Our Billion 621

Chapter 621-Sure enough, Cedrickhad not left yet. His car was still downstairs.

Catelyn looked down from the fifth floor. Although it was vague, Catelyn could see a man's silhouette at the driver's seat, honking irritably.

Catelyn's eyes darkened, she quickly took her phone and dialed Cedrick's number. Not only did Cedrick not answer, but he also continued honking.

How childish of him!

[You'll disturb the entire neighborhood like this! Joanne the boys are going to wake up!] texted Catelyn.

Only a series of sharper honks responded to her.

At this point, more residents were awakened and started protesting with dissatisfaction. Catelyn could even hear Stella yelling from next door. Apparently, she stayed back to take care of Joanne the night before, not going home.

Catelyn took a deep breath and sent another text message to Cedrick. [Stop it! I'll come down after I wash my face and change my clothes, okay? It's really disturbing!] With that, the honking stopped abruptly.

Catelyn was speechless.

Not even Miles was this unreasonable. How irksome!

Catelyn did not bother making breakfast, she left a post-it note on the bedside table and simply changed into one of Joanne's clothes. After all, she did not go home last night and was probably still sleeping at the moment.

Joanne's figure was almost the same as Catelyn's, so her clothes fit her like a glove. She was casually brushing her hair when Cedrick started honking again downstairs. He was really getting on her nerves at this point! Running downstairs in a hurry, the security guard of the community pointed at Cedrick's car on the opposite side and muttered, "I don't know what's going on with him. How inconsiderate, disturbing everyone like this..." Catelyn did not answer, having been too embarrassed. Cedrickcame out of his car as he saw Catelyn coming downstairs. She tried to avoid him, but he managed to grab her. "I've been waiting for you for so long. You're finally down now." The security guard of the community who had just complained to Catelyn suddenly smiled. "Ah, so the owner of the car was waiting for you, Miss Clark?" "Sorry, my boyfriend has a bad temper," replied Catelyn with an apologetic smile, she then walked in front of Cedrick with a murderous gaze. Cedrick could smell the light fragrance from her face wash up close. Without hesitating, he stretched out his hand to wrap Catelyn in his arms. Cedrick's body was chilly as he waited for Catelyn the entire night. The moment she was in his embrace, she shuddered and quickly grabbed his hands, asking nervously, "Your hands are so cold!

Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Something seemed to have clicked in Cedrick's mind as he released her from his arms and opened the passenger door for her. "Get in the car first," he said.

Catelyn glanced up at the fifth floor uneasily. Then, she quickly got into the car.

Cedrick turned on the heater in the car and handed a piece of paper to Catelyn. "sign this," he said.

It was just a signature page. The back was also empty, with nothing else on it.

"Why only this piece of paper? what about the other terms?" asked Catelyn.

"There are too many terms. You can study the certificate slowly when I get it for you later," replied Cedrick.

Taking this chance, he looked at Catelyn closely through the car mirror.

She did not wear any makeup, he noted. She must have gotten down in a hurry.

Even without makeup, Catelyn's face glistened elegantly under the dim light without a single blemish on her beautiful complexion, like a mouth-watering apple ripe for picking.

Chapter 622-Catelyn noticed Cedrick staring at her. Fearing that he might do something to her, she quickly took out a pen from the storage compartment of the car.

Instead of signing it right away, she stared suspiciously at Cedrick "Are you hiding those terms from me?"

When a man and a woman in the upper class married, a prenuptial agreement would be drawn. The division of property was the whole purpose.

After all, not every marriage would end up blissfully. If there was a divorce in the future, one party would have to share half or even more of their net worth with the other.

Therefore, Catelyn did not reject signing a prenuptial agreement. She felt it was necessary, which was a kind of respect for both parties.

Cedrick's long, narrow dark eyes narrowed slightly, "why would I have to hide it?"

"Because you lied to me a lot," Catelyn answered fearlessly.

Cedrick tapped his fingers on the steering wheel impatiently. "So are you going to sign it or not?"

Judging by his posture, Catelyn knew no matter what she did, she would still be dragged to the city council.

Catelyn silently glanced at the lower right corner of the signature page and saw Cedrick's huge signature.

She took a deep breath. "I don't know what terms you've made, but I don't care about any of your property. All I wanted was the custody of the two boys."

Despite saying that, Catelyn decided to trust that Cedrick would not do anything dodgy to her. she signed her name under his signature.

Cedrick Mason and Catelyn Clark; the two signatures were lined up top and bottom. One looked strong and powerful, while the other was graceful and elegant.

Feeling satisfied, Cedrick put away the paper and kissed Catelyn on the lips.

"Don't worry, I'll take good care of you," he said tenderly as he bit her lower lips softly.

Was Catelyn afraid that he would lie to her again? Maybe, this was all part of Catelyn's trick. Cedrick had arranged for Eason to deliver breakfast to Joanne and the two boys while he drove Catelyn to the city council. Initially, Catelyn had thought that there would not be many people at the city council since they came early. However, the place was already full of people as they arrived, and there was a long queue at the entrance of the city council. Numerous couples were lining up. As the winter morning was very cold, many of the girls placed their hands in the men's pocket for warmth as they waited in line. Catelyn looked at them and wondered, 'Was this plain happiness?' As she was thinking about it, Cedrick went ahead and strode toward the door. "Hey, there's a queue here! where are you going?" Catelyn quickly pulled him. She noticed that people were already looking at them. After all, Cedrick was like a walking flower, wherever he went, he would attract bees and butterflies all around. He frowned at the long queue. "I called the person in charge here and told him to attend to US first," said Cedrick.

Catelyn hurriedly stood on tiptoe to cover his mouth, fearing he would cause public outrage.

So many people were lining up patiently!

As she was covering Cedrick's mouth, his warm lips opened slightly, and the tip of his tongue kissed her palm.

Catelyn's cheeks were slightly warm. She quickly released her hands from his mouth and looked at him. "Don't you think it'd be a very blissful thing to wait in line with everybody for the certificate?"

"What?" Cedrick's mouth opened and closed randomly, and his eyes flickered slightly.

"Come on, it'll be fun!" Catelyn grabbed his arm, not allowing him to jump the queue. "If you get special treatment every single time, don't you think you'll get bored?"

Cedrickkept his jaw clenched in silence, apparently persuaded by her.

He hated being surrounded by so many people, but...

As long as Catelyn liked it, he was willing to accompany her.

Catelyn grinned and dragged him to the end of the queue.

With that, the line moved forward slowly. Catelyn spent the time chatting with Cedrick as they waited.

Finally, about half an hour later, it was their turn.

Chapter 623-Cedrick and Catelyn handed in each other's documents in front of the window counter and filled out a form. Next, they went to take a photo for their marriage certificate.

Catelyn looked at the bright light that was turned on in front of her. Realizing that it would magnify the flaws of her face infinitely, she immediately regretted not wearing makeup.

She looked at Cedrick beside her. His suit was perfect and wrinkle-free. His face was flawless, so much so that even the pores on his face were not obvious. He looked, to put it simply, fresh. "Mister and Missus Mason, please sit there," the photographer said to Catelyn and Cedrick with a smile. Mister? Missus? Hearing these titles, Catelyn subconsciously glanced at Cedrick. He happened to be looking at her too, and their eyes met for a brief second. Catelyn quickly averted her gaze as she felt her heart racing. She recalled how she had acted silly and procrastinated to get the certificate with Cedrick. Hearing the photographer referring to her as Missus Mason, she felt joy and anxiety within. Catelyn. Jooked forward to being Missus Mason. Flustered, Catelyn deliberately sat a little far away from Cedrick during the photoshoot. It was not very far but not close enough altogether. Cedrick just stood upright at the side, apparently not paying attention to any of her actions. The photographer looked in front of the camera. "You both should sit closer," he said. Catelyn moved closer to Cedrick. Her clothes pressed tightly to his, and she could feel his beating heart. "A little closer please."

A little closer? Catelyn was blushing at this point.
Just as she was about to lean back a little further, her waist suddenly felt warm.
Cedrick was dissatisfied with her dawdling appearance, so he placed his big palm and pulled her flush against him.
Catelyn raised her eyes in shock, her posture a little stiff.
Click! The photographer pressed the shutter button and made a thumbs-up gesture.
"Nice shot! Congratulations to you both," he cheered.
Later, as they were leaving the city council, Catelyn looked at the picture and noticed that her body was slightly tilted in the photo of the marriage certificate, she was staring at Cedrick with her face tinted pink, but he did not look sideways. He was sitting extremely upright, not paying attention to her.
What an embarrassing photo.
Catelyn was no longer in the mood to see the marriage certificate. She shoved it back into Cedrick's arm out of her sight.
Cedrick looked at the picture and stared at Catelyn's face with the red background in the photo.
There was a doting smile on the corner of his mouth.
He did not tell her this, but she looked really cute in the picture!
Although it was easy to get the certificate, it was for newlyweds after all.

Catelyn went to a large supermarket nearby, intending to buy some ingredients to cook a big dinner for the night. Her mind raced as she was thinking what to buy, all while she pushed her shopping cart.

She walked across the vegetable section and brushed her fingertips across some of the greens around her.

A warm feeling surged in her heart.

Finally, she could spend the rest of her life with Cedrick— "Catelyn? I 've been looking for you!" a high-pitched female voice abruptly interrupted Catelyn's wandering thoughts.

Catelyn raised her head when she heard the voice and saw Betty Clark walking toward her in high heels.

Chapter 624-Betty looked at Catelyn with visible disgust on her face.

If she and Jason had not seen Catelyn entering the supermarket earlier, they would have never entered such a crowded place on their own.

Jason gave Catelyn a gentle smile. "Long time no see, Kitty."

'Kitty'? Since when were they on good terms with one another?

"If you have anything to say, just say it already," said Catelyn expressionlessly.

Jason cleared his throat and looked at Catelyn. "We want to acknowledge you as our goddaughter."

This caught Catelyn off-guard as she looked at them both in astonishment. "Are the Clarks so short of daughters now?" she asked.

Betty raised her chin arrogantly. "Just accept it. Do you even know what a big privilege it is to be the second lady of the Clark family?"

"Hmm... How about no?" Catelyn looked slightly cold. The hatred in Betty's eyes was so obvious. Her temples throbbed wildly as she looked at Catelyn with resentment. "You little..." she hissed. If it was not for Maia, Betty would not even look at Catelyn! Jason quickly smiled apologetically to Catelyn. "Kitty, to show you my sincerity and adoration, I'll transfer five percent of the Clark Group shares to your name." Catelyn smiled but did not answer. There must be more to this. Sure enough, Jason added, "However, I need you to do me a favor. Maia is weak, and I'm afraid she's unable to endure the hardships in prison." There it was. Everything was all for Maia's sake! "I'm sorry, Mister Clark," replied Catelyn, "but my father only gave birth to me, his only daughter. I don't have a sister." Second lady of the Clark family? Please! She remembered the moments when Ezekiel was on the verge of bankruptcy, and he went to Jason for help. However, Jason did not even let him in, and he even got security to chase him away! Her father was thrown out of the door, breaking his tailbone in the process.

Jason's expression faltered upon hearing Catelyn's reply.

He was a dignified member of the Clarks, yet he was talked down by this puny girl!

Before he could say anything, he saw Cedrick walking out from the opposite aisle.

"Master Cedrick? You're here at the supermarket as well? what a coincidence," greeted Jason immediately.

"Not really, I'm here to pick up Kitty," said Cedrick as he walked over to Catelyn and took the shopping cart in her hand naturally. He gazed at her tenderly, as if she was the only one in his world.

Jason said nothing else On the other hand, Betty was a little reluctant at first, but she eventually went forward to Cedrick in tears and begged him, "Master Cedrick! I know Mai did wrong, but she had a miscarriage and will be going to jail! She's really miserable. Please, grant her pardon!" cried Betty.

'Grant her pardon'? Seriously?

Cedrick sneered casually, "stop joking around, Missus Clark. Maia had her legal sanctions for committing a crime. How can a mere citizen like me be above the law?"

Betty's mouth stiffened as she sputtered, "I—It's obvious the Masons had pressured the police into this!"

If it was not for the Masons1 influence, even if Betty did not manage to rescue her daughter, Maia would at least be able to live a more comfortable life!

Chapter 625-If it was not for the Masons, Maia would not be suffering!

The more Betty thought about this, the sadder she felt.

Why was Maia not the woman who spent the night with Cedrick at the Four Seasons Hotel?

Catelyn looked at Betty's face and said, "Your love for your daughter is really touching. Honestly, I didn't want Maia to go to jail. I do have a preposition..."

Of course, Betty did not believe that Catelyn would be so kind, but she could not resist the temptation. "What idea?" she asked.

"Instead of going to jail, she could go to a mental hospital," said Catelyn with a faint smile.

"How dare you!" Betty yelled, flaring with fury instantly. "My girl is fine; she's not crazy!"

Catelyn knew that Betty had misunderstood her words and did not bother explaining any further, she pulled Cedrick and turned around to continue shopping.

Even after walking a distance, she could still hear Betty clamoring.

Jason, however, took Catelyn's meaningful words into consideration. He quickly grabbed Betty's hand and scolded her to shut up.

The prison was a dreadful place, but a mental hospital? Maybe there would be a way out.

Meanwhile, everyone was so focused on the confrontation earlier that no one noticed that another pair of eyes were staring at them in the corner.

It was none other than Lola Atherton.

Ever since Louella's death, the Athertons had been unstable. Their situation improved, somewhat, with Cedrick's help. To Lola, however, it would never be as great as the moment she was recognized by Granny Atherton back then.

She was usually the center of attention, being chased by countless people.
Since when had she stooped so low?
By accident, she set her foot down in the entertainment industry.
Being the daughter of the Atherton family, she was pretty famous. She was a resident guest of a variety show and starred in a hot TV drama and a big-budget movie.
It was easy to deceive the outsiders with her name as an Atherton, but the capitalists who were behind the scenes would know her situation.
Earlier, she had followed Cedrickinto the supermarket, looking for a chance to get close to him.
He might have helped the Atherton family before, but he was never around.
Lola had always suspected that Cedrick helped the Athertons because of her sister's death.
Unexpectedly, she saw Cedrick pulling Catelyn into his arms and embracing her fondly.
Jealousy instantly appeared on her face. How could Catelyn receive his love and not her?
She remembered Aunt Kelly's words, saying that Catelyn looked more like Lisa Atherton than Lola herself. Such a thought made Lola want to tear Catelyn to pieces.
She subconsciously touched her face, feeling extremely unsatisfied.
If only she looked more like Lisa than Catelyn did.

Helplessly, a wry smile made its way to her face. So what if she looked like Lisa? She was Henry's daughter, not Lisa's.
Wait a minute
A strange thought suddenly popped into Lola's mind.
Since Granny Atherton was sick of her, what if a granddaughter came into the picture at this moment?
On the day Catelyn obtained her marriage certificate, she wanted to cook a big dinner for everyone, she intended to treat the boys to a feast and also invited her best friends to celebrate.
Chapter 626-Cedrickand Catelyn's wedding was not publicly advertised, but it was also not deliberately kept discreet either.
Otherwise, they would not be going to the marriage registrar together either.
Soon, some people found out about this, such as Grandpa Mason, David Mason, and his grandmother, cherry Mason.
The night fell, and it was said that in a mansion not too far away from Mason Chateau, lights were brightly lit.
Tn the study on the third floor, David and Winnie stood respectfully in the middle.
In the seat was an old woman, her hair silver. Even though she looked like she was not far from the grave anymore, her aura was intimidating enough.
It was pin-drop silent in the study.

Other than the old woman's breathing, nothing else could be heard. David and Winnie both held their breaths.

Cherry Mason threw a thick stack of photos and documents to David, her action too swift and unexpected, when Winnie managed to respond, the document was already on its way to brushing against David's forehead.

The document was stapled together and left a long streak of blood on David's forehead.

"Nine!" Winnie saw the blood and shrieked.

She took out some tissue papers, wishing to help David wipe away the blood, but was rejected.

David indulged how the blood streamed down the corner of his forehead. It glided past his gold-frame spectacles oddly aesthetically.

Winnie felt wronged for David's sake as she looked at cherry. "Grandma, Nine has worked hard enough, but Mason Group is now in the hands of Cedrick alone! It's hard for US to even intervene..."

"Are you suggesting that my requests are too much?" snarled Cherry.

Winnie did not dare to say a word more.

Cherry was Grandpa Mason's elder sister, but because she was a woman, the position to be the head of the family was given to Draco Mason instead.

To stay in power and control the Mason family, Cherry did not marry to another family but instead asked the men to be married into her family.

Therefore, her descendants all carried the surname of Mason and could be included in the family, enjoying the perks like any other Mason descendants.

Even so, she did not stop there. Ever since Draco became the head in charge of the Mason family, she constantly competed against him until all of Draco's sons were dead. Only one grandson was left to take over the family business. She did not stop here either but also raised David to be equally good. If she could not win against Draco, she wanted her grandson to win against Draco's grandson. This became her obsession. David's gaze swept past the photos scattered on the floor. The people in the photo were Cedrick and Catelyn at the city council. From the way they held each other's hands, David reckoned they were married. David blinked. It seemed that it was time to congratulate them. Chapter 626-Cherry followed David's gaze and looked to the ground. "Cedrick is now married, and his wife is only a nobody. You have a chance. "The Kingsley girl had been obsessed with you, so just get her quickly. When you're married to a Kingsley in the future, with your wife's help, you can win against Cedrick"

Winnie heard this and could not help but felt that cherry was biased.

"Everyone in this town knows that windy Kingsley is a flirtatious woman! Granny, you asking Nine to marry her is like asking everyone to laugh at him!"

"Flirtatious? So what? If your brother is capable enough, she'll behave as soon as she's married."

cherry could care less. After all, she had hooked up with numerous men during her youth, so Windy's behavior barely fazed her.

Winnie snickered. "Granny, Nine had been pouring his heart and soul into what you want over all these years. Now, you're even trying to control his wedding. Does this mean that in the future, I too will only be a pawn to you when it's my time to get married?"

Cherry's gaze sharpened and hooked right onto Winnie like a hawk.

Winnie flinched a little.

"I'll speak to Windy." David broke the silence, but a hint of hatred surfaced in his eyes.

Cherry closed her eyes and rested against the cushion, obviously not wanting to see the two anymore.

David picked up the documents and photos scattered on the floor, placed them neatly on cherry's working desk, then left the study with Winnie.

As soon as they reached the first-floor hallway, both of them ran into Ronald Mason.

Ronald did not sound like his name; he was not remotely a gentleman at all.

There was always a nonchalant smile hanging onto his lips, and he was cherry's favorite eldest grandson, granting him arrogance.

When he saw David coming out of Cherry's study with blood on his forehead, he smiled mockingly. "Tsk! I wondered who that was. So it's the infamous Nine, what's wrong? Did you just get reprimanded by Granny?"

David and Winnie kept silent as they intended to get downstairs. Ronald, however, stood in their way deliberately, forcing the two to stop.

Ronald looked at Winnie. "Winnie, why are you still following Nine? I'm Granny's favorite person, and if you're willing to work forme..."

"I only help people do things. I'm disgusted by public toilets."

Ronald was stunned for a minute before realizing that Winnie was insulting him.

His handsome face sank at the realization and raised his hand, swinging toward her face.

He was Cherry's favorite grandson. Winnie should not be insulting him!

David's eyes below his glasses flashed as he swiftly edged toward Ronald, pinned his arms back, and twisted them behind him.

Clack!

Ronald's body was forced to slant forward. His arms were aching, and he was in so much pain that he gritted his teeth.

"Unhand me this instant, Nine! otherwise, don't blame me for telling Granny about this!"

David hunched forward quietly, his lips brushing lightly against Ronald's ear.

Whatever it was that David had whispered into his ear, it made Ronald tremble.

As soon as David let go of his hand, Ronald fell to the floor on his rear. He was looking at David as though he was seeing a demon. David dusted his clothes gently before he left the place.
Chapter 628-Catelyn's face went completely red.
Perhaps it was because she was sleepy and absentmindedly talking to Cedrick.
"Do you think I acted a little too deliberately? I am not staying at Mason Estate even if I am already married to you, and I did not want to tell anyone about our marriage"
"No" He understood where she was coming from.
He had indeed forced her to marry him.
A few years ago, she had to take care of Miles. A marriage announcement to him would affect her life since now she was starting to pursue her dreams.
Catelyn's dainty face looked up at his, contrasting beautifully with her long, lush black hair.
"Thanks for indulging me."
In fact, she knew that she was a little deliberate, but she was forced to take Grandpa Mason into consideration.
"You promised to bring the kids to the turf club, when would you be free?"
"Can we bring back the two ponies we are rearing in Franche?"

"Catelyn!" She was chattering away, and Cedrick could not concentrate. He grabbed the blanket and covered Catelyn's mouth with it.
The next day, Catelyn went home with an exhausted body.
She felt guilty toward Joanne.
Something big had happened to Joanne, but she was busy obtaining the marriage certificate with Cedrick and even slept with him.
However, as soon as she was back at Ocean Path Residence, she was informed by the two babies that their godmother had gone to Natherlands for a vacation.
Catelyn had not received any notification of her departure and had not even noticed she was about to leave for a vacation.
She called Joanne just to check up on her.
However, Joanne's phone was off. Perhaps she was on the flight already.
The two babies mentioned that they had already comforted their godmother, and she was in a decent mood. There should not be any problem.
Even so, Catelyn still left a message for Joanne on her social media so that she could contact her as soon as she was safe.
Joanne's action was too sudden.
That afternoon, Cedrick found someone to renovate a condominium under his name to become his dwelling place in the city.

If the mountain cannot be moved, he will move to the mountain. In the end, the family of four happily moved into the new condominium. He brought Catelyn to see Janice at Nandose Villa. He could not care less about the rest of the Mason family, but he must inform Janice. Unfortunately, Janice's condition worsened ever since they saw each other at Cedrick's wedding a few months ago. She was bedridden. They could not dine in public, so they had some food at home. When she knew that the two were married, Janice only smiled. Round and round, they went, but they still got married in the end. She knew that Cedrick loved Catelyn so much that he would give up his life for Catelyn and so could only accept Catelyn as her granddaughter-in-law. she got her servant to prepare her some gifts and gave her some advice. In a short few months, she seemed to have aged a lot. The doctor said her condition would usually worsen every time the season changed and would only get better by spring next year Chapter 629-Catelyn felt bad for her and decided to take good care of her in the future. Catelyn returned to the subsidiary company of VSA Group in Sapphire city on Monday for work. Jolene reported to work as well as her assistant.

Catelyn was staying within a stone's throw of the company, and it only took her about ten minutes to walk to the office. Therefore, she arrived at the office before Jolene. It was Catelyn's first day at the company, and she had not received her work pass yet. She was stopped by the front desk as soon as she entered the office. "Madam, hello, may I help you?" Catelyn remained with her amiable smile, her beautiful eyes glittering. "1 am Catelyn, and I am here to report to work." The lady at the front desk looked confused. "Our company has not been recruiting in half a year." "Lily, what is wrong?" an assertive woman's voice asked. Her high heels shoes clicked against the marble flooring, producing a loud clicking sound as she walked by. "Miss Lionel, this lady here said she is here to report to work."

Maribel Lionel sized Catelyn up and down. She was wearing a black knitted top with a white pencil skirt, outside of which she was wearing a black and gray coat, she looked classy and well dressed.

She squinted slightly and recalled that not too long ago, they received an internal announcement from the headquarters about the appointment of a Design Director.

Could it be her?

Catelyn did her homework beforehand, and she knew that the woman standing before her was the current Director of the Design Department.

She reached her hand out to Maribel. "lam Catelyn, it is a pleasure to meet you." Maribel's face changed slightly. It was indeed her. She was the director all along, and she had to make room for Catelyn, who appeared out of nowhere. She flipped her hair and ignored Catelyn. she then said to Lily, "Lily, are you blind? This is our boss, she is our new Design Director! II Lily had heard about the gossip before. However, she had always been under the impression that the new director would be a Franch. She immediately bowed to Catelyn. "Miss, I am sorry for not having recognized you earlier." Catelyn was not mad at Maribel for ignoring her. she helped Lily up and said, "It's alright." Maribel strode into the elevator, and Catelyn immediately followed. She wanted to speak more to Maribel, but Maribel closed the elevator door as soon as she saw Catelyn following her. Catelyn could only wait for the next elevator. She was new here. Even though she had found out about the internal environment within the senior management beforehand, she had not really been working on anything for the first two days. She was familiarizing herself with the working environment and her new colleague. Jolene was quick to warm up with other people and knew how to navigate her way through. Soon, she networked with a few other staff and got to know some insights.

In fact, VSA Group had long planned to enter the Sapphire City market but had always targeted the higher-end customer group.

More than ten years ago, Sapphire city did not have purchasing power as strong as their current one, so naturally, it was a little challenging.

However, as Sapphire city's market developed, VSA Group was eager to try again. Unfortunately, highend real estate suddenly had some problems.

Not only did they cut corners on the building materials, but even the general manager back then had some conflicts of interest with their renovation company, causing the renovation to exceed the legal amount of formaldehyde on their buildings.

The tenants would have cancer after moving in for half a year!

Chapter 630-It had been quite a heated issue for some time.

At first, the company tried to conceal the truth and comfort its buyers, hoping to settle by paying compensation.

However, the buyers were all wealthy customers who valued health more than money.

Therefore, the news had grown too big to be contained, and the Group's brand and reputation had collapsed. They ended up being a less favored construction company with a mere small presence.

Because of this, the new management who came on board had not been able to turn things around.

There were also a few new buildings in the process. All of them had not been selling well, and no one was interested in them.

"Kitty, I think we came in at the right time! It has been many years since the scandal, and our customers who just grew into our target group should have also forgotten about the incident. We could think of

ways to relive our reputation and sell the stagnant properties. Soon we will be able to break even and profit"
Jolene was analyzing the situation to Catelyn enthusiastically.
Catelyn agreed and nodded in concurrence.
"I had inspected the site. The location and quality seem great"
"Then we should quickly rebrand the company's image!"
Jolene was enthusiastic and immediately raised a few proposals.
Catelyn thought they were all good and put them together into a detailed proposal, then submitted it to the CEO, Hunter Wilson, who was a man in his forties.
When Catelyn first joined the company, there were not a lot of people who took her seriously as the Design Director.
This included the CEO himself, down to the smaller staff like the tea lady.
They all thought that the company could only hang onto its life like that forever.
After all, they had hired many managers to turn it around before, but to no avail.
After a few years, everyone kind of got used to how it was.
However, some things have changed recently.

The headquarters in Franche was reevaluating if there was a need for them to continue investing in the western market.

In other words, if they could not deliver a satisfactory result, everyone would lose their job.

Hunter was very much troubled by this. Therefore when Catelyn submitted her proposal, he only casually skimmed it through before putting it aside.

"Catelyn, you are new to our company. It is good that you are passionate."

However, now everyone is occupied with the project with Deluxe International. I think you should not be distracted."

Catelyn looked at her proposal that she had put together by pulling a few nighters being left aside.

"Our company's current reputation is terrible. If we do not save it, why would Deluxe International want to collaborate with US? sir, I think our focus should be an internal restructuring."

In the meeting room, everyone fell silent when they heard Catelyn.

Deluxe International was also a famous construction company.

A new player emerged in the market in recent years, and rumors had it that it belonged to Kingsley.

It had taken away quite a substantial market share from other construction companies.

There will be a large-scale airport construction project in the second half of the year, and Deluxe International is planning to collaborate with another company.

The front door of Deluxe International was almost burst open by the number of people who visited.

Everyone in the meeting room had visited Deluxe International before, including Hunter himself.

However, no matter who visited, the project manager refused to meet any of them.

The other competitors were all laughing at them for being a loser and said that they should just stay where they were and stop dreaming about it.

It was still all because of the scandal from many years ago.

"Sir, I think Miss Clark is right. Even if we managed to talk to Deluxe International, they would not be willing to collaborate with us... I think we should think of other ways."

"Deluxe International is one of the best companies in Sapphire City now. Why would they choose US?"

"I guess we don't have a chance this time around! Not sure what the headquarters would think about us. I hope they don't announce that they want to exit the western market!"

Hunter looked at everyone's dismayed face, and he was exasperated too. He slammed the table angrily.