were singing in was soft and hazy.

Under such a fascinating ambiance, Cedrick could not help but slip his arm around Catelyn's waist and squeeze lightly, which caught Catelyn by surprise.

"Just have fun there," rang his voice, husky and soft. "Don't worry about losing money."

Edwin's keen ears heard Cedrick's whisper, and his eyes twinkled excitedly. "Don't be shy, Kitty!

Cedrick earns a lot, so even if he loses millions of dollars, he can earn it back the next day."

He then teasingly eyed Cedrick and Catelyn as though he had sparked the flames of trouble for Cedrick.

Catelyn stared at Cedrick in surprise as she internally shrieked,' Millions of dollars?!' "I'll be your guide. Let's go." Cedrickdid not even fret about Catelyn losing money for him. Instead, it would please him. After all, he could use that as leverage, reminding her someday of his ' kindness' should she ever second guess him.

Cedrick then pushed Catelyn to the card table.

They were playing poker, but the rules were slightly different and complicated.

Most importantly, the starting pool prize was 15000 dollars.

Catelyn took a deep breath, she initially agreed to play because they had given her many expensive gifts, so it would be appropriate to lose some money to them in return.

To her surprise, she won the first few rounds!

The pile of chips in the pool was getting larger and higher.

Edwin then said with a smile, "Seems like Lady Luck favors you tonight, Kitty! I think it's time to change the rules."

Catelyn recognized that look on Edwin's face. It was the look he made when he felt frisky.

She felt like he had been losing purposely to lure her into his trap. Still, she would not allow herself to be a coward. "Alright, I'll bite. What is it?"

"Drinking." Edwin pointed to his wine cabinet in the corner and said, "If you lose, you have to drink a glass of wine, or you can take off your clothes, if you don't want to drink, until you're naked."

Catelyn blushed. "That's unfair! I'm a lady!"

"Who said you're the one taking off clothes? Isn't your 'guide' behind you?"

Catelyn was nominally the host of the party that night. They all came to toast her during dinner, and Cedrickhad already drunk several glasses of wine for her.

She figured out that the wine was strong judging by Jolene and Joanne's searing red faces.

Therefore, she felt it was more convenient to play with money.

"Forget it. It's me who's playing, not him. If you think it's unfair, I'll return all the chips to you and play with you again with my own money."

Just as Catelyn's hand landed on the stack of chips, a large palm passed over her hand, stopping her from giving back the chips.

Cedrick's deep eyes stared at Edwin and darkened. "Are you sure the loser needs to drink and undress?"

"If you're not feeling up to it, I don't mind you drinking a whole bottle of wine."

Edwin himself had no idea why he suddenly wanted to see Cedrick get drunk and take off his clothes.

It might be that he was unhappy that Cedrick was going to marry Catelyn. After all, Cedrick had hurt Catelyn for so long, yet she accepted his proposal too soon.

Edwin just felt that it was not worth it for her.

"I'm afraid that you'll be the one who loses in the end." Cedrick sneered and threw the cards in Catelyn's hand on the card table.

At that moment, Catelyn could feel that a storm was brewing

Chapter 608-Catelyn secretly glanced at Joanne and Jolene, who were singing.

She knew that two friends of hers would be dying to see Edwin and Cedrick having some sort of 'bromantic affair' together.

Maybe it was because the rules of the game were changed, or maybe it was because Edwin and the others did not hold back their skills anymore, but Catelyn lost five games in a row later on.

She did not even dare to look at Cedrick's livid face.

"Kitty, your poker skills are indeed a little unreliable. I'm embarrassed to let Cedrick keep drinking like that."

Edwin's eyes narrowed into a seam. After speaking, he handed the wine glass to Cedrick.

'What a shameless man. He's actually gloating!' hissed Catelyn internally.

Cedrick drank all the wine in the cup in one go. No matter how good he was at handling his alcohol, his face had begun to turn red.

Knowing that he had a gastric problem, Catelyn tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "Let's admit our defeat and stop playing. Or, why not let me drink if I lose again?"

"There's no such word 'loss' in my dictionary," declined Cedrick.

Catelyn was so distressed that she might need to go to the hospital just because Cedrick was giving his all in a game!

She hurriedly asked the waiter to bring some dry food such as bread for Cedrick to ease his gastric pain.

Suddenly, Cedrick's lips quirked into a small smile. "It's not over yet. Don't be too complacent, shuffle the cards!"

As soon as Catelyn heard Cedrick, she started to concentrate on the game.

What shocked her was that no matter how bad her play cards were, Cedrick always had a way to fool the others, and the chips stacked up very quickly.

She was amazed by Cedrick's calmness.

Soon, she was blessed by the goddess of luck, when it came to the 'river' card, a King of Spades was placed by the dealer.

Edwin showed his hands as he said, "straight flush."

Catelyn's eyes lit up with excitement. She almost jumped up from her seat as she pointed at the 'river' card and shouted, "We won! We won!"

"Huh? That makes just a pair of ten. You knew a single pair won't beat my straight flush, right?"

Cedrick then revealed the card that was covered by the ten of spades with a very calm expression.

"My apologies, but here's an ace of spades, which makes this a royal flush. Taking what you owed from previous matches into consideration, do you choose to drink all the wine on this table, or do you plan to even take off your panties?"

When the game was over, Edwin blushed.

Undoubtedly, he would not take off his underwear, so he could only drink all the wine.

'Get a load of your own medicine!' harrumphed Catelyn to herself.

Cedrick also drank a lot. Catelyn was very worried that his gastric problems would recur. After calling a cab for Jolene and Joanne, she supported Cedrick by his shoulders as they walked back to sober up.

Chapter 609-Back in the bathroom of Riverdale Entertainment club, Joanne had lost her sense of direction and got separated from Jolene as she walked.

She originally wanted to go to the women's bathroom, but she somehow stumbled into the men's bathroom in the end.

Sitting on a toilet in a cubicle, Joanne hummed in a timid tone.

After flushing the water, she walked out of the cubicle, staggering and wobbling as she did.

She took a look around with her flushed cheeks and heavy eyelids. She was so drunk that she could not tell the difference.

She felt her head become gradually heavy, and before taking a few steps forward, she stumbled and slammed into the back of a man out of control.

Although Edwin was just as intoxicated, he still had his rationale with him as he was able to analyze the situation of his surroundings. Hearing footsteps behind him, he quickly turned around and pushed the person away.

When he saw that it was Joanne, he was startled for a second.

Joanne took advantage of the situation and threw herself into his arms. She opened her blurred eyes, tilted her head, and pointed at Edwin who was in front of her.

'Why are there so many men?' she started to see hallucinations.

She shook her head aggressively and squeezed out a charming smile. "Thank you... Thank you, uncle!"

Edwin had always been popular among females. He had seen many women, but it was the first time that a woman called him uncle.

'Is she genuinely drunk, or is she faking it just to throw herself in my arms?' He was already uncomfortable because of the dizziness, but Joanne just had to hunch over and eagerly tug him by his hand.

He tried to shake her off. still, she clung to him like a sloth.

He gave up eventually, and Joanne fell onto his chest once more as she could barely stand on her own.

The two bodies collided, and their heads could not be any closer.

The headache and dizziness hit again, and at this moment, they could smell the fragrance of perfume sourced from each other's necks.

Their breath merged into one, and everything seemed so perfectly aligned.

She pouted her beautiful red lips, which she had just applied lipstick on, which shimmered with moist luster. Her lips looked like fresh cherries to Edwin, and he could not help but want to take a bite.

Instantly, Edwin was stunned, flabbergasted by his own thoughts, and immediately dismissed the idea.

'Darn it! It must be the alcohol!'

Chapter 610-Similar to Joanne, Catelyn, too, found herself in an embarrassing situation. She was staring at Cedrick in their car.

She realized Cedrick was the same every time he was drunk. One might think he was still conscious judging by his bright eyes and the way he walked, yet his mind had long been muddled.

Once there was no one, or when he relaxed his tensed nerves, he would return to his drunken state.

At that moment, he had already fallen asleep on her lap as his eyes were tightly closed and his eyebrows relaxed. Gone was his hostility when he was drunk.

Regardless, he habitually frowned.

Catelyn rubbed the tip of his eyebrows, trying to calm him down, yet that only helped for a few seconds until he frowned again.

Catelyn put her white palm against his forehead and murmured, " How could you value your pride over your health? If you had admitted defeat, all you would've lost was just a game. Are you happy now? Don't you know how bad it hurts to be drunk?"

Eason was driving the car, sending them back to Mason Estate.

It was almost half past eleven when they arrived, hence the two boys were already fast asleep.

Catelyn and Eason both carried Cedrick to the bedroom Cedrick and Catelyn shared on the second floor.

Catelyn turned her head and instructed Albert, "Grandpa Albert, please make some pick-me-up for Cedrick."

He nodded. "I'll go right away, but why is Master Cedrick drunk like this?"

"He was naive and childish, competing with Mr. Atherton."

The second half of Catelyn's reply caught Albert's attention as he frowned and muttered, "Seems like Mr. Atherton has been his playful self, but he knows Master Cedrick has been suffering from gastric pain, why did he still challenge him to drink?"

Catelyn did not explain much and went to the bathroom to take a basin of hot water to wipe off the smell of tobacco and alcohol on Cedrick's body.

Cedrick, however, was not cooperative in his drunken state, and Catelyn barely got him undressed.

She was panting after she had removed all his clothes, sweating all over her body, and she was so angry that she wanted to throw a bucket of water on his face to wake him up.

"You look so thin, but you're so heavy! I knew that it wouldn't be an easy task to wipe you."

Catelyn struggled for more than half an hour to finish cleaning his body before she could not move anymore. He could not drink the pick-me-up either!

Catelyn finally gave up, thinking that he would drink it when he woke up the next morning.

When covering him with a quilt, Catelyn noticed the scars on his body, all of which were injuries he had suffered in Franche to save her.

It was precisely the scars all over his body that touched her heart. She suddenly leaned over to kiss the gunshot wound on his right arm.

Cedrick could feel a warm and soft touch on his skin, and his eyelids quivered as he wanted to open them.

He did not drink as much wine as Edwin. Although his headache was hurtful, he was conscious of his surroundings.

However, before he could do anything else, Catelyn had let go of him and went to the bathroom.

There was then a sound of a rush of water coming from the bathroom.

Still, without knowing what was in her mind, he lay back silently in the end.

The next morning, Catelyn was woken up by the urge to use the toilet.

She had drunk a lot of drinks last night too, which discomforted her. Thus, she ran straight to the bathroom after she had gotten out of bed.

"Why don't you close the door when you use the bathroom?!"

To Catelyn's absolute shock, Cedrick was inside.

He would never get tired of her flustered self, no matter how close they were.