

Our Billion 731

Chapter 731-After handling the more trivial tasks, Catelyn sent the only supplier an email to clarify the issue.

Hunter had abandoned all responsibility and steered clear of the incident, and she could not pretend like she was unaware of the situation.

This was the worst crisis to the reputation of her company since the formaldehyde incident.

Before she could settle the issue with the press, she had to make sure that she did not lose the trust of her only supplier, she promised that if the situation was not resolved within two weeks, she was willing to pay an extra 10 percent of the liquidated damages.

After sending the email, Catelyn randomly scrolled through the comments on social media and saw countless negative posts about VSA Group.

The press had recorded the video of when the firemen came to the rescue and edited the video before uploading it online. They pointed a blaming finger at Catelyn, claiming that she was the architect of the company and yet hid when something happened, leaving her assistant, Jolene to handle the chaos.

Tn the blink of an eye, the comments on the video accumulated to over a million.

The situation had escalated far too quickly, and Catelyn was certain someone was pulling the strings in the dark Cedrick ordered Charles to look further into Quinn's background before going into the bathroom for a shower. By the time he returned to the master bedroom, the bed was still empty, so he headed to the study.

He was usually the one who used the room most of the time as Catelyn rarely took her work back home. To his surprise, he opened the door to the room and found a slim figure deeply asleep in front of a laptop. Her mouth was slightly open as she was snoring quietly, yet she still looked so adorable that he felt the urge to nibble on her cheek.

Cedrick chuckled at the fact that Catelyn was even more dedicated than him when it came to work.

He tiptoed over to her and brushed his finger across her cheek.

Sometimes, he wished that Catelyn would simply be his woman to look after the twins and eventually give birth to a daughter for him. However, whenever he saw how hardworking she was, he realized he could not take away her right to chase her dream.

She did not have to choose between family and her career.

He stared at her for a while until a breeze came into the room through the gap of the window, and he heard the curtains flapping. Cedrick moved to pick her up but accidentally moved the mouse instead.

The laptop screen lit up, and the video along with all the negative comments about VSA Group came into sight.

Cedrick's expression darkened.

The next morning, Catelyn woke up early and snuck out of bed, worried that she would wake Cedrick in the process. She went to the closet to take out the clothes she wanted to wear, but as soon as she took off her pajamas, she felt a pair of watchful eyes on her.

She turned around and met Cedrick's eyes.

He was still slightly dazed from having just woken up; he propped his head on one arm and lazily admired Catelyn's alluring figure from afar.

She made it a habit to exercise and would go to the clubhouse with Joanne for yoga every Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday. Even if she had already given birth to two children, there was no extra weight around her waist, and the firm muscles hidden under her fair skin made her look energetic and lively, she did not have any stretch marks on her either, so if she put up a ponytail, no one would suspect if she claimed to be a fresh graduate.

“Did I wake you?” Catelyn was a little shy, but because she was in a hurry, she continued to change in front of him. “It’s still early, so you should go back to sleep. I’ll set up the alarm for you.”

Worried that she might forget about it as she got ready, she changed into her underwear with one hand and reached out to grab the alarm clock on the nightstand with another

Chapter 732-Catelyn set up the alarm and glanced at Cedrick, only to notice that he was blushing, shocked, she asked, “Cedrick, are you running a fever? Why do you look so flushed?”

She kicked her shoes off and crawled onto the bed, placing her warm palm on his forehead. As she did, the faint scent of gardenias she emitted instantly assaulted his senses.

“I think you might have a fever. Hang on, I’ll grab the thermometer,” she mumbled and reached into the drawer under the nightstand.

In the end, she frantically put on her sweater and jacket before fleeing from the bedroom. She reached up to touch her face and was relieved that she herself was not red in the face.

Completely losing the urge to go back to sleep, Cedrick went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

By the time he went downstairs, Catelyn had just finished her sandwich and was changing her shoes by the porch with traces of milk on the corner of her mouth.

Cedrick picked up the car keys. “I’ll give you a lift.”

“It’s fine,” Catelyn refused casually. “You still need to send the kids off to school later. It’s too troublesome for you to make the round trip back and forth.”

Cedrick narrowed his eyes. “I don’t think it’s troublesome. Don’t you want to spend more time with me?”

“Alright, then.” Seeing that he insisted, Catelyn did not object to his offer.

Just before they left, she went into the kitchen and grabbed him a sandwich for him to eat in the car. Cedrick rarely ate in his car, however, so Catelyn ended up eating it instead.

She did not let Cedrick drop her off in front of the office building and got out of the car when they were a street away.

After spending much time with him, Catelyn had grown accustomed to Cedrick's mood shifts, so when she noticed the dark look on his face, she immediately realized that he was upset.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and planted a kiss on his chin. "I'll call you later at noon when I have the time."

His rising anger was instantly appeased, and his tone eased. "I can help if you can't settle it."

"Of course! My husband is the best!" she said, giggling, before running toward the building across the street with documents in hand.

Cedrick watched her go endearingly.

Catelyn had thought that she arrived early, but to her bewilderment, the reporters had arrived even earlier to ambush her.

They could not find Hunter anywhere and were like sharks that caught the scent of blood when they spotted Catelyn. The reporters rushed out of all directions and instantly blocked every corner of the road.

The camera shutters flickered and were followed by a series of questions.

"Miss Clark, the spokesperson for VSA Group has pointed out that there's a security breach in the project. Has this impacted the company's reputation in any way? what do you have to say about this?"

“Part of the building seemed to have collapsed yesterday at the construction site, causing severe injury to one of the workers there. Do you not value the lives of the construction workers there?”

II “Who will be responsible for the follow-up?”

“Rumor has it that you were transferred from the Franche headquarters to this branch as director, why did you agree to be transferred when you know that there had been a security breach in VSA Group before? Is there any under-the-table deal going on?”

“The developer...”

The questions cut through the air like blades, and Catelyn immediately messaged the security team of the building to come, not intending to answer any questions.

The Public Relations department had already held an emergency press conference the day before, but the reporters refused to buy any official announcement and clung to any information they could get while the topic was still the talk of the city.

Chapter 733-Just when Catelyn was about to step through the building entrance, a woman in ragged clothing darted out from an alley.

“You heartless enterprises! My daughter died from cancer because she lived in one of your formaldehyde-packed apartments, and you’re now selling houses again with no guarantee that they’re safe! Profiteers! I’ll kill you...” she cursed while taking rotten eggs from her bag to throw at Catelyn.

The reporters instantly scattered to snap photos of Catelyn and the woman.

The scene of the victim throwing rotten eggs at a director of VSA Group would surely make the headlines!

The eggs were tossed into the air and darted toward Catelyn, so she instinctively covered her face with her arms.

Thunk!

The appalling scent of rotten eggs filled the air, but Catelyn did not feel anything on her arm. she opened her eyes slightly, only to find a towering figure standing before her.

Cedrick had run out and shielded Catelyn with both his arms open protectively, so the rotten eggs ended up landing on his jacket instead.

The reporters gaped at the sight and continued to snap photos of the man who came unannounced, all the while thinking to themselves, 'Who is this? The hero is here to save the damsel in distress? He's very good-looking!' The woman stilled, apparently not expecting someone to shield Catelyn from the eggs, she immediately took out more rotten eggs and continued to throw them at Catelyn and Cedrick.

Just then, the security guards hurried over and were stunned at the chaos and the disgusting scent.

Cedrick continued to shield Catelyn and moved swiftly to dodge the eggs.

"What are you doing standing there? stop that woman!" Cedrick took off his stinking jacket and commanded coldly. His overwhelming presence intimidated everyone at the scene.

The woman, too, twitched in fear.

The leader of the security team sobered up and commanded his men to approach the middle-aged woman.

The woman instantly started hopping away while screaming, "Don't come any closer! Don't come any closer... You people killed my daughter, and now you want to kill me too?!"

The guards did not waver and attempted to restrain the woman. Before the guards could even touch her, she fell to the ground and started wailing at the top of her lungs, "They're murdering people now! Make sure you all take photos of this! Not only are these people in VSA Group selling problematic houses, but they're now killing the victims too!"

This was explosive news, and the reporters' eyes widened excitedly as they continued to take photos.

The security guards had never seen someone this shameless. Just when they were about to drag the woman away, Catelyn stopped them and strode toward the woman, stopping when she was a meter away and staring at the woman sharply.

"You said you're one of the victims and that your daughter died from cancer because she lived in one of the apartments we sold. May I know which phase you were living in? which apartment type?

I'd want nothing more than to compensate for your loss."

According to what Catelyn knew, the targeted market for the apartments back then were educated people, so it did not seem likely that any of them would act like a maniac like this woman was doing.

This meant that she could very well be hired to cause a scene.

Chapter 734-"She lost her daughter. How are you going to compensate for her loss? Is the life of a living human being something that can be replaced by money to you profiteers? That's someone's life!

"I'm going to write about every detail once I get back so that everyone knows what VSA Group is truly like!

"You should all be in jail, so no one would fall victim to your wrongdoings!"

Someone in the crowd shouted and provoked the rest of the reporters in an instant. They all glared at Catelyn in disgust as though she was the one who built the apartments and killed someone.

Catelyn ignored them and continued to stare at the woman. "If I'm not mistaken, I remember that the person who got cancer from staying in one of the apartments was a man. Madam, are you mistaken, perhaps? Could your daughter be living in another residential building?"

"I... I remember nothing wrong! It's your building!"

"In that case, we've made a mistake and failed to compensate you. Please tell me the apartment type and number so that I can discuss this with our CEO to see how we can settle this," Catelyn continued.

"It's...been so long! How can I remember?" The woman's eyes lit up at the mention of compensation before she resumed shouting and screaming.

Catelyn glared at her sharply. "Your daughter died of cancer and you seem certain that it's caused by the formaldehyde level inside the apartment, yet you can't even remember the floor and unit number of the unit where all that happened? Is this how you claim to seek justice for your daughter?"

The woman opened her mouth but was not sure what to say and her face began to pale.

"Maybe you aren't one of the victims and are here to try and scam us into paying you off?" Catelyn pressed on.

"..." The woman remained quiet.

The reporters quickly realized something was wrong.

"It can't be, right? Her daughter died because of that apartment, yet she doesn't even remember the unit number?"

"Is she possibly a scammer?"

"sh*t. She's using our sympathy as a weapon! It's our responsibility to report profiteers, but we aren't going to be manipulated!"

"You're all overthinking this! Her daughter was killed, so it's only natural she doesn't want to think about it!" Suddenly, the man who tried to incite the crowd shouted and caught the attention of the middle-aged woman.

She straightened her back and clenched her chest as she wailed, "I don't want your accursed money! Your apartment cost me my daughter, and I'm heartbroken... I don't want to think or talk about that place; of course the memory of the details faded!

"You! You're the ones who killed my daughter!"

As tears scrolled down her face, the pain of her loss glittered in her bloodshot eyes, rendering the reporters speechless.

Cedrick glanced at the man who spoke out, noticing that he took the chance to provoke the crowd at every opportunity he had.

He swiftly snapped a photo of the man and sent it to Alex for further investigation, knowing with certainty that someone had planned this ambush.

Meanwhile, Catelyn was not annoyed by the woman and continued to question calmly, "Alright. I guess I've misjudged you, then. If that's the case, please tell me your daughter's name. I'm willing to apologize to her for my ignorance."

"My daughter..." The woman paused once again. She instinctively turned to look at the crowd, but the man who agreed with her earlier had already disappeared.

She paled. After all, her daughter did not actually die from cancer caused by formaldehyde.

Chapter 735-If she told Catelyn the name, they would investigate the cause of death.

Catelyn studied the woman's expression and noticed that she was out of words. Thus, she proceeded to assure the press, "The safety issues that had happened during the construction were indeed the responsibility of VSA Group, and we hereby extend our deepest regret and apologies, but we've already come to a decision: If the project doesn't meet its safety requirement, we'll tear it all down and build it all over again.

“We apologize for the inconvenience we’ve caused the public and are willing to compensate for the loss tenfold. VSA Group has a history of over a hundred years since it started in Franche, and the Sapphire City branch has faced a crisis with its reputation before due to the failings in management.

We’ve reflected upon our failures, are dedicated to maintaining our moral commitment, and are determined to not repeat our mistakes.

“To make up for our mistakes, we promise that when the new units are ready, they’ll be sold under market value. Everyone here today will be our witness to our commitment.”

Her tone was determined as she answered the press’s questions with a few key points sincerely, which sounded more earnest than the official statement given at the press conference the day before.

The reporters’ attention was drawn toward her as she continued, “ At the same time, VSA Group will not tolerate anyone who tries to make use of this crisis and scam US into paying them. If anyone dares to even attempt it, our lawyers will be ready.

“Madam, please follow our security guards so we can handle this properly...”

The guards immediately pulled the woman up from the ground, unwavering even as the woman started screaming and the reporters started taking photos once again.

Terrified, the woman panicked and blurted out, “It’s not me! Pentaland Group paid me to cause a scene here! Don’t sue me!”

The excited crowd instantly picked up on it and started taking photos of the woman.

“Did you just say Pentaland Group hired you to come here?”

“What did they promise you? Do you have any proof?”

“Is Pentaland Group trying to take over Marine Pearl Bay?”

The woman was instantly surrounded by reporters, and Catelyn took the opportunity to head back into the office, she ordered a few of the employees to comment on the sudden turn of events to incite discussion on the internet.

A faint smile appeared on her lips when she received a message from Cedrick.

There were no words; only a thumbs-up emoji instead.

Meanwhile, in Pentaland Group...

Slap! Quinn threw all the documents onto the group in frustration when she saw the news report.

“Uncle, that’s the woman you hired!”

Following the release of the video, the comments on the internet took a sudden turn, mainly because the video included every single detail.

Pentaland Group tried to suppress the news from coming out, but the proof that they hired the woman to cause a scene was immediately posted on the internet shortly after the release of the video, which confirmed their involvement in the incident. Even the police showed up to investigate.

Eugene had not imagined that things would get out of hand, and he most certainly did not foresee that Catelyn would use the woman he hired to prove her innocence.

After sending the police away, he was exhausted.

“Don’t get upset, Quinny. That woman might’ve gotten US this time, but people still believe in Pentaland Group! One news report won’t cause much damage!

“Right now, the most important thing is for US to announce the identity of our ambassador and release our latest project.”

Quinn was livid but had no other option than to accept the situation as it was for the time being.

Chapter 736-Pentaland Group announced that Louis and Lola were their new ambassadors and reposted the announcement on various social media platforms.

Lola requested them to do so and even purposely spread rumors that she was dating Louis when the poster was released to increase her popularity.

To her bewilderment, Louis's female admirers were not happy with it. They all started leaving comments that said Lola was not a match for Louis because she was too ugly; some even went as far as to dig into her background and said that Lola had been abandoned by the Atherton Family.

Lola did not care about other comments, but the one that said she was abandoned by the Atherton Family had offended her deeply. Anger had taken hold of her senses, and she immediately replied to the comment viciously.

However, she had forgotten to switch to her anonymous account before doing so, and her post had been screenshotted even though she deleted it right away.

Swarmed by negative comments, Lola simply handed her social media account over to her assistant. She was determined to use Quinn to her advantage and destroy Catelyn.

A moment later, she sneered smugly as though she had thought of something.

Meanwhile, in VSA Group.

Catelyn's speech earlier had successfully stopped the reporters from questioning them any further, but a bigger issue followed: were they going to tear down everything and build the building from scratch again?

Finally, she managed to get in touch with Hunter, but he was visibly depressed and had left Catelyn in charge, probably because he had been questioned by the headquarter.

Catelyn took over all matters and invited the press to witness the demolishing process to prove that they would begin the construction work from the beginning again.

All losses would be covered by VSA Group.

At the same time, she also invited the most trusted inspector of Sapphire city to run a thorough check on the construction site before the new building was released for sale. The inspection process would be live, and anyone on the internet was welcome to raise any questions to ensure that there was no issue with the quality of the building.

That night, Catelyn had an appointment to meet with the inspector to discuss the details of the inspection process.

She knocked on the door to the private room and found a mid-age man sitting inside, who was looking back at her maliciously.

Catelyn forced a smile and asked, "Where is Miss Lionel?"

The man grinned and said, "Maribel said that she's stuck in a traffic jam right now, and it'll take some time for her to arrive."

Alarmed, Catelyn said, "I'll give my assistant a call so that she can come to record our discussion, then."

"There's no rush!" The man immediately snatched the phone from her before she could make the call and said, "I'm Zimmer, the inspector you invited for this project. I prefer to eat first before we get down to business. You wouldn't mind waiting until we finished our food to call your assistant, would you?"

Catelyn maintained a certain distance from him and accepted his offer. "Alright. Please go ahead and order, then."

Taking the opportunity when he was ordering, Catelyn quietly took her phone back and sent out a message before resuming the conversation with Mister Zimmer once he had placed the order.

Mister Zimmer must have been good-looking when he was younger; there were still traces of what he once looked like on his features.

Chapter 737-However, it was evident Mister Zimmer had lost his shape. He had a beer belly, and when he smiled, she could see a layer of yellow taint on his teeth.

“Come, Miss Clark—a toast.” Mister Zimmer raised his glass.

Catelyn hesitated and said, “I’m sorry, Mister Zimmer. I’ve had an allergy lately, and the doctor says I can’t consume alcohol.”

“It’s just one glass. Are you really going to refuse me?” Mister Zimmer lowered his tone dangerously.

She spotted a teapot on the table and immediately reached out to pour herself a cup of tea. “Mister Zimmer, please allow me to drink tea instead. I really can’t drink alcohol; my face will be filled with red bumps and marks if I do. I can’t look like that out here...”

Her smile was blinding and alluring in a way that resembled a blooming flower.

Mister Zimmer nodded, reluctant to take his eyes off Catelyn even as he did so.

Catelyn gulped down two cups of tea in front of Mister Zimmer; the fragrance of the tea lingered on the tip of her tongue.

Mister Zimmer watched as she swallowed the tea and rubbed his chin with a calculative look in his eyes. “Very well. You’re a straightforward person, Miss Clark. I heard from Maribel that you managed to close a deal with Deluxe?”

Catelyn nodded. “I was just lucky.”

“You’re good-looking and are willing to do what it takes to succeed. That’s your power. How could you simply dismiss it as luck?” Mister Zimmer’s smile widened.

Maribel had mentioned to him that Catelyn even offered to let Windy have her husband for a few days just to close the deal. His heart fluttered as he reached out to rest his hand on Catelyn's thigh to touch her.

Alarmed, she immediately took a step back as she tried her best to suppress the urge to splash the tea onto his face.

"Mister Zimmer, let's just start eating. We still need to discuss our collaboration."

"There's no need for that," he said. "Stay with me tonight and satisfy me; you won't face any issues with the inspection."

Her expression darkened. "You've got it all wrong, Mister Zimmer. I'm not a prostitute."

"Maribel told me how you closed the deal with Deluxe. We don't have to pretend here."

Catelyn realized splashing his face with the tea would be a waste and thought to herself, it's no wonder that Maribel took the initiative to make an appointment with the inspector. This is what she's plotting.' She took her purse and turned to leave. "If you have no interest in conversing properly, we should postpone this discussion to another day."

"What's the hurry?" Mister Zimmer immediately stood in her way to stop her from leaving.

"Get out of my way!" she hissed when suddenly, she felt as though the world was turning upside down before her eyes. 'How is this possible? I only drank tea!' She turned to look at her cup with disbelief.

Mister Zimmer grinned from ear to ear as a wretched expression appeared on his face. "You're a smart one, Miss Clark, but that's precisely why you failed. Maribel told me that you won't drink alcohol with me, so I drugged the tea..."

All strength was drained from Catelyn's limbs as she shook her head frantically to try and stay awake.

Mister Zimmer grabbed a black box from his bag excitedly and took out a pill from it, before swallowing it. Soon, his face was flushed as he approached Catelyn, and she could even see his veins pulsing under his skin.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m always gentle to beautiful women!”

Outside the room, Maribel had been hiding at the corner of the corridor with her hands on her phone, waiting for the chance to barge in to take photos of what was happening inside.

There was no denying that she had worked with her relatives and committed embezzlement, she had thought that it was over for her until she received a phone call from Quinn.

Chapter 738-Quinn, at this moment, was placed as the person in charge in Pentaland.

She could have saved Maribel right away, but she wanted Catelyn’s reputation to be ruined beyond repair. The best way to ruin a woman’s reputation, after all, was to do it the same way she did to Queenie Mason.

while waiting for Maribel, Quinn received a phone call.

“How are things coming along?” Quinn sounded a lot more powerful than she used to be. She was starting to like the feeling of bossing people around, even.

She finally understood why those who got rich grew arrogant, why not, with all the money and power that could fuel a person’s ego?

Maribel’s attitude was much better than before as she flatteringly replied, “Not to worry, Miss Weir; I saw it myself that Mister Zimmer added the drug into the teapot. Catelyn won’t get away this time.”

“Once you get the video, remember to send it to me immediately.”

“Regarding the thing that you promised me...”

“If you can ruin Catelyn, I’ll give you enough money for cover,” replied Quinn haughtily. The more she had, the more unwilling she was to leave Catelyn alone.

Lola was picking on Catelyn because she wanted to take revenge on Catelyn.

As for Quinn, it was because she wanted to permanently use Catelyn’s identity.

Well, it was not hers anymore. It was hers—Quinn Weir.

Maribel, upon hearing confirmation from Quinn, hung up the call with a smile, she realized that she did not have much time left and so wanted to make a move to record the video of Catelyn. However, before she could reach the door...

Crash!

A terrifying shriek followed soon after.

Maribel’s face turned slightly green as she pushed open the door. The moment she did, she saw a red-faced Catelyn with a shattered wine bottle at hand, the one that was smashed on Mister Zimmer’s head seconds ago.

Mister Zimmer fell onto a pool of blood on the ground. His forehead was still oozing with blood.

“Mister Zimmer? Mister Zimmer?!” Maribel hastily went forward to check Mister Zimmer’s breathing and was finally relieved when she felt his breath. She pointed at Catelyn and shouted furiously, “Miss Clark, what are you doing? This is Mister Zimmer, the most powerful quality inspection officer in the entire Sapphire city!

Without him, we—”

Catelyn could not bear to stay in this room and listen to whatever Maribel had to say. She thus pushed her aside and sprinted out of the room, albeit staggering as she did.

The drug in her system, while it was not an aphrodisiac, was the kind that would make someone go limp. If she stayed any longer, perhaps Maribel would do something even worse. This time, she would not let this woman get away with what she wanted!

Maribel looked at Mister Zimmer on the ground, and then at Catelyn who ran out.

She remembered what she promised Quinn. Even if she could not do it with Mister Zimmer, she would not let Catelyn go so easily.

She could only be at peace if Catelyn was in trouble!

Maribel thus chased after Catelyn.

Catelyn could faintly hear the footsteps behind her and knew it was Maribel not wanting her to escape; she was dead sure of it. She pressed on, despite her state, sprinting to reach the ground floor as soon as possible.

She had texted Cedrick beforehand, asking him to come and fetch her. He was probably on his way.

However, as soon as she turned into a corner, a tall figure emerged and bumped into her.

David's first thought was to push away the person subconsciously, but he was taken aback when he caught a whiff of the faint gardenia floral scent. He gently pushed her hair back, revealing a familiar, pretty little face...

Catelyn's weak hands were placed on his chest as her eyes slowly traveled up his suit.

Chapter 739-Catelyn was startled when she realized that it was David. "It's...you?!" She almost thought he was Cedrick.

“What happened to you?” David’s face under his golden framed spectacles seemed so gentle.

Catelyn relied on her willpower to support her body, recalling that Cedrick did not like her getting too close to David. She then leaned against the wall and panted heavily. Her face was blushing as though she was drunk.

“I just drank a little too much, don’t worry. I’ll be fine in a bit...”

David did not detect any scent of alcohol on her and thus believed her, and while he was skeptical of her answer, he did not expose her either. He merely said, “Let me send you home, or I should ask Cedrick to come pick you up?”

“He s—should be here soon.”

“Alright.” David did not plan to leave her on her own, still. He would wait until Cedrick was here, and only then he would leave.

At that moment, Maribel came by. she saw David standing next to her and felt a little shaken. However, she noticed that Catelyn was trying to keep a distance from him and also looked guarded.

He must not be someone she was familiar with.

Maribel went over, and asked tentatively, “Hello, sir! Are you friends with my colleague?”

David’s dark eyes took a brief glance at Maribel and said, “No.” ‘No? That’s great!’ Maribel immediately said, “Can you leave her to me, please? She’s drunk, so I’ll bring her back for a rest.”

Catelyn was about to open her mouth and explain herself, but her head was hurting really badly. Her voice was stuck in her throat, but she could at least remember not to follow Maribel. Therefore, she subconsciously scooted toward David.

Without propping herself against the wall, Catelyn lost her balance and fell right into David's arms.

David frowned. His long arms embraced her to his chest as he listened to her mumbles.

Maribel was stunned, she could not let Catelyn go just like that; this was a rare opportunity. If she let her go now, it would be her going to jail instead!

She immediately went forward to tug at Catelyn's arm. "Kitty, please follow me!

Look how drunk you are... You're going to have a terrible hangover tomorrow!"

The more she tugged at her, the more Catelyn clung to David's chest. Both her hands gripped firmly onto his collar, so much so that the fabric was wrinkled.

It was winter, but David was dressed simply in a shirt and a coat. Thus, when Catelyn grabbed onto him like that, it basically meant grabbing onto his chest muscles. David frowned even more.

This was Cedrick's wife. In fact, he should address her as his cousin -in-law by right.

However, he noticed Catelyn's uneasiness with Maribel. His eyes glanced upward and immediately grabbed Maribel's arm. He looked as though he was never gentle with girls and immediately flung Maribel away.

Maribel's head knocked right onto a vase in the corridor. The last thing she saw was the world going dark before she passed out instantly.

"Mmh..." Catelyn turned her cheek and stuck right onto David's chest.

David hugged her and had no choice but to walk downstairs.

As he made a turn, he spotted Cedrick with an ever-present dark expression. He looked at David's hand at Catelyn's waist, and his tone grew cold as though he squeezed the word hard from his throat, "Let go of her."

"Sorry, I didn't mean to touch your wife." David was straightforward too. He removed his hand from Catelyn and pushed her from her back toward Cedrick.

Catelyn let out a soft whimper and fell forward to Cedrick, who caught her safely with both arms.

His lips touched her forehead gently. She was not feverish, but her body was weak and limp as though she had no bones.

Chapter 740-Although Catelyn had not fully regained consciousness, she could tell the man holding her to his chest was Cedrick solely from his scent.

Leaning in his arms, she let out a steady sigh.

"You have Windy now, so keep your nasty hand from the woman you shouldn't touch." Cedrick looked at David coldly.

Not wanting to be outdone by his imposing manner, David put one hand in his pocket and refuted, "It was your wife who threw herself toward me and held me. If you look carefully, you'll notice that she also crumpled my shirt. It's an Italian designer's handmade masterpiece that took months to finish."

"I've paid for the clothes, and the check will be sent to your office."

"Well, now. Thank you, deep pocket." David pushed the glasses frame on the bridge of his nose and glanced at Maribel on the ground. "By the way, that lady is up to something disadvantageous to your wife. My opinion is...get rid of her, and leave no mark behind."

David, the man who was never soft-hearted to his enemies, did not stay any longer after that before he walked away.

Associating Maribel's personality to the urgent text Catelyn had sent him for help, Cedrick's gut was telling him that Maribel had planned to set Catelyn up.

Soon, Eason stopped the car and arrived on the scene. Seeing Maribel lying on the ground and Catelyn in Cedrick's arms, he asked, "Master Cedrick, what—"

"Drag that woman up and come with me," Cedrick gently hoisted up Catelyn as he instructed Eason in a deep voice. Eason had disliked Maribel too, so he only grabbed her by one leg and dragged her along behind Cedrick until they stopped at the door of Mister Zimmer's private room.

Catelyn had mentioned Mister Zimmer's room in the text before she came here.

When Cedrick pushed open the door, Mister Zimmer had just woken up and was sitting on the sofa, cleaning the wound on his forehead. The drug he took earlier was making his body feverish, and he was sweating profusely. Blood flowed down his cheeks, adding a bit of hostility to his bloody red face.

Hearing the door open, he thought it was Maribel who brought Catelyn to his room and yelled, "Look at this sht, Maribel! That b tch smashed me with a wine bottle! I'll f*cking—"

He stopped abruptly when he saw Cedrick standing at the door with Catelyn in his arms, and Eason was behind him.

The sight of them looked...mightily imposing.

His sight then fell onto Eason's right hand.

Maribel was lying on the ground. After being dragged for so long, her clothes were all messed up.

Even though he did not know Cedrick, his deterrent aura told him that he was no ordinary man.

"You... Hello, may I ask you..."

Cedrick glanced at Eason, then the latter understood the signal and threw Maribel in front of Mister Zimmer expressionlessly. "This woman is your reward now."

When Catelyn woke up, she found herself in a hotel. A doctor had just given her an intravenous drip and left. All the while, Cedrick was sitting on the edge of the bed, keeping watch.

She was still too weak to move her hands and feet, and when she saw a figure sitting beside her, she was startled. Fortunately, it did not take her long to realize the man was Cedrick.

Catelyn was relieved yet confused at the same time.

"Why am I here?" She massaged her spinning head, unable to remember.