

Our Billion 881

Chapter 881-Unable to believe what she had just heard, Sylvie warily asked, “Are you sure about that?”

The tense bodyguard feebly replied, “Yes, Ma’am. You know I won’t dare lie to you.”

‘Eugene took Catelyn? What does he want to do?’ Not wasting time, Sylvie called Eugene, but the call never went through. Instead, a few minutes later, an unknown number rang Sylvie’s phone.

She answered.

Before she could speak, Eugene’s voice came from the other end, his voice feigning sympathy, “You rarely call me on your initiative. What’s the matter?”

“Where are you now?” said Sylvie, masking her worries.

“Why, I’m doing something outside, of course. Where else would I be?”

“Come back now. There’s a very important project in the company that I need to explain to you.” Sylvie lowered her voice, not wanting to trigger him and wanting to lure him to lower his guard.

“Hahaha!” cackled Eugene sardonically. “I’ve been in the Atherton family for so many years, and this is the first time you’ve assigned me an important project, Mom! Wouldn’t you rather believe in an outsider than me, like you always did?”

Edwin left the Atherton family five years ago and founded Worldwide Entertainment Co. Sylvie did not trust her own sons, Eugene and Harry, and promoted the son of her assistant who had been with her for many years instead.

This, to Eugene, was a great shame.

"I was hoping that I could train more talented youths to assist you and your brothers in the future when you two are in charge of the company," explained Sylvie, her voice unwavering. "A knight could never bear the weight of the throne. You know that."

Knowing Sylvie was just lying, Eugene sneered, "But I'm preparing to welcome an important guest right now, so I don't have time to go back to the company."

Sylvie's heart skipped a beat. This guest of his...had to be Catelyn!

"The assignment of the project won't take too much of your time. Besides, you're one of the important shareholders in the Atherton family. You'll be in charge of the family when I leave--"

"You don't have to be high-sounding here," interjected Eugene curtly, his voice heavily dosed with mockery. "I am your son-your biological son!"

Why can Sissy get one-third of the inheritance while I only have one-fifth, even though she's been dead for years?! You're too biased!"

Sylvie was stunned for a moment before she snapped, her voice shrill, "Have you peeked at my will?!"

"Hmph. Otherwise, I wouldn't know that you only planned to spare me some changes!"

Sylvie finally understood why Eugene brought Catelyn away all of a sudden.

It was because he peeked at her will and knew that she reserved a greater amount of assets for Edwin and Catelyn than for him, which annoyed him.

He was rebelling, all because he did not want to receive this little!

"Eugene, aren't you clear why I give you only one-fifth of it? Think about the projects I handed you over these years; which of them even became a success?! No matter how much wealth I give you, you'll only lose all of it in the future!"

Sylvie had such high hopes for Eugene, but he never made her proud. With disappointment, she said earnestly, "I know you're my biological son. If I can give you more, I'll--"

"No matter how bad I am, I am still better than Catelyn!" Eugene seemed to be irritated as his tone became sharp.

He roared, "You're f*cking biased, that's what! Catelyn is married to Cedrick, yet you're not angry with that.

You even plan to give her the assets of the Atherton family, knowing that all the money will eventually be in Cedrick's pocket! I bet you never really gave up on getting back to Elder Mason, do you?! You said you wanted to cut off contact with him. Those are just lies!"

Chapter 882-"You're too presumptuous!" Sylvie was so enraged that her entire body quaked.

Her past with Draco was taboo to be mentioned for her for many years, and she would never tolerate anyone bringing it up. Eugene, her own son, mocked her and dug up this past.

She had been troubled and worried for the Atherton family all these years. No matter what she did, she hoped that her family would become better, yet all this was mere partiality to Eugene!

She was indeed biased, but if Eugene was capable enough to take her place, she would not have left him out all this while.

'What do you want, then?' hissed Sylvie, no longer continuing the facade.

"It's very simple." Eugene grinned devilishly. "The title of 'Granny Atherton', or your biological granddaughter? Pick one."

Sylvie clenched her phone tightly and, feeling her blood surge, yelled, "What do you want to do to her?! She's your niece!"

'I don't have a niece with the Clark surname," Eugene said with a sneer.' You'll only have half an hour to consider. If you decide to keep Catelyn, then transfer your authority in the Atherton family to me. But if you decide to keep the throne, I will..."

"You'll what? You'll kill Cat?!" roared Sylvie, her heart palpitating violently.

"When you have an answer, come to ss Imperial and find me. Don't try to call the police; Catelyn's not on the cruise ship. If anything happens to me, Catelyn won't be alive anymore," warned Eugene before he instantly hung up.

Sylvie quivered at the ominous words as she anxiously shouted, "Hello?!"

Eugene! Eugene!"

Alas, the busy dial tone merely fueled her anxiety.

She had just reunited with her and had not brought her into the circle of high-class celebrities yet. Nothing must befall Catelyn!

However, Eugene said that Catelyn was not with him. Thus, she could not act rashly and pissed him off.

At the end of the day, they were all her family. She was far less coldblooded than her appearance. Eventually, she chose to compromise.

She immediately called a lawyer to draft a new will and then went to the cruise ship.

1 At the same time, somewhere in the city, Eason speedily drove and overtook the driver of the Levin car, forcing him to break immediately.

Cedrick wordlessly walked toward the man and pulled him out of the driver's seat.

After checking in the back of the car and not finding Catelyn, Cedrick gritted his teeth and interrogated the man with a beast-like aura emanating from his body.

“Where’s my wife?!”

The driver’s tailbone was hurt when he was dragged to the ground, and the pain was agonizing. He rolled on his side, still on the ground, and retorted, ‘ W-What wife?! I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

A devilish smirk suddenly appeared on the enraged Cedrick’s face.

Eason forcefully kicked into the driver’s belly in his shiny leather shoe.” Stop f*cking around! Where’s Mistress Catelyn? Where did you hide her?! “Argh!” The man wailed in pain, terribly terrified.

Taking the opportunity to roll back, he secretly reached out for his pistol.

When Cedrick strode over and threw him to the ground, it was too fast that he could not take the gun.

However, before he could load the gun, another kick from Eason knocked the pistol away and hurt his hand.

The pistol fell to the ground with a clatter.

Eason picked up the pistol to take a look at it.

It was a new model widely circulated on the black market; light and had a powerful long-range shot.

Chapter 883-Eason pointed the pistol at the driver. “Answer, or you die now.”

Being kicked several times, the driver felt as though his organs were failing and even coughed up blood. Alas, he remained stubborn.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’m a good citizen; how could it be possible that I’m a kidnapper?!”

“Who’s Catelyn? I don’t know at all...”

“Master Cedrick, he’s still acting tough. What should I do?”

Cedrick walked to the driver and looked down at the stubborn man. “Put the gun away. Don’t be so cruel.”

“Yes.” Eason withdrew the gun.

Immediately afterward, he saw Cedrick searching the ground and found a stone a little bigger than two fists. Wordlessly, he picked up the stone and slammed it into the driver’s right leg fiercely.

In an instant, blood was everywhere, and the driver’s kneecap seemed to have shattered.

A tenth-grade pain.

The driver let out a miserable howl as his blood splattered onto Cedrick’s face.

However, Cedrick merely lifted the stone and smashed it on the man’s kneecap again.

He did not stop until the driver’s wails turned hoarse and his body quivered vigorously.

Cedrick’s eyes were cruel as though he was a devil from hell. “I’m asking you once again: Where is my wife?”

The man clutched his right leg, which was completely shattered, and was so frightened that he could not open his eyes. “I—I... I said... I’m only responsible for delivering her to Simon, and he’ll take her to another place. I -I don’t know the exact place, but it might be a factory! I heard that the one who hired US has a factory here!

“Please, please release me. I still have-’ Cedrick slammed the stone at his head, and the driver passed out after letting out a horrifying scream before he could even finish his words.

The blood stained the white bandage.

Cedrick calmly looked at the road ahead with determined eyes. “I’m going to check the location of all the factories here that are owned privately by Eugene.

Send our subordinates to surround all the entrances and exits. I want him to have zero chances of escaping!”

Snowflakes fell from the heavens, but the coldness could never compare to how frigid Cedrick’s heart was.

Meanwhile, in a factory where a large number of cables are stored...

A man and a woman were huddled into the corner of a wall, their hands and feet tightly bound.

The man was lying on the ground, breathing weakly; only the slight ups and downs of his chest showed that he was alive. Blood spread across his chest, dyeing the floor red.

This man was Alfred, and the woman next to him who had just woken up was Catelyn.

When the driver took out his gun, Catelyn planned on taking the shot for Alfred, but he was faster, so much so that he took the bullet as she stood slightly obliquely.

After a long journey on a rugged road and being left unattended in a corner, Alfred's untreated wounds deteriorated as more blood oozed out of his wound.

Catelyn slowly moved to his side with difficulty. Since her hands were tied behind her back, she could only use her shoulders to rub against Alfred's arm a little, her eyes filled with guilt.

"Mister Wagner? Mister Wagner, wake up! Don't sleep! Just hold on; someone will come to rescue US soon!"

Unable to wake up Alfred, Catelyn called out to the gangsters outside the gate for help, sweating profusely.

She refused to allow her savior to die!

Chapter 884-"You have a huge lung capacity, Miss Clark..." Alfred was awakened by Catelyn's calls for help. He opened his eyes weakly and teased her, trying to ease the tense atmosphere.

Despite sounding weak, he could hear Catelyn's heartbeat beating fast, and he was pleasantly surprised.

"You're awake? Thank God you're not dead!" Catelyn could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, followed by a solemn apology, "I'm so, so sorry. These people targeted me, and I dragged you into this accidentally."

"Well, 'whoever wants to save their life will lose it, but whoever loses their life for me will save if. Even if it wasn't you tied up here today, I wouldn't stand by and watch anyone being taken away like that."

Alfred's injury was on his chest, and the blood loss caused his face to be stiff and pale.

He slowly sat up, leaning on a cable crate, panting tiredly. Simple as it was, it was difficult for him to perform with a serious wound.

“Don’t move! You’re bleeding...” Catelyn reminded him when she saw that his movements caused more blood to spill out.

Alfred tilted his head back and closed his eyes slightly. “Can you chat with me for a while? I’m afraid I’ll fall asleep like this.”

“What do you want to talk about?”

“Talk about your husband.”

Knowing that Alfred was curious about her husband, and though it was a little awkward, she did not think too much for fear that Alfred would not be able to hold on. Thus, she started talking about Cedrick.

“We’ve known each other for more than four years and have a pair of lovely twin sons. He can be domineering and solipsistic, but at times, he’d be very warm, making you feel that as long as he is there, you can do anything without holding back-”

“So you think he’ll come to save you this time, right?” Alfred listened silently and interjected with a pale face.

Catelyn firmly replied, “Whenever I’m in danger, he’ll always be by my side. It won’t be any different this time.”

‘I can’t wait to meet him...” Alfred silently said.

His voice was low as if he was muttering to herself so that Catelyn could not hear it.

She asked, “What did you say?”

“Nothing. I was just being emotional for a moment...” replied Alfred in a low voice before changing the topic by staring at Catelyn. “Do you know why I chose to come to Sapphire City?”

"You told me that the people of Sapphire City are very hospitable," Catelyn said.

Alfred smiled weakly, breathing heavily. "They are, but there is a more important reason. I have a parental betrothed fiancée who's been missing since childhood. If she's still alive, she's probably in Sapphire City."

"So you came to find your fiancée?" Catelyn looked at him in surprise.

"Yeah..." Alfred let out a wry smile, sweating coldly on his forehead because of the pain in his wound.

He tried to distract the pain by recalling his past. "Her mother, Aunt Carrey, and my mom were good friends. When Aunt Carrey was pregnant, my mother said that if the baby was a daughter, she'd be my wife when I grew up. I know it sounds funny, but I took it seriously at that time."

A weak chuckle escaped Alfred as he added, "We eventually found out that it was a girl after all, and everyone was so happy that day..."

Catelyn was very focused as though she was listening to a story from a long time ago, but she was then curious about the turning point of the story. "So, how and why did you and your fiancée get separated?"

Alfred was silent for a while.

He had kept the truth with him for many years and never talked about it to any of his friends.

Chapter 885-if you don't feel like sharing, forget it," Catelyn hurriedly stated, not wanting Alfred to be hurt by the tragedy.

Alfred opened his eyes and took a long breath before continuing, "Back then, Aunt Carrey left her family to be with her husband, so after Aunt Carrey got pregnant and missed her family, she secretly went back to Sapphire City without my uncle. No one knew that the plane crashed due to natural disasters on the way back. It wasn't until a few months later that my uncle found Aunt Carrey.

“Aunt Carrey was gravely injured while her daughter went missing. The doctor said that Aunt Carrey was so stimulated that she lost most of her memory, but sometimes in her sleep, she’d call out Alicia’s name in her dream.

“That was how my uncle guessed that Aunt Carrey had named their daughter ‘Alicia’. Over the years, I’ve been looking for Alicia’s whereabouts.”

Even though Catelyn had not personally experienced the tragedy before, she was involuntarily brought into it when she heard Alfred talk about it. ‘That must be hard for a pregnant mom to suffer that much and be separated from her daughter. Even though she suffered from amnesia, she still hasn’t forgotten about her daughter...’ “I believe it’s not easy to look for someone in such a big world.” Catelyn had a trace of inexplicable sadness in her eyes as she spoke. If her child disappeared, she would have gone deranged, too.

“You should know that Fidelysia is a presidential republic country, and my uncle is quite powerful. He sends a lot of people to find the whereabouts of Alicia every year, but...he found no new clue.” “I’m so sorry.” Catelyn felt sympathy whirling within her before curiosity settled in. “Then, did your uncle go to your Aunt Carrey’s house to ask her family?

Maybe Alicia has been living with them secretly.”

Alfred shook his head helplessly. The redness on his lips gradually faded, and more beads of sweat were on his forehead.

Alfred began to lose focus as he started seeing two Catelyn in front of her.

“That’s the most difficult part of the story. My uncle didn’t know who Aunt Carrey’s relatives were or her family. My uncle met Aunt Carrey by chance every time before she got pregnant. It was like fate calling. Then, one day, Aunt Carrey suddenly showed up crying and asked my uncle to take her somewhere far from home...

“Aunt Carrey initially planned to wait until she was forgiven by her family before taking my uncle home to meet her family, but I guess you’ll never know what the future holds. As the saying goes, ‘Life is like a box of chocolate’.”

For some reason, Catelyn suddenly thought of her grandmother. The situation of her mother and Aunt Carrey was very similar, but the difference was that her mother met the wrong guy and was severely hurt by that man, while Aunt Carrey met the love of her life. Fortunately, Summer eventually met Ezekiel. Although she passed away long ago, Catelyn was glad that she got to reunite with her family again.

“Don’t give up yet. I believe that no matter how difficult it is, you’ll one day find your fiancée!”

Bang!

The metal doors were abruptly pushed open as two masked thugs walked in.

Fine sunlight shone in, which meant that only a few hours had passed as the sky was not dark yet.

One of the tall, lanky men shouted wickedly, “What are you mumbling about?! Don’t think about running away.

I’ll break your legs if you dare!”

Catelyn took this opportunity to look outside through the opening of the doors and saw a large area of lush trees.

‘We must be in the suburbs, but Alfred won’t hold that long...’ “Sir, you’re just after money and don’t intend to kill people, right? Mister Wagner was shot and is bleeding a lot; he may not be able to hold on. Is there a doctor here? Can you help him to stop his wound from bleeding?” pleaded Catelyn, hoping that they would help.

“Don’t plead with them.” Alfred did not want to see Catelyn lose her dignity for him.

“Tsk! Don’t you see yourself? stop acting rough, you d*ckhead!” One of the men rubbed his chin, looked up and down at Catelyn, and walked toward her. The eyes under the mask were full of malice...

Chapter 886-Alfred could not be any clearer about what the man was thinking.

He subconsciously dragged his tired body and sat sideways in front of Catelyn. "Don't touch her!"

'You can't even save yourself, and you're trying to save someone else now? ■ The man let out a wicked laugh and kicked Alfred's stomach ruthlessly, earning a grunt from Alfred as he keeled over.

Blood gushed out of his wound. Alfred lost his balance and fell to the ground in a state of embarrassment and his breaths grew shallow, yet the lanky man did not cease his attacks, kicking at Alfred's wounds again.

"Mister Wagner! Stop it! Don't hurt him!" shrieked Catelyn in sheer worry.

Alfred was already injured, and he could die if the torture continued!

Just when the man was about to kick him with all his strength, Catelyn tried his best to stand up, mustering all her strength, and slammed into the man with her body.

Thump! The man was caught off guard by Catelyn's surprise attack and fell backward, knocking over the cargo box behind him. These cable crates fell, and the cables somehow entangled the man who was yelling in pain miserably.

He eventually stood up from the messy cables with a huff. His eyes glowed with a murderous aura, and Catelyn found herself unable to escape. He grabbed her neck with both hands and lifted her off the ground with his hold.

'Let me go, y-you jerk!' choked Catelyn, strangled and unable to breathe properly. She could only kick the man's knees as hard as she could.

Alas, the man's strength outcompeted her struggle, and she almost passed out.

The image in Alfred's pupils began to blur as he lay on the ground. "Let her..."

go..."

'You all want me to let go? Okay, if you wish!' The man grinned sinisterly.

Catelyn realized that something terrible was about to happen.

The man then suddenly lifted Catelyn high and threw her heavily to the cargo boxes beside him.

Thump! Catelyn fell onto the cargo boxes, causing them to collapse onto her.

She felt paralyzed on the ground in pain, unable to move anything but her head to look at the man with despairing eyes. However, the bottom of her eyes exuded a hint of determination and rebellion, invisibly oppressing the man in front of her.

The man felt inexplicable heart palpitations when his gaze met hers. "How dare you stare at me like that, you brat!" He slapped Catelyn with the back of his hand.

Catelyn's head tilted, and a wisp of blood spilled from her mouth. Her vision was blurred by that heavy slap, yet she fearlessly warned, "I've seen your face now, so you better kill me! Otherwise, if I survive this, I'll seek revenge when I get out there!"

The man suddenly cackled exaggeratedly.

"Oh, I'm so scared! Well then, you better stay alive until you have the opportunity to get out of here!"

"Let me tell you something, my boss wants to sell you to Southeast Asia. That's what you get from stealing others' money!" The man once again showed a sinister grin to Catelyn.

Chapter 887-"Don't!" Seeing the man walking toward Catelyn, Alfred tried his best to get up from the ground again and feebly stopped him. "If you want to kill, kill me! Pick on someone your size!"

“Or do you want money? I can give you all my money...”

The man was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Alfred to be such a brave man.

“Well, I’ll f*ck her and then get your money afterward!”

The man suddenly swung his fist at Alfred.

Blood splashed, and the heavy scent of metal hung in the area, nauseating Catelyn. She was anxious and angry that there were bruises on her wrist as the tie was frayed.

Lubricated by her blood, she managed to set her hands free from the rope.

She bit off the very tip of her tongue over the course.

The severe pain tensed Catelyn’s consciousness and instantly made her awake.

She quickly untied the rope on her feet while the blood on her wrist trickled to the ground. She tried to untie the ropes on her feet vehemently but failed.

When the man realized that Catelyn broke free from the rope, he picked up the cargo box on the ground and smashed it down at Alfred’s head. The brunt force knocked him unconscious instantly.

Then, the man took out a dagger from his bag. The reflection on the dagger’s blade dazzled Catelyn’s eyes as if it was warning her to stop.

When Catelyn finished untying the ropes and had no time to stand up to look for a weapon, the tall man had already placed the blade edge on Catelyn’s face.

With the gleaming tip of the knife sticking between her eyebrows, Catelyn froze, and the quiver in her voice revealed her panic at the moment. "What... do you want to do?"

"Your bravery surprises me. I didn't think of you breaking free of the rope!

"Hmph. Now what? You're not going anywhere." The man let out a savage laugh, and then slid the dagger down her shirt to the first button.

With a lift, the button was removed.

Catelyn's clothes were torn, revealing her delicate and beautiful collarbone. The man swallowed, turned over, and pressed toward Catelyn...

The back of Catelyn's head hit the floor.

"Ah!"

'It hurts, doesn't it?' The man heard her scream and teased, his eyes, gleaming devilishly, "Don't worry, more pain is to come! Hahaha!' Just as Catelyn was about to struggle, he swung the dagger at her cheek." If you move again, I'll leave a scar on your pretty face. You'll be worthless even if you're sold to Southeast Asia! Do you know what's waiting for you there?"

"I don't want to know! Shut up!"

The stench of garlic in his mouth disgusted her.

'Am I going to end up being raped by this man? No...my body and heart belongs only to Cedrick. I'd rather die than be raped by him, so my name would be safe from being defiled and from fulfilling Eugene's wish!' However, it was too heartbreaking for Catelyn to say goodbye to Cedrick and her twin boys in this way.

Her eyes fell on the dagger held in the man's right hand. All she had to do was raise her head to it and, with a little force, bring down her neck on the tip of the knife.

By that, she would save herself from being raped.

Chapter 888-Seeing the despair in Catelyn's eyes, Alfred's eyes reddened. With adrenaline coursing through his veins, he garnered increased strength, got up from the ground, knocked the man down, and pressed him down on his back.

"Run, Catelyn—quickly!" Alfred shouted to Catelyn sharply.

She lived in hope once again!

"No, I'm taking you with me!" Seeing that Alfred had suppressed the kidnapper, she quickly picked up an iron bar on the ground and hit the man. 'Go to hell, *sshole!"

The man felt dizzy due the blows landing on him, but he managed to drag Alfred's body down. With a vigorous spin, Alfred was the one pinned to the ground instead, though the man could not break free still as Alfred pinned the man's legs down with his.

Catelyn almost hit Alfred, but she stopped in time.

Knowing he would not be able to restrain the man any longer, Alfred yelled, "Run! Run quickly! Leave me!"

'No! How can I leave you here?! Wait for me-I'm coming back for you!" Catelyn's eyes flushed with anxiety as she clutched the iron rod in her hand tightly, goosebumps running down her skin.

"I'm just a burden now; I can't run far at all! As long as you escape, you can send someone to rescue me. We'll both die if we waste any more time.

"Run! I can't hold it any longer!" yelled Alfred, his body already tense to the extreme.

Alfred knew this man had an accomplice. After all, he was not totally unconscious when they were both being transported.

He did not know where the other kidnapper had gone, but he had a feeling this companion would be back soon.

Leaving the abandoned warehouse was the safest decision Catelyn should make, and it must not be delayed any longer.

Catelyn's eyes reddened, knowing that Alfred was sacrificing to buy time for her to escape. Thus, shooting the man one last glance, she held tight to her worry and anguish as she ran toward the industrial door.

She must bring someone back to save him!

However, just as Catelyn had just opened the door of the warehouse, a bullet whizzed past her face, causing a hot tingling sensation on her cheek. Startled, she screamed.

Another kidnapper had returned, and he was heading toward her with a warning shot fired.

Catelyn froze in place as that burly kidnapper put a gun to Catelyn's head and forced her back to the warehouse step by step.

Seeing this, Alfred had an ominous feeling that none of them would make it out of the warehouse alive.

'Let go of my buddy now,' said the man with a gun, 'or I'll send this woman to heaven right away!' Alfred gritted his teeth, loosened his limbs, and let go of the man. As soon as the man broke free, he punched and kicked Alfred again.

Alfred lost too much blood, and his vision blurred before falling unconscious once more.

“I’m...sorry...” he murmured before completely losing consciousness.

“Alfred!” shrieked Catelyn, anguished with worry. “Wake up. Don’t die! I should be the one sorry... You haven’t found your fiancée yet!”

“Hahaha. You should be worried about yourself, girlie!” The man who had been looking after Catelyn and Alfred spat fiercely and said to his armed accomplice, “Dude, this woman is hot. Since our boss is going to sell her to Southeast Asia anyway, why don’t we...?” Hearing these words, the fierce kidnapper whistled frivolously, and instead of aiming his gun at Catelyn, he fired another shot at Alfred’s leg.

Alfred, who fainted, was suddenly woken up by the immeasurable pain of the shot he took.

“Stop it! Stop torturing him!” Catelyn rushed toward the kidnapper with reddened eyes, trying to grab his wrist and beg him, but the man placed his index finger on the trigger and was about to shoot again.

Frightened to the core, Catelyn stopped and froze in place.

“Take off your clothes,” the man ordered evilly. “If you don’t want me to torture him, take off your clothes, and let my buddy and I have some quality time with you...”

Chapter 889-Catelyn froze in place.

“On the count of three, if you don’t take your shirt off, I will send your Mr. Wagner to hell!” the man threatened.

Catelyn looked at Alfred deeply.

He could no longer speak as the injury was so serious that he could only blink his eyes, signaling her not to do so.

Tears rolled down Catelyn’s cheeks.

She glanced at the vicious kidnapper before she spat, "Do it, then. I won't take my clothes off. If he dies, I'll avenge his death one day!"

Instead of being raped in front of Alfred, she preferred to die with him.

'No, I can't go down that easily. I will exact vengeance for Alfred!' The kidnappers were thoroughly enraged upon realizing that Catelyn was not letting them have their way.

No longer fooling around, one of them reached out and tore Catelyn's clothes and skirts.

Catelyn was then pushed to the ground in the refusal, and the two kidnappers stooped over her body.

She cursed and struggled against their hands but to no avail.

Suddenly, Catelyn managed to break free, resisting the urge to vomit, and when the two kidnappers were not paying attention, she snatched the black pistol from the hands of the fierce kidnapper.

Seeing that she got the gun, the two kidnappers reeled back in shock.

"F*ck off! Get the hell away from me!" screamed Catelyn as she clasped the pistol tightly with both hands, aiming it at the two.

The originally fierce kidnapper suddenly softened his attitude and persuaded Catelyn to put the gun down with kind words.

"Alright, calm down, Miss Clark. You might cause unintentional discharge-' "Let us go! Set US free! Now!" Catelyn's emotions were on the verge of self-destruction as she roared hysterically.

The two kidnappers exchanged glances and continued to comfort Catelyn.

'Okay, our car is just outside the door. You can just leave and drive. Just... don't point the gun at US. That's not a toy.' Catelyn instructed one of the kidnappers to help Alfred into the car while pointing the gun at the other kidnapper who intended to assault her.

Everyone moved toward the factory door at a strangely slow speed.

The wind was cold, and it was snowing heavily outside, visible through the window. Catelyn's clothes and winter skirt were torn, but she did not dare to ease her mind.

She desperately ordered the man to bring Alfred into the car quickly.

However, when they were at the door, the kidnapper who supported Alfred slipped on a frozen puddle, dragging Alfred down with him as they fell onto the ground.

Alfred could barely support himself, much less stand due to the gunshot wound on his leg.

When Catelyn saw him falling, she gasped in shock and ran to help him.

At that critical moment, the fierce kidnapper showed a vicious look and jumped toward Catelyn, taking the opportunity to snatch the black pistol in her hand.

Suddenly, a shot was fired.

Bang!

Chapter 890-When Cedrick, Eason, and several bodyguards arrived at the door of the warehouse, a harsh gunshot was heard. Following the first shot were two more deafening blasts.

Bang, bang!

Cedrick, who was already a bundle of nerves, felt his heart skip a beat when he heard the sound of gunfire.

“Quick, find Mistress Catelyn!” barked Cedrick to his subordinates and quickened his pace, running toward the source of the sound.

The closer he got to the warehouse, the more anxious he became.

‘No, no... Catelyn’s fine... She can’t be the one shot!’ He kicked open the ajar door, and when he saw the scene inside the warehouse, he froze.

Catelyn was covered in blood, standing less than two meters away from the door, clutching the pistol tightly in both hands. Her clothes were torn to shreds, revealing her pale skin riddled with fine scratches and dripping with blood. Her cheeks were also swollen in red.

She had gone through too much; that was the one thought that haunted Cedrick.

On the ground, a man was lying in a puddle of blood, shot twice in the stomach.

He was shivering and gasping for air.

Alfred, too, was lying on his back with injuries all over his body. There were two bullet holes in his legs and chest, and the front of his clothes was torn, revealing a bloody gunshot wound.

The air was filled with the nauseating smell of blood.

With the gun still at hand, Catelyn shivered violently, unable to think.

When she heard the door being kicked open, her pupils shrank, her shoulders trembled, and she almost subconsciously aimed the gun at Cedrick who rushed in. Her eyes were scarlet and full of fright; the kind of fright that one would only possess when on verge of death.

“Catelyn...” Tolerating his headache, Cedrick called her name in a low voice.

He did not dare to be too loud for fear of provoking the frightened Catelyn.

The only thing that was left on his face was distress.

He blamed himself for being late and swore to put Eugene to death by torturing him the same way his men had done to Catelyn.

He then softened his voice and coaxed, “Don’t be afraid, Cat. It’s me, Cedrick!

You’re safe now. Let’s put down the gun first. Don’t hurt yourself...” Catelyn was softly coaxed by the familiar voice. Her pupils shrank again as she regained a sliver of her consciousness.

Still, she did not let go of the handle of the pistol as she was still in shock after a life-and-death crisis.

Eason was also taken aback, but he quickly ordered all the bodyguards to turn their heads, not allowing anyone to have any chance to peek at Mistress Catelyn.

Cedrick did not miss Catelyn’s every expression. He spread out his arms, indicating that he was no harm, and approached her very slowly. “Do you remember me? I’m your husband and the father of Miles and Ollie. They’re waiting for US at home. Come on, put the gun down now...”

‘Family...? Take me home?’ Thud!

The black pistol landed on the ground with Catelyn, whose Strength had been drained.

Cedrick hurried over and took her tightly into his arms.

“Cedrick?” Catelyn clutched the hem of his clothes tightly and slowly opened her eyes.

In her line of sight, Cedrick's worried look gradually became clearer.

She threw herself into his arms and slammed her fist against his chest harshly, crying her heart out until she was out of breath.

"Why... Why are you only here now? Did you know that I almost...

'I thought I'd never see you again!"

Cedrick quickly took off his coat and put it on her, wrapping her scarred body, feeling extremely remorseful and guilty. "I'm sorry. I'm late! But I'm here now, and I won't let anyone hurt you anymore..."