

Our Billion 631

Chapter 631-“As long as Deluxe International had not decided on their collaborating party, we still stand a chance, otherwise, we would continue to be at a loss and soon pack out bags and go home!

Maribel, didn't you meet Mister Kingsley from Deluxe International before? Could you do something...”

Maribel was reluctant when she heard that she had to meet Mister Kingsley.

Mister Kingsley was an old pervert and did not really seem to have any actual power or authority.

The final say on who to collaborate with was still with the daughter of the Kingsley family.

Her gaze intentionally swept past Catelyn's pretty face and winked at her sadly. “I don't have a good relationship with Mister Kingsley. Perhaps Miss Clark should go. The headquarters value her very much, so she must be capable!”

Other senior management looked to Catelyn.

“I think Miss Lionel is right.”

“Miss Clark is young and capable, she was promoted to the Director position at the age of twenty-five. This indicates that she has a wide network...”

“Miss Clark, please agree to this. We are now dependent on you.”

“We had all asked to see Mister Kingsley before, but he did not want to see any of us. Miss Clark is the only person that had not seen him before, she must give it a go...”

The senior managers all joined the conversation and flattered Catelyn.

Catelyn remembered Donald Kingsley, whom she had met at the Riverdale Restaurant, when hearing them talking about Mister Kingsley. He was one of the Kingleys, perhaps if he was willing to lend her a hand so she may be able to meet with one of them.

Hunter was happy to get someone accountable for this. "Miss Clark, so do we agree to this?"

Jolene was sitting next to her, taking notes of the meeting.

She saw that no one dared to take over this difficult task and nudged Catelyn with her elbow, hinting that she should not take it too.

"Wait a moment," she interjected.

Hunter looked displeased. Maribel responded before he could, "Miss Clark, are you not willing to? You are the new director.

Everyone thought very highly of you."

Jolene explained on Catelyn's behalf, "Miss Clark had been under the weather recently."

"We are discussing. Don't you interject, you little assistant." Maribel glared at Jolene through the corner of her eyes. "What an arrogant little assistant from Franche, who has no respect for whoever pays your wages!"

"I could fight for the collaboration with Deluxe International," Catelyn said with a firm gaze.

Maribel was stunned at first. Then she was amused.

Fight for?

They could not even meet Mister Kingsley of Deluxe International. Did she want to fight for the collaboration opportunity?

She would be keen to see how this Design Director fails!

Maribel was unsure how Catelyn managed to convince the headquarters to be appointed as the Design Director, causing Maribel to go down a rank.

Usually, a direct appointment by the headquarters would only happen for the CEO position.

Other senior managers had the same thought as Maribel. Even Hunter himself's eyes were lit up.

Finally, someone was willing to take over the difficult task. If the company really made a loss in the future, they could blame it on Catelyn.

Jolene was concerned and desperately sent signals to Catelyn.

Catelyn thought she was a little impulsive too. However, she had already promised them. If she regretted it, everyone would only look down upon her.

"However, I have a condition. If I can get the collaboration opportunity, the company should follow Jolene and I's proposal to turn our image around."

Hunter waved his hand in the air without much care.

Maribel asked, "If you can't?"

"Then the Director position will be given back to you, and I will not question the CEO and your decision from then on."

"Great, remember what you said."

Maribel smiled satisfactorily. She was in a good mood. The rock on her chest had vanished into thin air.

Chapter 632-The sun was setting, generously shedding golden rays of light on the ground.

Edwin was wearing a dashing black vest, sitting in the CEO office of Worldwide Entertainment Co.

reading the financial report of the latest quarter.

Worldwide Entertainment Co. was known as the biggest 'stardom factory' in Sapphire city. It has produced numerous big and small actors and actresses, including the recent international award-winning actress.

Edwin finished reading the financial report when his assistant routinely reported some important matters to him.

However, the assistant noticed that he kept zoning out while he was reporting!

This was unusual...

Even though Edwin liked to have fun, he had always taken things seriously regarding work, otherwise, he would not have been able to build such an empire in the entertainment industry.

He had a very clear principle: he would never touch the person he worked with.

There was a lot of gossip about him taking this actress out or another actress to the hotel. These were all news that benefited him and the actresses.

He never cared about his reputation, while the actresses wished to tap onto his name to bring their careers to greater heights.

However, they suddenly became the hottest news in town!

Therefore, more and more actresses followed suit, every one of them desperately wishing to be caught by the paparazzi whenever they met Edwin.

Everyone wished the media would call them his ' new girl' to get fame!

Edwin usually indulged in this. To him, they were the assets that generated income for him.

"Mister Atherton, Mister Atherton?" The assistant called him, trying to pull his attention back into the room.

Edwin noticed that his thoughts drifted to Joanne again.

He purposely flipped through the news about Joanne, and it was all negative.

Some people said her appearance changed too much. Some said her singing was bad. Some were saying she was sucking it up to the male actors. Some said she was seen kissing an old man. Some said she had no respect for old people...

Her reputation was down the drain.

She was famous for the wrong reasons in recent years because Monique Entertainment had no better artists and had invested most resources in her.

It was also because of this, that when he brought her to the hotel that night, he lost control.

In fact, Edwin fled from the scene because he could not accept the truth.

He only remembered that a lot of paparazzi liked to go to Barricade Club to source entertainment gossip. Hence he asked to confiscate the surveillance footage of that night and did not allow anyone to see them.

If needed, they could also delete everything that happened within those few hours.

Edwin could not concentrate. He waved his hand and dismissed his assistance.

Not sure what happened to Joanne...

Was she on contraceptive pills?

The female artists were usually careful in that sense.

Edwin thought so, but his gaze kept lingering over his phone screen.

When she woke up, she might have asked for some benefits from him.

However, after a long while, he did not see Joanne's message.

Edwin arranged for someone to investigate, only to find Joanne flying out of the country for a vacation.

It had only been a few days since the incident, and she was already in the mood for a vacation.

Edwin's usually smiley face suddenly turned grim.

He must have been crazy to feel guilty for Joanne.

Chapter 633-She had never taken that night seriously and only took it as a one- night stand.

Cedrick heard from Jolene that Catelyn made a bold promise in the VSA Group. He could not do anything other than give her affirmations.

After all, this was her newly wedded wife.

That night, he left the two kids at home and brought Catelyn for a candlelight dinner.

Rose petals lined the edge of the table. Cedrick's sharp facial features looked soft under the candlelight.

He cut the steak into pieces elegantly and passed them to Catelyn. He took over the piece of steak from Catelyn and continued cutting.

"Do you need me to say something to the Kingsleys regarding the collaboration with Deluxe International?"

Catelyn declined, "No. I cannot always depend on you. Your grandpa will probably dislike me for it again."

Cedrick gazed at Catelyn intensely and said, "We can hide it from him. I don't want you to be working so hard."

"To be facing new challenges at work is not hard for me," Catelyn replied with a bright smile and then winked. "However, I need your help to check the itinerary of Mister Kingsley in charge of the airport project."

Cedrick picked up a piece of fruit and put it in her mouth.

"There is no need. Three days later, I am meeting him to discuss an agreement at the Deluxe Golf Course."

Catelyn bit onto the fresh fruit, and her eyes lit up.

Three days later, the grass was green and scenic at the Deluxe Golf Course.

Catelyn brought the collaboration proposal that she had put together, followed Cedrick, and entered the golf course smoothly.

Not that she wanted Cedrick to help negotiate, but it was simply because venues like this were usually limited to the VIPs only.

She could not make it in without the VIP member card.

The membership typically required up to a million dollars per annum to reload the credits.

Catelyn could not sign up for a card just to see Mister Kingsley, so she could only tag along with Cedrick.

To match the occasion, she followed the lead of the caddy and changed into a pair of casual exercise attire, she wore a cap, her sleeves were rolled up to her elbow, and she looked youthful and energetic.

When she came out of the changing room, she looked around and saw that Cedrick was already happily chatting with Mister Kingsley.

Mister Kingsley seemed to be in his mid-forties, slightly thin on top. However, he was dressed decently, and his eyes were slightly slanted.

She waited patiently for Cedrick and Mister Kingsley to finish their conversation. Meanwhile, her attention was drawn to the young lady next to Mister Kingsley.

The woman had her back facing Catelyn. She was facing Cedrick while sitting next to Mister Kingsley.

Catelyn could see very clearly that Mister Kingsley's hand moved to the woman's butt from time to time.

The woman seemed to be uncomfortable. Every time Mister Kingsley touched her, she would flinch.

Soon, Catelyn could guess Mister Kingsley's character from his behavior.

Nevertheless, the woman seemed familiar.

Just when Catelyn was wondering who that woman was, Mister Kingsley brushed his palm against the woman's butt again. The woman finally could not stand it and stood up. she made an excuse and went to the restroom.

When she turned around and saw Catelyn, both of them were stunned.

It was Lola Atherton!

Chapter 634-Lola realized that Catelyn had seen her being molested by the old man. Her face turned green.

Lola had always been proud and condescending. She had perceived herself as elegant and classy.

However, right now, her makeup was thick and seductive, and she no longer had her initial elegance.

"Why are you here? Did Cedrick bring you here?"

She obviously meant that it was a high-end golf course, and she would not expect Catelyn to be there.

Lola looked at her from the corner of her eyes, trying to relive the superiority that she had in the past.

Catelyn winked at her playfully. "I'm sure it's better to follow Cedrick than Mister Kingsley."

Lola knew that she was making fun of her. she bit on her lower lip and strode away.

She could not help but wonder, why did Catelyn tag along?

Catelyn was waiting for Cedrick and Mister Kingsley to finish their conversation, but she received Cedrick's text message.

He asked her to go straight over.

Catelyn thought about the stack of proposal papers in her arms and took a deep breath before walking to them.

Lola had already returned to Phillip Kingsley's side.

Perhaps she had a crush on Cedrick. So she was acting discreetly before Cedrick and kept her distance from Phillip.

Catelyn smiled and walked over. Before she could introduce herself, Phillip's eyes lit up, and he could not take his eyes off her.

"Cedrick, is this your uncle's daughter?"

Catelyn immediately understood it. she smiled and held her hand out to Mister Kingsley. "Mister Kingsley, a pleasure to meet you. I am the Design Director, Catelyn, from the VSA Group Sapphire City subsidiary company."

"Design Director?" Mister Kingsley held Catelyn's silky hand with both his hands. "You're amazing, Miss Clark. You are so young and capable. The younger generation always impresses me..."

His palm was covered with a thick layer of sweat, making it very slimy. When he was shaking Catelyn's hand, he even deliberately rubbed his knuckles in her palm.

Catelyn resisted the urge to pull her hand back, then smiled at Phillip again.

“Mister Kingsley, do you not know that Miss Clark is Ezekiel Clark’s daughter?”

oh, perhaps you don’t remember him anymore. Ezekiel Clark was the murderer four years ago,” Lola said with a grin as she covered her mouth.

Phillip realized who Catelyn was when he heard what Lola said.

Catelyn was still smiling, she withdrew her hand and went to shake Lola’s hand.

“This lady is so beautiful. You must be Mister Kingsley’s wife. Missus Kingsley, nice to meet you.”

Phillip laughed and explained casually, “She is just an escort from the entertainment industry. My wife is not feeling well and is now resting at home.”

“I’m sorry, I just made an assumption,” Catelyn pretended to look as though she just understood the situation. She looked at Lola curiously and asked, “I heard that the entertainment industry is very complicated. Would you care to tell me more about it”

It was Lola’s turn to be awkward, she intended to make a fool out of Catelyn, but she was put on the spot instead!

Cedrick watched their interaction at the side, quietly feeling affectionate for Catelyn.

She did not want to be disliked by Grandpa Mason and was tapping onto his status to help her achieve what she needed. He indulged her and did not mention their relationship.

The deal that Cedrick and Phillip were discussing was another land collaboration.

Catelyn listened to their discussion and was not desperate to bring up her own proposal, but instead was casually sitting with them.

In the interim, Cedrick threw her a glance.

Catelyn looked into his eyes for one split second and then immediately moved her gaze away. Lola caught a few of such instances, but Cedrick had not once looked at her, not even through the corner of his eyes.

She was very jealous.

She clenched her fingers, and suddenly stood up, then went forward to pull Catelyn's arm with a smiling face.

Chapter 635- "Kitty, the weather is wonderful today. They are discussing business here, shall we go play golf?"

Catelyn knew that she was up to no good.

She looked at Cedrick subconsciously. Before Cedrick could say anything, Phillip frowned. "Lola, stop messing around."

"I just wanted to have fun with Miss Clark," Lola said affectionately to Phillip.

Then, she half smiled and asked, "Or is Miss Clark so pretty that you do not want her to leave?"

Phillip's face immediately changed. He observed Cedrick's expressions and warned Lola not to say nonsense.

Cedrick was a gentleman who would not approach any woman, and he did not like being joked about in that sense.

Catelyn could obviously see Cedrick frowning and did not wish to be stared at by Mister Kingsley, so she accepted Lola's suggestion.

Catelyn had already changed, so they went straight to the middle of the golf course.

The two women were competing against each other in the course, while Cedrick and Phillip were both sitting under the umbrella, discussing the collaboration details.

"If there are no problems, shall we sign the agreements this afternoon?" Phillip smiled at Cedrick.

Cedrick's gaze fell upon the beautiful silhouette of the woman in the middle of the golf course.

Even if she was unfamiliar initially, she picked it up really quickly. Soon, she swung the club steadily and managed to get the ball into the hole in one.

On the contrary, Lola was finding it very difficult and only managed to make it with two or three strikes.

It seemed obvious to Cedrick who would be the winner in the end, so he slowly took a sip of his tea.

His green tea swirled slowly in his cup as he said, "Where did you meet Miss Atherton, Mister Kingsley?"

"Why? Are you interested in Miss Atherton too?" Phillip misunderstood Cedrick's intention and enthusiastically recommended, "She is Henry Atherton's daughter, who just set foot into the entertainment industry, she is charming. If you are interested, I can help to..."

In fact, Phillip himself had not tasted Lola.

The Kingsley family had invested in a script, Lola wanted to be the main actress for the story, and that was how she found her way to Mister Kingsley.

Cedrick was indifferent as usual. No one could read his emotions. "I only wanted to remind you that this woman is known to be trouble."

Phillip was stunned and did not say a word.

On the other side, Catelyn did a perfect strike again.

The ball rolled on the ground and smoothly into the hole.

Her actions were swift, and her movements were perfect, so precise that there was no flaw to be found.

Lola was exasperated; she thought that Catelyn had long forgotten about the techniques after falling out of the socialite circle for four years. She did not expect Catelyn to be still skillful.

Cedrick and Phillips were both watching them from the back.

“Miss Clark, watch out!” Catelyn was into the game when she got familiar. Suddenly, she heard Lola shouting from behind.

Wind swooshed past her, and she felt something was wrong.

When she turned around, she saw Lola behind her back, with a club in her hand, she swung the club from the bottom up, straight into her face!

Lola was forceful, causing her facial expressions to be twisted.

Catelyn was so sure that if she had been hit by her, she would probably not be able to go out for half a month.

Worse, her jaw might even be dislocated from the impact!

Chapter 636-The speeding club got closer and closer to Catelyn, and she quickly dodged to the side.

Finally, the club brushed against her shoulder and swooped past, but when she backed away to avoid the blow, her ankle was twisted.

She felt an acute pain in her ankle.

Catelyn used one hand to support her knee and hunched, waiting for the pain to be over.

“Oh dear! I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it! Are you injured?”

Lola pretended to be shocked but was somehow satisfied, she threw her golf club away and came to support Catelyn.

Catelyn avoided her contact.

“I’m fine.”

“How would you be fine? I saw that I had accidentally hit your shoulder. Take off your clothes, let me help you to take a look...” Lola persistently followed her and was about to tear Catelyn’s clothes away.

Catelyn’s ankle was hurting badly, and she was not in the mood to argue with Lola.

Lola was, however, determined to rip Catelyn’s clothes apart, she was desperate to see Catelyn being embarrassed.

Catelyn knew what Lola was up to and held her collar tightly with both hands.

However, she used too much strength, and her feet slipped again, causing her to fall to the ground.

Catelyn cursed when she saw the blue sky above her.

At the very same moment, a warm figure approached her from the front and carried her steadily from the ground. Catelyn was still shocked, opened her eyes, and saw Cedrick right before her.

She fell forward, toward his lips, out of habit.

When she finally regained her senses, there was not a centimeter left between her and Cedrick's lips.

She could hear the breeze in her ears. Catelyn lost her supposed response.

Was he not supposed to be signing the contracts with Mister Kingsley?

When she regained her senses, she was immediately...

Muacks.

Kissed.

Lola was frozen on the spot, she was extremely jealous, and her eyeballs almost popped out of her socket.

Cedrick's crisp breath filled her, and Catelyn's eyes widened.

She swallowed some saliva, and before she could sneak out of his arms, she saw Phillip coming over hastily from the corner of her eyes.

"What happened?"

Phillip was just inviting Cedrick for dinner and suddenly felt someone move before his eyes. Soon after, Cedrick was already in the course and even saved Catelyn.

He did not need to guess but immediately knew that Lola messed things up.

"I'm sorry, it was my fault. I swung the club in the wrong direction ..." Lola apologized guiltily to Phillip.

Phillip wiped away the sweat on his forehead and shouted, "what is going on? Didn't you say you are good at golf?"

Lola looked wronged, and her eyes were misty.

"I don't know. Maybe I was not in the mood today. I'm sorry, Miss Clark. Luckily you said that you are fine, otherwise, I would feel so bad."

Catelyn watched as she faked her apology and could not help but feel that Lola had indeed improved while being in the entertainment industry over the past few months.

Lola's acting skills were so much better than before.

Catelyn turned her head away, closed her eyes, and refused to respond.

Cedrick did not care that there were other people at the scene but carried Catelyn to the shaded area to rest.

"Where does it hurt?"

Catelyn did not want to become the center of attention and said quietly, "I sprained my ankle, but I don't think it is serious."

Cedrick pressed on Catelyn's shoulders using one of his hands and asked the caddy to bring some ice bags over.

The ice bags were brought straight from the chiller and were extremely cold.

Chapter 637-Cedrick held the ice bag in his palm for a little while to warm it up a little bit. Then, he picked up Catelyn's leg and placed it on his knee. Phillip and Lola were both left with their jaws unhinged.

He gently rolled up Catelyn's pants, took off her shoes and socks, and placed the ice bag on her ankle.

Catelyn gasped at the sudden cold on her ankle.

Cedrick looked at her and said, "Hang in there."

Catelyn nodded.

Phillip and Lola looked equally shocked.

Lola was not pleased and asked rhetorically, "Cedrick is so gentle. Not sure what his relationship with Miss Clark is?"

Cedrick did not even look up but was focused on treating Catelyn. He did not answer her but asked, "what do you think our relationship is?"

Lola almost choked on this question.

Even Phillip could tell that the two of them did not have a simple relationship.

He suddenly recalled that Cedrick's wedding was forced to call off before this, and it was all because of one woman.

That woman's name happened to be... Catelyn?

Phillip immediately sweated, scared to have offended Cedrick, so he invited everyone to the Italian restaurant nearby.

Catelyn had not presented her proposal, and naturally, accepted the offer.

Italian food was known as the mother of all western cuisine.

In the high-end restaurant, everyone from the kitchen to the servers was all Italians. They all wore uniforms and held themselves so elegantly.

Phillip intended to let Lola apologize, and so he said to Catelyn, "Lola loves Italian food. Let Lola order for you later."

Lola received the menu from the waiter, and her hand was involuntarily shaking.

In fact, she hated Italian food, but Phillip loved it. That was also why she lied to him to claim that she loved Italian food.

Order?

What could she order?

Cedrick's gaze fell upon Lola, and he said briefly, "Please, Miss Atherton."

"My pleasure..." Lola tried to keep her smile wide, but when her gaze fell upon the rows and rows of Italian on the menu, she could barely hold her smile.

She did not know how to read the Italian language.

The waiter asked politely, "How would you like your antipasto to be served, cold or...."

“Miss Atherton knows the right way to have it. Let her decide.” Cedrick casually interjected the waiter’s introduction.

Lola did not like to eat Italian food, but she still had some basic knowledge about it.

“Let’s make it hot. As for the mains...”

Lola’s hand holding the menu was shaking slightly, when she saw Catelyn, who was sitting right opposite her, she suddenly decided to pass the menu to her.

“Kitty, it was my fault today. Perhaps you should make a call on the mains?”

“I am not picky. You can order anything you like. Though, I always loved the misto, could you please help me order that as well?” Comment by Ziyu Lew: do we need to misspell this?

actual Italian name: insalata mista do we need to format foreign words differently?

Catelyn’s eyes were brightly lit when she said this, her expressions natural, and her smile elegant, she no longer had her ungraceful appearance like how she did at the golf course.

It was a big contrast to how Lola was acting.

Even Phillip was finding Lola acting strange. He hurried, “Just order. Everyone is waiting for you.”

Lola could no longer hold it and simply ticked a few dishes on the order sheet and handed them to the waiter.

The waiter looked somewhat shocked when he saw her selections. He then asked Lola, “Is that all?”

Do you have any other reques

Chapter 638-“That’s all for now.” Lola faked a smile, and her palm was sweaty.

Cedrick took a sip of the red wine with an incomprehensible smile.

“Miss Atherton seems to know well about Italean cuisine. I saw that you picked two similar dishes. I prefer tuscana seafood a little more. What about you?”

Lola nodded hastily in agreement. “I like tuscana seafood too. It is so fresh and tangy while chewy at the same time. Everyone should give it a try later.”

Cedrick’s cold glare shot right through Lola.

“It’s a type of soup. How would it be chewy?”

Soup? Lola’s face turned red immediately.

“Right, it is soup. I’m sorry, I just thought about something else.”

“Cedrick, perhaps Miss Atherton was describing the seafood in the soup, weren’t you, Miss Atherton?” Catelyn placed her wine glass down, and looked at Lola.

“Yes, that was what I meant. The soup is tangy, and the seafood is chewy.”

Phillip’s face sank as he looked at Lola coldly. “Do you not know that I am allergic to seafood?”

Lola smiled stiffly. “I... forgot about it.”

Cedrick smiled again, incomprehensibly. "Perhaps, Miss Atherton does not even know what is inside the soup."

Phillip realized he was fooled. "So you have zero clue about Italian cuisine!

Why did you say that you like it, then? Don't pretend to know things when you don't. It was better for Miss Clark to order then..."

Soon, the waiter served the food as soon as Phillip finished his sentence.

The dishes were all colorful and in great variety, but there were barely any mains.

Looking at the three bowls of soup and two plates of salad, Phillip could feel his temples pulsing.

Catelyn received the menu and made a new order. She asked about everyone's dietary preferences and restrictions and made relevant orders.

Even the waiter complimented her for her knowledge of Italian dishes.

The order went well. Lola bit her lip disheartened, her cheeks red. However, she could not leave. She had to stay to watch what other games Catelyn could play.

She had already hooked up with Cedrick, and now she was trying to please the slimy old man as well!

She must be up to something...

Catelyn did not care much about Lola, when it was nearing the end of the meal, Catelyn finally presented her proposal to Phillip.

Phillip seemed to lack authority over the outsiders. In fact, he was just being prudent most of the time.

He was slimy, but he never agreed to the pretty girls' requests.

When Catelyn proposed that VSA Group intended to collaborate with Deluxe International on the airport project, he only smiled and received the stack of proposal papers.

If it were not for Cedrick, he would not even look at VSA Group, a company with such a bad reputation.

Catelyn knew that he did not want to consider the VSA Group, she persuaded, "Mister Kingsley, don't you decline first. We are really looking forward to this. We are willing to do a 70-30 split, 70%

for Deluxe International."

Phillip wiped his mouth with the napkin. He was not keen at all, even if they offered a 90% share to him.

Catelyn continued, "Other than this, I have a very important suggestion to make."

Chapter 639-"What is it?"

"The long-time competitor of Deluxe International, Walters Company, knew Deluxe was planning to invest in an international holiday resort. They also invested in a piece of land, intending to compete with you. Coincidentally, right next to the location that Deluxe International Holiday Resort selected is a piece of land that VSA Group invested a few years ago."

Phillip's eyeballs rolled. He was intrigued and a little agitated.

Even though Deluxe International indeed invested in such a holiday resort, they had kept the information secretive, where did Catelyn get the information?

He then thought perhaps Cedrick had told her about it.

He had to admit that he was interested in the piece of land that Catelyn mentioned as well. It was right next to the one belonging to Deluxe, only separated by a street.

He had heard about it but had not expected the land to be in VSA Group's possession.

"You can decide to sell this land?"

"It depends on Mister Kingsley's decision on whether that is a yes or no."

Catelyn smiled, then added, "Deluxe International and Walters Company are very close competitors who are almost on par with each other. If Deluxe could have that very piece of land under VSA Group now, you would surely overtake Walters."

Phillip immediately understood the situation.

Her real intention was to get him hooked on the deal with the land, not the 70-30 share.

"I hope Mister Kingsley could give it a thought. Here is my name card."

Catelyn left her proposal and name card with Mister Kingsley. They were also finishing the meal.

As soon as Catelyn left with Cedrick, Phillip looked at Catelyn's name card and pondered in silence.

If he could get the piece of land, Miss Kingsley would definitely be over the moon.

However... VSA's reputation was terrible. Would this be a sinking ship?

"Honey..." Lola stood up and wrapped her arms around Phillip's neck. She sat in his lap and winked at him. "It was my fault to have embarrassed you. I really did not want that to happen."

A jasmine-scented perfume wafted through.

He swallowed his saliva. "You know that woman meant something to Cedrick.

Could you not have behaved? Luckily Cedrick was not really angry about it..."

"I am sorry."

She had been with him for some time. However, she was always only willing to be hugged or kissed by him and nothing more. He did not expect her to be bolder today.

Lola placed one finger on his lips and said playfully, "However, I have a small favor to ask."

Phillip assumed that she meant the film's main character role and smiled. "I will introduce you to the director of the film, but whether or not you could be the main character, it is not up to me to decide."

"No, I did not mean this."

Phillip was stunned, "what did you mean?"

"You cannot agree to the collaboration with VSA Group." Lola adjusted her hot body and continued, "It is a suicidal move to collaborate with a company that has such a reputation."

Phillip smirked. "I say women are evil. Are you plotting revenge against Miss Clark?"

"Would you just promise me..."

Lola's arms were still around Phillip's neck, and he was shaking it furiously.

Phillip was dizzy.

Chapter 640-Lola tried to convince herself that the man she was holding was Cedrick. She lifted her red lips and kissed Phillip.

Cedrick half carried Catelyn to the car when they got out of the golf course. His jaw was clenched and he did not look pleased. He placed Catelyn in the car unhappily.

The air pressure around this man was low.

Catelyn sat in the passenger seat, and before she could fasten her seatbelt, he lifted her chin.

Then, without any warning, his big body hovered over her and kissed her lips.

"Hmmm..." Catelyn was shocked by his sudden action.

Cedrick let go of her lips unwillingly when she was running out of breath.

Catelyn felt that she was short on oxygen, and she could hear his sexy voice saying, "I regretted."

Catelyn was dizzy, and did not understand him.

The next second, he came right on again and hugged her tightly. He bit her lips and said in a soft voice, "I should just tell them that you are Missus Mason. Lola would not have had the guts to bully you."

Catelyn was originally still drowsy but suddenly turned wide awake upon hearing that.

Cedrickbit on her earlobe.

"When are you going to be public about that?"

Catelyn adjusted herself and then comforted the Big Demon, “We are a legal couple now, except that other people don’t know about it. When I finally achieve what I want, we will hold a grand wedding. The people who didn’t give US their blessings would all be surprised. Isn’t that great?”

She said it in such an ambitious tone, that Cedrick threw her a fierce glance.

Catelyn merely laughed.

Cedrick drove them home. They passed by a junction, and Catelyn saw a Franch wedding dress shop.

A few pairs of couples walked out with a smile.

Catelyn zoned out, watching them.

Of course, she longed for a wedding with Cedrick, but she was looked down upon by the Mason family and had no achievements. Other than that, she had a bigger wish.

She wished that her father could walk her down the aisle on her wedding day.

She would be holding her father’s hand and walk down the long red carpet.

Her father would place her hand in the groom’s hand and give her his best blessings.

Ever since her father went missing four years ago, Catelyn felt that her family was no longer complete. Even if her life was stable now, she had a special place in her heart to remember Ezekiel.

Perhaps she wanted to wait a little longer for miracles to happen. Perhaps Ezekiel would return to her sight.

Cedrick followed her glance and saw the shop too from the corner of his eyes. The white gowns in the display window were so elegant and dreamy, she... must be looking forward to it too?

He felt slightly comforted by the thought.

His gaze swept past her flat belly again.

If they had a child now, perhaps she would shift her focus onto the family?

The thought crossed his mind, but he dismissed it. He said that he would respect her decision.

However, he really should undo his vasectomy because he still wanted an adorable baby girl.

At the Atherton family.

After dinner, Granny Atherton was watching the news on the couch.