

Our Billion 861

Chapter 861-“I’ve arranged for Eason to track down the whereabouts of this guy, so don’t panic,” said Cedrick.

“But since the man has stolen your appearance and is following you, it shows that he’s been planning this for a long time, and I don’t think it’ll be difficult to catch him.” Catelyn was thinking of asking her grandmother for a few well-built bodyguards tomorrow to watch over Miles and Ollie at every hour of the day.

The two chatted for a while, but Catelyn’s screen suddenly froze on Cedrick’s handsome face. “Hello? Can you still hear me?”

She fiddled with her phone and even tried another spot in the room, but the video remained frozen. Not long after, however, she realized that the internet was cut off.

Wanting to check the internet modem, Catelyn opened the door and saw Kelly standing nearby it, startling her. “Aunt Kelly? You scared the lights out of me!” Kelly straightforwardly reminded her, “Miss Clark, there is an internet ban in the manor. You should go to bed already.”

Catelyn was aghast to hear this. ‘Why didn’t I hear about the internet ban a few days ago? Could it be that Grandma found out that I was video calling Cedrick, so she had Kelly cut off her internet connection? I had enough!’ [Catelyn: I’m sorry, sweetie, but my grandma has cut off my internet.] [Catelyn: Let’s talk tomorrow. Good night.] Catelyn apologetically sent two text messages to Cedrick, then threw herself into the soft mattress and covered herself in the quilt to sleep.

Meanwhile, in Mason Estate, Cedrick could not fall asleep.

When Catelyn and he were hunted down by Richard in Franche, he had a feeling that someone else was behind the scene and wanted to kill him.

As if that was not bad enough, Cedrick could not even hunt the man down as he left no trace of himself.

All of a sudden, a doppelganger of his popped up and framed him for an accident.

'Is he the same guy in Franche? Who is he coming for? Me, or the Mason family?' The next day, Cedrick went to the Atherton Manor to pick Catelyn and the two children up to meet Ezekiel.

Although Sylvie was reluctant to let him do so, she knew this meeting would mean a lot to Catelyn, so she repeatedly told her to come back for dinner that noon.

"I will, Grandma." After Catelyn hugged Sylvie, she held Miles and Ollie's hands and got into Cedrick's car.

The two kids were sitting in the back while Catelyn sat in the passenger seat.

She could not hide her happiness as she had been smiling since Cedrick arrived.

Even though she learned last night that the one who hit her stepmother was someone else, her mood was still not affected.

"What are you so happy about?" Cedrick asked.

Catelyn looked at the road ahead with longingness. The lush trees exuded vitality, just like her mood at the moment.

Nervousness, excitement, and anticipation.

"I've reunited with my grandmother, and now, my father will be back soon. My life is now complete; that's why I'm happy!"

Cedrick frowned slightly, tapped the steering wheel with his slender fingers, and asked displeased, "So you didn't put me in your life plan?"

"Of course you're in my life plan. You, Miles, and Ollie are the most important parts of my life, but Dad and the others are a 'biological' kind of family."

“When your grandmother isn’t so against me, we’ll hold a grand wedding. It’s time to mark the end of this secret-married-life game,” remarked Cedrick firmly.

Chapter 862-Catelyn nodded embarrassedly as she felt a little remorseful.

Back then, if she had not been willful, they would have held their wedding already, and her grandmother would not have had so many excuses to separate them.

However, it was not that bad. Her father was coming back, and the wish she made at the beginning had finally come true.

This time, if she was to hold her wedding, her father would walk her down the aisle and hand her to Cedrick to become his lifelong bride without any regrets.

They soon arrived on the Mason Private Helipad. The helicopter that was supposed to send Ezekiel back had not landed, and Catelyn walked around nervously.

Not long after, a propeller set off a huge wave in the air, and the helicopter began to descend slowly. Catelyn quickly stepped back a little and waited for the helicopter to land.

When it finally landed, she ran over anxiously.

The door then opened, and a middle-aged man came down the helicopter. His face was haggard and full of wrinkles, showing the vicissitudes of his life, and his right cheek seemed to be slightly bruised as if he had been beaten.

His hair was messy, and he looked stuck with a hunch.

The man was Ezekiel, whom Catelyn had not seen in four years.

Catelyn felt inexplicably saddened when she saw how careworn he looked.

Four years ago, her father was still a decent man, buff and good-looking. Four years passed, and he became older with a hunched back.

“Dad...” Catelyn whimpered, brought the two children forward, and threw herself into Ezekiel’s arms emotionally.

Ezekiel froze for a while and raised his trembling hands in disbelief to hug Catelyn in his arms. His voice was aquiver. “Cat? Cat, is this for real? Dad isn’t dreaming, right?”

Catelyn nodded vigorously and croaked, “Yes, Dad, everything is real.

You’re finally back after four years! I missed you so much...”

“I—I miss you too.” Ezekiel secretly wiped away his tears and let go of Catelyn.

“Let me take a good look at you... Four years have passed, and you’ve grown into a big girl. Oh, you’re no longer the little girl who used to persuade me for candy...”

Catelyn blushed in embarrassment and then introduced Miles and Ollie to him.

“Grandpa!” greeted Miles and Ollie in unison.

Baffled, Ezekiel said, “A—Am I a grandfather now?”

“Please to meet you, father-in-law, Mister Clark.” Cedrick walked to Ezekiel and politely extended his right hand to him. “I am Cedrick, Cat’s husband, and also the father of two children. Sorry for only getting you out of there lately. You must’ve suffered a lot.”

Trembling at the sight, Ezekiel was about to shake Cedrick’s hand, but when he heard his name, his shoulders slanted subconsciously, showing a hint of panic. “W-Who are you again?”

“Your son-in-law, Cedrick Mason.”

Before the accident that happened four years ago, Mason Group was already under the monitoring and management of Cedrick. The group then quickly became the top leading group in the market within two years.

In fact, Ezekiel heard of Cedrick’s name at that time; he was the future successor of the Mason family.

He looked at Catelyn in surprise and asked for proof.

Catelyn chose to interlace her fingers with Cedrick’s to answer Ezekiel’s doubt.

“Cat, how...are you married?” Ezekiel’s eyes widened, then he stared at the two kids in shock, “I’m sorry for not being by your side for your marriage...” “How can I blame you for that? You were forced to be at a place that you shouldn’t be!” Catelyn warmly took Ezekiel’s arm. “We’ll never be separated again.”

Ezekiel’s eyes dimmed as he sighed. “Why am I so useless?!”

Chapter 863-Ezekiel looked around and, upon not seeing Stella, sheepishly asked, “Where’s your mother? Is she...waiting for me?”

From what he knew about Stella’s personality, it was very likely that she had remarried another rich man.

Catelyn knew his concern, so she waved her hand quickly. “Mom has been waiting for you. She didn’t come today because she had a car accident not long ago, and she’s still in the hospital.”

“A car accident? Is it serious? How is she doing?” Ezekiel became worried instantly.

“She’s already much better. The doctor said her condition was fine. She’ll be discharged from the hospital soon.”

At first, Sylvie asked Catelyn to take Ezekiel back to the Atherton Manor as she would be there welcoming him. At the same time, she wanted to ask him about Summer and how he met and raised Catelyn.

However, Ezekiel wanted to visit Stella first as she was in the hospital.

When Catelyn told her grandmother about Ezekiel's decision, Sylvie did not insist on wanting Ezekiel to be at the manor.

They all went to the hospital afterward.

Ezekiel was carrying a black package in his hand. Cedrick wanted to carry it for him, but Ezekiel clenched the bag even tighter as his gaze darted back and forth. "N-No need for that. The bag is not heavy, so I'll just carry it myself. No need for the trouble, Master Cedrick."

"Dad, Ceddly won't hurt you, so don't be afraid of him," Catelyn joked, trying to ease her father's mind, but deep down, she was grieving.

Catelyn could not imagine what Ezekiel had endured in the past four years that completely changed his personality.

Ezekiel had not been relaxed when he got into the car with heavy steps." I'm not afraid of him. He's my son-in-law; why would I be afraid of him? It's just that I can carry it myself."

Feeling helpless, Catelyn lowered her voice, leaned into Cedrick's ear, and said, "My dad seems to be very afraid of you. Did your grandfather do something to him that left him traumatized?"

Cedrick frowned. "I asked him about this. He said he never laid a finger on your father."

Draco said that finding Ezekiel was purely coincidental.

He was imprisoned on charges of theft and accidental wounding, thus was sentenced to serve his sentence because he had no money to pay a fine on a private island. Because he was an American, he was discriminated against and often tortured by other cellmates.

When Draco found Ezekiel, he paid the prison warden to ensure a stable and basic living condition for him, which later on improved the standards of his imprisonment: a separate, en-suite, private cell equipped with a TV, refrigerator, and other electrical appliances.

The most important thing was that Draco never showed up, and Ezekiel never knew that he had been receiving help from the Mason family.

“That’s weird. Dad trembled when he heard your name,” Catelyn said in confusion.

Draco raised his eyebrows slightly. “Perhaps when I was too on the top in the business circle, he lost quite some money to me. That’s why he has lingering fears.”

Catelyn rolled her eyes at Cedrick’s joke and replied, ‘Maybe it’s because Dad just came back and hasn’t adapted to living with someone with such a high societal status. Don’t you dare bully him, I warn you.’

“Well, you look like someone better than me at bullying people, especially men. What’s the point of bullying an old man?” Cedrick made fun of Catelyn as he stared at her.

Catelyn understood the joke as she blushed and gently punched Cedrick’s chest. “Stop it! Hurry up and drive, don’t make Dad wait.”

The scenery along the way to the hospital was different from what Ezekiel remembered. He no longer felt familiar with the streets he used to know.

“Right there. That was still an empty lot with nothing four years ago, but they built a tall building there now.”

Ezekiel pointed at a building outside the window and sighed with emotion.

Catelyn sat beside Ezekiel, took his arm, and sighed. "Yeah, Sapphire City's development is flying in recent years. Everything has changed since you left."

"As we go further to the south of the city, you'll find the changes to be even greater. The place is now the economic and financial center of Sapphire City. I'll show you around another time when you're free." Cedrick tried his best to make himself look friendly and to lessen Ezekiel's fear of him.

Chapter 864-Ezekiel smiled and waved his hand to Catelyn and Cedrick, gesturing to them that he could go by himself.

Cedrick frowned. 'Am I that scary?' His eyes met Catelyn's, and she shrugged helplessly.

Stella burst into tears when she saw Ezekiel. She cried so woefully as she held him tight, not wanting to lose him again.

Catelyn, who was outside the ward with Cedrick, would occasionally wipe her tears.

With Cedrick around, however, Stella and Ezekiel were restrained from expressing their true feelings, hence their awkward behavior soon after. They both seemed afraid of Cedrick.

Perhaps that was because Catelyn did not have a chance to explain to Stella that the one who injured her was someone else.

Cedrick suddenly handed her a key.

The shape of the key was familiar to Catelyn.

"What's this?"

"The key to Clark Mansion." Cedrick explained succinctly, "I was thinking about where Ezekiel could live when he came back, and after thinking about it for a long time, he won't be at peace in the Atherton

Manor or the Mason Estate all the time. So, the place that is full of your childhood memories came to my mind, and I bought it without hesitation.”

Catelyn clasped a hand over her mouth in shock. Ignoring the presence of the two children, she quickly kissed him on the lips.

“Oh, honey, you’re so endearing. Wasn’t it auctioned by the court four years ago? You must’ve spent a lot to buy it, didn’t you?”

“I raised the price for the owner, so they have no reason not to sell it to me, ‘ Cedrick said with a hint of male chauvinism, enjoying Catelyn’s affectionate approach.

The depression of being despised by Ezekiel also disappeared in his mind.

“I was also thinking about this before. I just reunited with my grandma and took my two children to live with her in Atherton Manor. It’s impossible to live in my grandmother’s house for a long time because it’s not fair to the other juniors of the Atherton family. I didn’t expect you would buy the Clark Mansion back for us!”

Cedrick suddenly changed his tone and said with displeasure, “Are you going to move the two children to the Clark Mansion?”

He thought she would go back to the Mason Estate with him after all of that.

“That’s the last plan.” Catelyn raised her eyes and said with seriousness, ‘ Grandma’s hatred of the Mason family is still strong. If she insists on US breaking up, I’ll find an excuse to move in with my father, and we’ll then find another way to be together. She’s old, and the Atherton family isn’t harmonious.

I don’t want to be too harsh to stimulate her. Of course, the best thing is to change my grandmother’s mindset.” Cedrick was pleased when he learned that Catelyn cared about their future and was actually working toward it.

He would solve every other problem for her as long as she stood by his side and supported him.

He then pulled her into his arms and gave a gentle, warm kiss on her cold forehead.

Catelyn's heartbeat was accelerated by such sudden surprise. She wound an arm around his neck and hugged him tightly, cherishing the kiss with all her heart.

Cedrick investigated the origin of the genetic illness. It was a curse that Draco had sought for himself and his descendants.

Many years ago, Draco cheated on Sylvie and later abandoned her for another woman. However, when he found out that the woman he cheated on Sylvie for had taken part in a scandal that was targeting the Smith family, Draco decided to make a clean break with that woman and marry the daughter whom his family sought.

Unexpectedly, the woman poisoned Draco due to hatred of his betrayal, but at that time, things did not go as she planned. Draco failed to eat the poisonous food, instead, his sons ate it by mistake, and the poison has been passed down the lineage from his son's generation since then.

It was not until Cedrick's generation, the third generation, that the Mason family had barely obtained restraint drugs for the inherited disease.

Recently, however, there had been signs of a rebound effect due to disease mutation.

That was why, in the lineage of Draco, Cedrick was his only grandson left.

Chapter 865-For that reason, Cedrick's father died early.

Cedrick had to ask Yael to speed up his research on the inhibiting drug to completely eradicate the genetic disease.

It was the first time Ezekiel came to the Atherton Manor.

The manor was huge, luxurious, and antique, and every room had a unique charm and vibe that stunned him.

The Atherton family was relatively traditional, so when Ezekiel set foot on the path in the courtyard, Eugene brought him a loaf of bread and threw some salt over his shoulders to get rid of his bad luck.

Catelyn knew that Eugene did not like her, so she politely declined these actions.

Eugene replied with a serious face, "Imprisoned people must go through the ritual to remove their bad luck before entering the door of Atherton Manor."

Catelyn sneered and immediately refuted sarcastically, "What about you, Uncle Eugene? I remember that you were taken to the police station due to sexual harassment some time ago. When you returned, have you gone through the ritual as well?"

Eugene choked upon hearing this and glared at her fiercely.

"Cat, your uncle is right. I've been imprisoned for so long, and I might've brought back a lot of bad luck with me. A ritual for that is just right." Ezekiel patted Catelyn's hand with a gentle smile.

Then, without the slightest impatience, he took the bread and let the maids throw salt over his shoulder and his face before stepping into the hall.

Sylvie had been waiting for him for a long time.

No one knew Summer's whereabouts and the truth behind the incident that happened that year besides Ezekiel.

Sylvie sat on a couch quietly. Although she did not say a word, her aura was extremely cruel and cold, which was completely different from when she faced Catelyn.

It seemed that Sylvie would only be a benign old lady in front of Catelyn and Edwin. To others, including her two sons, she had always been a strict, aloof old lady.

Ezekiel felt that the air was full of oppression at that instant. He walked up to Sylvie and respectfully greeted, "Old Lady Atherton."

"I've waited for more than twenty years to meet you in person." Sylvie glared at Ezekiel.

He had a hunched back, a worn-out face, and a disheveled appearance overall.

Even though years passed, she could not understand why her daughter had fallen in love with a man like him.

However, one could vaguely see the handsomeness of his youth on his face.

"It's all my fault. I didn't know Sunny was your daughter at the time, and I never came to visit," Ezekiel explained embarrassedly.

Sylvie took a deep breath, no longer caring about having a meal, and asked anxiously, "Summer... Is she truly gone?"

"Yes," said Ezekiel after a moment of silence.

Sylvie's eyes rolled to the back of her head due to the shock, and she almost fell from the couch. Fortunately, Edwin's reaction was quick, and he caught Sylvie in time.

Her chest heaved violently, and it took a long time for her to recover from her grief. She tried her best to keep the tears from rolling down, suffocating with distress, and rebuked, "What happened to you and Summer back then?! Why didn't you return here?!"

Catelyn quickly strode up to her grandmother's side and comforted her as she patted her back lightly.

Feeling the pressure from Sylvie, Ezekiel subconsciously glanced at Catelyn.

“Dad, please tell US. I want to know the story between you and Mom, too.”

‘That must be very poignant, isn’t that?’ Ezekiel thus recalled his memories.

“I met Sunny in a bar. She was very frustrated and often got drunk. I was just your regular shop owner.

Occasionally, I went to the bar, and I happened to meet Sunny every time...”

Eugene snorted lightly and interrupted, “Who are you lying to? Summer is a good girl; she never goes clubbing. Did you imprison her? How are you going to explain the fact that she didn’t keep in touch with US then?”

Chapter 866-“No, I wouldn’t dare to do that.” Ezekiel waved his hands in fear. “Summer seemed like she had just broken up. That was probably why she was in the bar.”

Of course, Catelyn believed in Ezekiel and was dissatisfied with Eugene’s interruption, so she barked back at him, “It’s not surprising that someone went to a bar after they broke up. That doesn’t mean anything.”

“Ezekiel, please continue,” Sylvie said.

Ezekiel immersed himself in the memories of the past twenty years. He then started to tell the story with a bittersweetness in his eyes.

“There was once Sunny, who was too drunk, and someone wanted to lure her back home with bad intentions, so I took her home and took care of her myself. Later, to repay me, she invited me to dinner. Since then, we started to have feelings for each other...”

After listening to the love story, Sylvie asked, “Then why has Summer never contacted US?”

“Sunny didn’t tell me her identity. She only told me that she was sorry for her family and was too ashamed to see them. I have been comforting her, but in the end, we planned to visit you after Cat was born. But I never expected that right after Cat was born...”

Ezekiel burst into tears. “If Cat hadn’t told me that she had found her grandmother, I would never have thought that Sunny was the daughter of the Atherton family.”

“Oh, Summer...my daughter...” Sylvie suddenly collapsed and cried out in grief.

“It’s all the fault of the man who broke up with my mom!” Catelyn clenched her fists indignantly. “If it weren’t for him, my mother wouldn’t have been afraid to return to the Atherton family, and she wouldn’t...”

Summer Atherton had always been a vague memory for Catelyn, living only in her imaginary world.

The image of Summer gradually became fuller as she returned to the Atherton family and learned more about her mother.

She was said to be a gentle, kind, and generous woman. She never looked down on others because of their background and always enthusiastically contributed to charities. She was the kindest aunt that Edwin had ever had.

With tears, Sylvie asked, “Have you ever heard Summer mention that man’s identity?”

If Sylvie could find out who that man was, causing her to be separated from her daughter and granddaughter for more than 20 years, she would not spare that man’s life.

She could not understand why Summer left the Atherton family for that man.

Ezekiel wiped his tears and shook his head embarrassedly. “Sunny never mentioned her past to me. I was afraid to make her sad again, so I would deliberately avoid talking about her past. But... I think I remember that the man was from outside of Sapphire City...”

All of a sudden, the missing piece to the puzzle was finally found.

It was the mysterious outsider who hurt Summer.

Sylvie's blood surged to her head suddenly as she was furious, then she passed out.

"Grandma!"

"Mom!"

Everyone was shocked as they shouted. Edwin quickly ran toward Sylvie and carried her while instructing Catelyn, "Grandma is emotionally stimulated. Get the doctor!"

Catelyn did not hesitate and quickly went to call the family doctor.

The news of Summer's death had dealt a heavy blow and made Sylvie look aged.

Even though Catelyn tried to cheer her up with various daily tricks and had the maid prepare a decent diet for her, she still lost weight quickly, making Catelyn anxious and heartbroken. She had already lost her mother and did not want to lose her grandmother.

She then asked the long-serving maids the matters about her mother.

One day, when she appeared in front of everyone wearing a long plain white dress with little makeup and long hair on her shoulders, they almost thought that Summer was back.

She accompanied Sylvie by her bedside all day, and Sylvie often looked at her face in a daze.

In the evening of that day, Sylvie finally showed a slight smile on her face again, and she was willing to eat at the table with everyone.

Ezekiel stared at Catelyn's face, his eyes full of longing and a stroke of sadness that was hard to detect.

Chapter 867-Catelyn looked almost identical to Summer in that appearance.

As soon as the meal came to an end, Sylvie wiped the corners of her mouth and said solemnly to everyone, "Okay, I have something to announce while everyone is here tonight."

Eugene said with a smile, "Mom, we are all happy to see that you are in a better mood."

"I've been thinking about it these days." Sylvie swept over the people at the dining table and said earnestly, "I decided to revise the will and put all the shares that belonged to Summer under Catelyn's name."

Catelyn raised her head and looked at her grandmother in astonishment.

'I don't agree!' Before Catelyn could speak, Eugene was the first to stand up against it, almost jumping.

The share was one-third of the assets.

Harry also disagreed, "Mom, I, as Summer's eldest brother, also grieved when I heard that she was dead. But Cat has already married someone from the Mason family. Don't you feel it's inappropriate to give her the assets belonging to Summer?"

"What's inappropriate about that? Summer's gone, and Cat has not been living with US for many years. There's nothing wrong with compensating her. • Eugene was in dissatisfaction, and he roared uncontrollably, "Mom, please stop making silly decisions! Giving Cat assets is nothing different from giving to that brat from the Mason family."

Sylvie suddenly threw the cutlery on the dining table to her plate, making a loud noise that shocked everyone. "Those are my assets! I can give them to whoever I want! I will give it to Cat along with yours."

Eugene was silent for a while, not daring to interrupt her mother anymore, but he cursed in his mind, 'Little b*tch, how dare you come back to the Atherton family just to take my properties!' Although Harry did not want to share the cake with Catelyn, there was nothing he could do as Catelyn was now all and only thing Sylvie cared about.

Pretending to be smiling, he scooped some meat from a dish for Catelyn.

At the end of the day, he had a son, Edwin, who would get a portion of Sylvie's properties too. He was certain that his mother would never treat them badly.

Catelyn did not intend to inherit the assets of the Atherton family, but looking at her grandmother in a good mood, she pretended to be elated about her grandmother's decision for now.

Eugene was jealous and pissed when he saw Catelyn did not object to Sylvie's decision and was even happy about it.

The next day, Catelyn accompanied Ezekiel back to the Clark Mansion.

Cedrick hired several maids for him and had the furniture and furnishings all replaced by new ones.

Catelyn and Ezekiel stood in the living room of the mansion again, and memories began flashing back.

They finally return here after four years.

Catelyn suppressed her excitement and sent a text message to Cedrick. [Sweetheart, thank you very much. I didn't expect that one day I would be able to come back here with my father.] The phone rang soon after the text message was sent. She picked it up and heard Cedrick's attractive voice from the phone saying, "Just a thank you?"

Catelyn stuttered, "Didn't I thank you with my actions that day?"

“One kiss is not enough.” Let alone that was just a gentle kiss.

Catelyn saw that Ezekiel was still wandering around in the mansion and slipped into the backyard. “Then what else do you want?”

“Get rid of the stalker who was sent by your grandma, and come to Gented Diner. I’ll wait for you.” Cedrick’s voice sounded light, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

Catelyn somehow felt excited to talk to Cedrick without letting her father and grandmother know as if she was cheating on someone with him. She licked his lips and responded eagerly, “Okay, give me the private room number, and I will find a way to get rid of the bodyguard and come to you.”

Cedrick was just asking for fun and never expected that she would agree.

However, he immediately sent a private room number to Catelyn and then called the restaurant to reserve that particular private room for them.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Charles knocked on the door and came in. “Master Cedrick, the Second Master is here, saying that he has something to discuss with you.” ☒

Chapter 868-The Second Master, Eugene Atherton.

The smile on Cedrick’s face disappeared in an instant, replaced by a cold look, and he said solemnly, “Let him in.”

Within two minutes, Charles led Eugene into Cedrick’s office.

Hearing the gurgling sound of water, Eugene saw Cedrick pouring tea at a coffee table. There was a rockery stone with a fake waterfall on it, rendering a nature and leisure vibe.

“Master Cedrick, good to see you,” Eugene said with a smile.

Cedrick motioned for him to sit across from him without looking at him. ' Uncle Eugene, I want to thank you for taking care of Cat in the Atherton Manor."

"Sigh, speaking of her, I feel sorry for her too. You and she are so in love, but your grandma is so stubborn that she wants to separate her from you." Eugene sighed helplessly, picked the teacup up, and took a sip.

Cedrick raised his eyebrows calmly. "What advice does Uncle Eugene have for me today?"

Eugene was pleasantly surprised, not knowing Cedrick was baiting him, and said, "Your grandma has been very busy recently taking care of Catelyn. What if something tragic happened in the company and that makes the people who support you and Cat's wedding have power in their hands? With a backer like that, won't your predicament be solved?"

"It turns out that Uncle Eugene is trying to subvert the Atherton family?" Cedrick asked sarcastically.

Eugene waved his hand angrily. "Don't slander me for that! The companies of your grandma will eventually be my brothers' and mine. We're just speeding up the process."

He was afraid that Cedrick would disagree, so he hurriedly said, "As soon as I take control of the Atherton family's companies, I will cooperate with the Mason family and make sure you have all the power you need to sit firmly behind the desk of the Mason Group's CEO. It's a win-win, what do you say?"

"No. Part of the Atherton family's assets would be given to my wife." Cedrick's tone suddenly became fierce, and he shot a furious stare at Eugene to warn him. "I hate people who covet her things!"

Eugene panicked a little when he saw that look, but then he spoke with confidence, "I can help you solve your problem with my grandma and make you even richer. We can cooperate and make more money, maybe even more than Cat's share. Are you sure you want to reject me?"

"What do you think will happen if I go and tell Grandma that her good son is betraying her by transferring the company's assets to several foreign accounts several times? Will she support your idea?"

Eugene was stunned and looked at Cedrick in disbelief.

Since Quinn took the position, he had been taking advantage of her many times to embezzle from the company in huge amounts and laundered the money by transferring them to accounts in foreign countries.

He had always been careful. 'How does Cedrick know?!' "You had someone investigate me?"

"Do you think I will let my wife be the victim of your evil plan?" Cedrick's tone suddenly became cold. "Sylvie is also my grandmother. She's old and frail. I will forget about the talk we had today. Uncle Eugene, please leave now."

Eugene left with a gloomy expression on his face. He did not expect Cedrick would not cooperate with him.

Since that was the case, Eugene decided to do it his own way.

Cedrick watched Eugene leave and immediately called Eason. "Keep an eye on Eugene. Don't let him play any filthy trick."

The next afternoon, Catelyn made an excuse that she had a stomach ache and asked the bodyguard to send her to the hospital.

She then bribed the female doctor, told the bodyguard that she needed intravenous therapy and that it was inconvenient for men to be present, and had the bodyguard waiting outside the ward.

After that, she took the opportunity to sneak out of the back door quietly and quickly arrived at the restaurant to meet Cedrick.

Pushing the door open, surprisingly, she saw no one in the restaurant.

Contradictorily, outside the restaurant, the street was very lively.

Ding.

Catelyn's phone suddenly rang. It was a text message from Cedrick, telling her to go upstairs to the top floor.

Catelyn was curious and did not know what Cedrick was going to do, so he obediently entered the elevator and went up to the top floor.

Chapter 869-A waiter was waiting for Catelyn in the corridor on the top floor. Seeing her arrive, he warmly welcomed her to the designated private room.

An oval dining table was in the middle of the private room. There was no one else in the private room except Cedrick. Under the dazzling chandelier light, the room seemed majestic and fascinating.

Catelyn looked around in surprise. "Why isn't there a single customer in the restaurant?" "Because..." Cedrick strode to her and paused. "I booked the entire restaurant tonight, just for you and me."

Too extravagant, she thought.

Catelyn could not accept such extravagant behavior from Cedrick.

Cedrick smiled lightly and snapped his fingers. Immediately, several waiters rushed in and began to fill the table with bright red roses and filled the tall glass with high-end champagne.

The faint refreshing fragrance of roses and the romantic candlelight dinner made Catelyn fall in love with Cedrick again.

"Do you like it?" Cedrick picked up a glass of champagne and handed it to her.

Catelyn took the champagne and took a big sip. "I like it, but this is too grand..."

"I haven't had a chance to celebrate with you for a long time.

Congratulations on reuniting with your grandmother and your father. You have fulfilled your long-cherished wish." Cedrick enjoyed seeing Catelyn's blushing and embarrassed face at the moment. He smiled and clinked glasses with Catelyn.

Catelyn finished her glass of champagne and grinned. "Thank you."

The next moment, a melodious sound of the violin came from afar.

A man in a black tuxedo came in through the door. He was the violinist, and his graceful music amazed all the people in the room.

Catelyn's gaze never moved from the moment the violinist entered.

"He's playing so well! If he goes to a competition, he will surely win it..." Catelyn was intoxicated as she gave such high praise to the violinist.

Cedrick's face suddenly turned cold, and he glanced at the violinist. The violinist noticed it, trembled a little, and almost played out of tune. Then he slowly left the private room and played at the door instead.

Cedrick moved to the front of Catelyn, blocking her and the violinist's sight just right.

She had already drunk several glasses of champagne, and her breath now had a sweet fragrance.

She was totally satisfied with the date arranged by Cedrick.

Putting down the wine glass, she wrapped her arms around his waist and put another on his shoulder. "I want to dance with you."

The dazzling glaze shone on the two of them as they spun romantically in the middle of the room.

She had not taken her eyes off Cedrick's while they danced, deeply attracted by his starry night-like eyes.

After the romantic candlelight dinner, Cedrick went to the bathroom under the pretext.

Catelyn continued to drink champagne in small sips.

The champagne that Cedrick cherry-picked tasted pretty good. She just could not get enough of it.

Thud.

Suddenly, all the lights went out, and the room was in complete darkness.

The surroundings were quiet as Catelyn could only hear his breathing and heartbeat.

She then relied on her memories, groping to the exit while calling those waiters. 'Why there's suddenly a blackout? Where did everyone go?'

Chapter 870-No one answered, and it was eerily quiet.

Catelyn held her breath and listened carefully to her surroundings, but she heard no movement at all. She found her purse in the dark, took out her phone, and turned on the flashlight to see what was going on.

Sparkles.

Unexpectedly, a subtle sound was heard from the door, and a sparkler with glowing light appeared in the dark, illuminating the room and reflecting Cedrick's facial features.

Catelyn's racing heartbeat finally slowed down, and she ran over excitedly. ' So it wasn't a power outage, but you turned off the lights on purpose?"

Cedrick took the opportunity to take her into his arms. "Clever."

Catelyn happily took the sparkler, opened the door, and headed toward the balcony. "I've not played this since I left primary school! Come on, let's come to the balcony..."

Cedrick followed closely behind her, looking at her smile dotingly.

Catelyn held the sparkler and waved it slowly. Soon, the light on the sparkler faded as the fuel on the stick came to an end.

Cedrick then handed her a few more sparklers. The sparkles were flickering, like the stars in the night.

When the light of the third sparkler extinguished, Cedrick handed her a new one right away, but Catelyn had enough and shook her head. "That's more than enough already. I had fun. They reminded me of my childhood memories. If only I get to see those firewor-' Boom.

Before Catelyn could finish her words, a few splendid fireworks suddenly burst into the sky in front of her and then exploded beautifully. Countless sparks fell like meteorites, forming a love shape in the sky...

'What a beautiful firework!" Catelyn covered her mouth in amazement. She was touched by the words drawn by the fireworks.

Down the restaurant on the street, the pedestrians were also attracted by the stunning fireworks in the sky.

One after another, the fireworks bloomed in the cold, dark sky.

“Look, there are words in the sky!” “I Love You? There must be a marriage proposal! Oh my God! Such a romantic show of love...”

“I also want to have a boyfriend like this who’s rich enough to prepare a firework show for me! He must be loving his girlfriend a lot...”

The night sky was lit up by the fireworks.

In the six-star hotel opposite the Gented Diner, Alfred Wagner heard the noise outside the window and raised his eyes to look at the sky. The dazzling fireworks formed lines of colorful love words in the night.

Alfred’s eyes gradually narrowed. If he could find Alicia, he would give her the grandest confession like Cedrick had.

Suddenly, the face of the girl in the car accident that day flashed in his mind...

A young man and a woman embraced selflessly under the fireworks.

Catelyn did not know what to say at a moment like that, so she said nothing but enjoyed the moment. The two of them were very close to each other.

Whatever happened in the room afterward was the result of the unconditional love of the two for each other.

Catelyn did not know who kissed who’s lips first.

During the entanglement, she could smell the refreshing mint aroma on Cedrick’s body.

Catelyn was afraid that the phone would ring at a time like this. Her grandmother would usually call to remind her about the curfew, but unexpectedly, Sylvie did not look for her the whole time.

Inside the Atherton Manor, Sylvie stared at the clock again and again, from time to time, anticipating seeing Catelyn show up at the door, but she did not. When she was about to instruct Kelly to call Catelyn, Ollie ran up to her.

The little hands tightly grasped the hem of her clothes, and his deer-like eyes stared at hers for a moment.

“Great-grandma, Mommy bought me a new puzzle, but I can’t do it. Can you teach me?”