

Our Billion 641

Chapter 641-She typically would not watch this sort of thing, but ever since Edwin abandoned the legacy of the Atherton Family and went off to build his entertainment empire, she would spend some time every day on the television when she was bored.

Kelly, meanwhile, stood beside her as she served the herbal soup.

“Master Edwin looks so much better in person than in television,” remarked Kelly when the scene where Edwin appeared with a certain actress at a ceremony popped up on the screen.

Granny Atherton took a few sips of her herbal soup in irritation. “He’s changing girlfriends like he’s changing clothes, yet he’s still childless.”

Kelly knew that Granny Atherton had been worried about Edwin’s relationships and thus consoled her, “Master Edwin is strong. He’ll be giving you a great-grandson before you know it.”

“I’m not that picky. Even a great-granddaughter would do so.” Granny Atherton began to lose her appetite and shoved the bowl of herbal soup aside. “Call Edwin later and tell him that if he doesn’t get a proper girlfriend this year, he’s not welcomed home this year! II “Not again, Old Madam Atherton... Master Edwin cares for you the most. He wouldn’t possibly pass up any chance to come see you!”

“If only Lisa is here...” Granny Atherton’s mind drifted as sorrow filled her eyes.

“Edwin had always been close with Lisa. If she was here, she’d help to talk some sense into him.”

Kelly signed inwardly.

Granny Atherton turned to look at her and asked, “I heard that Catelyn Clark is back from Franche?”

Kelly nodded. "Yes. Master Cedrick is spoiling her rotten and even left Mason Mansion to stay in an apartment outside with her and the young masters. It's probably because Elder Mason doesn't like Catelyn."

"Who does he think he is to look down on anyone?" Granny Atherton snorted in contempt. The more Elder Mason disliked Catelyn, the more Granny Atherton liked her.

"Prepare a gift for me later. I want to visit Catelyn!"

By the time Lola left the hotel room Phillip had reserved, it was already 11 p.m., and her car was waiting on the side of the road.

Her assistant, Quinn immediately handed her a cup of warm water.

Lola loved to stay hydrated and would consume water whether or not she felt thirsty. At this moment, however, she shoved the cup of warm water aside in frustration and darted into the car angrily.

In the hotel, Philip had told her that Windy had the final say in whether they would be cooperating with Catelyn, which meant that in the end, everything was up to Windy and that Philip had tricked her.

"Miss Atherton, your throat has been unwell lately. I made some honey lemon tea. Do you want some?" asked Quinn gingerly as she studied the fierce look on Lola's face.

"Get off!" Lola slapped the cup Quinn handed over. "Can't you see I'm upset?"

'How exactly is the company hiring?' she scoffed. 'Why have they hired such a useless assistant for me?' The cup full of honey lemon tea spilled onto Quinn's clothes, she sobbed, but she bit her lip to stop herself from crying out loud.

Lola regained her composure shortly after and took out her phone to call a private investigator she worked with frequently. "Help me keep an eye on Catelyn Clark. If you catch any wind that she's working with Deluxe International, let me know right away."

Quinn gazed up dazedly when she heard the name 'Catelyn Clark'.

Lola hung up and met Quinn's dazed gaze. "Wipe that tea off your face. Be careful not to get any of that on my car."

"Miss... Miss Atherton, did you just say Catelyn Clark?"

Chapter 642-Lola was about to curse at Quinn, but she froze the instant she heard Quinn's question. "You know her?"

"Her father is Ezekiel Clark, right?" Quinn clenched her fists in frustration.

Lola's eyebrows shot up. "What do you have to do with him?"

"So it's them! Her father stole my mother from me. I hate them both!" Quinn was around the same age as Catelyn, but her eyes were filled with resentment when she spoke of Ezekiel.

Lola's interest was instantly piqued.

Catelyn still had not received any reply from Deluxe, even after office hours that Friday.

When Maribel caught on to it, her whole body quivered from laughing too hard, catching the attention of a few managers who practically idolized her. Upon asking why she was laughing borderline hysterically, Maribel dramatically described the way Catelyn eagerly waited for Deluxe's response.

Immediately, the room broke into laughter.

They had used every method possible to try and cooperate with Deluxe, while Catelyn only met up with Philip once, she could not possibly have succeeded in convincing him!

They did not bother suppressing their laughter, and soon, their laughter drifted into Catelyn's office, too.

"Look at how they're cackling! Don't they realize how deranged they look like that?" Frustrated, Jolene glared at the Associate Director office where Maribel was in.

"They can laugh however they want." Catelyn tapped Jolene on the shoulder.

"Have you finished the documents I handed to you yesterday?"

"Yeah, I'll send it to you right away," said Jolene, winking at Catelyn. "By the way, since you and Cedrick Mason have gotten your marriage certificate, when are you going to have a wedding?"

Not expecting the conversation to be shifted in such a direction, Catelyn shook her head. "I don't know. We'll let things run their course, I guess."

"I really look forward to seeing your wedding with him on television throughout the entire city. By then, everyone who's laughing right now would be so sorry that they'll fawn over Maribel instead of you!"

"Wake up. Enough with your daydreaming."

"I'm just telling the truth!" Jolene pouted before helping Catelyn with work.

Before leaving, Jolene handed her sketchbook to Catelyn, and Catelyn pretended as though she was not interested at all.

She could not stand to imagine a relationship between her husband and Edwin.

Jolene shoved the sketchbook into Catelyn's bag with an evil smile. "Take your time to admire it when you're home. I put a lot of effort into making this into a book. Don't let Cedrick Mason see this, though. If he decides to flay me alive, I'll tell him that you're the one who drew it."

“You can say that Joanne drew it!”

T wonder what Joanne has been doing all this time in Natherlands? ‘ Catelyn thought to herself.

After work, Cedrick came to pick her up as usual.

Both Miles and ollie were still dressed in their kindergarten uniform as they had just left school.

Since the color and the sizes of their uniforms were identical, they were frequently mistaken for each other by people at the kindergarten.

Lately, the twins had been trying every possible way to avoid wearing the school uniform and even considered wearing a name tag on their chests, but they gave up because that would affect their overall looks.

They went to the back trunk to grab their personal bags before taking out their clothes to change.

Just like that, anyone could tell who was who.

Catelyn helped fold their school uniforms tidily and placed them back into the bag.

Miles was dressed in his signature black jacket and paired it with a baseball hat and a pair of camouflage trousers with big yellow boots.

He lifted his chin proudly at Catelyn and was one pair of sunglasses away from looking like a child idol on fashion runways.

“Mom, don’t you think I’ve grown better-looking lately?”

Chapter 643-Catelyn nodded, “of course! You look more and more handsome with each day.”

“When I grow up, I’m going to look way better than Big Demon while he’ll be an old, toothless grandpa!” Miles danced around Catelyn cheerfully.

Cedrick had grown accustomed to Miles’ bad-mouthing him and simply gave him an icy glare. “Even when I’m old and gray, you’re still going to call me Dad.”

Miles scratched his head in frustration and decided to ignore Cedrick as he went over to hold Catelyn’s hand. “Mom, if Big Demon mistreats you, I’ll find you a new husband.”

“It’s hard to find someone better than Father,” said ollie, sighing as he glanced at Cedrick, wondering why he and Miles always had to fight.

“Uncle Edwin isn’t bad!” Miles grinned from ear to ear.

Cedrick narrowed his eyes coldly as he captured Miles’ grin. “Do you want your butt kicked again?”

Miles tilted his head to the side and hid before Catelyn before making a face at Cedrick.

Catelyn shielded her son and turned to notice a lot of present boxes in the back trunk. Apart from expensive delicacies, there were sophisticated jewelry pieces, too.

She gaped at Cedrick.

Cedrick shut the back trunk and asked, “Have you forgotten that we’re going to your mom’s place today?”

“Oh, no... I forgot. I’ve just been too busy.” Catelyn came to remember that they were supposed to visit Stella before getting married, but when Cedrick made a sudden appearance, she did not have the time to inform Stella about it.

‘I hope she won’t get mad at me...’ she fretted internally.

“I’ll make you hot cocoa later when we get home,” Miles offered.

Not wanting to lose, Ollie, too, offered to massage Catelyn.

She studied the way her sons fawned over her and remembered how they used to act this way in Franche. The three of them had a great time together, and the only difference compared to the present was that Cedrick had joined them.

Cedrick scowled and, for the first time, felt annoyed by his sons’ existence. The twins took over caring for Catelyn and tended to speak ill of him in front of her.

The more thoughts he put into it, the more Cedrick began to want a sweet, loving daughter.

He glanced at Catelyn’s abdomen.

Knowing that Cedrick had a vasectomy before, she had never mentioned anything about contraception.

Catelyn held her sons’ hands on each side and returned to Ocean Path Residence.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she glanced at the door to Joanne’s apartment and noticed her slippers on the shoe cabinet, which meant she had not returned.

Cedrick followed closely behind with presents meant for Stella.

Catelyn reached into her purse to find her keys and was about to turn the doorknob when the door was opened from the inside.

“Mom, the twins and I are—” Catelyn paused when she saw the face of a strange woman from behind the door.

The woman was dressed in plain, out-of-style clothes and wore a high ponytail. The sneakers on her feet were worn, and as she grabbed onto the doorknob, tears welled up in her eyes. The way she stubbornly tried to keep the tears in was endearing.

Catelyn glanced at the apartment number outside the door. She was certain that this was her house, just as certain she was that she had never seen this woman in her life before.

“Who are—”

Chapter 644-“Cat, is that you?” Stella, hearing the footsteps and voices outside the door, hurried out of the kitchen, she was wearing an apron, and the sweat on her face proved how long she had been working in the kitchen, which surprised Catelyn. After all, Stella was never a housewife that enjoyed doing chores.

She glanced back and forth between Stella and the strange woman before her.

The woman remained quiet while biting her lip.

Stella smiled sheepishly as she took Quinn’s hand and explained, “ This is Quinn, and she’s my...niece. Her dad just passed away, and since she has no one else in Sapphire city, I want her to stay with me here. You don’t mind, do you, Cat?”

The apartment was under Catelyn’s name and she was the one paying off the loan, so Stella would have to seek her permission.

Catelyn did not mind this, though she was nonetheless confused. “ Niece? Why haven’t I heard of her before?”

“Auntie was on bad terms with my dad, so there’s no point in mentioning me in front of others!”

Quinn’s eyes reddened as she turned to glare coldly at Stella. “Right, Auntie?”

Stella was deeply stung by the word 'auntie'. Quinn was not her niece, truth be told...but she could not tell the truth.

She had been married before marrying Ezekiel, but she had lied and told him that she had no living family. In truth, she had just given birth to a daughter and had a husband in her hometown, she met Ezekiel when she came to Sapphire City alone to work.

At the time, Ezekiel was devastated by the loss of Catelyn's mother.

She rescued Ezekiel when he got drunk, and he forced himself on her while calling her 'Summer'. After that, she abandoned her daughter and husband out of greed to marry Ezekiel and became Missus Clark.

Ezekiel did not look down on her background and simply asked that she cared for Catelyn.

To Stella's surprise, Quinn found her many years later, telling Stella that her father had waited over 20 years for her and had passed away a month ago.

Stella lowered her gaze guiltily.

"Since you're already here, cousin, consider this your home. Feel free to stay as long as you want." Nonetheless, Catelyn noticed the tension between Stella and Quinn.

"I'm not your cousin!" Quinn raised her voice. "My mom and everyone else are dead!"

Cedrick's gaze grew darker as he glared at Quinn. "If you don't want to stay here, scram."

Sensing the fearful aura oozing off Cedrick, Quinn bit her lower lip until she drew blood.

"Cedrick, please don't throw Quinn out." Stella's eyes reddened as she moved to shield Quinn from him. "She's just a country wench who knows no manners. I apologize on her behalf."

Cedrick was willing to compromise for Stella's sake, but his tone remained cold as he warned, "Catelyn came back to see you because she cares for you, not so that she can be your niece's punching bag."

"I'm sorry..." Stella apologized before turning to console Quinn.

Quinn stormed into Stella's room and slammed the door shut behind her.

Stella's heart twisted in pain at the sight, her eyes filled with despair.

Catelyn noticed the dark expression on Cedrick's face and tugged at her clothes.

Quinn could be in a bad mood because her father had just passed away. Catelyn thought back to four years ago when something devastating happened to her father, she could empathize with the pain of losing a loved one.

"Whatever happens, you're not her punching bag," Cedrick snorted.

Catelyn batted her eyes at him comfortingly before handing all the gifts they were holding to Stella.

Still, Stella was acting odd, and even her smile appeared forced as she continuously glanced at her bedroom, seemingly worried about Quinn

Chapter 645-Inside the bedroom, Quinn broke down in tears while leaning on the door. Very quickly, she remembered what Lola told her and immediately ceased the tears.

Lola told her that so long as she obeyed her orders, Lola would help to avenge her father. Had it not been for Ezekiel and Catelyn stealing her mother from them, she and her father would not have lived in such misery. Missing his lost wife, her father ended up diagnosed with cancer after working himself to the ground to make ends meet.

Quinn would never forgive them for stealing Stella from them.

She remained in the room until Stella called her out for dinner.

When she walked out of the room, her eyes were swollen, but the tears had finally stopped.

Catelyn understood what it was like to lose a father and took the initiative to hand her a tube of ointment. "This is great for reducing swelling."

Quinn accepted it while suppressing the resentment inside. "Thank you."

"I've lost my father, too, so I know how you feel. Your aunt and I are your family now. Let US know if you're struggling with anything." Catelyn tapped her on the shoulder.

Where Catelyn touched felt as though it was on fire as Quinn sneered internally, 'Ezekiel Clark stole someone else's wife. He deserves to die!' She grabbed onto the ointment tightly and asked gingerly, "I've just arrived in Sapphire City, and I have no family or job here. Can you help me find a job?"

Stella, desperately wishing that she could make everything up to Quinn, turned to Cedrick pleadingly. "Master Cedrick, you're the CEO of Mason Group, right?"

Can you help Quinn?"

Stella knew that Catelyn was the design director in VSA Group, but Mason Group was clearly a far better option in terms of career development.

Quinn turned to look at Cedrick, doe-eyed. "I'll work hard, Cousin- in-law. So long as I get to go into Mason Group, I can do anything! Please, take me in. I really have nothing going on for me..."

Cedrick scowled. To him, Quinn was merely a stranger.

Nonetheless, he had just married Catelyn recently and did not want to decline her family's request, so he agreed, "start working next Monday."

Quinn beamed and bowed gratefully at Cedrick.

As Cedrick sat on the couch in the living room and the glittering beams of light above his head illuminated his face, Quinn realized that he was more handsome than any man she had ever met.

Inside a luxurious Lemousine, the twins fell asleep beside Catelyn. Cedrick had a few drinks that night, so the driver had come to pick them up.

“Is getting Quinn into Mason Group too troublesome for you?” Catelyn asked.

She knew how strict the hiring requirements were in Mason Group, especially regarding academic background. Quinn had only graduated with a college degree, so even if she managed to get hired, she would face a lot of prejudice.

“As long as she knows her place, my company can afford to hire someone who doesn’t actually contribute.”

“Thank you, Hubby. I didn’t even know that I had a cousin.” Catelyn placed her hand on his palm and squeezed gently.

Cedrick frowned. “Don’t you think that your mom is acting strange around that Quinn girl?”

“Maybe she just feels sorry for Quinn.” Catelyn did not give it much thought. “Quinn looked exhausted, so she must’ve gone through a lot.”

Cedrick realized that there was more to the story but decided against saying anything. After all, it was only a minor matter.

He lifted an eyebrow and stared at Catelyn mischievously. “I’ve done your cousin a great favor today. How are you going to thank me?”

Chapter 646-Catelyn glanced at the sleeping twins. "Isn't she your cousin now, too?"

"I have countless cousins in the Mason family. Have you seen me helping any of them?" Cedrick smiled seductively.

Catelyn's tongue darted out to wet her lips and asked, "How would you like me to thank you?"

Monday quickly rolled in.

Stella was worried that Quinn would be scared to go to work in Mason Group on her own and thus called Catelyn, asking her to keep Quinn company.

Catelyn was still waiting for Philip's reply and was sick of the entire office waiting to see her fail, so she agreed.

Cedrick had assigned Quinn to work directly under Charles. Charles had not mentioned anything about her background to anyone to stop the others from feeling jealous of Quinn.

The clothes Quinn wore to work that day were bought by Catelyn, and she did not feel sorry at all when she used Catelyn's card for shopping. After all, the Clark family owed her that much.

Once Catelyn saw Quinn off, she ran into Samantha in the lobby on the first floor.

They had not seen one another for months, and Samantha appeared slightly awkward but soon turned to leave like nothing had ever happened between them.

Catelyn, too, walked past her calmly as though they were mere strangers.

The past was in the past, and she saw no point in holding onto it.

Catelyn found out afterward that Samantha was one of the students that Cedrick was funding and was rejected by Mason Group multiple times because she did not fulfill the entry requirements, she was not hired until Cedrick accidentally came across her profile, and according to what Catelyn heard, Samantha was already an official designer in the Mason Group, but it no longer had anything to do with her.

Meanwhile, after a few days of consideration with a few long-time partners, Philip had decided to submit Catelyn's proposal to Windy.

Windy rarely showed up in the office and would often only stay for an hour or two whenever she did.

Even so, no one dared to question her authority as she never played by the rules. Most importantly, she was exceptionally beautiful. Countless successful men, including ones in Deluxe, would pride themselves for merely sharing a meal with her. Rumor had it that one billionaire abandoned his wife for Windy's sake, only to be dumped by her on the day he got divorced. The billionaire was said to be so desperate that he tried to take his life.

The elder of the Atherton Family grounded Windy out of rage, but half a month later when she was released, she remained to be the famed Lady Atherton. 1 When she received the message from Philip, a playful expression appeared on her alluring features, she stormed into David's office with the keys to her Ferrari in her hand.

David, too, worked for Mason Group, but instead of working in the headquarters, he worked for one of the subsidiary technology firms.

He was required to make certain accomplishments before he was allowed to step foot in the headquarters.

When he sensed the familiar perfume scent, he looked up from the documents in his hands and saw Windy stepping into his office, the black leather skirt and thin stockings outlining her slim, long legs; her face so seductive that any man would fall to his knees before her.

Chapter 647-"Why are you here?" David was displeased that Windy had entered his office unannounced.

Windy locked the door behind her and strolled toward his desk, she leaned back against the edge of the desk with her legs crossed, her upper body leaning forward as her long fingers captured his navy blue tie. "You're so boring. How on earth did I end up falling for such a boring man?" Her red lips curled into a seductive smile. "Your cousin's girlfriend, Catelyn Clark, has access to a piece of land and wants to work with Deluxe. Should I agree?"

David remained composed, "whatever the great Lady Atherton wishes."

"Well, Cedrick has been working against you this whole time, so maybe I shouldn't."

"Whatever pleases you."

Windy felt defeated. So many men had fallen for her, yet David would never waver, she was on the brink of doubting her own charm.

"If you give me a kiss, I'll make it so that VSA Group can't survive in Sapphire city, and Cedrick will be making a fool out of himself. How does that sound?"

David gazed up. Just when Windy thought that he was interested, he simply said, "I don't trade with kisses."

Instead of getting angry, she bit on his chin gently and threatened, "Hope you don't regret that."

Her lips were painted a bright shade of red, yet the color merely disgusted David. He elegantly pulled out a piece of wet tissue to wipe the lipstick stain on his chin and pressed the intercom to command his subordinate, "Take Miss Atherton out to have a seat. If Windy had no interest in sitting around and exited dramatically.

The smile on David's face faded as he tightened his fingers around his black ballpen; his eyes filled with frustration and annoyance.

Quinn had already worked for Mason Group for a couple days. Lola had reminded her to build good relationships with the secretaries, so she had distributed all the gifts Cedrick bought Stella to everyone. After that, despite their doubts about Quinn, everyone in the office welcomed her enthusiastically.

Windy reported directly to Charles and was not trusted with important tasks. Mostly, she would run errands to pass documents around or make copies. 1 Windy made sure to put in effort and accepted any work thrown her way. Even so, no one dared to treat her like a normal assistant. After all, she worked for Charles, and there was a possibility that the two were dating.

Lola had instructed Quinn to stay undercover and simply keep an eye on Catelyn, but Quinn could not stand seeing Catelyn and Cedrick together. After all, she considered herself to be rather good – looking, and there were endless possibilities between her and her cousin-in-law.

Unfortunately, she could not find a chance to get close to Cedrick no matter how hard she tried.

One day, Charles had a meeting outside the office and told Windy to hand a report over to Cedrick.

Overjoyed, she hurried to the top floor where the CEO's office was.

Chapter 648-The office was spacious and empty. Cedrick was having a meeting in the conference room.

Spotting his suit jacket laying at the back of an office chair, Quinn walked toward it and sniffed the jacket shamelessly. The scent of gardenia filled her nostrils, however, and it disgusted her.

She then thought of something and took a tube of lipstick out of her purse and stuffed it into the pocket of Cedrick's suit jacket.

The moment she heard footsteps coming from outside the room, Quinn immediately unbuttoned the top few buttons of her blouse and laid on her side on the couch, pretending to be asleep.

Cedrick walked into the office and instantly caught a whiff of an unfamiliar scent.

Quinn used to not be able to afford to buy perfumes, thus the things she used were mostly from Catelyn, including the jasmine- scented perfume and the lipstick that had a faint smell of bergamot.

Cedrick was able to see the figure laying on the couch immediately, and his eyebrows twisted.

Quinn, lying on the couch, heard footsteps coming closer to her. Her lashes quivered as her heart thudded against her ribcage.

Was it Cedrick?

If she could take Catelyn's husband away from her, Catelyn would definitely suffer.

She was stripped from her mother's love and company all those years, and she wanted Catelyn to feel the same pain!

The figure stopped a few meters away from the couch, and she waited for the figure to inch closer, she then pretended to wake up from her sleep when the figure did not come any closer.

"Quinny, why did you fall asleep at the CEO's office?" The janitor grinned brightly at her, his eyes glued onto her as his hands were still in a pair of blue rubber gloves.

Quinn was startled and bounced from the couch in an instant.

No one else other than the janitor was in the office.

Quinn's face flushed crimson as she covered her chest with her hand and stammered, "W—Where's the CEO? He... He was just..."

The janitor understood why the CEO had asked him to go into the office and wake her up.

The woman had looked naive and pure-hearted, but who knew she would be such a provocative and cunning woman—pretending to be asleep in such an inviting position just to lure the CEO?

Unfortunately, the CEO had never been interested in things like that.

“The CEO is in the conference room, of course.” The janitor looked at her pale and bare nape pervertedly and reached his hands out to her. “You’ll get a cold sleeping in here. Why don’t you come rest in my staff room...”

Quinn was frightened by the sight of the blue rubber gloves stained with what seemed to be yellowish liquid. With her hands still on her collar, she fled the scene right after in rage.

She could not believe that she was just harassed by a man in his forties!

Cedrick heard about what happened in his office. He chuckled coldly and called Eason. “Find out more about that woman, Quinn Weir.”

He did not think anything of Quinn at all, but he knew that the woman was up to no good.

Cedrick stayed in the office until late to finish up some work, and he came home to find Catelyn playing a jigsaw puzzle with the boys in the living room.

The boys were putting pieces together at an effortless speed as if they did not have to think about it at all.

Catelyn sat with her legs crossed on the couch, watching them with a smile on her face and would occasionally throw in a praise or two.

She heard the door opening and walked toward Cedrick. she took the suit jacket from Cedrick’s hands and greeted him, “You’re home. The dinner’s ready.”

Cedrick spread his arms naturally and allowed Catelyn to take his suit off of him.

All of a sudden...

A tube of lipstick fell off the jacket onto the ground. The lipstick rolled and stopped under the shoe rack

Chapter 649-Catelyn picked up the lipstick instantly, noticed that the condition was brand new, and asked, "Did you buy this for me?"

She twisted the lipstick open with a click and found the tip of the lipstick to be flattened, which meant that it had been used.

Catelyn stared blankly at Cedrick, who was at a loss for words.

Miles saw everything that happened and tossed the puzzle pieces on the ground, running toward Cedrick with puffed cheeks.

"Which evil woman have you been seeing?" The boy shot Cedrick a glare as if interrogating a man who had cheated.

Ollie's eyes darkened as he uttered coldly, "Father, why do you have someone else's lipstick in your pocket? You better give us a reasonable explanation."

The three of them watched Cedrick closely and quietly.

Cedrick took his eyes off the lipstick and announced calmly, "It was an accident."

Miles' eyes widened as he rambled on, "what kind of accident caused a lipstick to slip into your pocket? Did you hug her? Did she sit on your lap? You ought to be really close to each other for that to happen, right?"

Cedrick's face sank as he noticed Catelyn's face getting paler by the minute.

That boy sure knew how to instigate a fight!

“Shut up.”

“Look, Catty, I knew Big Demon is just like any other man! I’m the only one who’ll always love you!” Miles wrapped his tiny arms around Catelyn’s leg in an attempt to console her.

Catelyn brushed her fingers over Miles’ hair and asked Cedrick, “Where exactly did you get this from?”

Cedrick looked at the boys once and pulled Catelyn into the bedroom with him.

The boys followed closely behind, but Cedrick shut the door in their faces, locking them out.

He then turned to plant a kiss on Catelyn’s lips and explained to her, “Don’t you think the lipstick looks familiar?”

Catelyn looked back at the lipstick and smelled the faint bergamot. She then looked at the brand and the color code...

“Is this Quinn’s?”

Catelyn was the one who bought Quinn her makeup products, so she vaguely remembered the lipstick.

Cedrick smirked sinfully and whispered in her ear, “This cousin of yours is deceitful, she even tried to take advantage of me today.”

Catelyn looked away shyly as Cedrick’s face inched closer to her. She looked down on his leather shoes that he did not have time to take off earlier and asked, “What else did she do?”

“She sneaked into my office while I was in the conference room and tried to seduce me with her unbuttoned blouse...”

Catelyn was getting more and more upset by the minute. Cedrick was Catelyn’s lawful husband, yet Quinn had the guts to seduce him. Catelyn felt pressed that someone else was after what was hers.

She hooked her arm onto the back of his neck and pulled him in, his head hung low as their eyes locked together. “So, did she succeed?”

Cedrick was enraptured upon seeing Catelyn’s look of jealousy. He grabbed her hand and traced it down his body. “Do you feel that? It reacts to you, and only you.” Cedrick uttered hoarsely, his voice was so deep that it tingled.

Catelyn felt her palm getting warmer as Cedrick’s eyes burned hotly into hers.

She was slowly losing control...

Catelyn struggled to loosen herself off his grip.

He pinned her hands together and locked her in. “I was taken advantage of by a nauseating woman, and that woman was your cousin. You have to make it up to me now by kissing me.”

Chapter 650-Catelyn’s heart raced dangerously fast.

She refused to kiss Cedrick. They would have to skip dinner and have supper instead if she were to kiss him!

“Why would Quinn do that? why would she give up on her bright future and choose to be a mistress?”

Cedrick tapped the tip of her nose and bragged, “Because your hubby is wealthy and handsome, she just can’t help it.”

“Aren’t you a little tempted? she threw herself onto you!”

Miles and Ollie’s faces were glued to the door as they tried to eavesdrop on their parents.

They exchanged gazes.

“Big Demon won’t bully Mommy, right?”

“No, he won’t. Father spoils Mommy to bits now, and Mommy is the head of the house. He won’t bully her anymore,” ollie defended Cedrick.

“Why is it so quiet then?” Miles scratched the back of his head, worried.

Ollie’s black eyes sparkled. “Mommy has a spare key in her purse.”

“Right...” Miles’ eyes twinkled in anticipation as he hopped toward the living room to look for the key in Catelyn’s purse.

Sure enough, there was a spare key.

The boys were too short to reach the door knob, so they pushed a small stool all the way to the door. Miles stepped on the stool and inserted the key into the keyhole.

Before he could twist the key to unlock the door, the knob twisted with a click.

Catelyn’s face was flushed like a cherry as she walked out of the room with Cedrick, their hands intertwined.

The boys, one on the ground and one standing tall on the stool, froze before the pair of adults.

“Mommy!” Miles hopped off the stool and looked at Catelyn from top to above, left to right. “Big Demon didn’t beat you, did he?”

Catelyn chuckled and shook her head. “No.”

“Really?” Miles was doubtful.

Cedrick had changed into his loungewear as he stood nonchalantly before the boys, “when have I ever hit your mother?”

Miles’ hands were on the sides of his waist as he spat, “Stop treating us like we’re three-year-olds!

The maids in Mason Estate were talking about how you’ve made Mommy cry! if you didn’t beat her, why would she cry?”

Ollie thought back to the day when his Godmother fell sick. By the time Miles and he woke up in the morning, their parents had left Mason Estate already.

The boys then had their breakfast on the dining table, but they could hear the maids whispering amongst themselves.

They were both curious about what they were talking about.

Could it be that Mommy had been spanked and punished by their father?

Miles had wanted to talk to Cedrick about it at first, but Godmother fell sick, so they had no choice but to take care of her.

Catelyn listened to Miles’ complaints and accusations...and she felt her cheeks burning immediately when she realized what they were referring to.

She chuckled coldly toward Cedrick. "From now on, you'll sleep in the study while I'll be with the boys!"

Cedrick's face darkened as he thought to himself, 'I'm so firing those maids!'