

## **Our Billion 831**

Chapter 831-Catelyn's father died when she was very young, too.

In other words, while Sylvie had found her granddaughter, her daughter was gone forever.

"Oh, Cat..." Sylvie stared at Catelyn with tears in her eyes. When she stepped forward to hold her hand, the tears finally fell.

"You... You were my granddaughter all along!

"Forgive me. It took me so long to find you. When you came to participate in the competition held by Chandier Jewelry, I should've thought about it and asked someone to do the test..."

That was the first time Catelyn saw Sylvie break down.

Catelyn's hands, too, trembled as her nose turned sour. She could not help crying. "No, this isn't your fault at all. I knew about my relationship with you for a long time, but I never dared to tell you the truth. Please don't blame me..."

"Silly girl. Why would I blame you?" beamed Sylvie said tearfully. "Please, call me Grandma from now on."

That look of anticipation made Catelyn open her mouth. She wanted to call her that, but she was not used to it.

She was told that her mother had passed away when she was a child, not knowing who her maternal relatives were. She had always only kept in touch with relatives of the Clark family, but at this very moment, she realized she had a grandmother.

Seeing Catelyn struggling to say anything, although disappointed, Sylvie still hugged her tightly and comforted her, "It's okay. I know you're not used to it for now, but I'm willing to wait.

“Oh, you poor girl... Let me have a good look at you. You must’ve suffered a lot out there these years. I’ll treat you with the best I have from now on and let those who once belittled you regret it!”

The blue veins on Draco’s forehead bulged.

Although Sylvie did not mention him, he felt that she was talking about him.

‘How could Catelyn be Syl’s granddaughter? What...have I been doing all this while? Separating Catelyn from Ceddy, making the two children lose their mother, and threatening her with Ezekiel...’ Immediately, Draco felt guilty and wanted to take this chance to explain himself.

However, he felt that it would only be futile at the moment and would instead ruin the heartwarming scene of Sylvie finally finding Catelyn.

Inadvertently, he met Cedrick’s gloomy eyes. Even if he did not say a word, it still seemed like he was accusing himself of making their lives a huge mess for the past few days.

Draco pursed his lips in dissatisfaction, ready to stare back righteously, but in the end, he lost his confidence and left in despair.

It was too embarrassing for him to stay.

Edwin took some tissue papers and handed them to Catelyn and Sylvie.’ It’s a good thing that we finally found my cousin, Grandma. Don’t be too sad now.

Since we’ve reunited, my aunt should be able to rest peacefully in heaven now.”

“Grandma, don’t cry. Edwin is right. Crying on the stage will only make people laugh.” Catelyn held Sylvie’s hand and comforted her softly.

Chapter 832-Lola witnessed everything that happened at the scene, and she knew she could not stay any longer.

She quietly planned to escape, but Edwin-not wanting to spare her the chance-sent someone to guard the door and pulled her back in.

Lola was thrown into the banquet hall.

Seeing Lola in despair, Quinn immediately barked, "It's you! You planned everything!

"I'm just an accomplice, Old Lady Atherton! I admit my fault, but all the things I've done were Lola's ideas!

She burned the pawn shop and stole the bracelet... Please forgive me!' Lola got up from the ground and frantically replied, "It's not like that, grandma! I can explain! I don't know this crazy woman at all. She's slandering me! She's crazy about money, and now she's making all that up, blaming me after she got caught..."

"Stop denying it, Lola! You're the real murderer!"

Quinn was thinking about getting a clean getaway, so she spilled everything including how Lola found her, ordered her to lure Sylvie to tell the whereabouts of the phoenix bracelet, and had her be the Atherton family's granddaughter. 1 Everyone was fooled by Lola, even Eugene.

The more Quinn spoke, the more despaired Lola became, so she snapped," I barely know you. Why are you pulling me into this mess? Do you have evidence that I ordered you to do all this, you crazy b\*tch? You're just using me as a scapegoat for your crimes! Just wait for my lawyer's letter."

"Ah. Fortunately, I knew you'd say that, so I secretly recorded a video..."

Quinn took out her phone as she spoke and played a video.

The video was taken secretly, for which her phone was placed at a hidden spot like a coffee table, hence it was recorded from a tilted perspective. In the video, Lola was being arrogant to Quinn with a serious

look. “Don’t forget who made you the Miss Atherton of the Atherton family. Without me, you’d still be a bumpkin.

‘I need you to do me a favor. I want to become the spokesperson of Pentaland Group.”

Immediately afterward, Quinn shakily responded, “Although the Old Lady Atherton asked me to take charge of Pentaland Group, won’t it be too obvious if I change the spokesperson as soon as I move in?”

“What are you afraid of? That undying, old lady loves you very much now. It’s just a spokesperson...”

Lola did not even pay attention to the video later. That video convicted her right on the spot.

Her cheeks became pale instantly, and her expression was dazed.

The video caused discussion and uproars among the guests once again.

“So this is all part of Lola’s evil plan?”

“A hillbilly like Quinn who came from the rural area couldn’t possibly know about the phoenix bracelet of the Atherton family. It had to be Lola!”

‘I heard that after Lola was expelled by Old Lady Atherton, she started her career in the entertainment industry. Gosh, it looks like she really knows how to act...”

“Well, there is so much media here today. She’ll no doubt be famous after today, but just the opposite way she thought she’d be!”

Amid the heated discussions among the guests, the police arrived.

Photographers and reporters were recording and broadcasting outside the hall, and Quinn’s accusation against Lola had many citizens believing in her.

Catelyn handed over the evidence to the police officers and said politely, ' Officers, regarding the case of my mother's attempted murder and the fire in the pawnshop in time, I hope you can find out the truth soon. The people, including us, deserve the truth.'

The police officer took the USB flash drive and solemnly assured them,' We'll do our best to solve the case as soon as possible.'

"Thank you very much."

Thus, Quinn and Lola were taken away by the police.

Edwin had already found evidence of the collusion between Lola and Quinn before the banquet. He handed that to the police officer too together with the USB flash drive.

As Lola was taken away, she roared at Catelyn as her eyes burned with hatred, "I hate you! I hate you so much! Why didn't I kill you?"

"Just you wait, Catelyn! Even if I'm going to jail, I won't let you live in peace!"

Catelyn's eyes cooled down. "Alright, but it is said that life in the women's prison is very miserable. Maia went crazy after staying there for less than a month, so I'm looking forward to what you can do when you're there."

Chapter 833-'You b\*tch!'

Sylvie immediately frowned in displeasure and glanced at the police officer.

The police officer then gagged Lola with a towel, rendering her into nothing but a blubbing, groaning mess as she was forcibly dragged to the police car.

The hall fell silent once more.

Receiving instruction from Sylvie, the master of ceremonies came to the stage to liven up the atmosphere at the scene.

Since then, the guests in the hall never mentioned the incident that happened earlier again. Instead, they congratulated Sylvie for finally meeting her granddaughter at last and praised Catelyn for her beauty and wisdom.

Catelyn was taken by Edwin to the inner hall to change her dress. The quarrel she had with Quinn just left wrinkles on her dress.

Catelyn sat in front of a dressing table and stared at her reflection in the mirror.

Her hair was tied into a low braided bun with only a few strands of slightly curled hair resting aside, gently brushing along her white cheeks.

Her earlobes were embellished with crystal earrings, and the ankle-length royal blue dress seemingly fluttered with every movement, setting off her elegance.

‘Do you like it?’ Edwin crossed his arms lazily, leaned against the door, and stared silently at the woman in front of him.

Catelyn nodded vigorously, still in a state of mild shock. “I like it; it fits perfectly.

Thank you!

‘You know, if it weren’t for the unexpected incident, I would’ve thought this was tailor-made for me by you.’

it was.’ “Wait, what?” Catelyn reeled back in shock.

All she planned was to catch Quinn and leave the banquet afterward. She did not plan to stay. ‘Why did Edwin prepare a dress for me?’ Edwin raised his eyebrows playfully. ‘ You and Aunt look alike. Plus, the

phoenix bracelet came from the Clark family. Do you think I'd just ignore these and not investigate deeper? Little Cat, I'm very happy to be your cousin, and I'm glad that you came to live with Joanne after arguing with Cedrick."

Otherwise, Edwin might still be kept in the dark.

Catelyn understood what he meant and winked at him playfully. 'Why are you being so sentimental all of a sudden? It doesn't quite fit your style.'

'Then what style do you think I am?'

"A womanizer."

Edwin smiled dotingly, and memories from his childhood started to surface in his mind.

He was about four years old that year. As his parents were wed against their will, pressured by their parents, the two spent most of their time outside the home, hence causing Edwin to lack parental care.

He recalled an older boy, his neighbor, who always mocked him for having a different stepmother every day.

One day, he got very angry and got into a fight with that boy.

He was small, so he was no match for his opponent. As a result, he was beaten by the boy and got himself covered with injuries.

He lowered his head and limped home.

Before he entered the living room, standing far away by the flowerbed in front of the stone steps, he heard his father and mother quarreling again, accompanied by the sound of vases and other objects being smashed on the ground.

He bit his mouth sullenly, turned, and ran away silently.

That night, his parents did not notice that he did not return home. He spent a few hours under an overpass until his aunt came to him with her driver in the middle of the night to pick him up and gently applied medicine to his wound. During the course, she softly comforted him as if he were her biological son.

It was from then on that he and his aunt began to get close.

A bodyguard's voice suddenly sounded outside the door, interrupting Edwin's thoughts, ' Master Cedrick, I'm sorry, but Mister Atherton has instructed US not to allow outsiders to enter.'

Chapter 834-“Move, or I’ll make you,” Cedrick threatened the bodyguard.

Although the bodyguard was intimidated by this taunt, he remained loyal to his duty. “I really can’t let you in, Sir.”

Cedrick sneered and was about to roll up his sleeve when the door to the dressing room suddenly opened.

“Tsk! Don’t shed blood at Catelyn’s reunion banquet, Ced. It’s not auspicious.” Edwin propped himself on the door with one arm, looking at Cedrick with a delighted half-smile as though reveling in his misfortune.

Cedrick stared at him coldly and arrogantly. “I’ll have a word with you later. Where’s Catelyn?”

“Cat’s reunion banquet is about to start. It’s not good to make the guests wait.” The subtext in his words was obvious: he did not want Cedrick and Catelyn to meet at this point.

If Catelyn were not his aunt’s daughter, Edwin would have allowed Cedrick to get his wife back.

However, the situation was different.



Catelyn suffered tremendously while she was with the Mason family. As her cousin, Edwin could not let that happen again, and he wanted the Mason family to compensate her for that.

Edwin made his decision to stand by his cousin, against his friend.

“Did you already know Catelyn is your cousin when we were drinking at the Barricade Club that night?” asked Cedrick, fist balled tightly as he stared at Edwin who was in his way.

“No.” Edwin stretched out an index finger and waved in front of Cedrick. “A little earlier than this.”

Cedrick sneered, “I’ll give you that then, you son of a b\*tch.”

Everyone knew about Catelyn’s relation to the Atherton family except him.

He blamed himself for immersing himself in investigating Ezekiel’s imprisonment and did not think of investigating Catelyn’s background.

Thinking of that, Cedrick was even more annoyed.

At that moment, he caught a whiff of gardenias on Edwin’s body. He must have stayed with Catelyn for a long time. He even knew that she had planted gardenias in the garden of Shoal Villa.

With an annoyed look, Cedrick pushed Edwin away with a flick of his hand and went straight into the dressing room, where Catelyn was sitting in front of the dressing table with several makeup artists beside her, setting her hair and helping her to get dressed.

That dress was rather difficult to put on, and she had to change her hairstyle to make it easier to wear the crown. Sitting still and looking through the mirror, her eyes met Cedrick’s.

She saw him barging in aggressively, ignoring all the makeup artists present. He grabbed her waist, lifted her from the soft chair, placed her on the dressing table, and pressed her against the mirror with his hot body.

Cedrick moved too fast, leaving everyone baffled and making Catelyn dizzy when he suddenly picked her up as she felt a strong sense of weightlessness.

Then, a domineering kiss was planted on Catelyn's cherry lips.

With the faint mellow aroma of red wine mixed with strong male hormones, Catelyn's heartbeat grew erratic as she stared at the man who suddenly broke into her dressing room.

'How dare he do this in front of so many people?!' Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a make-up artist's horrified expression and struggled fiercely, whimpering, trying to push him away.

Cedrick did not take her struggles seriously at all. He squeezed her wrist with one hand and pressed it against the dressing mirror behind her. With the other hand, he held her waist in place, preventing her from moving. It seemed that he was venting all the emotions that have accumulated these days, trying to give Catelyn a punishment for not telling her anything.

She did not tell him about being threatened by Draco nor her background as the granddaughter of the Atherton family. She shouldered everything on her own.

Cedrick felt distressed, regretted, and even unspeakable grief.

He always put her first, but she never once did because she always cared about her father and two children before anything else when something happened.

Chapter 835-'Totally crazy.' Cedrick did not know when he became this insane that he would be easily preoccupied with such childishness.

Catelyn kicked him with both legs but still could not break free from Cedrick's grip.

They had long not kissed and hugged each other so fiercely since the day she was forced to leave him. She had had countless dreams on numerous nights, missing his warmth and scent, until she finally felt them again at this very moment.

When she returned to Atherton Manor, Draco could no longer stop them from being together.

Catelyn seemed to have seen the light of hope at the end of the darkness.

She did not know how long they kissed each other. When Cedrick let go of her again, she found that the entire dressing room was empty except for the two of them. It seemed like Edwin had asked the makeup artists to leave the room for them.

In the quiet room, Catelyn snuggled into Cedrick's arms, her soft body pressing against him.

"Didn't you say you'd never appear in front of me again?" she sniffled.

Cedrick ignored that question and replied with another, "Then why didn't you tell me earlier that you are the granddaughter of the Atherton family?"

"I planned to tell you in the hospital that day, but you didn't listen to me, and you pushed me away angrily. Even now, your grip still hurts." Catelyn started to complain when she recalled what happened that day.

Cedrick was silent for two seconds. The situation at that time was very chaotic.

He remembered that she did try to say something at the time, but he interrupted her.

He grabbed her wrist and stared at her slender fingers earnestly. There was no trace of a healed wound on her snowy skin. "Where did I hurt? Let me see..."

“It’s been a few days already, so of course it’s healed by now. You don’t need to check it.” Catelyn turned her face away angrily. She was sitting in front of the dressing mirror, so when she tilted her head, she saw how indecent their postures looked in the mirror.

Cedrick was still pressing her knee with one hand.

Catelyn did not want any wrinkles on her dress since the makeup artists took a long time to put it on for her. Thus, she hurriedly slapped Cedrick away, slid down from the dressing table, and straightened the hem of her dress.

Cedrick, after being pushed away by Catelyn, saw that she only cared about her dress and was unhappy. However, he then thought of the torture of being separated in the past few days and took the lead in being the soft one.

“Alright. I’m really sorry for that. Would you accept my apology?”

Catelyn stared at him in amazement, her cheeks blushing a little.

She missed him very much. She was not really angry at him but was just venting to make herself feel better.

They looked at each other, and it was as though sparks flew when their eyes met.

Suddenly, the door of the dressing room was pushed open from the outside.

Sylvie broke in with a few bodyguards.

Edwin followed behind her and shrugged helplessly at Cedrick, hinting to him to be prepared.

Catelyn saw that her grandmother’s eyes were cold when she glared at Cedrick as if she was looking at some wicked beast. Thus, she hurriedly called out, “Grandma, why are you here?”

“Don’t be afraid, Cat. Grandma is here, and no one will harass you.” Sylvie already knew that Cedrick had forced Catelyn to have sex with him and give birth to the twins, and it was because of that that she did not even finish college.

She then seethed, “Please get Master Cedrick out of here.”

Chapter 836-Soon, several burly black-suited bodyguards rushed into the room.

All of them had an aggressive, fierce look.

“Grandma, what are you doing...” Catelyn froze for a moment and subconsciously walked in front of Cedrick to protect him, blocking Sylvie’s glare at Cedrick.

Sylvie gently pulled Catelyn over in distress, her tone soft as if she was coaxing a three-year-old girl. “The people from the Mason family are no good. Grandma knows what he did to you. Leave him, Cat. I’ll find you a better man in a few days!”

Cedrick was speechless that the divorce proceedings between Catelyn and him were not done yet, so they were technically still a married couple by law.

“Old Madam Atherton, do you have any misunderstanding about me?” Cedrick frowned and defended himself.

Sylvie raised her eyebrows and said coldly, “Cat was forced by you to be pregnant with twins at such a young age. Don’t you know that it’s not good for a girl to be pregnant too early? Now that Ezekiel is in jail and I know it has something to do with your family. So, tell me, is there still any misunderstanding?”

“If it weren’t for that chaotic night four years ago, there would be no twins, and Catelyn and I wouldn’t end up being together. Now Catelyn and I have decided to let it go, so why are you still holding onto that, Old Madam Atherton? I believe he knows he is wrong about the thing my father did to Ezekiel.”

Sylvie did not want to listen to Cedrick. She only felt sorry for Catelyn, ‘ Then, ask him to come here to apologize. I want to see how sincere he is!’ Cedrick remained silent and frowned.

Although Catelyn did not know Elder Mason well, she knew his temperament.

Hence, that request was something impossible.

“Grandma, this is a matter between Cedrick and me, so please don’t worry too much.” Catelyn gently comforted Sylvie and secretly winked at Cedrick, signaling him to go first. She would go to him when she had time.

She felt sweet and helpless at the same time in her heart. Sylvie loved her very much, but that love became over-protective.

“How can Grandma not worry about it?’ Sylvie held Catelyn’s hand tightly with worried eyes. “You are only in your early twenties, young and inexperienced.

Therefore, you are easily deceived by sweet talk. Who knows what they are thinking, darling? Next time when you get a boyfriend, you must bring him to Grandma first...”

Catelyn laughed and cried, “Grandma, I’m in my twenties, I’ve worked for many years, and, obviously, I’m not a child anymore.”

Sylvie tensed her face’s muscles. “Even if you are in your 70s or 80s, you’d still be a little grandchild in my eyes. Otherwise, how would you fall in love with the boy whose surname is Mason? You must be immature and deceived by him.”

It was the first time that Edwin saw Sylvie’s childish side, and he smiled merrily.

“Grandma, didn’t you use to praise Ced as an outstanding descendant of the Mason family? Since when did you become so prejudiced about him?”

“He kidnapped your cousin, so don’t you dare talk to him in the future!” Sylvie sneered angrily.

With a deep tone and a pair of solemn eyes, Cedrick said, 'It seems that I have not done well enough to make you satisfied. I'll work harder in the future to improve myself.'

"Draco has already left, so please leave too," said Sylvie emotionlessly.

Cedrick and Catelyn exchanged glances.

She winked at him because she wanted him to get on with her grandmother. Selfishly, she had long longed for family affection. Now that she had met her grandmother, she only hoped to take good care of her grandmother for the rest of her life.

There was mixed emotion in Cedrick's eyes. "If that's the case, then I'll leave as you wish."

Fifteen minutes later.

In the Mason Chateau, Draco was watching the broadcast of the banquet, and he saw Catelyn standing beside Sylvie and being crowned.

She was elegant and noble, and her demeanor was natural. As soon as she appeared, she amazed the guests at the banquet.

The media captured such a sensational scene, and no one in front of the TV would doubt her relationship with Sylvie because their eyes looked alike.

Chapter 837-Catelyn's eyes were proof of her identity.

'Thank you very much for attending my grandmother's family reunion banquet today. I have lived in the Clark family since I was a child, and I never thought that one day I would be able to meet my biological grandmother. Even though the tragedy has separated US for more than twenty years, God has his plan for US, and I'm happy that we finally reunited in the end. My biggest wish for now is to find my father to share the joy...' The beautiful and sonorous words echoed in the silent banquet hall.

When the speech was over, the audience burst into warm applause. Sylvie's eyes flashed with crystal tears as she hugged Catelyn tightly.

The cameraman zoomed in, framed, and filmed that scene.

Staring at the TV, Draco fell into deep thought and was moved by it at the same time.

He was happy for Sylvie that she was able to find his granddaughter in the end.

Still, he felt that Catelyn's last sentence was hinting at and provoking him from a distance.

Draco then ordered Uncle Ford to release Ezekiel from the private island overseas, feeling restless.

"Master, you should be happy." Uncle Ford respectfully brought a cup of hot tea and comforted him.

Draco sat at the desk with a sullen face. "Why should I?"

'Didn't you always hope that the Mason family and the Atherton family could get married, so the two families could forgive each other? Now that Miss Clark and Master Cedrick are in love with each other, and they even have a pair of twins, I believe they will do their best to convince Old Madam Atherton without you being worried. Your wish will surely come true.'

Draco's frowning brows gradually relaxed. "You're right. I'm just afraid that she has power in her hand now, she hates me, and she'll leave Ceddy heartlessly..."

Uncle Ford smiled and said, "Miss Clark is not that kind of person."

'You still call her Miss Clark?' Draco asked.

Uncle Ford was stunned for a moment, then replied, "Mistress Catelyn."



At that moment, a guard came to report, "Master Cedrick has just returned."

Catelyn's coronation and the announcement of her identity had put her in the limelight and gained a nationwide attraction. Such an extravagant, luxurious, grand banquet made all the women in the city envious.

Even Lola and Quinn, who were in the detention center, watched the news on TV.

Catelyn had just moved into the Atherton family, and she still had a lot of work to do.

She had to register her name into Atherton's genealogy, hold another family banquet, and get to know other close relatives and elders of the Atherton family.

However, she never forgot Ezekiel, who was imprisoned far away.

The next day, Edwin took Miles back to Atherton Manor.

When Miles knew that his mother was the most respected daughter of Miss Atherton, he instantly became excited. Wearing cool little black sunglasses, surrounded by two bodyguards, he walked into the Atherton Manor on his tiny legs. 1 At first, he was carried by a bodyguard. After entering the hall of the manor, he slid down from the bodyguard's arms and ran happily into the manor.

Sylvie and Catelyn were waiting for the arrival of the little guy.

In the distance, they heard the cry of the little guy. "Big Kitty? Mummy?"

Sylvie's eyes instantly flashed with excitement. She stood up from the couch and looked at the door from afar

Chapter 838-Miles' arrival was much anticipated by Sylvie and Catelyn.

A child with sunglasses covering half of his face, which made him look like Cedrick, soon showed up at the door.

Even though Sylvie hated Cedrick, she could not be irritated by Miles's cute and chubby face.

Catelyn squatted down and clapped her hands at Miles. "Mummy is here!" "Mummy!" Miles rushed over and kissed her cheek twice before he raised his head arrogantly and said, "Do you notice anything different from me today?"

Catelyn looked up and down at the little guy. "You...have a pair of cool sunglasses?"

"Godmother brought me to have a haircut!" Miles broke free from Catelyn's embrace, took off his sunglasses, raised his little head forty-five degrees, tightened his jaw, and stared at the ceiling.

Only then did Catelyn realize that the little guy's hair had been trimmed a little, and he seemed more vigorous now.

Sylvie stayed quiet and stared at them all the while. Her eyes could not help but turn red. She quickly turned her face away to avoid crying in front of the child.

She wanted to leave a good first impression on Miles.

Catelyn pulled the little guy back into her arms. "You little boy! Come here.

Mummy will introduce you to your elders."

"No need for that. I know them. Uncle Edwin already told me..." Miles said with a smile, feeling proud of himself.

Catelyn was surprised. "Then do you know how you should address Mummy's grandmother?"

Miles' curled eyelashes trembled, and he met the longing eyes of Sylvie. Seeing that Sylvie's tears were about to fall from her eyes, Miles quickly took out a tissue paper from the tissue box, ran to her, stretched out his little hand, and wiped it gently for her. "Great-grandma, shouldn't you be happy seeing Miles?

Why are you crying? Am I ugly? Or scary...?"

Since Sylvie was sitting, Miles had to stand on tiptoe to wipe her tears.

Sylvie involuntarily leaned slightly forward to ease Miles's action. She was moved by Miles and also the fact that she had become a greatgrandmother of such a cute child.

"Could you call me again?"

"Great-grandma."

Sylvie responded with tears falling, "Oh, my lovely boy!"

Harry also came to the manor early in the morning. He was still in shock that Catelyn had suddenly become his niece, although he had long suspected her identity as she looked nothing like his family members.

The return of Catelyn to the Atherton family was followed by her two little twins.

In other words, there were now three more competitors fighting for the Atherton family's property. For all he knew, Sylvie would most likely leave most of her estate to Catelyn and her children.

Then he thought, 'If Edwin had a child in the future, they would be as cute as Miles, wouldn't they?' "Miles, come to Uncle Harry," Harry said in a low voice, sounding demanding.

Miles glanced at Edwin and said, without being afraid, "Uncle Edwin is more handsome than his father, Uncle Harry."

Looking at Harry, who was speechless, Edwin raised his eyebrows and said playfully, "Of course, I'm younger than him. I don't have wrinkles on my face, nor need to 'greet' those gorgeous ladies out there."

Harry rolled his eyes at Edwin when he heard his sarcasm.

Miles covered his mouth and snickered. "You are so narcissistic."

Afterward, the little guy ran to Harry and said, "Good morning, Uncle Harry."

Chapter 839-Harry took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it over to Miles with a solemn face. "Here's a gift for you."

"Thank you, Uncle Harry. Uncle is wise and invincible.' Miles was elated.

The envelope was thin, seeming that there was not a lot of cash in it.

Miles stuffed the envelope into his pocket, turned his head, and winked at Catelyn.

Kelly teased Miles a little. "Young Master Miles, didn't you just say that Mister Atherton was more handsome?"

"That's because Uncle Harry paid me." Miles raised his lips to act cool.

Harry laughed and asked, "You're not even four years old, but you already like money this much?"

“A gentleman loves money, and I’m no exception.” Miles pulled his collar handsomely and coolly said, “Because you gave me money. When I grow up and make a lot of money in the future, you can come and borrow some from me if you become poor.”

Everyone was amused except Catelyn, who covered her face out of embarrassment.

However, no one noticed that Harry’s smile was perfunctory.

When he saw Catelyn and Miles, a flash of anger showed in his eyes.

In Sylvie’s will, one-third of her estate was left to Summer, even though no one knew if she was still alive or not.

‘She never knew how poor I am!’ The Atherton Manor covered a vast area. Catelyn and Miles were not familiar with the manor. Hence, after having breakfast, they took a tour around the manor in a sightseeing car.

They were amazed by the palace-like design of the manor.

Near noon, Sylvie received a call from a doorman saying that Draco and Cedrick had arrived at the manor’s main gate.

She looked through the glass windows into the depths of the distant manor.

Catelyn had taken Miles to the garden. Therefore, she refused coldly without thinking, “Let them leave.”

The doorman told the two exactly what Sylvie had said. Then Draco said something to him, and then he dialed back again, “Old Madam Atherton, Elder Mason said that he came to apologize in person to you. He said that you asked them to apologize yesterday.”

Sylvie sneered, “If it’s an apology, they should be more sincere. I don’t want to see them now, so tell them to leave.”

Cedrick could hear what Sylvie said, standing beside the doorman, and snatched the phone's receiver.

"Old Madam Atherton, I know you don't want to see US, but we're here today with a gift for Catelyn. Are you sure you want to reject our gift on her behalf?"

Cedrick's voice came from the receiver.

Sylvie stood in front of a pot of fresh flowers, holding scissors in one hand to trim the branches and holding the phone in the other hand. Her face sank immediately when she heard such a disrespectful question from Cedrick.

"Then tell me, what gift did you bring?"

"Let us in, and you will know then."

"How dare you negotiate with me? Cat is my granddaughter, and I have the right to make decisions on her behalf!"

"Catelyn and I are not technically divorced yet. That means you're my grandmother-in-law. I have always respected you, and I will not hurt Catelyn," Cedrick replied calmly.

It seemed that Catelyn would regret rejecting this gift.

Sylvie was a little hesitant.

Cedrick and Catelyn were so in love. Maybe it was something important that Cat might be disappointed if she did not receive it.

In the end, Sylvie reluctantly agreed to let them in. She wanted to see what gift Cedrick was going to give Catelyn.

Chapter 840-However, what was presented in front of Sylvie a few minutes later was a tiny little guy.

Ollie was introverted as compared to Miles, who was lively, but he had a pair of cute eyes that could melt one's heart when one looked into them. Ollie let go of Cedrick's hand and walked upright in front of Sylvie. He knew the rules very well. He bowed to the old lady first and shouted in a cute voice, "My pleasure to meet you, Great-grandma."

Sylvie was so shocked.

She had long known that Catelyn had given birth to a pair of lovely twins, but she did not expect their look to be so similar.

Generally speaking, no matter how similar twins look, there will be a subtle difference.

If she had not seen Miles in advance and knew that Miles was lively and active, she would have mistaken Ollie for Miles.

The two were almost perfectly identical, as if they were made out of the same mold...

Sylvie suppressed her inner excitement so that she would not make a blunder and asked, "Why?"

"Catelyn loves Miles and Ollie very much. She'll be pleased when she knows that I've sent them here." Of course, Cedrick could not say he was letting his son come over to gain favor.

Miles was mercurial that when Catelyn returned to the Atherton family, he left Cedrick behind right away.

However, Ollie stood by Cedrick, hoping mostly that he and Catelyn could get back together.

Sylvie could not refuse her little great-grandson to stay by her side because that was what a real family reunion was.

She asked Kelly to lead the little guy to Catelyn and have a tour around the Atherton Manor on their way.

When the little guy disappeared, Sylvie said slowly, "I'll keep Ollie by my side.

You can leave now if there's nothing else."

"Of course there is. Syl, I'm here to apologize. I was a jackass before and couldn't understand the severity, and I hurt Cat. Please, for the sake of the love between our grandchildren, let them be together."

Draco thought that when he became Catelyn's grandfather-in-law in the future, it would be justifiable for him to visit Atherton Manor.

Sylvie took a light sip of her tea and said, "You're the Elder Mason, the most powerful man in the country. There's nothing you can't do or achieve by simply giving an order! I'm just an old granny. How dare I accept your apology? You should just take your things and leave."

When Draco came to see Sylvie, he did not come empty-handed.

He asked the driver to carry a large number of gifts, which were some supplements and gorgeous jewelry, but she did not care about those gifts at all.

"Syl, I know I had wronged you, but you can't make Cat and Ceddy suffer because of your prejudice against me."

"I already said that I disagree with this marriage, don't you understand?" Sylvie slammed the teacup on the table. "I know that you forced Cat and Cedrick to divorce some time ago, and I am going to hire a lawyer, filing a lawsuit against you."

"When did I say that? No divorce! They're not going to divorce at all!" Draco blushed.



Sylvie's eyes instantly filled with anger. "Your grandson is going to die soon. I'm not going to let my granddaughter be a widow! Don't try to fool me!"

"Draco choked for a moment.

If it were someone else who said that Cedrick was about to die, he would make them speechless for the rest of their life, but it was Sylvie who said that.

He could not refute it since she long knew the genetic disease of the Mason family.

Draco felt powerless, and after a long while of silence, he said quietly, "You have to believe that my team is doing quite well in developing the medicine now, and Ceddy has funded many other medical teams internationally as well. It will just be a matter of time before we overcome this disease."

"They better be! If these genetic disorders from your family are passed on to my little great-grandson, you know what I'll do..." Sylvie did not make it clear, but the threat was self-evident.

At the same time, she was worried.