

Our Billion 661

Chapter 661-Smash!

The glass of water fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

Joanne was afraid that the broken glass would get to old Lady Atherton. Without any hesitation, she pulled her aside instantly.

However, a few drops of water got to the back of old Lady Atherton's hand.

Joanne knew the water she brought for her was quite hot, so she quickly took a napkin from her bag and wiped Old Lady Atherton's hand.

Old Lady Atherton felt unexpectedly comfortable to be held by Joanne like this. Although there was nothing outstanding about her, she was very nice to get along with.

Old Lady Atherton pulled her hand back. "Thanks, I'm fine."

"Shall we continue eating?" asked Joanne. She pulled a chair over and helped Old Lady Atherton to her seat.

"I'm not hungry anymore," said old Lady Atherton, standing still on her spot.

"Would you mind taking a walk with me?"

Joanne stared blankly at her. First, she said she was hungry, but she had not taken a bite.

"Okay, wait for me. I'll go pay for the broken glass," said Joanne. She quickly grabbed her bag to look for her purse.

At this moment, a light-colored pregnancy test stick fell off the bag to the ground...

Joanne quickly picked it up and put it back in her bag.

However, Old Lady Atherton's eyes were quick, and she grabbed the pregnancy test stick before Joanne could even reach it. Her expression froze as she saw the two bright red bars on it.

"That's mine," said Joanne sheepishly, she took the pregnancy test stick bag and stuffed it back into her bag, zipping it tightly.

The roots of her ears were flushed. How embarrassing!

Old Lady Atherton tried to suppress her shock within, not showing it. "I need to be somewhere. I'm leaving now," she said.

"Do you want me to walk with you?" asked Joanne.

"That's fine," replied old Lady Atherton.

She needed to talk to Edwin. It looks like she was about to have a little great-grandson!

Joanne looked at the old lady, suspicious that she was hiding something from her. The corners of her mouth sneered, she knew that Old Lady Atherton disliked her for being so unclassy.

Getting pregnant without marriage, how barbaric!

Joanne bit her mouth, and she knew she could not have this child.

She had to go for an abortion.

Not even knowing who the child's father was, the baby would definitely be subjected to strange looks from the others.

Joanne could not let her baby grow up in a dysfunctional family.

Suddenly feeling depressed, Joanne also lost her mood to look for Edwin to terminate her contract.

She quickly took out her mobile phone and made an online appointment for an abortion.

Fearing the news of her abortion would spread, Joanne could not go to any big hospitals.

She managed to find a private clinic where many people in her circle had surgery.

The nurse at the clinic was very kind and gave Joanne a lot of advice. The abortion can only be performed after all her physical criteria are met.

Joanne stared at her phone screen, looking at all the precautions and advice sent by the nurse online, she noticed the earliest appointment she could make was three days later.

"Can I set an appointment for my abortion for three days later?" asked Joanne.

Chapter 662-The nurse replied with a happy text, [of course! As long as your physical criteria are met, there wouldn't be any problem.] Joanne let out a dull sigh. She looked at the gloomy sky, suddenly feeling as if there was something pressing on her chest. It was very uncomfortable, and she struggled to breathe.

In the Rolls-Roice, as soon as old Lady Atherton got into the car, the driver could clearly feel that she was in a very good mood.

She was grinning uncontrollably. It was a very rare sight for her to behave this way!

The driver wanted to accompany Old Lady Atherton for her meal earlier, but she insisted that he stay in the car so she could spend her time with Joanne alone.

“Ma’am, what’s the matter? You look really happy,” asked the driver.

“Of course. I’m going to have a little great-grandson!” Old Lady Atherton raised her eyebrows proudly. “Give Eddy a call. Tell him I’m sick and that I wanted to see him,” she instructed the driver.

The driver frowned but dared not refute the old lady’s words. He proceeded and dialed Edwin’s number as told.

In less than half an hour, Edwin arrived at his old home in a hurry after learning that his grandmother was sick.

As he entered the home, he saw old Lady Atherton sitting on the sofa and watching TV, seemingly healthy.

Edwin raised his eyebrows. “Granny, you pretended to be sick, so I could come to see you. Don’t tell me you’ve set me up on another blind date once again.”

Old Lady Atherton picked up the remote control and pressed the pause button.

On the television screen, Joanne was seen being interviewed by reporters, she seemed uncomfortable, not saying anything in the interview, she looked really shy and was blushing in front of the camera.

Old Lady Atherton was actually fond of how Joanne was. As long as she could give her a great-grandson, she would acknowledge and accept her.

“Do you know this girl?” Old Lady Atherton motioned to Edwin as she pointed at the screen.

He looked at the television and replied, “She’s an artist, which my company was about to sign.”

"I met her in the afternoon. Apparently she is pregnant. Is the child yours?" Old Lady Atherton asked casually.

Edwin's initially calm face sank immediately as he heard this, "Granny, stop joking."

"So, you didn't do anything to her?"

Edwin did not say anything. His mind flashbaced to that night half a month ago.

"I will take care of it," he said in an irritable voice.

Old Lady Atherton knew her guess was right, she threw the remote control angrily on the coffee table.

She yelled at Edwin, "What do you mean?! What are you going to do? Drag her to a hospital for an abortion? And let my little great-grandson turn into a pool of blood? How often do you see four generations living under the same roof together? Are you going to ruin this?"

Edwin's father, Harry Atherton, had also arrived together with him earlier.

Being the eldest son of old Lady Atherton, Harry was over forty years old, romantic by nature. He had a kind of elegance and nobility in his gestures. He also had long and narrow eyebrows, which gave him a very affectionate look.

"Mom, what are you saying? You are in good health, and you will definitely be able to live to see four generations in the family," said Harry with a smile.

The Atherton Family now had a lot of financial power in the hands of Old Lady Atherton, and Harry wanted to be on her good side.

However, old Lady Atherton had not bothered with Harry.

If it had not been for him causing so much trouble in the family for being a playboy, Edwin would not be reluctant to take over as the head of the Athertons.

"I've already met Joanne. There's really nothing special about this girl, but I'm satisfied with the fact that she's able to bear a child. Since you've been in love with her for five years already, I'll just turn a blind eye to her and allow you both to get married. Just in time, while I still have the strength to help you take care of the child," said Old Lady Atherton.

Chapter 663-In love with Joanne for five years?

Marrying her?

Edwin had no idea where his grandmother heard all this nonsense.

He originally planned not to get married before reaching 35 years old. He had plans to find a stable relationship, but for now, he had no intention of marriage.

Harry was feeling impatient and dissatisfied. Before Edwin could say anything, he looked at his mother and said, "Mom, Eddy's marriage is going to be a big deal, what about the girl's family background? Does she deserve someone like Eddy? Is the child even really his anyway?"

Old Lady Atherton's tone was cold, "what do you suggest then?"

"If you like Joanne's kid, then just let her give birth to the baby and pay her a sum of money. There's another family I knew who had an even better girl. Her family background is rich, and she's perfect to marry an Atherton," said Harry.

Edwin did not have a great relationship with his dad. He sneered as he heard Harry's words.

"Indeed, a marriage between a cheever and an Atherton would be ideal," said Edwin.

“There, did you hear that? Even Eddy is also interested in marrying a cheever!”

said Harry.

Old Lady Atherton stared at Edwin suspiciously. “I thought you’ve always hated getting married?”

“Who said I was going to marry?” Edwin’s expression was light. His peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly. “Dad wants me to marry a young stepmother?”

Seriously?”

“Damn you!” Harry’s face turned red in anger. “That girl from the cheever Family likes you! Let me tell you this, I would never acknowledge any other woman except her as my daughter-in-law! II He switched his gaze from Edwin to old Lady Atherton. “Mom, Eddy is my son.

Why would I not want the best for him? When he gets married to this girl, they will both give you a beautiful great- grandson.”

Edwin’s face was expressionless.

Was his dad actually trying to control his marriage?

“Granny, I’ll bring Joanne back to see you next week.”

After speaking, Edwin walked away and left. Harry was so furious at him that he almost wanted to chase after him. However, he did not dare to be rash in front of the old lady.

Harry tried persuading his mother that Joanne must have tricked Edwin into getting her pregnant, trying to use the child to marry into a wealthy family.

Old Lady Atherton was not even listening to him. She just leisurely sat on the sofa, pressed the resume button on her remote control, and continued watching her show.

On the television screen, a series of reporter interview videos about Joanne jumped out one after another, and old Lady Atherton watched every one of them very intently.

From time to time, she would ask Kelly where would be a good place for Joanne to live during her pregnancy period, completely ignoring Harry at the side.

Quinn followed Lola's instructions and returned to Ocean Path Residence to look for the bracelet.

She turned the whole house upside down, but she still could not find the bracelet.

Stella had recently lived with Quinn. Determined to take care of her daughter, she stopped playing cards and would cook Quinn's favorite dishes, making sure that she would always come home from work to eat delicious food every day.

On this very day, Stella arrived home from grocery shopping to find her living room had been turned over in a mess.

Realizing her house had been burgled, she quickly called the security guard through the phone.

Quietly, she picked up a broom and walked slowly towards her bedroom...

"Where is it?" Quinn was sweating profusely as she lay on the ground and crawled under the bed in search of the bracelet.

The other half of her body was still exposed outside of the bed. Stella entered the room and quickly smashed the broom at the body lying on the ground.

"Bloody thief! How dare you come into my house!" screamed Stella.

Chapter 664-Quinn heard the noise and turned around, but it was too late.

Stella swung the broom onto Quinn's waist, she used all her strength, and it was excruciatingly painful that Quinn gasped, she snuck her head out from the bottom of the bed and glared at Stella with red eyes. "It's me! What are you doing?"

"Quinn?" Stella threw the broom onto the floor and quickly checked Quinn's waist. "I'm sorry, I thought there was a thief in here. Let Mummy see if your waist is okay?"

"Go away! My mom is already dead! Aren't you my aunt?"

Quinn was enraged and pushed Stella away.

Stella was concerned that she had hit Quinn, she fell backward.

Her head knocked onto the foot of the bed.

She touched the back of her head, and there was some blood...

She did not care about her wound but climbed up from the ground and pursued Quinn.

"Quinn, don't be like this. Mummy... Mummy had no choice. I had told everyone that I had no family. If I suddenly had a daughter, Kitty might get angry and chase me out of the house. Then we would both completely lose support..."

The broom smelled funny, and Quinn was somewhat disgusted. She took off her coat and dumped it right into the bin.

She returned to the room and pulled open the wardrobe. It was filled with a lot of clothes.

The tags were still attached to the clothes. She bought all of them using Catelyn or Stella's money.

She changed into a coat that cost five thousand dollars and then snickered impatiently. "You are just unwilling to give up on your luxurious life. It's the same as when you abandoned daddy and me, isn't it?"

Stella's eyes were red as she felt bad being mocked by her own daughter.

She wiped away her tears and faked a smile. "I saw that you were looking for something earlier. Did you lose something?"

Quinn did not want to entertain Stella initially, but when she heard her asking, she tried to be nice.

She pulled Stella into the room and pointed at the family portrait on the wall.

"Where is the bangle that Catelyn was wearing?" she made no intention of hiding it either but asked straightforwardly.

Stella followed the direction she was pointing, looked at the bangle in the photo, and only responded after a while. "Why... why are you asking about this?"

"Don't you want to make amends? Now I want you to give this bangle to me."

Stella stuttered, "Ezekiel left this bangle to Catelyn. He said it belonged to her mother. This is useless to you. If you like bangles, I can buy you a new one."

"It belonged to her mother?" Quinn repeated and then grabbed Stella. "One question, do you want to give it to me or not!"

"I..." Stella looked guilty and answered, "Ezekiel said that it was for Catelyn..."

Quinn was enraged, she threw Stella's hand away and snickered. "So, the daughter of another woman is more valuable than me. If you still want me as a daughter, you have to give me this bangle! Otherwise, I will move out. Even if I die on the streets of starvation, it will be none of your business!"

“Quinn, don’t you be impulsive anymore. Catelyn is now Cedrick’s wife, you better behave yourself so that he could introduce you to someone good soon, and we will not have to worry for the rest of our lives.”

Stella was a little dizzy now, the wound on the back of her head was hurting as though being pierced by needles. Sweat started forming on her forehead as well.

Quinn stormed out of the room when she knew that Stella refused to give her the bangle.

Stella pursued her, even though her vision was starting to blur, she pulled Quinn’s hand. “Quinn, listen to me. It’s not that I don’t want to give you the bangle, but...”

Clack

Chapter 665-Right at this moment, the door of the living room opened.

Catelyn was walking hand in hand with Cedrick with groceries. When they saw the state of the house, they thought they had been robbed.

Stella and Quinn were both standing in the living room.

Stella was trying to hold Quinn’s hand, but Quinn looked heartless.

“What are you doing?” Catelyn looked at Quinn without even trying to hide the dissatisfaction on her face.

Quinn was slightly taken aback to see Catelyn and Cedrick back.

“There’s a rat, and we were trying to catch the rat...” Stella faked a smile.

Quinn nodded, and she pointed at the broom in the corner. "Yes, we were chasing the rat."

Catelyn's gaze swept past Stella's hand. It was not hard for Catelyn to guess what happened in this place moments ago from the bit of blood stain on her palm and her pale face.

Cedrick's hawk-like eyes were fixated on Quinn.

Quinn's heart was pounding when being stared at this way. She briefly said something and proceeded to hide in her bedroom.

The apartment had two bedrooms. Initially, Catelyn and Miles took one of the rooms while Stella took another. Now Catelyn and Miles have moved out.

Naturally, the remaining room was left for Quinn.

Quinn leaned against the door, trying to listen to what was happening outside.

"Mom, what happened?" Catelyn did not buy their claim of catching the rat. Did they have to break the TV console for a rat?

"No... Nothing. We were just catching the rat." Stella fake another smile and wanted to take the shopping bags from Cedrick. "stay for dinner tonight? I will cook something for you."

Cedrick's gaze was sharp as he reminded Stella, "Quinn is not a simple person.

If she ever makes you do anything, you better be informing me about it beforehand."

Stella smiled again. "Quinn is still young. She just graduated and joined the workforce, why will she have any bad intentions? I will lecture her about it.

Right, is she still taking work seriously?"

“She is serious but not at work.”

Instead, it was about how to seduce him, and break him and Catelyn up.

Stella did not catch his underlying meaning but pulled Cedrick’s hand and said gratefully, “Thankfully, Quinn is blessed with a brother-in-law like you. I don’t know how to thank you...”

Cedrick frowned, the way that Stella cared so much about Quinn did not look like a normal aunt-niece relationship to him, but it looked like...

A worried mother concerned that her daughter was not behaving.

In the room, Quinn was relieved to hear that Stella did not betray her.

If she dared to betray her, she would never see this woman as her mother again!

She locked the room door, quietly walked to the window, and called Lola.

Lola was obviously waiting for her news, and she answered her call almost instantly, she asked desperately, “How was it? Did you get it? Take a photo and show me first...”

“Miss Atherton, I still haven’t gotten that thing.” Quinn had to interject her and said innocently, “I searched the entire house and could not find the bangle. Could it have been long gone?”

Stella was stuttering all this time. Perhaps it was indeed lost.

After all, the photo was taken twenty years ago. Now, the family was already bankrupt, and Ezekiel was no longer around. It was normal for Stella not to know about the whereabouts of the bangle.

Lola paused, and Quinn said, “However, I had found out about the origin of the bangle.”

Chapter 666-“The origin?”

“Yes, the bangle was a relic of Catelyn’s late mother for her.”

Lola felt slightly tensed at the word ‘relic’ and demanded, “If you can find out the whereabouts of the bangle, I will give you a million dollars! I must get the bangle!”

Quinn heard the one million dollar offer and found her determination again.

“Miss Atherton, please don’t worry. I will continue to investigate this.”

“There is also another thing that I need your help...” Lola said with a cold tone, with a hint of nervousness.

The living room was full of clutter, and even the couch was flipped over. Catelyn and Cedrick had nowhere to sit.

Stella was in the kitchen making dinner. Catelyn did not expect Cedrick to know how to do the chores and, therefore, proactively went and cleaned up the place.

Cedrick pulled her arm, and he sounded impatient.

“I never allowed you to do house chores at home. Now you are helping someone else to do it?”

If it were not because of Catelyn being so concerned about Stella and insisting on coming back for a visit, he would not ever come here.

Stella obviously coddled Quinn. Even if she was framed by Quinn, it was her own fault.

“My mom is not ‘someone else’...” Catelyn’s slender finger poked his handsome face and said, “Smile, you are always so serious.”

Cedrick’s dark eyes locked onto her intensely. Finally, he gave in and took out his phone. “I will get a housekeeper here. How soon do you really think you can finish by yourself?”

Catelyn thought it was a good idea to have a helping hand too, and nodded in concurrence.

She was just about to say something, suddenly...

Clank!

It sounded like something smashed in the kitchen.

Catelyn’s face turned slightly green and she dashed into the kitchen.

She saw Stella on the floor with her eyes rolled up. She was unconscious.

Next to her was a metal lid of a pot.

“Mom?” Catelyn held her breath. She squatted on the ground and kept shouting, “Mom, how are you? Please wake up... Don’t fall asleep...”

Stella’s eyelashes had little quivers, but she had not shown any signs of waking up.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick, and Cedrick understood her. He changed the intention of his call to calling the doctor. Then, the man hunched down, his muscular arm carried Stella up and strode out of the building.

Quinn heard the noise outside and came out. She saw Cedrick carrying Stella out.

Her pupils constricted secretly.

“What... What happened to my aunt?”

Catelyn had no mood to entertain Quinn. She merely replied that Stella passed out and then followed Cedrick out of the living room.

Quinn subconsciously had the urge to follow, but she noticed her pants were soiled.

She went in to change into a new pair and put her hair up in a cute bun before heading down.

When she reached the ground floor, Cedrick was about to start his car. She waved at Cedrick, her face still wearing a smile. “Wait a minute, I want to follow too.”

Expressionless, Cedrick winded his windscreen up. His car then revved away on the road, leaving a streak of smoke behind.

Quinn stomped her feet, flustered.

He obviously heard her, but he still drove away.

Quinn suddenly wondered if Stella passed out because she pushed her away, causing her to knock on her head.

Quinn’s face turned green immediately.

What if Stella complained to Catelyn and Cedrick about her?

Chapter 667-Quinn got a cab and followed.

Cedrick had called the hospital beforehand, when Catelyn arrived with Stella, the medical team was already ready and brought Stella in for a thorough examination.

Catelyn could not sit still in the corridor.

“She will be fine, don’t worry.” Cedrick grabbed her hands and comforted her.

Catelyn’s voice was a little shaky, “when we first reached home, I noticed that there was blood on her hand, but I did not ask further about it... if I had asked her about it earlier and sent her to the hospital earlier, she would not have fainted...”

Even though Stella was not her biological mother, she had raised her with her bare hands.

Over the past four years, it was Stella who kept her company, and she kept Stella company too.

There were numerous instances when she felt hopeless with Miles. Stella was there to encourage her, to support her to hang on.

Catelyn also felt lucky she went back to Ocean Path Residence today Cedrick pulled her into his arms affectionately. He said in a husky voice, “This was not your fault. You did good enough.”

Catelyn was muffled in his chest, she paused and said, “From now on, every half a year, I will bring her for a body check-up.”

Catelyn did not know that Stella had fainted because she knocked on her head and thought that she had some unknown condition.

“Okay, don’t think too much first. Let’s wait for the doctor’s report,” Cedrick replied softly.

Soon, the door of the examination room was pulled open, and the doctor was there to report his diagnosis.

Stella's brain had a concussion, causing hematoma, and therefore she fainted.

She needed surgery to take out the blood clots as soon as possible.

Catelyn looked at the doctor in shock.

"Concussion? How would she have a concussion?"

"Yes, from that angle, it looked like she accidentally fell, it is also probable that she was pushed by someone from behind," the doctor explained and hurried Catelyn to sign the consent form for the surgery.

Catelyn signed the form, and her thoughts were all over the place.

Stella was the kind of person who would complain for many days if she had just a small cut on her finger.

However, she knocked her head today but pretended to be normal and even went into the kitchen to cook?

Quinn came late.

She immediately grabbed Catelyn by her hand as soon as she reached, she was sweating and panting, she looked anxious.

"I am here. How is my aunt's condition? Is she awake now?"

The cab driver went the wrong way and lost Cedrick's car. She had to take a detour before reaching the hospital.

Catelyn peeled away Quinn's hand coldly. Her gaze was cold too. "What did you do to my mom?"

Quinn was silent, then she cried innocently, "what would I have done to my aunt? How is she now?"

"Our home was in clutter. If it was not because of a robbery, it was because of you! Now my mom has to go through surgery because she had a concussion. Quinn Weir, I warn you, no matter what my mom owes you and your father, if something happens to her, I will not let you get away with it!"

Quinn merely looked at Catelyn in great shock, who was now infuriated.

She was also panicking deep down.

To cover up her fear, she wet her eyes and looked exasperated.

"I did not do anything to her. she is my only family too. Are you blaming me for something? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Catelyn's tone was icy cold. "If you don't want anyone to know about it, you should not have done it.

Don't you think I don't know what you did?"

"Since you suspect me so much, let's wait for aunt to wake up, and we can ask her. I wish more than anyone else that she is fine!" If only she were awake, then only Quinn could ask about the whereabouts of the bangle.

Then only she could get the million dollars reward.

Catelyn did not take one more look at Quinn, she waited patiently outside of the operation theater for Stella's surgery to complete. Quinn saw a strand of long hair on Catelyn's shoulder. While Cedrick was away in the toilet and Catelyn was distracted, she secretly took it off her shoulder.

Chapter 668-Since Stella would not wake up anytime soon, she would fulfill another demand of Miss Atherton.

As soon as she got her hair, she placed it carefully in a transparent bag.

Then, she walked to the corner and called Lola, saying that she had gotten Catelyn's hair.

Stella's surgery was completed in the middle of the night. The doctor said that the surgery was very successful, but it would take a while for the anesthesia to subside, and Stella would be fine once she woke up.

Cedrick saw Catelyn's eyes were red and asked her to go back for a rest. He would be staying in the hospital.

Catelyn did not agree at first, but when she saw Cedrick's persistent look, she swallowed whatever she wanted to say.

Catelyn could not fall asleep that night and only briefly did at the crack of dawn.

She remembered that she had to go to Deluxe International to execute the agreements in the afternoon, so she set the alarm for it at noon.

Therefore, she missed the call from Hunter.

At the VSA Group, when Maribel heard that Catelyn could not be reached, her eyes lit up.

Hunter was already annoyed enough that Catelyn did not answer the calls.

Maribel took the opportunity to frame Catelyn even more, to make Hunter dislike Catelyn even more.

He instructed Jolene to hand over all the information to Maribel.

The collaboration with Deluxe International will be handled by Maribel from now on.

Jolene was very concerned and called Catelyn too. However, no one picked up the call, she could not help but feel worried. Catelyn was not someone who would disappear like that...

Catelyn fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, she realized that the alarm did not go off, and it was already three in the afternoon.

She could not care to eat, only frantically changed her clothes and wanted to head out.

Before she left the door, she checked her phone and saw many notifications from Jolene. They were all the missed calls and text messages from her.

[Urgent! Please pick up my call. The collaboration with Deluxe International is snatched away by Maribel...] [Please reply to me as soon as you see this!] [The CEO ordered me to hand over all the information I had...] Catelyn's heart skipped two beats. The collaboration was handled by her. Even if Maribel were to take over, they should have waited until the agreement was executed.

Just when she was about to call Jolene, her phone buzzed. It was Maribel.

She wanted to hear what Maribel had to say too, and so she answered the call.

"Miss Clark, I'm so sorry, the project with Deluxe International is now under me. You could go and speak to the CEO if you are unsatisfied." As soon as she picked up the call, she heard Maribel's condescending voice.

"Was this your idea or Mister Wilson's idea?" Catelyn asked.

Maribel sounded even happier, "Is there a difference? You did not belong to our Group in the first place. I have followed the CEO for a long time. Of course, he would be on my side! However, I must thank you, if you did not have the guts to trade the land with Deluxe International, I would not have been able to handle this project..."

"Then I wish you all the best!" Catelyn hung up and tossed her phone into the couch, she would be lying if she said she was not pissed about it.

However, since Mister Wilson had already given all the documents to Maribel, it would be useless for her to say anything more.

She only wished that Mister Wilson would keep to his promise and transform the company's image.

Chapter 669-However, now that Stella was still in the hospital, she could not spare much of her attention on the collaboration with Deluxe International either.

Therefore, she was not in a rush to get to the company.

She first sent a message to Cedrick and got to know that Stella was not awake yet, but she had some signs of waking up already, she immediately prepared some porridge with Sandy's assistance and sent it to the hospital.

Catelyn was touched to see that Cedrick was always staying in front of Stella's bed.

"Go back and have some rest. I will take over the watch. Look at you. Your eyes are bloodshot now..." Catelyn touched Cedrick's eye area carefully.

Cedrick stretched his body, and he did not feel very tired.

It was common for him to stay up late when working overtime at the office.

Plus, there was another bed to spare in the room, except that it was not as comfortable as home.

“Have you had your meal?” He looked at Catelyn.

Catelyn shook her head. “Not yet. I wanted to check on you first and then have dinner with you.”

However, she felt bad to see him in bad shape after being on the watch for one night and asked him to go home for a rest.

Cedrick took the thermos flask from her and then laid it down on the table. He pulled Catelyn into his arms.

Perhaps it was because of his lack of sleep. His voice was extra hoarse and sounded seductive. “I will leave after eating.”

Catelyn was arranging the cutlery and felt an intense gaze falling upon her body.

She looked up, and Cedrick was looking down at the same time. Their lips touched.

Just as Cedrick was about to take another move, Catelyn pressed on her own hands and looked at him, implying for him to behave himself.

Stella was still unconscious in bed, but he... he was out of the line!

Cedrick realized it was not the right place and the right time either. Therefore, merely bit on her lips and then exited. “Don’t use mint toothpaste next time. I can’t stand this taste.”

Catelyn wanted to say something but paused, she stood up from his lap and moved to the furthest corner of the table from him.

Cedrick’s lips curved into a smile that was very light but full of affection.

“Weren’t you going to execute the agreements with Deluxe International this afternoon?”

Catelyn said, “No, the project was snatched away by the Associate Director.”

Cedrick frowned. “Isn’t this project related to your promise to Mister Wilson?”

He knew that she wanted to transform VSA Group’s image and reopen the market in Sapphire City.

However, Mister Wilson was very conservative, and the two of them placed their bets on this project.

Now that the project was snatched away by Maribel, once executed, who would deserve the credits?

Catelyn was flustered. “Perhaps it was because I was sleeping this morning and did not pick up the calls. He was worried that I would not make it to execute the agreement and decided to give the project away to the Associate Director.”

“Do you need me to help you to get it back?” Cedrick asked.

Catelyn shook her head. “No! After all, my purpose was not the project either. I just wanted to fulfill my promise to William.”

Cedrick did not say anything more, seeing how persistent she was. He had plenty on his plate himself too. He rubbed her hair, said something light, then left the ward.

Soon, Stella woke up after Cedrick left.

Chapter 670-She had not had any food in a long time and was famished. Catelyn took out the porridge that she had prepared earlier and fed her one scoop by another.

Stella looked at Catelyn with her teary eyes. Her eyeballs were rolling from side to side as though she was looking for someone.

“Don’t look anymore. Quinn was nowhere to be found when you were having the surgery last night.”

Catelyn saw through her.

Stella’s tears looked even more glittery now.

When she was sent to the hospital, she could still briefly feel the movements around her even though she had passed out. she just could not say anything. Quinn knew that she had to go through the surgery. Could she not have waited and stayed with her longer?

Stella was disappointed.

Catelyn found the way Stella treated Quinn was really strange,” Mom, now that Quinn is not here, be honest with me. What is your relationship with Quinn? Did you get injured because of her?”

Stella’s head was shaved. Her head was still wrapped in bandages, she wanted to shake her head, but it was so painful that it felt as though her head was splitting into two.

“I fell accidentally.”

“Do you think I will buy that?” Catelyn looked at her intensely.

Stella felt guilty and did not dare look into her eyes. Her gaze was shifting left and right. Just at this very moment, she was surprised to see Quinn appearing in the doorway. She called her name out, ” Quinn...”

Quinn overheard Catelyn interrogating Stella at the door, and her heart almost leaped out.

"Auntie..." She changed her expression into one that looked pleasantly surprised and came in enthusiastically, she held Stella's hands. "You passed out and got admitted into the hospital. I was so concerned! I heard that the chapel nearby was famous for making wishes come true, and I went to pray for you. I have even gotten you a lucky charm."

Quinn took out a piece of pendant from her purse.

Stella smiled, she received the pendant and held it to her chest.

Quinn then fawned at Stella. "Auntie, I am so glad that you are fine. I am sure you will be healthy and live long."

Stella touched her head lovingly, she was so happy that she had lost her words.

Catelyn would not make it difficult for Quinn either in front of Stella. She smiled lightly. "It is so nice of you. I'm sure it's not easy to get all these done overnight?"

"Nothing big at all. It did not take much of an effort..."

Stella just woke up, and her body was still weak, plus her emotions were sent on a roller coaster. Both Catelyn and Quinn did not stay for long.

Once Stella fell asleep again, Catelyn pulled Quinn to the corridor outside of the ward.

"What are you doing? You are hurting me!" Quinn hissed under her breath.

Once they reached the corner of the corridor, Catelyn flung her arm away, she said coldly, "I had prepared a suite near Mason Group for you. You need to move out this afternoon."

"Are you... Are you kicking me out?" Quinn found it unbelievable.

Catelyn took out a stack of green bills from her purse. "It's either you take this money and move out or get out of Mason Group altogether. Either one out of the two options. You make the call."

Quinn bit her lower lip and stayed silent for a while. She grabbed the money that Catelyn gave her and said defiantly, "I will move out!"

Compared to staying with Stella, she would definitely choose her job with Mason Group over her.

What if Miss Atherton did not find her useful anymore in the future? At least she still had some work experience...

Otherwise, she could hook up with a handsome and rich man and would not have to worry for the rest of her life.

"If my mother asked about it, you would know what to answer, wouldn't you?"

"...I will say that it is inconvenient for me to commute to work and that I voluntarily moved away!"

"Keep your crocodile tears. I don't buy this. Don't act as if I bullied you. I have treated you well enough," Catelyn said coldly and left.

Quinn stomped her feet angrily. Then her gaze fell onto Stella's ward room again.

She only told her half of the story when Catelyn came back. She said the bangle was not home.

What did she mean?