

Our Billion 611

Chapter 611-“How would I know you’d break in suddenly?”

After a pause, Cedrick raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile, “ Did you come in to peek on purpose, knowing that I was in the bathroom?”

Catelyn blushed and turned her back to him angrily. “I don’t even care about looking at you, so why would I care about peeping at you? Also, your ‘package’ isn’t gold-encrusted. Hurry up, I want to use the bathroom too.”

Cedrick wickedly smirked.

Catelyn urged him at the door for a long time, but he did not come out.

The two stared at each other for a while until Catelyn got angry. “ Can’t you get out already?!”

“I’m not done yet.” Cedrick reclined slowly on the glass door that separated the shower area from the dry area. “You’ve seen my body, so to be fair, I think I should look at yours, too.”

Catelyn was furious as she looked at him in disgust. “Are you perverted?!”

She could not believe he wanted to stay and watch her using the toilet. Even if he did not feel disgusted, she would still feel embarrassed.

Through the glass door, her expression was particularly vivid in Cedrick’s eyes.

‘A typical daily life of an ordinary couple, isn’t it?’ he mused with a smile.

“I’ll just be a pervert around you. Do you like it?” The man’s expression seemed a lot too treacherous.

“In your dreams, you b*stard! Hurry up! If you don’t go out, rи be very angry!”

Catelyn was annoyed as she tried to push him out, but Cedrick was strong enough that he did not even budge.

Catelyn had had enough of this rascal.

At that moment, she noticed that Cedrick was standing not far from a bathtub.

There was still half a tub of water in the bathtub which he had filled to take a bath.

Catelyn then replied with a sly smile, “Mister President, are you sure you don’t want to go out?”

“Kiss me, and I’ll think about it.”

Thump!

As soon as Cedrick finished his sentence, Catelyn immediately pushed his chest toward the bathtub.

Unaware of Catelyn’s mischief, Cedrick slipped and fell right into the bathtub.

His clothes were completely wet, and the water splashed everywhere.

His short hair was drenched thoroughly.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick who fell into the bathtub flusteredly, and she burst into laughter.

“Oh, I’m sorry—my hand slipped! Since you like this bathroom so much, I’ll let you use it as long as you want. I’ll go to the guest bedroom to use the bathroom,” she harrumphed, placing her hands on her hips as she walked away in amusement.

The apology was obviously insincere, and it seemed to Cedrick that she was gloating instead.

A drop of water slid down Cedrick’s forehead and sank into the corner of his eye, while a look of annoyance flashed in his eyes. He originally wanted to see her blush, but she tricked him in the end.

Just as Catelyn was about to reach the door, he stood up from the bathtub and pulled her firmly toward him.

With Catelyn’s body pressed against his chest, the cold water all over his body seeped into her clothes.

Catelyn was so irritated by the coldness that she screamed.

However, Cedrick wanted to punish her, so he shook his head forcefully, letting the water droplets from his short hair fall on her face.

“What are you doing, Cedrick?!” shrieked Catelyn. “stop, go away!”

“Ah!

“You made me wet!”

At the same time, Albert was bringing over a bowl of pick-me-up soup. Cedrick did not take a sip last night, so Catelyn asked him to make another one this morning for Cedrick to ease his headache.

Imagine Albert’s surprise when he heard Catelyn’s shriek as soon as he came to the door.

Chapter 612-Catelyn, oddly, sounded somewhat coquettish despite her evidently anger-filled words, and Abert almost dropped the tray on his hands when he heard their conversation.

Albert blushed.

It just so happened that two cleaning maids were wiping the dust off the railings in the morning, when they heard Catelyn's voice, they exchanged glances and grinned strangely.

"Our Master Cedrick is so strong."

"You're right, you're right!"

"Aww, they're so sweet!"

"That's right! This is probably what they meant by 'youths having fun'."

"Ahem!" Albert was too embarrassed to listen to their conversation. He looked at the two maids and said, "Alright, this place has been cleaned. You can go downstairs to clean the living room now."

The maids got Albert's hint and went downstairs with a smile.

Albert then hurried downstairs with the maids and ordered all the maids to not allow anyone to go upstairs.

Still, Albert was a little worried that the young masters might have heard it.

'Oh, God, please have mercy on the young masters. They're still too young for this!' he prayed vehemently.

In the bathroom, Catelyn, soaked from head to toe, felt ashamed and annoyed.

Cedrick made a hateful expression, conveying 'you made me do it.' Deep down, Catelyn wanted to bite Cedrick to death.

Suddenly, her cell phone in the bedroom rang.

Catelyn wanted to answer the phone, but Cedrick wrapped his arms around her waist domineeringly, gently tucked her wet hair behind her ears, and stared at her. "Do you dare tease me like this next time?"

Catelyn was so worn out that she had no choice but to act cute to beg him. "stop playing around, my phone rang—"

"Ignore that ignorant phone call! Tell me, do you dare to tease me again?"

A wave of anger began to grow in Cedrick's eyes.

Catelyn's heart skipped a beat, she quickly waved her hand to beg for mercy.

"No, I promise I won't! Please forgive me, Mister President! Please let me answer the phone, in case something happens..."

Cedrick hung his head low and bit her lip fiercely before letting go of her.

As soon as he did, however, he regretted his action.

He tugged at his neckline and cursed, 'Ugh. What *sshole would call this early in the morning to wake people up?!' When Catelyn arrived at the hotel, Joanne had just gotten out of the bathroom. Her hair was wet and messy, and she was just wearing a bathrobe.

As soon as she saw Catelyn, she seemed to lose her endurance, burst into tears, and threw herself into Catelyn's arms.

“Kitty, I’m over this time! I slept with a stranger last night! What do you think I should do?!”

Joanne did not explain herself properly during their phone call.

Catelyn could not process what Joanne said at that very moment.

“What do you mean, you slept with a stranger? Didn’t I call a cab to take you home last night? Why were you in the hotel?”

“I wanted to go to the bathroom halfway through, so I told the driver to wait for me for a while, and I don’t remember what happened next. Anyway, I woke up lying on this bed with blood on my nether regions! The man is gone too! I’m so ruined!”

Joanne covered her face with her hands. The more she thought about it, the worse it became, she was an artist after all.

They neither know who the man was nor did they know if he would use this to blackmail her.

Catelyn seemed extremely worried when she thought of the worst outcome possible.

Chapter 613-“Do you remember what that man looked like?”

“I...” Joanne thumped her head and shook her head helplessly. Her eyes reddened as she wept. “I can’t remember, but his back looked familiar to me. He looked tall and beefy.”

“What about his other features? Can you recall anything else about him?”

A lot of vague memories suddenly flashed in Joanne’s mind.

Catelyn stared at her aggrieved appearance and felt remorseful and guilty.

She was also mad that the driver did not fetch Joanne, and he did not even call her to double-check her friend's wellbeing.

She held herself responsible because she did not call Joanne to ask if she had gotten home safely before going to bed.

However, what troubled them was that Joanne had already taken a shower, and she might already have washed away the evidence, which was the DNA of the man.

Not to mention, she was a public figure, and that incident would most probably affect her reputation.

"Do you remember where you met that man?"

Joanne took a moment's thought and answered with certainty, "In the bathroom of the Riverdale Entertainment Club."

Joanne was struck by a headache when she recalled what had happened in the bathroom. She then tugged at Catelyn's sleeve and asked with a panic expression. "Damn it! Do you think the man I met in the bathroom has AIDS?"

Also, what if he recognizes me, takes pictures of me naked, and sells them to random tabloids?"

Catelyn became anxious, too.

If that was true, Joanne's nightmare was a nightmare in the making.

Staring at Joanne's watery eyes, Catelyn hurriedly comforted her, "He won't. If that man recognizes you, he won't run away before you wake up, and he'd instead threaten you with those photos."

Joanne covered her face with her hands again, cursing at how careless she had been with herself last night.

“Then that means 1 was bedded for nothing...”

Catelyn was afraid of Joanne’s wild thoughts, so she immediately helped her clean up and accompanied her to a private hospital before checking the video surveillance in the hotel.

The burning pain in Joanne’s private parts made walking difficult. It seemed that the skin had been torn off, and it was swollen and uncomfortable.

As soon as she walked out of the door, she lost her balance and almost fell to her knees.

It took some time for Catelyn to carry her to the hospital for an examination.

The diagnosis given by the doctor gave Joanne mixed feelings. The doctor told her that the STD test result was negative, yet those diseases normally have an incubation period, such as AIDS.

“I’ll give you some medicine, and you need to apply them to the wound when you get back.”

That was the first time Joanne knew there could still be scabs in her private parts.

She was too embarrassed to see anyone at this point.

Before leaving, she gave the doctor an envelope of money in exchange for a promise to keep her incident a secret.

Joanne was so uncomfortable that she felt sick and did not have the energy to check the video surveillance.

Catelyn had to sit with her on a nearby bench for a while.

She hugged and patted Joanne on the back lightly to comfort her for a long time, making sure that she was in a better mood before she left her to buy contraceptive pills. Then, she mixed it with warm water and gave it to Joanne, having her drink it.

Joanne said nothing all the while and swallowed several pills without water, she did not want to be pregnant with a scumbag's child.

Looking at Joanne's childish actions, Catelyn could not help but feel sad.

Even though calling the police for this incident might prove to do more damage than closure, she swore to God that she would have the man punished.

She could not believe that Joanne, a delicate girl, would be defiled.

'Was the scumbag a pervert who hadn't seen or touched any woman his whole life?'

Chapter 614-Catelyn called a cab so she could send Joanne home before she would go to Riverdale Entertainment club to check the video surveillance.

Joanne was afraid of being recognized, so she wore a thick mask.

The previous passenger of this cab might have brought durian as the car was filled with the smell of this fruit.

Joanne felt a little choked when she took the contraceptive pill. To make things worse, the strong urge to puke suddenly arose in her body when she smelled durian, and her headache worsened.

The driver slammed on the brake on a turn.

Hastily, Catelyn had the driver stop at the roadside, and Joanne quickly ran to a trash can before she started throwing up.

“Ack!”

She puked for several minutes until it felt as though her stomach was empty. Even after, she barely felt better and could not vomit anymore.

The driver was worried about what had happened to her, so he handed over a pile of tissue papers and asked, “Miss, are you okay? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?”

“No! I just went there.” Joanne was afraid the driver would see her face, so she lowered her head.

As a result, she spotted freshly disposed garbage in the trash can and felt nauseous again.

After vomiting, she collapsed onto the ground without realizing that she had spit out the contraceptive pills.

In Riverdale Entertainment club, Catelyn was led by the manager into the monitoring room, she often came with Cedrick, which was why the manager could recognize her.

She asked the security supervisor to copy the recording of the corridor outside the women’s bathroom from about 10 p.m. to 11.30 p.m. last night.

The supervisor was startled when he heard her request.

Before Edwin left in the middle of last night, he ordered him not to provide anyone with the footage between the specific time frame Catelyn requested.

Joanne was a celebrity, after all. If someone who was up to something spread the video, it would cause a lot of trouble for them.

Mister Atherton was the boss of the clubhouse, so the supervisor would no doubt obey his orders. Because of that, he shook his head at Catelyn in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, Miss Catelyn. Something went wrong with the CCTV in our clubhouse last night, and the people from the technical department had tried to get it fixed this morning. The footage of last night is gone..."

"Gone?"

That was unbelievably coincidental.

Catelyn frowned and continued to ask, "That means the recording of last night can never be found again?"

The security supervisor shook his head helplessly.

"I'm afraid that's the outcome in general, but don't worry, Miss Clark! You can leave your phone number here. If the surveillance system is fixed, we'll contact you as soon as possible."

Since the supervisor had said so, Catelyn was left with no option but to wait for their good news. 'If the CCTV footage is gone, how can I find out the perpetrator's identity.' She refused to let Joanne suffer in pain!

'Who the hell was he? Was the loss of surveillance footage an accident, or was it done on purpose?' Catelyn returned to Ocean Path Residence with doubts in her mind. Joanne was already asleep when she arrived, but her sleep did not come easy.

Catelyn was distressed.

Miles called Catelyn and asked her when she would come home, but she gently told him that she would not be able to.

Joanne was in a vulnerable state, so she had to keep her company.

Miles, too, felt distressed when he heard that his godmother was sick.

Although she liked to pinch his face and kiss him indiscriminately until his face was full of drool sometimes, he knew he could not be ungrateful when he thought about the times when she treated him well.

Miles and Ollie immediately had Eason send them to Ocean Path Residence.

Joanne's house consisted of several condominiums, so it was very spacious.

Catelyn heard the doorbell and walked over to open the door, but at a glance, no one was in sight.

Chapter 615-When Catelyn lowered her gaze, she was startled to find Miles and Ollies staring back at her. "why are you both here?"

Miles and Ollie were carrying their school bags with the same expression on their faces.

"Godmother is sick, so we came to take care of her," replied Miles.

"You two are still children that need to be taken care of, and you think you can take care of your godmother?" Catelyn rolled her eyes as she felt the existence of the two children here would only bring more trouble for her.

Miles immediately jumped and shouted, "Mommy, you underestimated me!"

Ollie winked at Catelyn, implying that they could take good care of Miles's godmother.

Catelyn glanced at Joanne, asleep on the bed. she recalled how she adored playing with Miles the most.

Perhaps it would be nice to let these two stay so they could cheer her up.

With that, Catelyn lowered her voice and spoke, "Come in, but keep your voices down, and don't disturb your godmother. Do you copy?"

Miles immediately raised his hand to salute. "Yes, Ma'am!"

Catelyn was amused and hoped that they would make Joanne feel a little relieved, she also feared that Joanne might be woken up from hunger and wanted to eat, so she went to the kitchen to cook porridge after having the two children stay beside Joanne, she told them to call her immediately if Joanne woke up.

No one spoke, so it was quiet in the house.

Wrapping an apron at her front, Catelyn began cooking in the kitchen while keeping her movements small.

All of a sudden, her phone in her pocket rang.

Catelyn took a peek and saw it was from Cedrick.

He asked her about taking out the two kids. Catelyn was too busy to talk to him, so she simply said that she had brought them to visit Stella before hanging up.

Soon, the smell of porridge filled up the living room.

At that moment, Catelyn could make out the sound of what sounded like mechanical clicks coming from the living room.

Thinking that Miles and Ollie were playing a video game, she hurried to the living room, wanting them to switch off the game.

To her surprise, Joanne was there, sitting on the sofa in her pink pajamas, staring at the TV screen with a console at hand.

The clicking sounds came from her!

As Catelyn expected, the console cracked a second later.

Miles and Ollie sat by her side, enthusiastically playing with Joanne as Miles would occasionally give her orders.

“Godmother, hurry up; there’s a monster on the left! Use your skill!”

“That’s right, that’s it!”

In contrast, Ollie sat gracefully beside Joanne. Although he made not a sound, Catelyn could see the excitement on his chubby face. She knew he, too, was immersed in that monster fighting game.

“Bingo! I won!” After fighting the last monster, Joanne squeezed the console tightly in her palm and waved at Catelyn with a smile.

Catelyn could not tell if it was faked or if she truly had shaken off the stress for the time being.

She then walked over and tidied up her pajamas for her. “Do you still feel uncomfortable? I cooked some porridge for you!”

Joanne sniffled and replied, “No wonder the whole living room smelled so good. Kitty, you’re so kind that I can’t bear to let you go! I Joanne instantly wrapped her arms around Catelyn.

Catelyn then patted her on the back and said, “Then I won’t leave tonight. I’ll stay here with you.”

“Really?”

"I'm worried that you'll have nightmares, you know?"

"Geez, I'm not that vulnerable!" Joanne sighed, tore open a bag of potato chips on the coffee table, and crunched a handful of chips hard as if to vent her anger. "I'm in the entertainment industry, and this is something that I've expected would happen one day. I just didn't expect that the day would come soon, that I'd be so unlucky that a jerk had me..."

Catelyn wanted to see the sadness on her face, but Joanne seemed to have already accepted it.

Joanne's mental fortitude that enabled her to take things in stride astounded her.

Joanne was right. What had happened had already happened, and they could not find the perpetrator. There was nothing they could do except to let it go.

'You can't always punish yourself for past incidents, right?' she mused.

Chapter 616-Miles and Ollie were also very attentive to Joanne.

Catelyn just called the boys to eat, and the two quickly wiped the tables clean and put the chairs together. Ollie also helped Joanne to the dining table in a very considerate manner.

Joanne felt flattered as she enjoyed how the boys treated her like royalty. She lowered her head and gave Ollie a quick kiss on his cheek.

"You're so cute! why can't I have you as my son!" cooed Joanne, suddenly winking at Catelyn. "Kitty, if I have a daughter in the future, she can be good partners with your sons."

Ollie blushed and lowered his head when Joanne gave him a peck.

Although he was adored by many elders in the Mason family, he was still the son of Cedrick, and not many people dared to kiss him like this. In fact, Ollie could count how many did with just one hand.

Catelyn's eyes swept across Ollie and Miles, and she was, in truth, very curious about what kind of girls they would be into in the future.

"Sure," said Catelyn. "Let them be friends from a young age, and they won't have to go through so much trouble to know each other when they grow up."

"Then I'll take advantage of you. My daughter is going to marry into a wealthy family!" Joanne joked happily.

They both laughed.

Meanwhile, at a certain detention center in Sapphire City.

Maia felt like she was losing her mind.

Before this, she was resting in a hospital. To keep a low profile, she could not access her usual luxurious lifestyle openly.

There were only a few maids serving her at the moment. If she wanted to feast at a grand six-star hotel, she had to do it discreetly.

Who would have thought that Richard would turn over the confession, saying that he had perjured before and confessed that she was the mastermind!

Both Maia and Richard met in the corridor of the police station, and she immediately started throwing hands and hurling insults his way.

Seeing Maia like this, Richard lost all his affection for her. In fact, he found himself loathing his former lover, and he could not wait to drag Maia into prison.

Just like that, she was transferred from the spacious, well-lit hospital to the cramped and gloomy detention center.

More importantly, the female prisoner who shared the small cell with Maia was actually Lace!

She looked particularly burly with a sullen look in her eyes.

Maia woke up in the middle of the night and found Lace standing gloomily at the side of her bed, looking at her with a weird expression.

Maia was too frightened to sleep.

Being the daughter of the Clark family, Maia could use her status power to suppress Lace. If she dared to touch her, her family would suffer the consequences.

The most painful thing for Maia, however, was the bath.

She was carrying her clothes to take a bath when she realized that there were no private bathrooms.

The bath area was publicly shared among the cellmates, when the curtains were drawn, it became a separate compartment.

Maia almost cried.

She was the daughter of the Clark family. She did not deserve such treatment, yet she had to share a bath with the others!

Chapter 617-Maia endured the nausea she felt and steeled herself to take a bath.

Suddenly, someone came over and slammed her head against the wall.

“Agh!” cried Maia.

The other female prisoners who were nearby were also taking a bath. When they heard the sound, everyone was stunned for a moment.

Whoever was holding her against the wall was too strong. The more Maia struggled, the more excited the person became!

Maia was thrown to the ground, she struggled and tried to get a hold of herself. She looked around, trying to see if the person was Lace, but she could not make out a face.

Maia bit her lip as her face burned in pain, she could barely stand by holding onto the bar handles between the grids.

Her eyes watered in anguish. Tears mixed with the stream of water above her head slid down Maia’s cheeks.

She hated it here!

It was all because of Richard, Catelyn, and Cedrick!

With that, the most tragic period of Maia’s life began.

She was harassed very often throughout the day in the detention center.

Sometime later, she began to suspect that it was more than one person who violated her.

Not just Lace, but others as well!

Was it a man or a woman? She did not know either...

Maia had lived for more than 20 years before she knew what the word 'heir meant.

However, even with her status as a Clark family member, none of those prisoners were threatened at all!

Maia bit her lip so harshly that she bled.

Catelyn must have ordered these people to assault her!

Fortunately, one afternoon, she finally saw a familiar face from the Clark family who came over for a visit.

Betty Clark looked at Maia opposite the glass window, her eyes all red from crying.

Where was her daughter?

The woman before her had bloodshot eyes. Her face was distorted, and her eye sockets were sunken.

If it was not for the fact that Betty's face was the same as her daughter's, she would not have recognized her!

"Mom..." Maia gazed at Betty, palming the glass window with both hands as she whimpered, "Get me out of here! I'm begging you! I'll be a good daughter! I'll listen to your words and go abroad. I can't take it here any longer!"

"My poor girl," sobbed Betty. Her heart twisted as she watched how Maia, who had been spoiled since childhood, was rendered to such a state.

Betty's husband, Jason Clark, was standing beside her.

Betty quickly tugged the hem of his clothes. "Can't you figure out a way to get Mai out of here? Just like last time..."

"Last time? Did you know how much of a sacrifice I have to make to get such an opportunity?"

hissed Jason. "Now, this stupid girl has caused trouble again. How am I supposed to do this again?!"

Although the Clarks were part of the Big Four Families, they did not rely just on their status power but on their strength in business instead.

The daughters of the Clark family were more precious because they can be married to the sons of other big families. This arrangement could bring plenty of business opportunities and projects to the Clark family.

It was said that it was shameless for the Clarks to sell their daughters for wealth, but they did not care. After all, what other family could produce such beautiful girls?

To marry them out to wealthy families was all just good business!

Chapter 618-Moreover, the Clark family was very proud of Maia for being married to Cedrick.

Everyone thought the Clarks' glory days were upon them, but none could foresee how foolish Maia would be.

Jason had also received a lot of accusations lately that he disregarded the interests of the family to save his daughter. Some even suggested to him that he should recognize Catelyn as his goddaughter.

Catelyn was Ezekiel's bloodline, but nobody paid attention to him anymore ever since he went bankrupt.

Since Catelyn had Cedrick backing her up, she was like the center of attention among the Clarks while Maia was slowly fading into irrelevance.

Jason was already irked by the entire matter. Seeing Maia's current pathetic state, he thought she was useless as ever. Even if he got Maia out and brought her back, she would not be able to bring honor to the Clark family.

Maia, not knowing what her father was thinking, bit her lip in grief, "Dad, I won't misbehave anymore.

Please save me! I'm your daughter..."

"Dear, we watched Mai grow up. Have some mercy," begged Betty.

Jason got a headache listening to all the pleas from his wife and daughter. He glared at Maia. "Just behave yourself here, and I'll figure out a way."

"Okay," said Maia, suddenly grinning happily. "Thankyou, Mom and Dad! As long as you get me out of here, I promise I'll change!"

As Betty left the detention center with Jason, she was relieved to know that her husband had not given up on Maia. Nonetheless, there was a fierce frown on his face.

"I'm afraid this matter will be difficult to handle."

"Everything is because of the Masons, what if you go to the old man? Maybe—"

"What do you know?" Jason interrupted Betty and glanced at her impatiently.

"Mai used Richard's child to impersonate a Mason. This disgusted the old man; we talked about it before. We had an ongoing project beforehand, and we'd meet often. Now, he won't even see me anymore!"

"Then, what should I do?" said Betty, suddenly becoming anxious again.

Jason took a deep breath. "I'm afraid I'm going to ask Catelyn for this."

"Catelyn?" Betty could not believe her ears. "Why should you go to her?! Even Ekeziel would bow when he sees us!"

At this point, Jason was getting even more annoyed at Betty.

Especially after Maia's incident, she had been chattering about it every day. she lost all the gracefulness and generosity she once had.

"Do you want our daughter to be in prison?" refuted Jason. " Otherwise, just shut up and let me do my thing!"

At night, Catelyn, Joanne, and the two boys slept together on the same big bed.

Joanne was sleeping on the left side, while Catelyn and the boys were on the right.

Catelyn isolated Joanne and the twins because they were afraid that the two boys would not sleep still at night, and she was afraid they would roll over and accidentally rub against Joanne's wound.

Fortunately, the two boys slept soundly, and they were quiet all night.

Catelyn fell asleep as the boys' soft powdery scent and the medicinal smell on Joanne's body hung in the air.

Meanwhile, Cedrick slept alone in Mason Estate.

Catelyn had begged him not to live in Mason Estate, but now, she even took the two boys and ran away!

How lonely.

Cedrick did not have an appetite at all, despite all the delicious food served to him.

He wanted to call Catelyn, but knowing that Joanne seemed to be ill, he decided that it was not the right time.

Feeling sick of the loneliness, he put on a suit jacket and went to Benjamin Anderson's law firm and stayed the night.

It was already 9.30 p.m., and Benjamin was leading a dozen lawyers to look through the documents, studying a major inheritance case that was causing a sensation.

If he could get back the inheritance for the illegitimate child, he could pocket 10 percent of the other party's property.

The amount would go up to hundreds of millions!

Chapter 619-Cedrick went straight to Benjamin's office without making an appointment.

With more than a dozen lawyers in the office, everyone's heads were raised as they looked at the door in unison the moment they heard footsteps coming their way.

Cedrick knocked on the door and swept his gaze over everyone indifferently. "I'm buying the next hour of your boss's work time. Go home, everyone," he said.

Everyone subconsciously looked at Benjamin.

He knew that Cedrick was impatiently waiting for his contract, so he quickly glanced at the time on his watch. "Fine. Everyone is required to work overtime on the weekends to make up for this hour."

The crowd dispersed immediately.

Cedrick stared at Benjamin as he finished drawing up the prenuptial contract.

The moment Benjamin heard Cedrick's conditions for the contract, he looked up and stared at him like a ghost.

"Do you really want to write this?" Benjamin asked.

Cedrick's tall body sank into the sofa, his legs folded elegantly and idly. "From the moment I decided to marry her, everything I have is hers," replied Cedrick.

"Then, do you want to add some restrictions? For example, if she divorces you in the future, the property won't be divided..."

Before Benjamin could finish speaking, Cedrick glared at him.

Benjamin took a sip of water slowly and waved his hand. "Alright, forget what I said. You both must be in love to the very end, okay?"

Only then did Cedrick withdraw his gaze from him.

Benjamin was a professional lawyer and had passed countless contracts.

A prenuptial contract had more than 50 pages, and it involved not only the division of property, but also all aspects of the married life of both parties.

When the pages of the contract were printed out, Cedrick did not hesitate to sign his big name on the last page.

Whatever happened from then on, he and Catelyn were officially tied together.

Benjamin's eyebrows jumped as he watched Cedrick sign his name. With such a signature, it was the equivalent of giving away his net worth!

The power of love. How magical it was that it could make people give up their entire wealth and assets.

Before leaving, Cedrick took the last page for Catelyn to sign.

That night, he did not return home. Instead, he drove around Sapphire City in his Benley.

Winter had just begun, and the weather was getting colder. There were not many people and cars on the streets in the middle of the night.

Cedrick drove to the street outside of Golden Sun Kindergarten. This was where he and Catelyn first met.

Next, he went to ollie's villa at Bubsville.

Charles had been supervising the construction of the villa, and currently, it was almost finished.

It was here where Cedrick had mocked Catelyn for not having enough knowledge to design such a luxurious villa.

Also, this was the place where they embraced in the rain...

He remembered how wet her face was as if she had taken a shower.

Flashbacks kept coming back to Cedrick at this moment.

He looked down at the signed page of the prenuptial agreement. Everything was already complete, and only her signature line was left empty.

Just one more...

Who stole Ollie four years ago and placed him at the gate of the Mason Estate?

Who hired a murderer to come after Cedrick?

Was it actually a good thing to be tied to Catelyn like this?

Chapter 620-The car went around in circles, and Cedrick eventually parked at Ocean Path Residence.

He glanced at the time and noted that it was three in the morning.

Rolling down the window, the cold wind instantly blew into the car. Oddly, Cedrick did not feel the cold at all; perhaps it was because his heart was burning within.

He quietly stared at a dark suite on the fifth floor with tenderness in his eyes.

Catelyn slept soundly and deeply all night, she even dreamed that Cedrick had brought her and the two boys to a horse farm.

This was what Cedrick had promised them. However, due to some unforeseen circumstances in Franche, it was not fulfilled.

Out of the blue, the phone on the bedside vibrated, waking her up from her dream.

Noting that the boys were sound asleep, Catelyn took the phone and went to answer it on the balcony.

"Hello?" answered Catelyn groggily.

"Get your account book ready, I'll wait for you downstairs," the deep voice of a man rang through the phone.

Catelyn's sleepiness dissipated in an instant, and she quickly looked downstairs.

Sure enough, Benley was parked quietly under an old oak tree, and a handsome man was leaning in front of the car. With a playful smile on his face, he stared at Catelyn from below.

Catelyn let out a sigh, she hurriedly ran back to the living room from the balcony, avoiding his teasing gaze.

"What did you just ask me to prepare?" she asked, not hearing Cedrick's words clearly.

His voice still had a light smile in it as he spoke, "The prenuptial agreement has been drafted. Just prepare the necessary documents, and we'll go to the city council."

"So soon?" Catelyn was stunned. "Didn't Benjamin say that it'd take a few more days?"

"Hurry up, let's go," urged Cedrick, not explaining much to her.

Catelyn glanced at the two children in the bedroom. "Can we go in the afternoon? The city council hasn't opened yet, and Joanne and the boys are still asleep now. I have to make them breakfast," she said. "Or, what if you go ahead first, and I'll meet you there in the afternoon when I'm ready?"

The other end of the line fell into an eerie silence.

Catelyn called out Cedrick's name twice, sensing that he was a little upset.

She knew Cedrick was not happy that she had been delaying the marriage, but this was not Catelyn's intention! she just wanted to wait for Joanne and the boys to finish breakfast before heading out.

Besides, she had not washed her face and brushed her teeth.

Catelyn would need to have her photo taken later, and she could not possibly go out casually without grooming herself!

"You said to do it today, and now you want to push it to the afternoon. Are you going to suggest delaying it to the day after later?" said Cedrick coldly, his dissatisfaction evident in his tone.

"No, I—" stammered Catelyn.

Beep! The line was cut off abruptly.

Catelyn glanced at the phone, feeling a little irritable.

She knew that Cedrick did not have a good temper. All this gentleness and pampering was for her sake the whole time.

It was his nature to be domineering, ruthless, and unreasonable.

Catelyn thought that Cedrick was angry and had left, so she simply pulled up her long hair and tied it into a bun, intending to go to the kitchen to make some breakfast after washing up.

Honk! Honk! Blaring car honks were heard downstairs.

It was still very early in the morning; seven in the morning, in fact. There were not many people outside.

Catelyn was washing her face when she heard the honks.

Feeling a bad premonition about this, she finished washing up hastily and ran to the window to take a look downstairs