

Our Billion 711

Chapter 711-Javier sneaked a glare at Cedrick and ignored his intimidating gaze as he parked his car and hopped into Cedrick's Benley.

Javier sat in the backseat, his arm hung over the headrest as he asked, "Catelyn, do you remember when we were on the phone a few days ago, the night when I mentioned going back to Sapphire City? Didn't Cedrick get home a little too late that night?"

Cedrick tightened his hand on the steering wheel as he side-eyed Javier. That was the same day when Quinn sent those 'suspicious' photographs to Catelyn.

"What about it?" asked Catelyn, even when she knew what he wanted to say.

Javier looked at Catelyn and raised an eyebrow. "Some people are really greedy, Catelyn. You must learn to be 'juicer' and not let those people take advantage of you!"

"..." Catelyn almost choked upon hearing his statement.

Juicer?

Cedrick then shot a cold glare at Javier, one that Javier ignored as he added, "But I trust my cousin to love you wholeheartedly, and that you're the only cousin-in-law I'll ever acknowledge!"

Catelyn cleared her throat and joked, "Didn't you used to hate me?"

"I was just worried that you were Nine's spy." Javier grinned as he scratched the back of his head.

"And you're not worried anymore?" asked Catelyn.

Javier took a deep breath and said, "I've thought about it. You were probably just used by Nine as a fogger to obfuscate things. Nine's actual spy was Winnie, and I sometimes wonder when Winnie got herself involved with Nine."

Winnie and David were not on the same team, of course; Winnie was just an insignificant side character.

That was the very reason why Cedrick valued Winnie when it came to work— she was also a very capable woman.

What they did not expect was that Winnie had long been planted by Nine to stay close to Cedrick.

Cedrick was not in the mood to talk about the past since those did not make a pleasant memory.

He sneaked a quick look at Catelyn and took a sharp turn, stepping down on the brake.

Catelyn had her seatbelt on, so a sharp brake would not affect her. Javier, on the other hand, splayed out at the back seat casually and, without any warning, sprung forward and hit his head on the ceiling. He groaned in pain, wanting to yell at Cedrick for his driving skill, before making eye contact with him.

Cedrick's icy glare effectively silenced him.

"Get out!" Cedrick uttered coldly without giving Javier a second chance.

Javier was dumbfounded. He stomped and whined aggrievedly, " But Catelyn promised to let me have dinner! Cedrick, you can't just break a promise! That's not being a good role model for a kid!"

"Out," Cedrick spat coldly.

Javier got upset when he realized that Cedrick was serious about it. Catelyn was taken aback by Cedrick's action and was shocked by his sudden break.

"Alright now, Javier is just a kid. He himself had admitted that, so why don't you be the bigger person here and forgive him?" said Catelyn softly as she patted the back of his hand gently. "Look at the amount of ingredients we have. We can feed another stomach!"

Cedrick took a long, deep breath, and shot Javier another glare.

Javier immediately sat up straight and shot him a polite smile, refusing to get out of the car.

He had not been to their new house nor had he officially met the boys. All he heard was that they were identical, and even Cedrick had a hard time differentiating them.

Chapter 712-When Javier and the rest were on the way to Green Islands, Eugene had just picked up Quinn and was heading toward Atherton Manor.

Quinn's heart was thumping fast as Eugene looked at her from head to toe.

Eugene thought to himself how he would have never believed that the girl in front of him was his niece if it was not for the test report. She looked nothing like Summer, nor did she possess the elegance of an Atherton lady!

Her head hung low the moment she got into the car as if she was afraid that he would eat her or something.

Eugene then thought of how her genes might have been affected by her biological father, whose identity was unknown, and turned out to be not as beautiful as her mother; just like how he was not as attractive as his brother, Harry.

Eugene then struck up a conversation. "Don't be so tense, I'm your uncle! I'll bring you to meet your biological grandmother..."

"Uncle." Quinn nodded and asked, "Are you truly my family? My mother passed away when she gave birth to me, and my father passed on, too. None of them had ever told me about my extended family..."

"Ah, you poor thing."

Eugene had completely fallen for Lola's lies.

Summer had not had the best luck and fell to the hands of people from the countryside. She did not want to bring shame to the Athertons and thus chose to run away from them.

Nobody had expected her to pass during childbirth, leaving her family behind forever.

Eugene squeezed out some fake tears and tugged at Quinn's hand. "Your grandma and I have been looking for you and your mother all these years. Don't worry, once your identity has been confirmed, the Athertons will surely spoil you like our own! of course, don't forget who brought you back..."

"This is all thanks to you, Uncle Eugene. If grandma and I are able to reunite, I promise I'll never forget about what you did for me and will surely return the favor one day," replied Quinn.

She was not yet used to talking to people in the upper class, so she reminded herself quietly to not give herself out later in front of Granny Atherton.

Eugene, meanwhile, was in over his head. Even though the girl was not the most attractive, she at least knew to appreciate his goodwill.

Eugene shot her a gentle and encouraging gaze.

The pair arrived at Atherton Manor shortly after.

Granny Atherton had received the news from Eugene about how much time and effort he had expended in looking for Quinn and, on top of that, had gotten a positive DNA test of their kinship.

Edwin got the news and went back to Atherton Manor to have a look at his newly found cousin.

He had wanted to bring Joanne back home to visit Granny, but Joanne had been busy with filming. Granny Atherton was in no rush to see Joanne since the two were already married.

Everyone's attention was on Quinn.

The looks on everyone's faces were different. Some were observing, some appeared to be curious, and some seemed to be doubtful. Quinn felt anxious upon being stared down by so many pairs of eyes.

Quinn had also purposely worn the phoenix bracelet on her wrist to show it off, proving her identity.

"Mother, this is Quinn. She's your match on the DNA test!" Eugene introduced Quinn to everyone excitedly.

"Eugene, are you sure this is our niece?" asked Harry, who seemed to be suspicious.

Where did his brother find this random girl?

The entire Atherton family had been looking for her all these years to no avail, yet he was somehow able to find her?

Quinn looked up at Granny Atherton and pretended to be shocked. "A... Aren't you the granny from that day? You're my grandma?"

Chapter 713-Granny Atherton's eyes flickered suspiciously with a hint of disbelief.

She sat upright in the main seat as her sight hovered on Quinn. Then, her gaze shifted from Quinn to Eugene.

She had taken a good look at the report and had an expert examine it. The DNA comparison test showed that Quinn was indeed the one they were looking for.

Granny Atherton waved at Quinn, signaling her to come forward.

Quinn did as she wished. "Grandma?"

“Oh, thank God. Come here, my sweet child.” Granny Atherton held Quinn’s hand as her voice wavered in sobs, she could feel a thin layer of sweat on Quinn’s palm, she then sighed emotionally and said, “You’ve suffered all these years. I’m truly sorry for you and your mother that I only managed to have you back by my side now.”

“Please don’t be! I’m already happy enough to see you again. I didn’t even think that I’d be able to meet my relatives one day!” Quinn’s eyes turned red when she said that, and tears slid down her eyes at the instant. It seemed to drain all the tears that she had held within her over the years.

Seeing that she admitted Quinn’s identity, Eugene was elated. He found his sister’s daughter, so he knew his mother would praise him for that!

Not a moment later, Granny Atherton added, “Eugene, I see how hard you’ve worked this time, so I decided that you’ll be in charge of the project with Soul City.”

“Thankyou, Mom!” Eugene shouted excitedly.

Harry, however, was dissatisfied with that decision. He immediately stood up and retorted, “Mom, how can you be so sure that Miss Weir is our relative? And about Soul city’s project, I’ve been in charge of it for so long—”

“My dear brother, how could you say that? You and I are both mother’s beloved sons. Plus, the company is owned by our family, and we shouldn’t turn against each other no matter whomever mom assigned the project to,” Eugene barked confidently.

Quinn wiped off the tears in her eyes and looked at Harry aggrievedly. “Uncle Harry, are you suspicious that I made all these up?”

Yes, Harry did think of that, still, he remained silent.

His mother was too hasty to admit Quinn’s identity, and that annoyed him very much.

However, standing in front of the people, he could not say too much about it, so he smiled and replied, "oh, Quinny, don't get me wrong. I just wanted to be a hundred percent sure, so the people in our family will shut their mouths when you return to us in the future. Right, Eddy?"

Harry wanted Edwin to second him because he was always Granny Atherton's favorite grandchild.

Unexpectedly, Edwin swept his sight over Quinn with his narrowed eyes and then stretched his right hand out toward Quinn. " Welcome back to the Atherton family, dear cousin."

Harry went mad internally upon hearing this. He was pissed that his son could not even assess what was happening.

If Quinn was accepted into their family, knowing the old lady, she would spend all she saved to give Quinn the best wedding she could have.

In other words, she could have a chunk of the Atherton family's pie!

'Why isn't Edwin doing something to preserve our property?' Quinn did not expect the meeting to be so smooth without any trouble. Granny Atherton did not seem to her to be as shrewd as the rumor had it, too...

With excited tears in her eyes, she shook Edwin's hand with trembling shoulders and a croaky voice.

Edwin was a handsome guy that everyone liked, and he was also a frequent model in a lot of magazines.

Cedrick and he were two handsome guys with different styles.

When she shook hands with him at close range, she could smell a faint scent of cologne on his body.

Chapter 714-Edwin gently rubbed Quinn's palm with his fingertips as though flirting with her, and Quinn instantly blushed as she pulled her hand back shyly.

“Thank you for accepting me, Edwin. I’m touched...” she spoke, giving him a deep bow.

He then helped her to stand upright and comforted her dotingly, “ We’re a family. Please don’t be too polite, cutie.”

“I’m just happy! I finally have a home!” Quinn whimpered and threw herself into Edwin’s arms again.

In the back of her mind, she believed that Edwin had a crush on her, or he would not have caressed her palm so meaningfully, she swore to not let go of Edwin, her backer in the Atherton family, because it was easier to get along with her peers.

After the meal, Granny Atherton asked Quinn to stay and live in the Atherton Manor, she even designated the room opposite hers as her bedroom.

Being able to live in such a luxurious manor with servants to serve was something Quinn had been dreaming of.

She pretended to hesitate for a moment, then agreed with the reason that she missed her grandmother.

Quinn then accompanied Granny Atherton for a while before excusing herself of being too tired, she went upstairs to take a shower...before immediately calling Lola to tell her that the old madam fell hook, line, and sinker.

Lola was suspicious and surprised at the same time when she heard that Quinn did not face any problems over the course. “You mean you didn’t use what I taught you, and that old hag believed in you?”

Quinn, however, began to feel a little dissatisfied with Lola’s attitude. “Grandma has been looking for me for so many years, and she’s getting older. That’s why she got emotional so easily. Also, I acted very realistically, so she couldn’t tell if I’m real or not!”

Meanwhile, she had immersed herself into the imagination that all the servants addressed her as the most respectful Miss Atherton while she was in the manor.

Lola was skeptical about this whole thing. “Regardless, you must be cautious.

Don’t expose yourself!”

Next door, in Granny Atherton’s master bedroom, Kelly was making the old madam’s bed as usual.

Granny Atherton was sitting next to a coffee table on the round wooden table with a hand lying on it. Her eyes were on Catelyn’s design draft on the opposite wall, pondering about something.

Kelly finished making the bed and came to help her put on her pajamas.

Granny Atherton had a complicated expression. “Did you see the reaction when I let her girl stay in the manor just now?”

“I did.” Kelly nodded excitedly. “Miss Atherton is very happy to be able to meet you, Madam. You won’t be alone in the future!

Though, I feel sorry for Miss Summer. She was so young...”

Granny Atherton felt sad and rubbed the phoenix bracelet in her hand, tears rolling down her cheeks.

The bracelet was returned to her by Quinn as proof of her identity. Kelly quickly took a tissue paper and wiped the tears for her. “Oh, I’m sorry. You should be happy that Miss Atherton is back today!” The old lady was calm when she met Quinn a while ago, but she burst into tears when she heard Kelly mention Summer Atherton.

Kelly once again regretted that she had said something that upset Granny Atherton.

“Miss Atherton?” her gaze suddenly became sharp with disgust. “ She’s not worthy!”

Kelly suddenly froze. “Um...”

Knock, knock!

Just then, there was a knock on the door of the master bedroom.

Quinn had just finished taking a shower, wearing a high-grade cashmere nightgown that the servant had just brought over, but with light makeup and a sweet smile on her face.

She walked toward the old madam and said, “Grandma, can I sleep with you tonight?”

The high-quality cashmere nightgown was warm and light to wear on her body. According to the servant who brought it to her, the delivery was expedited specifically for her.

Chapter 715-That nightgown cost nearly 10000 dollars!

However, that gown was not custom-made due to the lack of time. Still, she was promised to have a tailored nightgown in the future.

“Of course, I also want to sleep with Quinn and listen to stories about your childhood.” Granny Atherton lovingly pulled Quinn’s arm with her wrinkled hands as Quinn’s smile blossomed.

Kelly could not help blinking, suspecting that she had misheard Granny Atherton earlier. ‘Isn’t Quinn Miss Atherton?’ Shortly, the appraisal report of the bracelet was released.

Unlike the lovely ambiance that Granny Atherton and Quinn shared in the bedroom, downstairs, Harry was scolding Edwin for not taking his marriage seriously, let alone the fact that another granddaughter in the Atherton family suddenly emerged, posing as a threat to their property.

“Are you done?” Edwin raised his eyelids lazily after Harry had done growling.

“You—” Harry was so angry about Edwin’s frivolous manner that his heart beat violently.

Edwin then put his leg down, calmly bade Uncle Harry ‘good night’, asked the servant to tell Granny Atherton that he was leaving, and drove away from Atherton Manor.

It was late in the night when he returned to shoal villa, but coincidentally, Joanne had just come back from recording a show not long ago.

She had been worrying about Edwin banning her from working on the excuse that she was ‘pregnant’.

In the end, Edwin did not interfere with her work but instead introduced her to a lot of high-status people, letting her choose whatever role she wanted.

These included trending TV drama productions, famous movie stars to support her acting, and top variety shows.

Joanne was tempted by all these offers, yet she rejected most of them in fear of being the topic of gossip among the fans which would, later on, cause her trouble.

In the end, she chose the most inconspicuous female lead in a web drama. The filming of the drama was simple, fast, stressless, and, most importantly, would not have many viewers.

What Joanne wanted was to be down-to-earth.

Edwin could feel his irritation rising to his chest upon knowing this, but he then felt that it was not a bad idea after all. she could perfunctorily act for the online drama, leaving more time for her to take care of her body and the baby in her womb.

When Joanne heard that Edwin had gone to Atherton Manor, she sighed in relief.

The marriage between her and Edwin was too strange. Maybe he just wanted to tie her to him and get revenge on her eventually. She was impulsive when she promised to get married.

All she asked, for the time being, was Edwin never to come back so they would never have to share a room.

However, her relief did not last long as the servant said that Edwin had returned, she was afraid that he would let her fulfill her contractual obligations as a wife.

She was drunk that night and could not remember a single thing except her whole body was aching as if it had been torn apart and reassembled, and the skin of her private part was peeled. All she felt that morning was uncomfortable.

Recalling the scene, she had an irrational urge to stab Edwin with a knife.

He made her bleed, so she had to make him bleed the same!

She thought about it for a while until the servant's reminder interrupted her imagination. As soon as she looked up, she saw Edwin stepping into the living room in a suit and black trousers, his eyes smiling.

The warm light reflected on him made him look particularly charming.

However, his next sentence made Joanne's heart skip a beat. "Go and take a shower after dinner.

We'll make a baby tonight."

Chapter 716-Joanne was stunned as she looked at him in disbelief.

'Have a baby so quickly? Do you think I'm a childbirth machine?' Seeing her surprised expression, Edwin did not intend to explain himself any further. His playful eyes flashed as he spoke, "What? Do you want me to eat with you?"

"I'm going to eat right away!" Joanne immediately ran to the dining room with the intention of delaying whatever Edwin had planned for tonight.

Edwin pulled his tie off and casually threw his coat on the couch.

The playful expression on his face was replaced by irritability.

Granny Atherton had assumed that Joanne was already pregnant and it would take at most two to three months before her belly became visibly swollen.

If he had told his grandmother that Joanne was not pregnant, it would have been fine, still, now the existence of Quinn brought back Granny Atherton's most painful memory, and she was in a bad mood, not to mention the pain she would suffer if she found out the truth about her great-grandchildren.

He was afraid that Granny Atherton would be heartbroken, learning two bad news at a time.

The best way at the moment was to keep the lie as truthful as possible.

Edwin's deep gaze glanced at Joanne, who was hastily eating in the dining room. He hoped she could be a little help here and get pregnant sooner to make his grandmother happy again.

In the past six months, Granny Atherton looked both mentally and physically healthy on the outside, but Edwin knew her health was deteriorating.

Joanne was sitting in the dining room, having her meal. From time to time, she could catch a glimpse of Edwin looking at her, scratching his head nervously.

Seeing Edwin suddenly stand up from the couch, she shrank back almost reflexively.

Fortunately, Edwin went to the study on the second floor. Joanne sighed as he moved upstairs.

She once again suspected she was a fool for promising to sign a contract with him to have a child.

'Oh dear, I'm sorry for you!' Joanne kept apologizing to her idol and dream lover in her heart while she was having her dinner. After spending a long time in the dining room, she returned to her room.

As soon as she came out of the shower, she heard the sound of the door lock twisting before she had time to dry her hair. She did not have to look back to know that it was the beast she was living with, Edwin.

Edwin looked at her wrapped in a loose, light-colored bath towel, revealing two slender legs. The milky white skin was sweating a little due to the heat, which was shining under the light.

"Looks like you're ready." "I...I..." Joanne stammered hopelessly.

Edwin saw her body shivering as he walked over step by step.

Just when it was half a meter away, Joanne pursed her lips and reminded solemnly, "Wait, you haven't taken a bath yet. I'll prepare the water for you!"

"Not bad. Seems like you're getting used to your wife's duty."

Chapter 717-Joanne cursed him as she never deemed him as her husband. She ran to the bathroom afterward.

Hearing the sound of running water in the bathroom, Edwin began to undress.

"The water is ready! Take your time..."

When she was about to leave, Edwin reached his hand out to grab her wrist, forcing her backward till she leaned against the wall and ruffled her bang with another hand in a handsome stance.

He then sniffed the fragrance of the shampoo on her neck and asked bewitchingly, "Would you like to join me?" Joanne's pretty cheeks blushed and swelled up like they were about to burst.

She failed to hide her shyness from her cheeks even though she tried to act calm.

With a closer look, Edwin noticed that Joanne's skin was better than most female celebrities that he knew.

Unexpectedly, Joanne pushed him away savagely, which caused him to fall two steps backward embarrassingly.

His enchanting face suddenly turned serious, looking at Joanne fiercely.

Joanne felt guilty for an instant. She then clutched her lower abdomen uncomfortably and slid down the wall, asking earnestly, "My stomach hurts. It seems to be my period. Do you have any feminine hygiene products at home?"

Edwin's face was as black as charcoal. He seriously doubted whether she was pretending.

"No?" Seeing that he did not answer, Joanne frowned as her cheeks turned pale. "No way. Don't you have a lot of girls over?" After a pause, she added, "Oh, right. Those women you brought home for a one-night stand didn't need that. Well, can you ask the maid to buy a pack from the convenience store for me?"

Cedrick had the urge to pack Joanne up and throw her out of his house. 2 He doubted if she deliberately seduced him in a bathrobe just now, knowing that she was unwell.

'Geez, it's that innocent face again...' he mused in annoyance.

Still, looking at her pale face, he put on his trousers calmly, squatted in front of her, pulled her arm around his neck, and put one hand over her shoulder and the other under her knees to carry her up.

The sudden sense of weightlessness startled Joanne. Soon, she was carried to the bed by Edwin.

He put her on the bed, took out a heavy cashmere nightgown from the closet, and draped it over her. He then spoke in a soft tone, "Don't catch a cold. I'll have someone buy you sanitary products."

Joanne pulled the nightgown over her body and nodded her head forcefully.

Little did Edwin know, there were butterflies in Joanne's stomach.

She thought he would scold her angrily.

It seemed that he was not particularly a sc*mbag. At least he did not insist on making love with her when she had her period.

'Wait, could it be that I'm not ovulating today, so he lost his interest in me?'

Chapter 718-In preparation for Javier, Catelyn stocked the refrigerator with ingredients. She planned to make a stew, five different kinds of roast meat dishes, and a pot of pumpkin soup.

Cedrick was fine with whatever Catelyn made, as he was not a picky eater.

The kitchen area was very large, with an open view. Apart from not having as many servants around as the Mason Estate, the rest were all pretty convenient.

As soon as Javier entered the living room, he went looking around for the two boys.

When the children heard the door open, they ran over excitedly, thinking it was Catelyn. However, they saw Javier instead.

Javier looked at both of them. They both look exactly the same. He pointed at Miles and then to Ollie. "Don't say anything! Let me try and guess you both apart," he said playfully.

Miles and Javier were not close to each other, but he could still recognize him.

"You're... Miles! And you're the one who had been with Catelyn since a child!

And you're... Ollie! Am I right?" asked Javier.

He was very proud of identifying them correctly. He shook his head gracefully, and his hair swayed in the wind. "Are you worried that your handsome uncle is too smart for you? Don't worry. I'll slow down so you can keep up with me."

Ollie was speechless.

Miles snorted coldly at Javier. "Nah, more like we're worried that you're unable to find a girlfriend in the future."

"Ouch," said Javier as he heard Miles' cute voice. He was not angry at all but looked at Catelyn in surprise. "Your sons are so cute! Can I borrow them for a few days?"

Catelyn could not help but feel awkward. Lending her kids out for a few days?

Javier noticed this and quickly changed his words. "I didn't mean that! I mean, I want to show my friends that I have a pair of handsome twin nephews. I want them to be jealous of me!" he said, grinning.

"Stop being a bad influence on my son," said Cedrick. He changed into a set of home clothes and got out of the bedroom. Despite this, his appearance still contained a very strong aura.

Javier looked around innocently, but he did not dare to argue with Cedrick. "I'm such a good person. I'll never be a bad influence on anyone."

Cedrick gave him a cold look. "Right, just look at your bunch of friends. I'm sure they're all people of good influence, eh?" "Hey, that's so mean!" said Javier.

"You don't like to hear it? The door is over there. You can leave," replied Cedrick.

If Catelyn had not agreed, he would have never brought Javier here to disrupt their rare dinner occasion.

Javier took a stance and said, “No way I’m leaving!” He looked at Miles and Ollie and quickly called out to them, “Come, boys! Let’s go play together!”

And so, the three of them went and hung out in the living room.

Although Javier seemed to be unreliable, he was very familiar with games. In fact, he had played all the current trending games, and he was pretty good at it.

Chapter 719-Other than working in the Mason Group, Javier had also established a gaming company with several college classmates.

However, the company had financial issues in the early stage. He was short of money, and the company was currently in a half-baked state.

Javier’s eyes lit up all of a sudden. He stretched out his hands toward Ollie with a wicked smile...

“Ollie, I heard that you got some property and stocks for your birthday this year. Are they worth millions?”

Ollie pursed his lips and nodded. “My father had set up a foundation for me, where all my gifts over the years were stored. The foundation will manage my wealth, and I will officially take over when I’m an adult.”

“Ah, my lovely little nephew. I’m a little short of money and would like to borrow some money from you. Would you do that for me?” asked Javier.

“Nope,” Ollie ruthlessly refused.

Just after the game ended, Ollie wanted to get up to help Catelyn with the table, as dinner would be almost ready in a while.

Suddenly, he felt that he could not move.

Looking down along his short legs, Ollie saw Javier grabbing his calf with both hands, not letting go. Javier looked at him with pleading eyes.

Ollie said calmly, "Uncle Javier, what are you doing?"

"Please, Ollie! I'm really short of money! How about this? I can give you my company shares, which is also an investment! I promise that I will run this game company with all my soul, and you will definitely profit from it!" cried Javier.

Ollie frowned slightly. "But you are still working in Mason Group. Can you really handle so many things at once? Can you guarantee that you will not lose money?"

"As long as you can help me financially, I promise!" said Javier as he patted his chest to show assurance.

When Cedrick heard Javier's words, he raised his eyes and glared at him. Javier could instantly feel his intimidating aura.

"Games are my passion! Perhaps you could support me as well?" pleaded Javier as he looked at Cedrick.

Without looking at Javier, Cedrick just got up and walked to the kitchen.

He pushed open the kitchen door and was immediately met with the aroma of Catelyn's cooking.

Cedrick leaned against the kitchen door, admiring Catelyn's busyness.

She was wearing very ordinary home clothes, with an apron tied around her waist.

Catelyn's long hair was tied up into a bun, and despite not wearing any makeup, she still looked very charming.

Is this pure happiness? To come home every day to his beloved wife and a home-cooked meal?

Cedrick's heart was full of warmth.

Catelyn was concentrating on her cooking and had not noticed Cedrick approaching her. Before she could come to her senses, he spread his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind. Catelyn was startled at first, but she immediately recognized Cedrick's scent and quickly calmed down.

She turned her head and saw the kitchen door was not closed. Anyone who walked past it could see the mess in the kitchen!

Catelyn tried to push Cedrick away. "I'm still cooking! Don't disturb me! Just go out and wait," she said.

Chapter 720-"Mummy, is dinner ready?" Miles' cheerful little voice came from the living room all of a sudden.

Catelyn's heart beat a little faster as she heard him. She yelled back, "Just a little more!"

"Then I'll come and help you!" Miles shouted back, and the sound of little footsteps approaching was heard as he ran into the kitchen.

Catelyn never thought that her son would actually come over. In a hurry, she pushed Cedrick away.

She stared at her husband. Why did Cedrick not let go of her despite knowing Miles was coming?

As if seeing through her thoughts, Cedrick whispered to her ears, "Don't you know?"

“Mummy, I’m here!” Miles exclaimed excitedly. He was only a few steps away from the kitchen door and could see the both of them clearly.

Catelyn was so startled she almost lost her soul, and her face was pale.

Perhaps it was because Maia had told Catelyn that Ollie had witnessed the affair between her and Cedrick, and now Catelyn was especially afraid of setting a bad role model for her two boys.

After all, they were only less than four years old!

Anxiously, she raised her knees and kicked Cedrick.

Cedrick could feel her uneven breathing due to her anger and moved to the side quickly.

Catelyn let out a long sigh of relief. She quickly ran toward the kitchen door to greet Miles.

Cedrick probably would not dare mess around when she was in front of the boys.

Otherwise, she would be really furious!

However, Catelyn had not expected this move to stimulate Cedrick even more.

It was like a tug of war. The more she backed up, the more Cedrick would pull her toward him. Before Catelyn could even reach the door, her wrist was quickly yanked back by him. Cedrick then pushed her in front of the counter and swiftly kicked the door, and locked it with a click.

“Mummy, why is the door locked?” asked Miles from the other side of the door.

The upper half of the kitchen door was made of glass, while the lower half was covered in frosted sand, which made it blurry. However, Miles was not tall enough to see through the door.

In the kitchen, Catelyn, who was pushed to the top of the countertop by Cedrick, spoke in a hoarse voice, "The kitchen smells so bad! Don't come In! Go and play a little while more. I'm almost done..."

"Then why can the Big Demon enter?" asked Miles, immediately sensing the unusualness of the situation. He leaned his ears against the door, trying to hear what was going on inside.