

## **Our Billion 701**

Chapter 701-Quinn felt slightly reassured after hearing Lola's words- only slightly, though.

"I'm just so scared that she'll find out about Catelyn..." she muttered hesitantly.

Lola had thought of that as well and sneered. "Which is why we need to hurry and make that old hag believe that you're her granddaughter before she suspects anything!"

"I... Of course I believe you, Miss Atherton. If I can become a lady of the Atherton family, I'll repay you! Be it Catelyn or anyone who has ever crossed you, I'll make sure they all pay dearly!"

Quinn remained dazed and stood still before the window of the hospital corridor for quite a while after ending the call.

Though Lola had agreed to help her, she...

Lola was right; there had to be a risk in seeking to better one's position. Quinn had nothing else to lose, so she was not afraid to gamble. She wanted to be the most respected daughter of Miss Atherton, and that position belonged to her.

She grabbed onto the phoenix bracelet and put it on. The golden bracelet looked glorious on her fair skin, almost as though the bracelet was tailor-made to be worn by her.

Hypnotized by its beauty, Quinn was determined to hold onto it. To be safe, she had to make sure that Catelyn was occupied so that she would not have any contact with Granny Atherton.

The sky slowly turned dark, and Catelyn received a call at night. Cedrick informed her that Javier was back and asked if she wanted to join his welcome party.

Shortly after Catelyn had run away, Cedrick transferred Javier to the neighboring city to start a new branch. As soon as Javier completed his mission, he begged Cedrick to bring him back because he was, quote, 'bored out of his mind'.

He started spending most of his time in bars and clubs as soon as he was back.

Sick of being asked over and over again, Cedrick eventually agreed to go have a drink with him.

Catelyn did not attend the party because it was late, and she wanted to stay with the children. Apart from that, she knew that Javier was bound to invite a lot of friends, so she would rather not be involved in all the drama.

If Javier wanted a welcome party, she could cook for him the next day.

When Javier heard what Catelyn said from Cedrick, he yelled, "My future cousin-in-law is the best!"

He wanted to visit Cedrick's house, but Cedrick never allowed him the chance to do so.

Later that night, the group arrived at the Barricade Club.

Among Javier's group of friends, Cedrick was the oldest and most mature.

Seeing how reckless the others were, he did not want to take them to his private room in the club and decided to reserve a table in the hall instead.

He was going to keep Javier company for a short while before leaving, and that was when Quinn ran into Cedrick.

She had heard that Barricade Club was an exquisite club and wanted to practice by paying the club a visit to avoid panicking in the future. To her surprise, she spotted Cedrick the moment she came.

Cedrick had taken off his jacket and hung it on a chair behind him. His white shirt outlined his alluring body figure, and his muscles looked as though they were about to burst from underneath the fabric. He held a wine glass with one hand and his sleeves had been rolled up to the elbow, showing his muscular forearm.

'If only I could feel those hands on me...' Quinn thought with a crimson blush.

She ordered two glasses of cocktail from the bartender before summoning the courage to approach Cedrick.

Under the colorful neon lights, the crowd was caught in the moment.

"What a coincidence, Master Cedrick." Quinn licked her lips, which changed to a different shade of color under the lights, as she walked over with a smile. "Are you here to relax with your friends?"

Chapter 702-Cedrick lifted his gaze lazily.

Quinn was wearing a seductive black dress with a navy coat on the outside, but because she was far too thin for the coat, she appeared hideous even if she tried to look fashionable.

Before Cedrick said anything, Javier intervened, "Who are you?"

Javier had not reported back to the headquarters, so he did not know that Quinn was the new secretary hired by Mason Group.

Quinn's heart raced as she was not used to this sort of environment. Determined to become better in the future, she forced a smile and said, "I'm Master Cedrick's...cousin."

She was almost whispering toward the end of the sentence and even made a point to shyly glance at Cedrick.

“Wow!” The group instantly rioted. One of them winked at Cedrick and said, “Cousin, why don’t we know that there’s another cousin in our family? Did you adopt her?”

Another person agreed and added a few snarky remarks. Javier roared and stopped them.

Catelyn was his cousin’s girlfriend, and he would only acknowledge that she was his cousin-in-law. He had no intention of tolerating a strange woman who tried to seduce Cedrick.

Cedrick simply sat there and, compared to Javier’s annoyance, remained composed and silent.

Encouraged by his silence, Quinn sheepishly extended the glass of alcohol she had in her hand. “Can you have a drink with me?”

She had ordered a cocktail that was mixed with liquor and juice. Though it seemed harmless, the alcohol would kick in later on, and one could easily get drunk with this one drink.

“I’ll drink with you!” Javier snatched the glass from her hand and gulped it down while Quinn gaped at him.

She had purposely asked the bartender to make this cocktail after hearing that it could induce excitement, but Javier had finished it all!

“You... You know how to have fun, I see!” she gritted out pretentiously.

Javier wiped his mouth and set the glass down before standing between Cedrick and Quinn to keep her away. “You still want someone to drink with you?”

“We have plenty of guys here!”

Quinn flushed, not knowing what to say in response.

Cedrick had no interest in staying any longer and simply grabbed his jacket. "I'm leaving. Have fun and use my card for the bill," he drawled.

Quinn only came over because of Cedrick, and seeing that he was leaving, she immediately grabbed her purse and chased after him.

Annoyed, Javier stood in her way with a ferocious expression. "What are you trying to do?"

Startled by his intimidating glare, she shivered and muttered, "I... I'm going home."

"My cousin's girlfriend is Catelyn. If you dare to bother him again, I'll make sure you have plenty of men to keep you company! Do you understand?" Javier was not even 20, so he purposely lowered his tone to sound more dangerous.

Quinn nodded frantically before running away.

She could not give up like this!

It was the perfect chance. It was late at night in a club, and Cedrick had been drinking alone. She might not encounter another chance like this, and if something was to happen between her and Cedrick, Catelyn would lose her mind!

Quinn hurried outside but could not find Cedrick anywhere. She lowered her head in defeat and stomped in frustration. 'It's that Javier guy's fault, otherwise, I would've been able to talk to Cedrick!' Just then, she heard rustling from a tree nearby and saw a figure stepping out of the shadow...

Chapter 703-Cedrick ended his call and looked up to meet Quinn's eyes.

Quinn's heart threatened to jump out of her throat at the fact that Cedrick had not left.

“Cedrick, were you waiting for me?” She trotted over and stared boldly at Cedrick as she continued sheepishly, “Interested in going for a second round? I know a new place around this area that has opened recently!”

Cedrick stared down at the calculative look in Quinn’s eyes and smiled. “Sure.”

Half an hour later, in a suite on the top floor of Emerald Hotel.

The seductive scent of red wine filled the air as Cedrick opened two bottles of red wine and placed them on the black coffee table.

Quinn had been nervous from the beginning, so she immediately grabbed onto one of the bottles and poured herself a glass before gulping down on it. Her eyes darted at Cedrick seductively and said, “Cheers, Master Cedrick.”

They were alone in a hotel room late into the night. It was obvious that something was going to happen between them, and Quinn was both nervous and excited.

“I only do ‘cheers’ with the whole bottle. Are you sure?”

She paused for a moment before nodding. She grabbed onto one of the bottles and licked her lips. “Cheers to spending time alone tonight! I know that you don’t really like Catelyn. You’re only with her for the sake of the children, right?”

“Since you already have it all figured out, why bother asking me about it?”

Cedrick clinked another bottle moving up and down following his motion.

Quinn could feel her ears burning as she gulped down its content. Shortly after, she felt as though she was stepping on clouds.

She went to the bathroom to take a quick shower, and when she came out, she saw a device in the middle of the living room with green light blinking on it. She was barely awake when she turned around to find a man lying on the bed.

She was already beginning to see stars, so she could not make out the man's features. She shook her head and tried to look harder, and this time, the man's face overlapped perfectly with Cedrick's.

Feeling hypnotized, she walked over with a smile and muttered, "Cedrick...?"

Ding!

Catelyn was half asleep when she heard the restless noise of a notification coming from her phone. She glanced at the space next to her and realized that Cedrick had not come home yet.

'Javier must be having the time of his life,' she thought.

She sat up from the bed and unlocked her phone. She was instantly shocked because she had received a few photos from Quinn of a hotel room.

Disgusted, she decided to ignore her. 'It's this late at night, and it's bad enough that she's screwing around with some guy. Why would she send photos to me?' Just as she was about to toss her phone away and go back to sleep, her phone rang again.

The next message that she received from Quinn shook her to the core.

[Cousin, are you seeing this? Your husband has taken me to a hotel ]

Chapter 704-Catelyn suppressed the nausea she felt and opened the photos she received from Quinn again. There were no signs of Cedrick in any of the photos, and apart from the mess inside the room, she could only see the reflection of Quinn from the window.

'Did she really think I'd believe her based on a few photos?' scoffed Catelyn internally, but her eyes were fixated on the photos unblinkingly.

[I'm sorry, cousin, I forgot that you might be sleeping ] Another message came from Quinn.

[Did I wake you? I'll delete the photos right away. Rest well!] Catelyn felt offended at her pretenses and immediately dialed Quinn's number.

Quinn was probably holding onto her phone at the time as well, so it took merely a few seconds for her to pick up.

"Cousin, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have sent those to you. Don't get too upset,"

Quinn drawled in an apologetic tone.

Catelyn felt even more offended by her explanation. "I won't get upset, of course. I'm just curious that if you are with my husband, why not take a few photos with him in it to show me?"

"He's shy," Quinn mumbled.

"Is he, or is he long gone?" Catelyn sneered as she tightened her grip on her phone. "He treated you like a disposable piece of tissue paper, and you feel honored?"

Quinn paled. She had drunk too much and had lost most of her memories of the night. By the time she woke up, she was alone on the bed and Cedrick was long gone...

After ending the phone call, Catelyn had completely lost the ability to go back to sleep, so she went to the bathroom to wash her face and sat in the living room to watch television.

She crossed her legs as her chest was heaving from rage. She looked up at the clock and noticed that it was half past 12. Was Cedrick staying out the entire night?

'If he was with Quinn...' she thought. 'No. He's not that kind of man.' It was as though two people were arguing in Catelyn's head. One told her that Quinn would not possibly try to pick a fight with her unless



something truly happened; another whispered into her ear and reminded her that if Cedrick was not interested in someone like Maia, he would not be interested in Quinn.

The two voices argued with one another relentlessly to the point that Catelyn came close to sending those photos to Cedrick to ask him about it, but she decided against it.

A little over half an hour later, she heard the sound of the door opening.

Cedrick returned home and was trying his best to be quiet as he opened the door and changed into slippers. It was as though he was worried that he would wake the others up.

As soon as he changed into his slippers, he spotted the figure on the couch.

Catelyn was sitting on the couch with her arms crossed, glaring at him sulkily like she was suspecting him of cheating.

Cedrick felt a tingle in his chest. He took off his jacket and walked over, his body still surrounded by a faint scent of alcohol and cigarette. He inched closer to give her a kiss while asking with a casual tone, "Why aren't you asleep?"

Catelyn thought of the photos and subconsciously raised her arms to shove his face away.

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Chapter 706-Catelyn twitched and blushed. "She sent me photos saying that you were with her!"

Cedrick did not try changing the subject and explained, "We ran into each other in the club, and she asked me to go to a hotel with her."

"And you just complied?!" Seeing that Cedrick admitted to it, she immediately elbowed him on the chest.

Cedrick acted swiftly and caught her elbow before pushing it back toward her so he could hold her from behind. He chuckled and said, "Why are you so irritated? Since she's been targeting me for a while, I just decided to let her fantasize for a bit. Relax, I'm all yours. No one else can touch me."

Catelyn felt much better and reassured after that, she did not actually doubt Cedrick, but she hated the fact that Quinn got to irritate her with what happened; she was also annoyed that Cedrick did not take the initiative to mention that he had met Quinn.

'He's such a playboy!' she internally grumbled.

"Don't you want to know what's the relationship between your mom and Quinn?"

Cedrick casually switched the subject.

She turned around slightly to face him. "what did you find?"

"Your mom's true name is Sunniva Hills, she had a family, and after giving birth to a girl, she abandoned her husband and child to marry your dad."

Catelyn tensed and asked, "So you're saying that...Quinn is my mom's biological daughter?"

"I checked your mom's background and found that she's the only child with no siblings. This is the only explanation to why she's this tolerant toward Quinn."

Catelyn was shaken. Though Quinn did not appear to be Stella's niece to begin with, she never imagined that the two were related in such a way. After all, when Stella married Ezekiel, she told everyone that she had no other family members.

That was the precise reason why Ezekiel had always been forgiving toward Stella and would never get upset even if she lost all her money playing poker, believing she had no one else to rely on.

Catelyn laid flat on the bed and felt sorry for her father. Though her father was not deeply in love with Stella, he never wronged her, yet she had lied to him. If Ezekiel returned to Sapphire City one day to find out that he had a stepdaughter, would he treat Quinn as his own or as a stranger?

Stella was fed up with staying in the hospital and sought the doctor's approval to be discharged. The doctor reminded her to come back for another check-up in a few days' time and to also keep a closer eye on any changes in her condition.

Catelyn sent Stella back to Ocean Path Residence, and out of spite for Catelyn, Quinn insisted on following.

Whenever Stella was not looking, Quinn would shoot Catelyn a strange smile in contempt. Even if Cedrick was simply using her, he still slept with her, which meant that Cedrick and Catelyn were not at all inseparable.

'As long as I work hard and get accepted into the Atherton family, I'll beg Granny Atherton to set me up with Cedrick... By then, Catelyn will mean nothing! she can't possibly hold a candle to someone with high status like me!' Quinn thought to herself. 1 Naturally, Quinn did not tell Lola her plan because Lola seemed to be interested in Cedrick as well.

Quinn knew that she had to be cautious until the day she became a member of the Atherton family

Chapter 707-0 Catelyn knew that Cedrick never touched Quinn, so she did not bother with her. she was overwhelmed by thoughts at the moment, but considering how Stella had taken care of her throughout the years, she did not want Stella to be upset.

When Stella returned to Ocean Path Residence, she noticed that all of Quinn's belongings were gone.

"Quinn, where are all your things?" Stella asked.

Quinn was wondering why Catelyn was not as upset as she anticipated her to be when she heard Stella's question, she glanced sheepishly at Catelyn and forced a smile. "This place is a little too far from Mason Group, so it's hard for me to get to work. I'm moving out."

"You're moving out?" Noticing the hesitation in Quinn's eyes, Stella questioned, "If you plan to move out, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I didn't want it to affect your recovery. It's okay, Aunty. Even if I move out, I'll drop by to visit you all the time." Quinn forced a reluctant smile, her eyes glittering with tears.

Stella did not want to part with Quinn.

Throughout her stay in the hospital, Quinn had often visited her and would even call her 'Mom' whenever nobody was around.

Stella was still ill, so there was no reason for Quinn to move out all of a sudden.

Considering the frightened look on Quinn's face, Stella came to the conclusion that Catelyn had done something to Quinn. "Cat, you've moved out to stay with Master Cedrick. I'd feel lonely if I had to stay in this two-bedroom apartment on my own. Will you just let your cousin stay here to keep me company?" Stella pleaded.

Catelyn was not sure what to do. If it was in the past, she would have chased Quinn out without a moment of hesitation, but since she was Stella's daughter, it was only natural that they wanted to stay together. However, Catelyn could not be certain that Quinn truly cared for Stella the way Stella cared for her.

It was obvious that Stella's injury had something to do with Quinn.

Before Catelyn could make up her mind, Quinn took Stella's hands and sobbed.

"Aunty, it's okay. I've already decided to move out! Cousin Catelyn has been nice to me and even helped pay the rent for my new place."

"There's an empty room here, so why would she need to spend that kind of money?"

Realizing that Catelyn must have forced Quinn to leave, Stella glared at Catelyn with frustration. "If you don't welcome Quinn here, then I'm not going to live here either. I'm going to live with Quinn and leave your apartment to you!"

Slightly annoyed, Catelyn shot the two an icy glare. “Mom, who is Quinn to you?

Why are you so protective of her?”

Stella’s eyes widened in shock. Considering how far the situation had escalated, she had the urge to simply tell the truth. After staying in the hospital for so long, she had let go of her obsession with money and only wished to live peacefully with Quinn. After all, it took so much for Quinn to finally admit that Stella was her mother.

“Quinn is my—”

“She’s my aunt, of course!” Quinn’s stomach sank and immediately interrupted Stella with a sharp voice, “what do you mean, asking something like that? Do you suspect my background and think that I’m after your money or something? I’ve already obeyed your order and moved out. what else do you want me to do? If Her voice overpowered Stella’s, but Catelyn simply ignored her and continued to stare at Stella, she had hoped that Stella would have the courage to admit to her that Quinn was her daughter, but Quinn was terrified that the truth would come out.

If Stella admitted to be her mother, it would be extremely difficult for her to lie and say that she was a lady of the Atherton family.

She frantically shot Stella a look while tugging at her clothes sorrowfully. “Aunty, I really appreciate that cousin Catelyn helped to find me a job, but if she has second thoughts about me, I’d rather quit than watch you get involved in this mess!”

Chapter 708-Quinn was clearly implying that if she was to come clean about their relationship, Stella would risk losing everything while Quinn would lose her job at Mason Group!

Stella looked at Quinn and turned to Catelyn again. Her silence was taken as an agreement to Quinn’s statement.

Catelyn’s eyes were filled with disappointment.

“Fine. Since I’m clearly the bad person here, I’ll stop interfering. Go ahead and do as you please, but don’t come crying to me if anything ever happens in the future!” Catelyn growled and left the scene, enraged.

She had been staying at Ocean Path Residence for years and had grown fond of it. On top of that, Joanne had just bought a room there as well, and she was hoping to come visit once in a while.

Alas, it seemed to her that she would not be coming back anytime soon.

They were right. Quinn was indeed Stella’s biological daughter, and Catelyn was just her stepdaughter. It only made sense that Stella would have more trust in Quinn.

Even if it was to reserve her title and wealth, she would never tell her the truth.

Lola had managed to track down Eugene, the second Young Master of the Athertons.

Eugene was Granny Atherton’s second son, which made him Edwin’s second uncle. However, Eugene had not always been the most capable man, and Granny Atherton never truly placed much thought or effort on him. His role in the company was insignificant, too.

Eugene had always looked down on Lola, especially since she was just a nobody in the entertainment circle.

The entertainment industry was complicated and full of drama and hierarchy, which was why Eugene had declined Lola’s request to see her.

Lola had to go through different gateways to time a ‘coincidental’ meet-up with Eugene at an antique auction.

Eugene was passionate about antiques, so he frequented auctions during his free time.



When Lola showed up at the auction and sat next to Eugene, he did not even bother to acknowledge her.

“Uncle Eugene, I know you’re a busy man and had no time to see me, but what if I tell you that I have a good business opportunity to share with you?” Lola said to Eugene.

Compared to Harry, Eugene was lacking in terms of appearance.

“I’ve heard that you’ve been going around asking for sponsors for a movie that you’re filming. Are you trying to get me in as well?” asked Eugene, seemingly uninterested.

“I’d never trouble you with such matters,” said Lola as she retrieved a sheet of paper from her golden purse.

Eugene had no interest in the sheet of paper as his eyes were still glued onto the antiques.

“Uncle Eugene, you’d regret it if you don’t take a look at this,” said Lola with a smile.

Eugene scoffed, refusing to believe her.

“I thought I could help make Granny think more highly of you with this, but since you don’t need it, I’ll go look for someone else,” said Lola as she got up to leave.

Eugene’s interest was reeled back the moment he heard Lola mentioning Granny Atherton.

The fact that Eugene lacked power within the Athertons’ was known by most.

“Wait.”

Lola had successfully piqued his interest as he took the paper from Lola’s hands.

The paper was filled with a bunch of professional terms that Eugene could not understand, and followed by the paragraph were some numbers and analysis.

The paper ended with a sentence.

[Grandparentage DNA test result: Positive.] Eugene was utterly confused by this. He frowned and spat, "what the hell is this? Is this some sort of lame joke?!"

"Uncle Eugene, aren't you curious who's test result this is?" asked Lola.

Eugene fell into contemplation and decided to make a wild assumption.

Granny Atherton had been looking for her daughter. Could it be...

Chapter 709-Eugene's eyes widened as he looked at Lola.

Lola smirked proudly and said, "Now you're interested, aren't you? If Lola then told Eugene that the test was done with Granny Atherton's hair and another girl who happened to possess one of the Athertons' relics. That girl had been confirmed to be Granny Atherton's biological granddaughter.

Eugene was thoroughly intrigued.

Granny Atherton had been looking for Summer desperately all these years, so if he managed to find out Summer and her daughter's whereabouts...

Eugene then asked Lola about the girl's name and found out that her name was Quinn, raised in the countryside.

Unfortunately, Summer had long passed.

It was fine, however, since being able to locate Summer's daughter was good enough to gain Granny Atherton's trust.

Ecstatic, Eugene immediately called his driver and decided to ditch the auction to go looking for his niece.

He got up to leave, but before exiting, he went back to Lola to ask, " You knew this was a great opportunity to gain Granny's trust. Why would you give me the credit?"

Lola looked at the test report sadly and said, "Granny won't even let me into Atherton Manor anymore. Even if I took the credit, it wouldn't be of much use.

It's better to give it to you just so that you could look out for me in the future."

Eugene, the gullible man he was, happily responded, "No problem. Once I managed to please Granny, I'll remember what you did for me. But you're certain that the girl is my niece, right?"

"Why would I give you a fake result?" said Lola.

Eugene then left the auction house excitedly with the report, all while Lola smirked deviously and prepared herself to inform Quinn.

Eugene being involved in this would only benefit her plan.

'Your luck ends here, Catelyn!' sneered Lola.

"Hachoo!"

That was Catelyn's sixth sneeze of the day and definitely not her last.

Jolene passed her papers and joked, “Do you think Quinn and your mom have been talking smack behind you since you’ve offended them?”

Catelyn was annoyed by Jolene’s harmless tease.

She had only told Jolene about Quinn’s attempt at instigating her relationship with her mom, leaving out Quinn and Stella’s relationship.

She had been feeling uneasy about the whole ordeal, too.

It was a weekend the next day, so Catelyn had planned for a family trip with Cedrick and the boys tomorrow. They were also going to take a family picture, too.

Just before she got off from work, she received a call from Cedrick.

Cedrick had an early day off that day and was waiting for her outside of the office building.

Catelyn packed up her things and left the office, feeling delighted.

At that moment, Maribel had just left the office and got out of the elevator, bumping into Catelyn.

However, Catelyn ignored Maribel’s gaze and ran across the street towards Cedrick’s car.

Since the driver’s side of the window was rolled down, Maribel was able to see Cedrick’s flawless side profile.

Maribel was completely captivated.

Catelyn got into the passenger seat as Cedrick put on the seatbelt for her, their every movement intimate.

Maribel then looked at the car model and noticed that it was the latest Benley model.

It looked like it had just been picked up; nothing too fancy.

Maribel scoffed with a smirk and switched back into her poker face. Could Miss Kingsley have gifted the car to Catelyn's husband?

Chapter 710-Inside the Benley, Catelyn tossed her purse onto the backseat and looked at the inside of the car suspiciously, she noticed that it was a different car from that same morning when they had sent Miles and Ollie to school.

"Why did you change cars?"

Cedrick had always favored driving his Benley when he went to work. Of course, there were more luxurious cars in the Mason Estate's garage, he just rarely drove them.

"There were some issues with the engine, so I sent it to the workshop," explained Cedrick as he put on Catelyn's seatbelt for her.

Catelyn hummed in acknowledgment and saw from the reflection of the mirror that Maribel was staring at them dubiously.

She then rolled up the window and ignored her completely.

Catelyn wondered when this woman would ever give her a break.

At first, Maribel spread rumors about her sleeping with Philip to secure a project.

Now, she spread lies about how she had gifted Cedrick to Windy. It seemed to Maribel that she was incapable of anything else other than those unethical and immoral trades.

Cedrick started the engine and questioned what was bothering her ' with that stressful frown on your face'.

Catelyn shook her head, she had no interest in letting someone as insignificant as Maribel affect her.

However, she did talk about Quinn and Stella.

Cedrick's eyes turned cold and uttered, "Quinn is definitely ingenuine."

"I know, right? Mother is too gullible, and I just hope she won't regret her decision in the future..."  
Catelyn talked about how she did not care about anything anymore, but she could never be that heartless as to abandon her family, she refused to trust Quinn, though.

Catelyn tried to get rid of all the negative thoughts and put her focus back on spending a good time with Cedrick.

She had planned to cook dinner that night since she had some free time.

However, there was not much left in the refrigerator, so they detoured to get some groceries before heading home.

She had wanted to go to the night market, but Cedrick never liked going to a grocery store, let alone a market.

After about 10 minutes of grocery shopping, Catelyn managed to fill up a few bags of fresh produce. She planned on trying her hands on a seafood bisque that weekend.

The recipe was given to her by an old family chef back in the day. The prep for the dish was complicated, and with how it would take at least six to seven hours just for the broth, it was a dish that she would make only once in a blue moon.

Cedrick looked around at the loud grocer and frowned as he followed Catelyn closely behind, holding the bags of groceries for her.

Catelyn did not have to carry any bags herself for the entire shopping trip.

Ever since they moved to Green Islands, Cedrick finally gained some basic household and daily skills. It was something Catelyn never thought she would get to witness.

When they first met, Cedrick had no clue where the entrance of a grocer even was, according to ollie.

Catelyn sneaked a kiss on Cedrick's cheek as a form of encouragement, which made Cedrick's eyes light up in an instant.

Catelyn regretted her action immediately and escaped to the car park, putting the groceries into the car boot.

As they shut the car boot and were about to get into the car, a flashy red Lambogini drove up and stopped next to them.

The car door swung open as Javier walked out of the car with a colorful jacket as flashy as the car.

He probably thought his getup was manly and cool when, in fact, he looked like a flashy oddball.

"So what are we having for dinner, Catelyn?" greeted Javier, sporting a pair of sunglasses on his head and a bright grin.

Catelyn had talked to him on the phone earlier, and agreed for him to come over for dinner.

Cedrick, on the other hand, was displeased with that arrangement.