

Our Billion 771

Chapter 771-Uncle Ford took numerous turns into various alleys, probably to shake off the bodyguard who followed after Catelyn. Eventually, they arrived at a tea house with a quiet environment on the corner of a street.

Grandpa Mason was in the private room on the top floor, standing by the window with one hand on the railing, looking out into the distance.

The tea house was elegantly decorated as there were elegantly carved handicrafts on the shelves, and the whole house was filled with a faint tea fragrance.

After Uncle Ford announced to Grandpa Mason that the 'guest' was here, he slowly turned.

Sporting a black coat, his face was etched with sternness as his eyes gleamed coldly. "Ceddy has you well-guarded, it seems. I had to get rid of his people before I got to meet you."

"If you have something to say, please get straight to it." Catelyn was neither humble nor arrogant, but calm. A faint glint could be seen in her eyes.

Draco stepped back to the table with a stern expression. "I've reminded you many times that I want you to leave Ceddy and give up custody of the two children, but it seems that you take none of my words to heart. You even get the marriage certificate with Cedrick secretly. Do you think the house rules of the Mason family are just child's play?"

"I respect you as Cedrick's grandfather, but it doesn't mean that we should always follow your orders."

"So you've made up your mind not to leave him?" Draco stared at her mockingly.

Catelyn took a deep breath and declared, "Unless he doesn't want me, I won't divorce him, and I sure as heck won't give up custody of the children."

“Is that so?” The sneer on Draco’s face gradually became unfathomable. “In the past, if it weren’t for the fact that you’ve given birth to my grandchildren, I’d have had someone get rid of you. Ceddy has been resenting me for always putting you in difficult situations.

“Now, Quinn—Miss Atherton—is back, she can do things, take care of Ceddy, or even give birth to more heirs of the family a hundred times better than you. If you truly love him, you should leave as soon as possible!”

“Do you truly think Quinn is the daughter of the Atherton family?” questioned Catelyn casually.

Draco, however, was not surprised at all. “Do you think that matters? The Atherton family just needs to admit her identity.”

It seemed that he was determined to force her to leave.

Catelyn offered him a solemn bow. “I’m sorry, but I can’t do it. If you ask me to be here just to talk about this, I’m afraid we have nothing to talk about.”

Just as she was about to leave, she heard Draco’s monotonous voice coming from behind, “I heard that Ceddy has injured your mother and is now in a coma, lying in the hospital bed.”

Catelyn’s heart began to race upon hearing this. “Leave her alone!” she hissed.

“She has nothing to do with this!”

“Ceddy hurt her, yet you refuse to leave him. It seems that you don’t actually care about Missus Hills after all.” Disdain flashed in Draco’s eyes, but he suddenly changed the subject of the conversation.

“What if...Ezekiel was in trouble instead?”

Draco took out a stack of photos and threw them in front of Catelyn.

Fwoosh! The photos rustled in the air and finally fell to the ground at the other end of the table, one after another.

Catelyn casually picked up the one on the table and glanced at it. Instantly, she found herself unable to breathe as her eyes were filled with sheer shock.

Chapter 772-“Leave Ceddy, and give up custody of the children. I’ll let you reunite with your father,” said Draco coldly.

Catelyn’s heart skipped a beat, she picked up the photos and responded in the same cold tone, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell Cedrick about this? If you threaten me with my father, what kind of elder are you?”

“If you’re interested in finding that out, go ahead and tell him. I’m also curious to know how Ceddy has grown over these years, or there’s many a good tune played on an old fiddle?” Draco was deeply disinterested, and his expression was even more indifferent. “There are so many prisons in the world. How long do you think he’ll take to check all the jails?”

Catelyn clenched her fists. “Despicable!”

“Despicable or shameless; call me whatever you like. I’m Ceddy’s grandfather, so I have to think about him. If you continue to be involved with Ceddy, the next photo you see will be Ezekiel’s posthumous photo.”

Blood surged throughout Catelyn’s veins, and her shoulders trembled.

On one hand was the father she had been looking for four years, and on the other was Cedrick and her two children.

She could not make a choice.

“How do I know you didn’t make these photos up?”

The sunlight penetrated through the glass window and faintly enveloped Catelyn's body, still, she could not feel any warmth. All she felt was how cold it was.

Draco poured himself another cup of tea and took a few sips, and he seemed to want to talk about that topic.

He signaled for Uncle Ford to come in front of Catelyn.

Uncle Ford bowed respectfully and asked, "Master?"

Draco said calmly, as if evaluating the taste of the tea, "Pass my order to our men in there: Cut off one of Ezekiel's fingers and take it back for Miss Clark to check—"

"No!" yelled Catelyn. she bit her lower lip and whimpered, "Don't hurt my father.

He's too old and can't bear the torture!

"I... I'll take your advice into consideration, but you have to keep him safe first!"

She did not even know why she promised Draco this.

"That depends on whether you're cooperative or not."

Catelyn clutched the photo tightly, suppressing the sourness and anger in her heart. "Even if I did leave Cedrick, he won't marry Quinn. Your wishful thinking will be fruitless!"

"That's not what you should worry about. I think I should've separated both of you with all I could when I was in Franche. I've given you a few more months of good times being with him, so you should be grateful. My great-grandson mustn't have such an immoral woman like you as a mother."

The photo in the palm of her hand nearly crumpled in her hands.

She sneered, "You may find yourself to be disappointed, then, because they've always only recognized me as their mother."

Thinking of the two children's dependence on Catelyn, Draco finally changed his attitude.

Cedrick was easy to deal with as he could find a way to make him give up, but the two children were still so young. He did not want to use Catelyn to hurt them unless it was a last resort.

"Children are forgetful. In the future, I'll find a better, gentler mother for them than you. You won't be remembered when they grow up."

After that, Draco asked Uncle Ford to see Catelyn off.

Catelyn staggered out of the private room. When she went down the stairs, she was completely lost, she accidentally skipped a step and almost fell.

Uncle Ford managed to catch her hand before she fell. "Miss Clark, be careful."

Catelyn's fine eyelashes quivered, she was desperate at this point as she grabbed Uncle Ford's hand as if he was her lifeline.

"Uncle Ford," she whimpered, "you watched Cedrick and Ollie grow up. I'm sure you wouldn't want them to lose their lover and mother, right? So please, tell me, which prison is my dad in?"

Uncle Ford frowned and immediately withdrew the hand that was supporting her, expressionlessly replying, "I don't know."

"Grandpa Mason asked you to give the order just now, so how could you not know my father's whereabouts? Uncle Ford, please, tell me where he's being held!" she kept begging as tears fell down her cheeks, leaving a trail of tears.

Uncle Ford turned his face away to not look at her sadness out of guilt. "I really don't know. Even if I do, I won't betray my Master.

"Miss Clark, no one can betray him, so accept your fate. Leave now, and you can save your own life by that, otherwise..."

Chapter 773-Uncle Ford did not say what would happen otherwise, but Catelyn understood.

It turned out that Elder Mason not only planned to use her father to threaten her but also planned to get rid of her together if necessary.

She was not afraid of death, but she was afraid that her father would be hurt. She lost her biological mother when she was a child, and though Stella took care of her, she could not give her the maternal love she wanted most. It had always been her father who supported and encouraged her by her side.

Four years ago, her father had an accident, and that placed her in great suffering. Today, she finally had a little bit of hope, knowing that her father was not dead, still, she could not give up her love and two children.

'Happiness is only one step away, but why can't I get it?' she lamented.

After Cedrick had dealt with the traffic brigade, he came to the hospital to pick up Catelyn, only to find that she was not in the hospital at all. When he called the company, Jolene told him that Catelyn had taken leave for the day.

Cedrick frowned, but just as he was about to call the bodyguards assigned to look after Catelyn, they rang him up and guiltily confessed they had lost Catelyn.

Cedrick cursed, thinking of the footage that the police showed him, and was worried if Catelyn was deliberately avoiding him.

When he went home helplessly to change his clothes, he was rather surprised to find that someone was hiding in the quilt. He quietly approached, lifted the quilt from a corner, and saw Catelyn lying quietly on the bed with her eyes widened.

Her eyes met his.

Cedrick's mind finally eased off as he breathed a sigh of relief. " Didn't you say you were in the hospital? why did you run home without telling me?"

Catelyn pinched her thigh intensely, preventing herself from crying out of sadness, she had cried many times already, so she should not be crying over it anymore lest Cedrick would find it out. "I didn't have a good rest last night, so I came home to take a nap, " Catelyn explained softly and stretched out her arms for a hug. " Can you hug me?"

Cedrick gently lifted her from the bed. she sat on his lap while he leaned over to pick up the shoes on the ground and put them on for her, without the slightest impatience or disgust.

Catelyn leaned into his arms and listened to his steady heartbeat. " My classmate in elementary school asked me something. Can you give me some advice?"

"What's the matter?"

"My classmate secretly married her boyfriend, but her boyfriend's grandparents are against their marriage, so they used the relatives she cared about most to force her to divorce him, or her relatives will die. How do you think I should answer her?"

"Her boyfriend is that much of an incompetent guy?"

Cedrick smirked sarcastically, but Catelyn immediately explained, " It's not incompetence, but because the elders in her husband's family are too arrogant."

“He can’t even protect his own wife and her relatives, so that’s definitely incompetence.” Cedrick deeply despised the man Catelyn was making up. “If he can’t keep his promise to protect her, he shouldn’t marry her at all. That’ll only hurt her more.”

Catelyn’s nose suddenly became sore.

She leaned her head against his shoulder and asked softly, “You mean...they should get divorced?”

Chapter 774-Cedrick enjoyed Catelyn’s docility as his palm quietly slipped up along the hem of her clothes. His slender fingers fell to the buttons of her coat, and his thin lips were close to her ear. “This kind of man isn’t worth it. she should divorce him as soon as possible.”

Catelyn did not notice that his hands were starting to undress her and instead continued, “what if my classmate and her husband have a child?”

“If she hasn’t given birth to the child yet, kill it. The child will only trouble her and be a weak spot for her. Your classmate would be tied up to the child, and she’ll never be able to get away from that for the rest of her life.”

Cedrick was right. If she did not agree with Elder Mason earlier that day, he would hurt her father and even threaten her with Miles the next day. After all, Elder Mason always looked down on her, what more her baby, Miles.

“Isn’t there a better answer?” rasped Catelyn as though asking Cedrick and herself.

He suddenly licked her earlobe, stretched his hand into her clothes, leaned over, pressed her against the edge of the bed, and said nonchalantly, “Of course there is.”

Catelyn grabbed the hem of his clothes in surprise. “What is it?”

“Have your classmate find a way to kill her husband’s grandparents, and all the problems will be solved.”

This startled Catelyn as her pupils shrank instantly.

She stared Cedrick into his eyes. She could not possibly be Elder Mason, so this remained an unsolved topic.

Cedrick did not want to hear her talk about her classmates anymore. He wanted to hear from her that she believed in him and would always be with him. In fact, after she left in the morning, he went to check the dash cam in the Maybach.

He realized that the driver had indeed gone to the vicinity of Ocean Path Residence last night.

There were too many unexplainable questions and mysteries about this matter, waiting to be solved.

Without any extra movement, his lips fluttered from her earlobe to her lips, seizing it instantly. His dominating kiss eventually landed on her mouth, rolling her tongue with his as if to seek more from her.

Catelyn did not plan on resisting whatsoever, she wrapped around his neck and responded to him gently. To her, this could be the last time they kissed deeply and had such intimate contact.

She could not be so selfish that, for the sake of her own happiness, she did not even care about her father's life. Gradually, she closed her eyes and touched his chest unconsciously.

Cedrick felt a little surprised by Catelyn's initiative. When she was in the accident center of the traffic brigade, she still avoided his hand like the plague.

The sudden change in behavior within just a few hours baffled him. Still, his suspicions did not stop him from getting lost in this deep kiss.

When Catelyn woke up after their intimate affair, Cedrick was already headed toward the company, but he had left a sticky note on the bedside that said there was porridge in the rice cooker.

Cedrick hardly ever went to the kitchen to cook. He believed that gentlemen should keep themselves away from the kitchen.

Catelyn put on her pajamas and went to the kitchen. Taking off the lid of the rice cooker, hot steam blew at her face as the porridge inside was already cooked, she scooped out the porridge and put it in a white ceramic bowl.

Sitting alone in front of the dining table, she began to eat.

Although the porridge was tasteless, it tasted better than all the great meals she ever had, all because Cedrick cooked this himself for her.

That afternoon, Catelyn did not go to the company and took another leave. She then went to the kindergarten to pick up both Miles and Ollie before the class ended. The teacher thought she had something urgent at home and did not ask any further questions.

However, Miles and Ollie were curious why Catelyn suddenly picked them up before class ended that day. She used to be strict and not allow them to play truant.

To their surprise, Catelyn drove the chauffeur's car, took the two little guys to go shopping, and bought a lot of brand-new clothes and toys for them.

Chapter 775-Miles and Ollie were excitedly unboxing their newly bought toys.

"Would you like to change into your new outfit? You'll be very handsome." Catelyn, having brought two sets of small red coats, gazed at the boys' innocent expression with a frail heart.

"Okay!" answered the boys in unison as they got into the fitting room.

The mirror in the fitting room reflected Catelyn's pale face. She thus took out her lipstick from her purse and put on makeup for herself. She then gently patted her cheeks, making herself look livelier, as she sported a grin.

1 The boys then came out of the fitting room. Miles would probably make a gifted athlete as he suddenly jumped over, hugged Catelyn's legs, and hung on her to act like a spoiled child. "Mommy is the best in the world! I love the new clothes you bought for US today. Are we celebrating something?"

Ollie pursed his lips shyly. Both sets of new clothes were red with green stripes, which were festive colors only worn during Christmas. The shop assistant on the side teased that they looked like Santa Claus, too.

Catelyn half-squatted in front of him, smoothed his little head, and said, "Yes.

Mommy is going to find Grandpa, and Mommy is very happy about that." Tears rolled down from her eyes, and she quickly wiped them off.

Miles immediately noticed something was wrong with her and asked, "Are you crying?"

Catelyn raised her head and faked a smile at him. "No."

"Lie." Miles stretched out his tiny hand to wipe the tears on her face and asked, "What's this, then?"

A crystal teardrop shone on his fingertips.

At that very second, the ache in her heart intensified.

She gently held his little face. "I admit that I cried, but it's because I was so happy that I can finally see Grandpa after being separated for four years. That's a tear of joy. I'm very excited that I finally got some clues about him."

Ollie stared at her suspiciously. "Is this true?"

"Yes, it is." Catelyn nodded surely. "Do you want to go to the amusement park?"

Miles wound his arms around her neck, his voice carrying a hint of distress and a fierce warning as he spoke, "You mustn't cry, then. If you cry again, I'll be very, very angry. Grandpa can't make Mommy cry."

Although it was unbearable for her to leave her children, she still held back her tears, not letting them fall in front of the children. She was a mother, and she wanted to leave them with the best memories.

Soon, they arrived at the amusement park.

Although Miles and Ollie said that they did not care about amusement parks, they contradicted themselves as they hopped and ran around excitedly upon their arrival. Catelyn secretly recorded their sincere smiles with her phone.

The boys were smiling sweetly and kept waving at her to signal her to catch them up. When sitting on the kids' train, Miles put his hands on his mouth, acting like he was playing a trumpet to cheer her.

Throughout the entire afternoon, the smile on Catelyn's face did not fade. The three of them had a great time at the amusement park, and they stayed there until the park closed at night.

Even though it was winter, the boys sweated buckets, she looked at their happy faces, lowered her head, and kissed their foreheads. "Do you have anything else you want to eat? Mommy will take you for a fun one-off today."

Miles was elated to hear this as he rubbed her cheek while sitting on her thighs. His kisses littered her face, coating her with a thin sheen of his saliva in the process. Catelyn could tell that Miles had not been this happy for a long time.

However, Ollie had been frowning since they left the amusement park. He had observed Catelyn for a long time, and he noticed how she would secretly wipe her tears from time to time.

'What's going on? Shouldn't Mommy be happy to take us out to play? Were those really tears of joy?' he pondered.

Chapter 776-Catelyn took Miles and Ollie to eat their favorite dishes. Miles liked spicy food, and Ollie liked light food. Catelyn had been driving tirelessly from one place to another to take the two little guys to have the most fun. Shortly afterward, the two little kids were so tired that they leaned against her arms and fell asleep.

They were carefree, like angels sent by God.

"Miles? Ollie?" Catelyn whispered softly in their ears. Miles was too tired to play anymore and slept very deeply. Catelyn did not want to wake them up, so she took out a blanket to cover them. Ollie was awakened by the slight movement, so he looked at Catelyn in a daze.

"Huh?"

"Tell Mummy, do you have any wish? Mummy will help you make it come true," said Catelyn with her head bowed, and tears fell out again in disobedience.

Fortunately, Ollie squinted his eyes coincidentally and did not catch that. He muttered, "I want Daddy, Mummy, Miles, and me, the four of us, to be together forever." After saying that, the little guy fell asleep again unconsciously.

Catelyn almost burst into tears, but she covered her mouth and her tears just in time, still, it did not last long. Tears fell on the tiny cheeks of the little kids. She was afraid to wake them up, so she wiped them off gently, hugged them, and the cry was suppressed in her throat. "I'm sorry, my babies... I'm so sorry for you... Please forgive me."

She begged in her heart for their forgiveness for not giving up Ezekiel for them and not being able to watch Grandpa Mason hurting Ezekiel. She did not know how long she had been sitting in the car. She bit her lower lip to stabilize her emotions while driving back to Green Islands until her lip bled. When she carried Miles upstairs, she vaguely heard Miles unconsciously whispering, "Mummy, don't cry..." Catelyn stopped, then replied softly, "Okay, I won't cry."

After running twice to carry both kids upstairs, she took a shower and rested with her two children. She then packed all her stuff in her luggage. There were very few things, and it was quick to pack up—staring at her fireworks ring, she hesitated and was still reluctant to take it off.

She also put a sticky note on the bedside to remind Cedrick not to skip his meals.

When she was at the door, about to leave, her eyes fell on the King's bed in the bedroom. Just earlier that day, they were still embracing and depicting a happy future, but in the blink of an eye, it all turned into a pipe dream, which made her whole heart break again.

No matter how reluctant she was, she had no choice but to leave and give up the custody of her children.

All those happy memories in the past started flashing in her head. Then, she left without looking back ever again. She was afraid that if she did not leave this time, Grandpa Mason would really cut off her father's finger, she knew that he was never all talk.

When she got downstairs, she called the maid at Green Islands while waiting for the taxi.

The maid was dispatched by Grandpa Albert from the Mason Estate to stay in the Green Islands. Usually, she would help with housework and take care of the two children when Catelyn and Cedrick were not at home. It took her more than half an hour to tell the maid about Cedrick's and the two children's taste preferences.

The maid was paying attention at first, but the more Catelyn said, the more puzzled she became. "Ma'am, are you planning to go abroad in the near future? Is that why you have to tell so much at one time?" Catelyn was already in a cab when she heard that, she was silent for a while before saying to the maid, "Well, you can help me take good care of them in the future."

The phone was hung up afterward.

'Cedrick, please forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye. I'm afraid I don't have the courage to say that in front of you.'

Chapter 777-Catelyn sent a message to Joanne in advance, telling her that she would make a visit to her house for a while.

For two reasons Catelyn made the visit. Joanne had a good relationship with her, so she was the best candidate when she needed someone to confide in. Besides, Joanne was now living in Shoal Villa, which was owned by Edwin. For the sake of Cedrick's relationship with Edwin, he would not do anything silly or irrational.

Knowing that Catelyn was coming, Joanne deliberately waited for her outside the villa. When she saw her getting off the taxi with luggage, she was flabbergasted. "Cat, did you quarrel with Master Cedrick? Why are you here alone?" she hurried to take over the luggage. Fortunately, it was not heavy.

Catelyn smiled bitterly and said, "It's a long story. I might divorce Cedrick..."

"Divorce?!"

Joanne's pitch suddenly rose several degrees and she laughed. "Haha, today isn't April Fool's Day, so stop teasing me! You and Master Cedrick are such a lovely couple, plus he asked Edwin and me to help you before, so that must be a joke. Nice try, Cat."

Joanne's laughter echoed in the air. still, Catelyn stood quietly and said nothing.

Joanne's smile slowly faded, looking embarrassed. "You really plan to divorce Master Cedrick...?"

"So, can I stay at your place... just for some days?"

"Stay as long as you want. Bad Guy Edwin rarely sleeps here, and I feel lonely living in such a big villa!" Joanne carefully observed Catelyn's expression. Her eyes were red, and her long eyelashes were stuck together. It was obvious that she had cried.

'What did Master Cedrick do that made her think of divorcing him? Why didn't the two babies follow her here? Did she plan to give up custody of her children already? That's so out of her style! She was so afraid of losing Miles that she was reluctant to gamble on even the slightest possibility, but now she's going to give up voluntarily?' Joanne mused.

Cedrick soon received a call from the maid. He did not pay much attention to what the maid had said, except for the last sentence. "I just went to Green Islands, but the security guard told me that Missus Mason had long left with her luggage." Cedrick was initially on his way to the meeting room, but he stopped immediately when the maid told him about that. He walked to the corner of a balcony and said in a cold voice, "what happened?"

"I don't know what happened. Missus Mason suddenly told me a lot of details about your life and the young masters, when I was about to ask again, she'd already hung up the phone. Master Cedrick... do you think Missus Mason is going to take her own life?" the maid said anxiously on the phone, with no idea where a woman could go with luggage in the middle of the night.

Cedrick frowned, unable to imagine that the woman who was still with him at noon would suddenly leave. "Did someone come to pick her up?"

"The security said that Missus Mason took a taxi and left by herself." Cedrick hung up the phone and immediately called the bodyguards, who just happened to report what they had found, and they said bluntly, "We followed Missus Mason all the way to Mister Atherton's Shoal Villa."

"I know. I'll come right away." Cedrick got the exact address and directly said to Charles, who was beside him, "Have the Deputy CEO preside over the meeting later. If there's anything that can't be decided, leave that until I come back tomorrow." Charles saw that Cedrick was about to leave and hurriedly reminded, "Master Cedrick, hold on! You will have a cross-border video meeting with the Europaen cooperator later, and this meeting has been postponed once before. I'm afraid if we push it back again, the Europaen cooperator will be unhappy—"

"Tell them that they can cancel the cooperation if they are unhappy," said Cedrick as he left the building.

It was already night, and cold winds came in from all directions. Yet to him, nothing was more important than Catelyn.

Chapter 778-Charles still wanted to persuade him, but Cedrick had already disappeared from sight. Helplessly he sighed and notified the Deputy CEO to preside over the meeting on Cedrick's behalf. Every time something related to Catelyn happened, Cedrick would stay calm. Even if the young masters made a fuss, he would never be that anxious.

Shoal Villa, as Joanne said, was huge, and there were a lot of rooms.

Edwin seldom came home, and when he did, the purpose was to have sex with Joanne. That was why Edwin never came back once during Joanne's period.

Although Joanne did not know what happened between Cedrick and Catelyn, she still cared for her in every possible way, took her to the bedroom, and prepared daily washing supplies for her.

There was the sound of a car's engine being turned off downstairs. Joanne pricked up her ears. "Hey, is that Bad Guy Edwin?" Catelyn heard how Joanne made fun of Edwin by giving him such a funny nickname, still, she could not find it funny as she just sat on the sofa dumbly and tucked her knees with her hands.

"Wait here for a while. I'll tell Bad Guy Edwin that you're here," said Joanne before she ran out of the room. It just took her three seconds to run back and exclaim, "Oops! Cat, it's not Bad Guy Edwin who came back. It's Master Cedrick. Hurry up and hide. I'll let the maid stop him..."

Catelyn was in a daze just now, but then she regained consciousness when she heard those words. She knew that Cedrick did not get rid of the two bodyguards, so he found her whereabouts with ease. If she had chosen to return to Ocean Path Residence that night, she would have already been tied up and brought back by him.

"Thank you, Joanne."

"You mustn't come out!" Joanne warned anxiously and ran downstairs.

Cedrick was confronting several maids in the hall downstairs. His face was ashen, and that exuded a fierce aura, which made the maids tremble. Joanne was also frightened by his look, "G...Good evening, Master Cedrick. Edwin isn't here. You can go to Eclipse Entertainment if you want to find him—"

"Get Catelyn down." Cedrick did not want to waste time with her. Joanne rolled her eyes and moved her shoulders back "Hmm, I didn't know Cat was at my house all this while."

“On the count of three, if you don’t hand her over, then don’t blame me for breaking in.”

Joanne did not dare to look at Cedrick’s cold eyes, but she roared back with a feigned arrogance, “I said Cat isn’t here! There’s no point in threatening me. I am Missus Atherton now, so if you insist on making a fuss here, I will have the bodyguard throw you out! Don’t mess with me! I’m on my period now, and I really want to dump all my anger!”

Meanwhile, the bodyguards beside her were confused. If Missus Atherton ordered, should they get Master Cedrick out or not?

Cedrick sneered. Disdain flashed across his eyes. He passed her and the bodyguards and went straight upstairs. Joanne’s eyes widened. “Stop! You—”

“What’s happening today? My house suddenly became so lively?” Abruptly, a playful voice came from the door, and it was Edwin who came back. Following his arrival, the bodyguards in the villa all bent down to greet him.

Joanne was a little relieved when she saw him. she started complaining about Cedrick before Cedrick said anything. “You came back just in time. Master Cedrick was trying to kill me!” While on his way back, Edwin had heard about Catelyn’s matter from his bodyguard. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Cedrick. “If she wanted to see you, she would have come down a long time ago. If you push too hard, it may not end up good.”

“Even the death sentence has an announcement beforehand. I can’t accept her leaving without saying goodbye. I must see Catelyn today. You better not be in my way.”

Chapter 779-“She’s a close friend of my wife. I have to care about my wife.” In the guest bedroom upstairs, Catelyn overheard them arguing about her. she knew no matter how hard she tried to hide. They would still eventually meet one day. She needed to make him give up. So, she pushed open the door and went downstairs, standing at the entrance of the stairs, and stopped the two people who were arguing. “Stop it. I’m here.” Following the source of the sound, Cedrick saw Catelyn.

Under a plum tree whose branches were covered with pink buds in the courtyard of the Shoal Villa, there were withered leaves scattered on the ground. Cedrick grabbed her wrist and asked forcefully, “Why did you leave without saying goodbye? Take your things and come back with me!”

"Cedrick Mason, let's divorce." Catelyn tried very hard to pretend to be calm.

There was a silence of a few seconds before Cedrick's eyes suddenly became gloomy. "Take your words back immediately. I can treat that as a joke!"

"I'm afraid I can't. Cedrick, I'm not kidding." she had no turning back.

If Cedrick knew that she came to the Shoal Villa, that would mean Grandpa Mason also knew that. The photo of her father being beaten was still in her purse. She did not want to exchange her happiness with her father's blood.

"We have already got our marriage certificate from the city council, and you have signed a prenuptial agreement. If you want to break up with me completely, what are you going to do with the two children?" Cedrick could not believe she could be so calm.

Still, what Catelyn was about to say would hurt him even more.

"No, I don't want them anymore."

"Say that again?!" Cedrick's eyes narrowed. He was barely not losing his mind.

He stared at her as if he would kill her if she dared to repeat it again.

Catelyn stared back at him stubbornly, not allowing herself to cry, and pretending to be okay. "Screw that agreement. I want neither your compensation nor the children. I'm relieved to let you raise the kids..." Cedrick could not accept the mind-blowing fact. He frowned. There was anger in his eyes and blue veins on his forehead. "Did someone do something to you?" He could not believe that she would give up custody of the children so easily.

She used to desperately want to snatch it from him.

“No.”

“You think my brain is just a decoration?! Do you think I can’t think with my brain?!” Cedrick stared at her with his scarlet eyes as the strength of grasping her wrist also increased. “If no one is forcing you, why did you run away without saying a word and give up custody? What did Grandpa Mason tell you? Tell me, and I will solve it for you. We are a family. We swore that when we got married.

You also promised my mother that you would take good care of me...” He gradually got softer, and he looked at her stubbornly as if to get her response.

Catelyn felt that her internal organs were being torn apart, and it was painful. She really wanted to throw herself into his arms and tell him the truth, but she could not. There were so many prisons and prisoners in the world. They would not be able to find her father’s whereabouts. Elder Mason might kill him at any time.

Hiding all her grief, she pretended to be angry, shook off his hand forcefully, and responded decisively to him, “Grandpa Mason didn’t do anything to me. It’s you. You hurt my mother, and she’s in a coma now. I will think of her in pain when I see you! I can’t accept that you hurt her but still pretend to be a man with justice and morality, so let’s end it here!”

Chapter 780-Hit-and-run, justice, and morality...

That sentence provoked an outburst of anger from Cedrick instantly. His tone became aggressive, and he almost yelled at her, “You think I am the murderer before the police have concluded the case, don’t you? Even if I may be the murderer, I didn’t mean it. Do you want to divorce me just because of that?! Have you ever believed me?” It was ridiculous that he used to think they would be able to live happily ever after.

Catelyn was so distressed that it felt like someone had stuck a needle in her heart. Her doubt about him was the result of the accumulation of countless coincidences and evidence, yet, she was still willing to believe him that it was an accident even if he was the driver.

However, she could not explain to him, so making him misunderstand was the best solution of all.

She choked up and nodded with tears in her eyes. "Yes! She's too old to suffer. I would rather be the one who's lying on the bed. You can blame me, hate me, or do whatever you want. I really can't be happy by your side without not caring about her..."

Cedrick thought she was talking about Stella, but in fact, she was referring to Ezekiel. The father who used to treat her like a little princess and gave her a carefree life.

All she could do now was to obey Grandpa Mason's orders first. She should leave Cedrick and the children to keep her dad safe.

"Then what if your mother could wake up? Can you pretend that this never happened?" Cedrick asked in a deep voice when he saw the tears in her eyes.

He could not deny that he became softhearted at that very moment.

Watching him give in to her, Catelyn blamed herself even more. "Let's talk about it when she wakes up. I'm sure you will take good care of your two children in the future. I can live well here in peace." After that, Catelyn was afraid that she would lose control, so she ran away. Cedrick stared at her back which slowly disappeared.

She left once again like she always did, yet he stood there and waited as he used to.

Cedrick clenched his fists, and his eyes were filled with fury. He wanted Stella to wake up in the shortest possible time and wanted to find out what happened during the car accident.

'Could it be that the medicines I took had side effects and would cause short-term memory loss?' The secret of the Mason family was that there were very few men in the lineage of Draco who could live to adulthood, because the elders had been poisoned in history, which caused the genetic defects in the body to be amplified and inherited by the descendants, resulting in the need to take medicine all the year round. Cedrick was one of them.

However, the drugs had been tested many times and were confirmed safe to be consumed, so there should be no such flaws. He had never experienced such amnesia before...

Catelyn watched Cedrick gradually drive away from the living room, covering her mouth with the urge to cry. Joanne had been comforting her since then, she turned her head to look at Edwin with pitiful eyes as if to tell him to give Catelyn and her some private space, still, Edwin responded with a glare. Then he said, " Cat doesn't seem to be in a good mood, so please bring her to the room with you." Joanne immediately and gratefully nodded her head and then accompanied Catelyn into the bedroom.

In the bedroom, she finally lost control and burst into tears, she hurt Cedrick once again.