

## Our Billion 781

Chapter 781-Especially when Cedrick was backing down for her just now...

"Kitty, don't cry," comforted Joanne, she gave Catelyn a napkin and said, "Your eyes are all red. You know you can tell me anything, I will be here to listen, and I promise not to tell anyone."

Catelyn took the napkin and wiped her tears. Before she could finish, her eyes were wet, and tears started flowing out again.

"Is there any wine?" mumbled Catelyn. She really wanted to cry, but she was really fed up with feeling this weak. She just wanted to get drunk at the moment. "Can you accompany me for a few drinks?"

"Yes, there's nothing but a lot of alcohol here. You can drink as much as you want!" said Joanne excitedly, she immediately ran to the wine cellar downstairs and took out a bottle of good wine that Edwin had kept.

Catelyn popped open the cork and poured the wine into a transparent goblet.

The scarlet liquid slid down her throat and into her stomach, she drank too quickly and ended up choking, feeling a burning sensation in her body.

Seeing Catelyn like this, Joanne was concerned if she should continue letting her drink. "Kitty, I don't know what happened between you and Master Cedrick, but I can see that he is not the type of person who would give up on you so easily."

Cedrick was being very aggressive when he rushed over, looking as if he was about to explode. However, he managed to endure it and controlled himself in the end.

Of course, Catelyn also knew that Cedrick would not give up. "I'm not going back to him."

“Do you really plan to give up custody of the children and divorce him?” asked Joanne, her eyes widened.

Catelyn’s heart was numb, and she poured another glass of wine into her mouth, feeling a little drunk already.

Only by being in a drunken state could she dare to speak out all the emotions from her heart unscrupulously.

“I don’t know what I should do next. His grandfather forced me to leave him, or he would kill my father. Tell me, Joanne. What should I do? I don’t want to hurt him... I don’t want to...” cried Catelyn.

Listening to Catelyn’s painful murmur, Joanne was stunned for a second, and then her nerves exploded.

“Your father? Isn’t he already...”

“No.” Catelyn squinted. “My father isn’t dead, but I don’t know what happened.

He is locked up in prison somewhere across the world. Grandpa Mason found him first, and now he’s using him to threaten me.

“I knew it was impossible for you to give up Master Cedrick and the two boys just like that! How could Grandpa Mason do this? exclaimed Joanne, She paused for a while and stared at Catelyn. Not wanting to see her in such pain, Joanne asked tentatively, “Have you ever thought about telling Master Cedrick the truth? You both can pretend to be separated and let him secretly rescue your father...”

“But that’s a gamble with Dad’s life,” said Catelyn.

There are so many prisons in the world it would be very difficult even for Cedrick to locate Ezekiel.

Knowing that Grandpa Mason was the scheming person he was, Catelyn suspected that he had already been watching her and Cedrick from a long time ago.

If Cedrick knew that Grandpa Mason threatened Catelyn, he would definitely not give in.

As long as there were signs of them trying to locate Ezekiel, perhaps that would be the end of him.

What's the difference between this and her murdering Ezekiel?

Catelyn admitted that she was timid, cowardly, and not brave enough.

"Kitty, you only think about your father and Master Cedrick, but have you ever thought about yourself?" Joanne hugged her.

Catelyn stared back at her and smiled bitterly. "Me? I'm fine... I didn't suffer in prison, and I have many friends..."

"I'm asking, can you really accept leaving Master Cedrick and two children?"

Catelyn did not answer her, and tears started blurring her vision again. Leaving the two kids was something she was most reluctant to bear.

Even when she was with Cedrick at the beginning, it was only because she wanted to get close to ollie, she would never expect herself to be so devastated to leave him in the end.

All his good and bad traits...

Cedrick may not be perfect all the time, but Catelyn still loved him with all her heart.

She nodded solemnly. "I can do this. I know I can."

Chapter 782-Joanne knew Catelyn was just saying it to make herself feel better. Catelyn was drunk at the moment, but when she woke up sober the next day, she continued to think of a plan.

She did not believe it was a dead end.

Surely, there must be other ways.

Before Catelyn was completely drunk, she reminded Joanne not to tell Cedrick, to which she agreed. Soon after, Catelyn fell into a deep sleep.

Joanne shook her head and called her servant to help Catelyn to her bed to rest.

After everything was settled, Joanne took off her shoes and crawled into her bed. At this moment, the room door was opened, and in came Edwin with his eyebrows raised.

He could smell the strong, pungent smell of alcohol in the room and frown in disgust. Joanne turned her head and stared at him. " You... You! Who gave you permission to come in? This is the girl's room! Get out!"

Edwin ordered his servant to take care of Catelyn. He then proceeded to drag Joanne and threw her back on the bed of the master bedroom.

"Ouch!" exclaimed Joanne, she lay on the bed with her stomach down, suddenly feeling uncomfortable at the moment. Eventually, she could not help but vomit on the bed.

The bed sheets and pillows were all stained in an instant!

Edwin's temple bulged and his blue veins popped. "Joanne!"

"Here..." murmured Joanne, she raised her right hand when Edwin roared her name as if she was in some sort of military training.

Edwin resisted the urge to beat her and shouted, "Don't you know your own limits? Don't drink if you can't drink!"

Joanne shook her head to ease the drunk feeling, the double image in front of her gradually disappeared, and she saw Edwin's nasty old face. "What's wrong with me drinking?" she asked lazily.

Edwin was speechless, and he did not expect Joanne to have the guts to talk back to him like this.

Joanne sniffed around a little, probably realizing there was a smell of vomit on her body, and jumped off the bed.

She bumped into Edwin and pushed him away as she walked toward the bathroom while humming a song out of tune.

"Itsy bitsy spider went up the broken spout... Down came the rain and washed the spider out..."

Thud!

Joanne accidentally hit her head on the door.

Chapter 784-Cedrick returned to the Mason Group after leaving Shoal Villa.

It was late at night, but the video conference with Euro had not yet officially started.

He directly informed Charles that there was no need to postpone it. At the end of the video conference, both parties had confirmed the business cooperation, and all they needed to do now was to wait for the follow-up details.

"Master Cedrick, it's a pleasure to have the chance to do business with you," said the other party in the video.

Cedrick replied expressionlessly, “I’m looking forward to it too.” Then cut off the communication.

He rubbed his temples with his long fingers. On the way back, he thought that something was wrong. If Catelyn really cared that he had hit Stella with his car, she should have shown up immediately in the morning, not a day later.

What happened during the moment when her bodyguard lost her?

The chill in Cedrick’s eyes flashed away, and he called the bodyguard again. “Go and investigate the moments after you’ve lost Catelyn, where she went, and who she saw. If I don’t have an answer, you don’t have to come to work anymore.”

The bodyguard responded tremblingly.

After Cedrick hung up the phone, he sat alone in the office for a while. The neon lights outside the floor-to-ceiling windows flickered. The whole city was vibrant and full of energy. The noisier it was, the lonelier he felt.

When Cedrick returned to Green Islands, the maid was still there, not daring to leave the two children at home alone since Catelyn had left.

Seeing Cedrick coming back, the maid looked behind him subconsciously.

Seeing that there was no trace of Catelyn, her heart tightened, and she asked in a trembling voice, “Master Cedrick, have you eaten? Shall I cook you a meal?”

She knew Cedrick was in a bad mood every time his wife was not around.

“No, go to sleep,” Cedrick said expressionlessly and walked towards the children’s room.

There were many shopping bags in the children’s room, which were piled up in the corner.

Catelyn must have been in a hurry, not even having the time to unpack these things...

Or perhaps she was just afraid of waking up the kids with all the noises and movements from packing.

The two boys slept soundly. Their unworldly cheeks resembled that of a woman who would leave without saying goodbye.

Cedrick's eyes dimmed again, and he silently closed the door of the children's room.

As Cedrick walked through the living room, every inch of the space here reminded him of good memories.

Cuddling together on the sofa, watching soap operas together, working, eating, massaging one another...

Cedrick's chest trembled slightly, and he walked back to his bedroom in silence.

He turned off the lights in the living room, and only the slanted light from the street lamps outside the window poured in, which only lit up the room very dimly.

Cedrick returned to the master bedroom, and the woman who would bring him the pajamas with a smile was gone.

It was said that if one were to do the same thing for twenty-one days repeatedly, it would eventually become a habit.

Standing stiffly for a moment, Cedrick entered the bathroom to wash up. In the midst of it, he realized that he did not have his pajamas. He yelled out habitually, "Catelyn, I forgot my pajamas.

Could you..."

Cedrick stopped talking abruptly and instantly realized that Catelyn had already left. How could he forget this?

No one responded to his pajama request. The deepest part of his heart seemed to be missing.

Cedrick turned off the shower and walked naked to the wardrobe in the bedroom. His clothes would always be hung neatly on the left side of the wardrobe. However, when he opened it this time, it was empty.

She was gone.

This place could no longer be called home.

Cedrick changed into a pair of black pajamas casually and dried his hair. He sat on the edge of the bed and inadvertently glanced at the bedside table...

He saw a post-it note with words written on it.

Cedrick quickly took the note and turned on the bedside lamp.

"I wish you health and happiness. I wish you wealth and everything else you could wish for. May your love always be added. May it never be subtracted. May your household multiply, and may your hearts never be divided."

Cedrick stood up abruptly, staring at the words with cold and stern eyes.

Catelyn did not want to leave him either, did she?

Chapter 785-What happened? why did Catelyn leave?

Why did she stubbornly refuse to tell Cedrick anything?



The next day, the maid woke the two boys up gently.

They had so much fun yesterday. They both were still a little tired and could not keep their eyes open. Miles yawned coquettishly. He tucked himself into the blanket and said to the maid, "Please let me sleep for a little while."

The maid said sheepishly, "Breakfast is ready. Master Cedrick said that he would send you to school after your meal."

Although Ollie's eyelids were also struggling to open, he knew he had to wake up.

He sat up first and pushed Miles' arm. "Get up. You're going to be late for school."

"Five minutes." Miles drooped his eyelids and said lazily, "The Big Demon can go first. Just ask Mummy to take US to school."

The maid suddenly flashed her eyelashes in a guilty conscience.

How should she tell the boys that Catelyn was not around anymore and Cedrick was the only one left?

The maid hesitated, not knowing how to explain. Suddenly, the atmosphere of the room turned gloomy.

Ollie lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He called out obediently, "Father."

Cedrick ignored him and walked to the other side of the bed. He looked at Miles, who was sleeping soundly against a small pillow, and directly lifted the blanket off him.

It was winter now, and Miles immediately felt the chill.

He quickly curled up into a fetal position. "I've said it. Let me sleep a little more."

"I'm going to count to three. Get up now!" said Cedrick.

Miles just ignored him.

The maid secretly observed Cedrick's face. He looked as if he was about to blow up at any time. She quickly said, "Little Master, time to get up. Master Cedrick is here."

Cedrick did not have the maid's patience. Seeing the boy ignore him like this, he simply grabbed him by the collar of his pajamas and pulled him up.

As soon as Cedrick let go, Miles fell back into the soft bed.

Ollie could not bear to see this. He knew Miles was not the type to snooze in bed like this. "Father, perhaps he's too tired from yesterday, why don't you let him sleep for a little longer? Mummy can take US to school later."

Cedrick looked down at the sleeping Miles. "Fine, sleep as long as you like. Your mom doesn't want you anyway."

As soon as he finished speaking, he took Ollie out for breakfast.

Just as he was walking to the door, someone suddenly hugged his calf.

"Stop! Don't go! What do you mean Mummy doesn't want me?" yelled Miles.

His eyes were wide open. Apparently all the drowsiness had vanished in an instant.

"Don't you understand? she left you all to me. She's never coming back."

Miles' mouth gaped open, and his jaw dropped.

Ollie also froze on the spot.

The gifts that Catelyn bought with him last night were still all piled up in the room, unopened.

Cedrick was now telling them that she didn't want them anymore?

Chapter 786-Was Mummy crying last night because she knew she was leaving?

Ollie guessed it right. Mummy was sad.

But...

"Why?" he asked stubbornly.

Without answering him, Cedrick pulled out his slender legs from Miles' little embrace and continued walking straight.

Ollie wished someone could just tell him what was going on...

The boys did not even bother washing up. They both wore their crumpled pajamas and searched across the whole house, but there was no sign of Catelyn. The scary thing was that the amount of toiletries in the bathroom had been significantly reduced.

Later, at the dining table, the two boys seemed to be entangled with Cedrick. One stood on his left, pulling on the hem of his clothes, and the other stood on his right, respectfully.

“Did you lie to me on purpose, big demon?” Miles pouted. “I’ve already woken up! You can’t say Mummy didn’t want US now...”

“Father, Stop joking around. You’re scaring us!” said ollie in a serious tone.

Cedrick pulled his hand back from the Mile’s small little claws and continued eating his breakfast expressionlessly.

Miles stubbornly went to grab his arm again. “Tell us! Mummy just went to work She would come back to US, right? Right? Right?” he asked with a panicked face.

Cedrick put his spoon away and shouted impatiently at Miles, “Go away!”

He smacked his hands, and a bright red mark appeared. Mile’s rubbed the red spot on his hand and stared at Cedrick tearfully. “ Everything was okay yesterday!”

The servant was startled when he saw the red marks on the back of Mile’s hand.

“Master Miles, let me see your hand.”

“I’m fine,” said Miles as he held back his tears. He turned around and ran back into his bedroom.

Ollie pursed his mouth as he looked at Cedrick. He did not question Cedrick annoyingly like Miles, but that did not mean he was not flustered at the moment.

“Father, what happened?”

“Sit down and eat your breakfast! If you’re not hungry, then go pack your bags.

I’ll be taking you to school in twenty minutes,” ordered Cedrick coldly.

Ollie did not even bother with his delicious breakfast on the table. He left and walked to his bedroom.

Miles tried calling Catelyn.

The phone beeped and beeped, but no answer.

Miles did not give up and kept trying again.

Beep... Beep...

'Just answer the phone, please...' The waiting process was the most torturous. Miles had called five times but to no avail.

The light of hope in his eyes dimmed a little.

"Mummy didn't answer the phone?" asked ollie nervously.

Miles shook his head and said, "Did the Big Demon tell you what happened between him and Mummy?"

Now it was Ollie's turn to shake his head.

Miles suddenly clenched his little fist. "Mummy has never left me before. This time, she won't even answer my calls..." What on earth is going on?

Chapter 787-Ollie recalled carefully and said to Miles, "Did you feel that something was wrong with Mummy the day before yesterday?"

Miles' eyes sank. "You mean it started when Mummy didn't come home?"

Ollie nodded, his little heart clenched into a ball. "Especially last night, Mommy took US out to play and kept saying that she wanted to fulfill our wishes and make up for US. she was clearly ready to leave early in the morning."

Listening to Ollie's explanation, Miles also quickly understood what had happened.

He started regretting that he only cared about playing yesterday, not paying attention to Mummy...

Staring at the big pile of shopping bags in the opposite corner of the room, Miles grew enraged like a little lion, running over angrily and knocking everything down.

All the gifts, including clothes, school bags, shoes, and toys, were scattered all over the place.

Miles did not want these gifts anymore. He just wanted Mummy to stay by his side!

When the maid heard the commotion, she hurried over to look, fearing the boys might accidentally hurt themselves.

Miles just rubbed his slightly red eyes and said nothing. He straightened his back and went to drag out an 18-inch suitcase with great effort. After that, he went to the closet and took out his coat and clothes from the closet, stuffing them all into the suitcase. Ollie frowned. "Are you going to run away from home?"

"Wrong, my home is where Mummy is. I'm just going to find my new home. I don't want to stay and be abused by the Big Demon. He doesn't love me anyway," replied Miles.

Miles paused halfway in the midst of packing his stuff, feeling a little sad in his heart, but he quickly regained his strength and looked at Ollie deeply. "We'll go our separate ways. I'll miss you."

Ollie did not say anything back to him.

At first, Miles wanted to bring all his clothes along, but the winter coat was too heavy.

In the end, he threw all the clothes that Cedrick had bought for him into the trash and only folded the ones that Catelyn gave him and placed them into a small box.

The maid listened and covered her mouth in horror. "Master Miles, you are only four years old. It's dangerous to go out there alone. It's very chaotic outside, and many kidnappers are looking out for kids like you," she said.

Ignoring the maid, Miles finished packing his suitcase and pushed it up with great effort.

It's a little big and heavy, but it's alright. Miles had money, and he could just find someone to help him move it.

He clapped his little hands and pushed the suitcase out.

The wheel of the suitcase made a dull sound on the ground. Suddenly, Cedrick's looming body appeared at the door of the bedroom, which startled Miles. He remembered the moments earlier when he smacked his hand earlier and snorted back at him.

"I've known for a long time that I shouldn't have let Mummy marry you in the first place," said Miles.

Cedrick frowned at the little guy. "where do you think you're going?"

"Move away, you old hag," said Miles, ignoring his question.

Cedrick put his knees against the suitcase, making it hard for Miles to push it.

"I don't need to go to school, but you still need to go to work, don't you?" said Miles stubbornly.

All he needed to do now was to wait for Cedrick to go to work. Then, no one would stop him from leaving.

Just be patient, and never be afraid of the Big Demon!

Cedrick's temple bulged a little, and his face was looking very irritable.

Whoever said that ollie was stubborn? Miles was obviously way more stubborn than him!

Ollie immediately tried to persuade the two of them. "Miles, Father doesn't want Mummy to leave.

Don't cause any trouble, and he will get Mummy back! I'm sure if Mummy were here, she wouldn't want to see you both quarrel!"

Usually, at home, Catelyn was constantly acting as a peacemaker between the father and son.

Miles said, "I didn't quarrel with him. It was him who was causing trouble to us kids."

Cedrick stared at him, his sharp black eyes flickered slightly, and he suddenly raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you want to get your mom back?"

Chapter 788-Miles gave it a thought. He pouted and said, "Do you know where Mummy is?"

"She's at your godmother's house, and I can have someone take you there," replied Cedrick.

He briefly explained what happened to Miles but not mentioning the car accident with Stella. He emphasized that Catelyn suddenly left without any warning.

Something seemed odd about it...

"In other words, I need you to find out why she left. Can you do that?" asked Cedrick.



Miles just snorted back at him.

Seeing him like this, Cedrick deliberately taunted him, "Well, just say it if you can't do it. I won't laugh at you."

"Do you think I'm you? You can't coax Mummy back even though you already knew her whereabouts?" Miles stared at Cedrick with disdain. "Just wait. I will definitely find out the truth!"

After speaking, he dragged his suitcase and continued to walk out.

Ollie suddenly felt a little envious of Miles. If he could speak so freely like him, he would leave too.

However, his sense of reasoning had always been tight all the time Cedrick glanced at Ollie. "It's getting late. Go eat your breakfast."

"Okay, father," Ollie reluctantly said. He was also looking forward to finding out the truth as soon as possible. In his heart, Catelyn was not the type of person who would just abandon them all.

At this moment, Cedrick's cell phone rang. He glanced at it and saw the caller ID was from the bodyguard who he had arranged to investigate Catelyn.

He frowned.

It was almost twelve o'clock at noon. Quinn had accepted Grandpa Mason's invitation and went to his house.

After wandering around the premises, she had a preliminary understanding of the relationship between the Big Four Families.

Grandpa Mason tried to see old Madam Athertons several times for the past few days, but she avoided him.

Quinn knew that she did not want to see him, as they both had a bad history with each other.

However, Grandpa Mason gave Quinn expensive jewelry and a villa as a gift.

Quinn could not reject the old man's invitation after receiving the gifts and came to see him.

Grandpa Mason had never met Quinn before. He had only seen her on the news prior to this.

With lots of make-up and high-end luxury clothing, Quinn lost the submissive temperament she had when she was a small laborer in the entertainment industry. However, if Grandpa Mason was honest, he disliked how Quinn was being so cautious with her words, and such a quality of a woman was definitely not worthy of being a member of the Mason Family.

"Miss Quinn, do you still like the set of jewelry I gave?" asked Grandpa Mason. He sat with a cup of tea in his hand, sipping it gently.

Quinn stared at his majestic-looking face, she smiled and nodded at him. "Thank you, Grandpa. I like it very much."

"That's right, the Masons and the Athertons had many conflicts many years ago because of some misunderstandings. I have always wanted to resolve this, and the best way to do it is a marriage between the two families," said Grandpa Mason.

Even when Grandpa Mason softened his tone deliberately, his presence still brought an intimidating aura to the surrounding atmosphere.

He continued, "I've called you here today to ask you. Do you have someone you like? otherwise, what do you think of my grandson?"

Chapter 789-Quinn choked on her tea when she heard Grandpa Mason's statement. She stared at him in surprise. "What... What did you say? II "Miss Quinn, Grandpa Mason meant to say that Master Cedrick is interested in you. Do you want to be the granddaughter-in-law of the Mason Family?" explained Uncle Ford with a smile.

Quinn put down the teacup, suddenly feeling nervous. Now that she was afraid of being exposed as a fake granddaughter of the Athertons, she needed to find a rich and powerful man to marry quickly.

This way, she could also be part of the upper circle.

She suppressed the excitement in her heart, but the corners of her mouth could not help curling up.

“But I heard that Master Cedrick is married. Although I’m interested in him as well, I have never been someone else’s mistress, what’s more, he also has two children.”

“Ceddy is so outstanding. There are so many women after him. But no one that is not in the upper circle is worthy of marrying him. Quinn, as long as you’re interested in Ceddy, then there won’t be any problem. He will soon divorce that woman and make room for you.” said Draco Mason with a smile.

“Really?” Quinn asked in surprise, “Master Cedrick will divorce Catelyn?”

She had been so busy recently and had not paid much attention to both of them.

Quinn had not expected them to get divorced so soon!

“Of course. Why would I lie to you?” assured Draco.

Quinn covered her mouth happily. “Thankyou, Grandpa Mason!”

“Why didn’t I know that I was going to get a divorce?”

Suddenly, the conversation was interrupted by a manly voice.

Cedrick came walking in. He was dressed in a black coat covered with some frost from the cold weather outside.

There were two bodyguards at the door trying to stop him. " Master Cedrick, the old man is busy with his guest. We were told not to let anyone in..."

"Get out of the way." With a push of his arm, Cedrick easily shoved the two bodyguards away.

Grandpa Mason stared at this chaotic scene and said, "Enough! Stop it!"

Only then did the bodyguards leave the scene, and Cedrick approached gracefully under the morning light.

"Master Cedrick? Long time no see," Quinn greeted him with a smile.

However, Cedrick did not even bother looking at her. His dark eyes gazed at Grandpa Mason coldly.

"I have something to tell you."

"Is this how you talk to your elders?" asked Grandpa Mason.

"Then please ask yourself, is your behavior worthy of being an elder?" replied Cedrick expressionlessly. At this moment, he had the least respect for the old man. In the past, even if the two quarreled, Cedrick would always give in to him.

Grandpa Mason's expression sank, and he glanced at Uncle Ford. Uncle Ford quickly understood him and invited Quinn to leave.

Quinn also knew it was not good for her to stay any longer. Before leaving, she hinted at Cedrick and said, "Master Cedrick, I will never forget your kindness that night. It doesn't matter if you will divorce Catelyn. I have always loved you."

That night?

Grandpa Mason seemed to have heard some shocking secret, and his eyes kept wandering over between Quinn and Cedrick.

As Quinn left, he hurriedly asked Cedrick in an excited tone, "Have you and Quinn had a thing in the past?"

Chapter 790-"What did you say to Catelyn the day before yesterday?" Cedrick asked, ignoring Grandpa Mason's question. His tone was cold and aggressive.

Draco slowly sipped his tea.

It was no surprise to him that Cedrick would eventually piece everything together and come here to question him about this.

If he did not have this ability, Grandpa Mason would never allow him to take over the Mason Group.

"Whatever I say to that woman is to make her feel more conscious that the Athertons have found their granddaughter. If she loves you, she will leave you as soon as possible and allow you to marry Quinn. Seeing you angry like this, she probably already did it. A wise decision," said Grandpa Mason.

"It's not a chess piece in your palm. I'm not that stupid." Cedrick's eyes were full of anger.

The bodyguard had told him that while Catelyn was on her way to the hospital, she was taken to see Grandpa Mason.

The two had a conversation for nearly half an hour. When everything was done, Catelyn's entire body language changed.

Grandpa Mason must have done something to her...

“No matter what means you use to force Catelyn to leave me, I have to tell you that I have no plans to divorce her, and...” Cedrick paused for a moment and continued, “she and I have signed a prenuptial agreement. In the event of a divorce, all my property will automatically be transferred to her name.”

The atmosphere suddenly changed. Draco choked on his tea, and his old face flushed.

He stared at Cedrick in disbelief. “What did you say?”

“The agreement is in triplicate, other than mine, the rest are kept in Benjamin Anderson’s office. Would you like to go check on it?”

Draco coughed a few times. He took a cane, tempted to swing it on Cedrick’s face.

“You bastard! Do you want to give that woman what the Mason Family gave you? She is not worthy of owning any of these assets! I don’t care! You will immediately find a way to transfer the assets or cancel the agreement. You’re not allowed to give her a cent!” exclaimed Draco.

Cedrick did not even budge. “It can’t be done unless she dies. But if she dies, I will bring the entire Mason Family down with her. Try me.”

“You...” Draco was almost really out of breath.

“That’s all I have to say. Since you won’t tell me what methods you used to threaten Catelyn, then I’ll just have to look for it myself,” said Cedrick. He turned around and left.

Draco grabbed his cane and chased after him, his breath unsteady. “ Cedrick!

Are you really going to be ruined by such a woman?”

“I never wanted to rely on marriage in exchange for anything. I decide who I want to spend my life with, Grandpa. Don’t try to convince me that this is all for my future of the Mason Family, and you’re just

doing this all for your own benefit. After all, you've betrayed old Madam Atherton in the past, and you're regretting it now. All you want is her forgiveness," replied Cedrick.

There was danger and disdain in Cedrick's deep voice.

"Scum... You scum!" yelled Draco.

Cedrick turned around and continued to walk out.

He had shown Grandpa Mason his stands.

Now it was just who was the more ruthless one between the two of them.

Just as Cedrick walked to the door of the main hall, he suddenly heard Uncle Ford shouting from behind, "Grandpa! Grandpa?! Quickly, call the doctor! The old man has passed out!"

Cedrick slowed his pace for a moment and then continued walking resolutely and left the house.

The result of a hangover was a splitting headache!

Catelyn had just woken up from a very long sleep, and her eyes were swollen like walnuts.

Fortunately, she had no plans for the day.

She was all sober now.