

Our Billion 891

Chapter 891-It was a cold, snowy day, so much so that Cedrick's coat was not warm enough. Catelyn, however, seemed to have found the strength to stabilize herself.

Gazing at Cedrick with bloodshot eyes, she asked anxiously, "Did I just...kill someone? Are the two kidnappers dead? I... I killed someone..."

Cedrick glanced at the two bloodied kidnappers lying motionless on the ground.

Eason immediately stepped forward to check their breaths.

Among them, the one who had the gun was indeed dead, but the other was just passed out.

He decisively shook his head at Catelyn. 'They're still alive, Mistress Catelyn. Please don't blame yourself.

They're all vicious criminals; you'd still be in the right even if you killed them." "Are they?" Catelyn asked warily.

She then recalled what had happened. One of the kidnappers rushed over to grab the gun a few moments ago, and she had only one thought in her head at that very moment.

She must not let them snatch the gun back.

Panicked as she was, she pulled the trigger.

Even though she was safe in Cedrick's arms, she still felt endless dread.

"Yes, they are." Cedrick gently pressed her head against his chest, preventing her from seeing the aftermath and furious nuances in his eyes.

“They lost their consciousness. Relax, you didn’t kill anyone, darling,” he gently spoke. “Don’t overthink it. I’ll take you back to the car first. It’s too cold here.”

“Ugh...”

Catelyn finally got to ease her mind at that moment. She wrapped her arms around Cedrick’s neck, allowing him to carry her.

Cedrick gently stretched his arms under Catelyn’s neck and knees, lifting her, though feeling disturbed.

Only then did Eason dare to go into the warehouse with the other bodyguards.

Alfred, too, lost too much blood and fell unconscious. Fortunately, there was a doctor in Eason’s team who could give Alfred first aid.

Still, Alfred had to be sent back to the hospital immediately.

With such a serious injury, the doctor estimated that it will be difficult for him to recover within a month.

As for the surviving kidnapper, Eason was clear about what Cedrick wanted for him: death.

Cedrick carried Catelyn into the car and gently opened the hem of her clothes to check the bruises on her body. The bruises varied as there were cuts, bruises caused by hits, and some scratches.

Cedrick’s eyes became colder.

He admitted that he had overlooked Eugene.

Initially, he thought Eugene was planning to frame Catelyn to get her proportion of the Atherton assets, yet he never expected Eugene to kidnap Catelyn.

Eugene had totally pissed him off, and he deserved death.

The backseats of Cedrick's car were separated from the front seats by a metal plate, so Eason could not see what happened to the two people in the back seat, but based on his familiarity with Master Cedrick, he knew he was thoroughly irritated.

'May God bless you, Eugene.' Eason shook his head.

Unanticipatedly, Eason received a phone call, and his expression turned flustered.

After hesitating for a while, he firmly knocked on the metal plate and said, "Young Master, we've found the whereabouts of the Second Master, but the troublesome thing is that he held Old Lady Atherton hostage and is now on ss Imperial-" "What?" Catelyn was leaning against Cedrick's chest weakly. Hearing the news, she sat up abruptly and shouted, "He got Grandma, too?! Take me to him immediately...!"

Chapter 892-As she hastily shot up from Cedrick's hold, her body ached with pain from her injuries, and she almost hit Cedrick's jaw, too.

She winced in agony.

Cedrick held her down quickly and sternly glared at her. Not allowing her to refute, he said, "You're injured now, and you must go to the hospital for a body check! Leave this to me; I'll bring your grandmother back safely."

"No," Catelyn said weakly, "Eugene has already betrayed his family and all relatives for the Atherton family's assets. He must've used me to bait my grandma to the cruise ship.

He must've known that I was rescued and he has no way to escape anymore. Who knows he'd be so mad that he wants to die with Grandma?"

“Don’t you believe that I can save her?” Cedrick asked confidently.

“Of course I do...”

Catelyn knew that Cedrick was easy to yield with sweet talks. Thus, she tugged at the hem of Cedrick’s clothes pitifully and rubbed her head against his chest. “Why wouldn’t I believe in you? I just reunited with my grandma, and I want to see her safe personally.

Can you take me there? Otherwise, even if I get to the hospital, I won’t be able to calm down for a body check...”

“No. Your body can’t bear it now.” Cedrick insisted on sending her to a hospital.

Judging from the fact that Eugene kidnapped Catelyn and intended to send her to Southeast Asia, his hatred must be profound.

‘Who knew how Eugene would threaten her if she went to the scene?’ Compared to Granny Atherton, Cedrick only cared about Catelyn.

When Catelyn heard him, she refused to let go. She turned away angrily and shoved him off of her. “Fine. If you don’t want to take me there, then I’ll do it myself, and I won’t cooperate with the doctor when I get to the hospital. If you’re caught and threatened by Eugene, don’t regret that I’m not there to help.”

The determination in her eyes made Cedrick feel helpless.

‘Why is she so stubborn?’ Cedrick leaned over and gently kissed her lips, wetting her dry lips. “What should I do with you?”

Catelyn pushed him away. “Don’t kiss me if you don’t agree.”

Cedrick met her breath, stared into her eyes and, after a while, sighed helplessly. "Okay, I'll take you there. But when you get to the cruise ship, no matter what happens, you have to put your safety first!"

"Will you?!" Catelyn instantly perked up. She wrapped her arms around his neck and offered a kiss. "You're the best, my dear."

Cedrick stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead. "Remember what I said, you must never trade yourself for your grandmother's safety, alright?"

Catelyn covered her throbbing forehead yet smiled. "I understand. I haven't lived enough and given birth to a little princess for you, so how would I be willing to exchange my life for my grandma's life..."

However, deep down the hearts of the two, they both had a presentiment.

Meanwhile, on the deck of ss Imperial...

Eugene had never been happier.

Although he was worried that his plan was somewhat exhaustive to the point that he should plan step-by-step before seizing Edwin's and Catelyn's power, he was relieved because he got Sylvie in control by using Catelyn's safety as bait.

All along, he had been suppressed and looked down upon by her-his own mother.

He could not understand nor bear that all important projects in the company were assigned to an outsider instead of him, Sylvie's second son.

He thought he could take advantage of Quinn and coax her mother to treat him a little better by giving him all the inheritance, but in the end, he was just nothing in her eyes in comparison to Catelyn, the granddaughter who had been separated for 20 years.

Seeing Granny Atherton bowing before him, Eugene instantly felt that he had chosen the right method to seize her inheritance that he had long coveted.

Chapter 893-“If you want me to release your precious granddaughter, sign this contract quickly!”

Eugene sat on the couch with his legs crossed and slid a contract in front of Sylvie.

Meanwhile, two burly bodyguards were standing beside him, their eyes gleaming maliciously.

Sylvie was warned not to bring anyone, so it was just her own, standing opposite Eugene.

Even so, facing the condescending Eugene and his bodyguards, she showed no fear.

She gave the contract a once-over and realized it was to transfer all her assets under Eugene’s name.

Sylvie was heartbroken and made her last persuasion. “Eugene, stop being depraved by wealth. As long as you’re willing to let Cat go back now, I can forgive you for everything you’ve done in the past. You’ll always be my son, the Second Master of our family...”

“Haha! The Second Master?” Eugene seemed amused as he burst into laughter. “You never allowed me to be in charge of anything in the company, and I was laughed at by my elder brother! What kind of Master am I?”

“Ten seconds. If you refuse to sign, I’ll have your granddaughter killed!”

He smirked wickedly as his facial features scrunched together distortedly.

Freezing sea breeze constantly blew onto the deck, tensing the atmosphere.

Due to her age, Sylvie began shivering.

She gritted her teeth. "Alright. If you want me to sign, then I have to ensure Cat's safety first. Let her speak to me. I'll consider signing it."

"For the sake of your obedience that you didn't bring anyone along, I'll allow that..." Eugene sneered proudly.

The kidnappers he hired were all dangerous people who were once criminals, and they must have lost control when they saw the woman.

Eugene was confident that when Sylvie heard her granddaughter's cry, begging for mercy, she would sign the contract immediately.

He then called one of the men tasked in kidnapping Catelyn. However...

Beep! Beep! Beep!

No one answered.

Eugene frowned. At first, he thought the signal at sea was unstable. He thus changed a spot and dialed again, still, no one answered.

Sylvie grew nervous. "Didn't you say that you have Cat with you? Why is no one answering the phone? What have you done to her? Will she be fine? She is Summer's daughter, your niece! How could you-"

"Shut up!" Eugene was also a little panicked and immediately asked for the bodyguard's phone to try calling the kidnappers again.

Alas, the results remained the same.

‘What the f*ck is going on?’ He only gave the kidnappers a deposit, and there was still a final payment that he had promised them after all things were settled. Hence, it was least likely that they would ditch him and take Catelyn away.

“Is it part of your plan?!” Eugene suddenly turned his eyes to Sylvie and asked cautiously, ‘You purposely boarded the boat alone to distract me and take the opportunity to find someone to rescue Catelyn, didn’t you? You bloody old hag! I underestimated you!’

I don’t care, you’ll sign this contract no matter what!”

“What the hell are you talking about?” Sylvie’s heart sank. “Cat isn’t with you anymore?!”

“Make her sign the contract!” Eugene thought Sylvie was acting dumb, so he decided to force her. There was no one else on the cruise, so it should not take long.

He gestured to his bodyguards.

The bodyguard immediately stepped forward from both sides of Sylvie, forcibly stuffed the signature pen into Sylvie’s hand, and held her hand to sign on the signature slot for her.

Their actions were arrogant and ferocious, completely ignoring that she was already an old lady in her seventies.

They had only one job: to make Sylvie sign the contract.

Sylvie’s right wrist ached in pain as she snarled, “Get off! Don’t touch me! I’ll do it myself!”

Chapter 894-“Good, you should’ve done that from the start,” sneered Eugene before signaling the bodyguard to let go of Sylvie. It was only if Sylvie was willing to ink on her own would the contract come into legal effect.

Sylvie held the black pen apprehensively, worrying about Catelyn’s safety and whereabouts.

She suspected that Eugene had kidnapped Catelyn. Otherwise, her bodyguard, whom she assigned to protect Catelyn, would not say that he saw Eugene's subordinate taking Catelyn away. However, Eugene did not seem to know where Catelyn was, so it was likely that she had been rescued.

Edwin had been busy lately and rarely met with people, so he would not be the one who saved Catelyn.

'Could it be Cedrick?' Thinking of the possibility of it being true, Sylvie tightened her grip on the pen.

Her will was long completed, and inking this agreement was tantamount to ruining the Atherton family's century-old business empire.

Sylvie would never forgive herself if she did so.

Therefore, when the bodyguards were not paying attention, Sylvie suddenly picked up the contract, rolled it into a ball, and threw it into the sea.

"My contract!" Eugene's expression changed, and he hurried to the railing.

The contract softened as it soaked up the ocean water, then slowly sank into the sea.

Eugene stomped furiously and smacked the table. "Curse you, old hag! You dare play with me?! Let me tell you: there are many printers and printing papers here. If you lose one copy, I'll make another hundred thousand copies.

"If you don't sign, you can't leave this place alive!"

The primary purpose of Sylvie's visit to Eugene was for Catelyn's safety, but upon learning that Catelyn was no longer a hostage of Eugene, there was nothing Sylvie should be afraid of.

She turned and ran to the cabin.

Eugene gave an order, and a bodyguard with fierce eyes followed after her.

When Sylvie was about to reach the stairs, he grabbed her long hair, dragged her back to the deck almost savagely, and threw her to the ground.

Sylvie's head slammed against the corner of the table before she fell on deck, and blood oozed out of her wound, causing her dizziness.

However, Eugene gave her no room to compose herself. They brought the ink pad, intending to paint Sylvie's thumb with it to press it on a new printed agreement.

"Let go of me, Eugene! I'm your mother! How dare you treat me like this?!"

Sylvie began to pant as her wrinkled face flushed red amid her struggle.

She must not sign the agreement!

However, no matter how hard she struggled, she could not break free from Eugene. Instead, her thumb was almost crushed to the point that her bones were about to shatter.

Eugene was wickedly ecstatic, thinking that he would soon get all the property of the Atherton family.

When the day came, he would kick Harry and Edwin out of the Atherton family, monopolize all the assets, find a super-rich husband for Lola, and take control of the Atherton family's businesses.

The moment Sylvie's thumb was about to come into contact with the paper Bang!

A gunshot shocked all the people on the cruise ship, and a bullet hit the chair beside Eugene.

The chair overturned on the deck with a clatter, which frightened Eugene into a panic, causing him to subconsciously let go of his hold on Sylvie.

Sylvie took the opportunity to retract her hand and bit her fingertips fiercely, destroying her fingerprints.

“Boss, look!” One of the bodyguards shakily pointed to the sky.

Chapter 895-Judders.

The noise of a helicopter engine was getting louder.

As soon as Eugene looked up, he saw two black helicopters hovering above the cruise ship. At the door of the cabin, a man in a shirt was holding a sniper rifle, aiming at him.

Eugene trembled, and he almost fell.

“Boss, be careful!” The bodyguard quickly helped Eugene get up.

Puzzled, Sylvie also looked at the sky. The two helicopters were getting closer to the deck, and the person in the lead was Cedrick.

“Grandma, Grandma! We’re here!” Beside Cedrick was Catelyn, sporting a big jacket and waving at Sylvie.

Cedrick rescued Catelyn after all!

Sylvie breathed a sigh of relief. Catelyn’s safety was all she wished for.

Seeing this, Eugene came back to his senses and immediately took out a dagger. He brought it against Sylvie's neck and dragged her to the railing, with Sylvie facing the sniper on the helicopter while he hid his head behind Sylvie's.

Soon, a helicopter landed firmly on the deck.

A rope ladder was put down on the other helicopter, and Eason came down with several bodyguards.

Shortly afterward, about eight bodyguards quickly surrounded Eugene and his two bodyguards, who were all trembling with fright.

At the railing, Eugene timidly hid behind Sylvie and shouted, "Don't come any closer! If you do, I'll kill her!"

"Uncle Eugene..." Catelyn suppressed the anger in her heart and persuaded him, "Release Grandma; she's innocent."

"Innocent, you say? Then who's not?! You? You were 'dead' all these years, but you just waltz in one day to steal my money! If it weren't for you, Summer's share of the property would've been given to me and Harry eventually!"

"Stop your nonsense right now, Eugene!"

Sylvie's face reddened as Eugene restrained her. "Even if Cat didn't return, I'd use Summer's property to establish a charity foundation to fulfill her passion for charity back then!"

"See?! You're biased-you always are! Summer has been dead for more than twenty years and even abandoned her family for a man, yet you're still willing to take so much money to fulfill her charity dream! What about me? Do I only deserve that little amount of money?"

Eugene became more agitated the more he talked. What he hated the most was that Sylvie never favored him as a son.

Trembling, the tip of the knife nicked Sylvie's neck, causing blood to surface.

She had been held hostage once in the past, so she was calmer this time as she said, "I won't give it to you because you can't keep it! Why can't you understand?" "I don't understand, and I don't want to!"

Noticing the small cut on her grandmother's neck, Catelyn shouted anxiously, "Uncle Eugene, the person you should hate is me! I stole your portion of the property. I shouldn't have come back. I—I'll give you all the money, so please let Grandma go! There are so many people here, and you can't escape at all!"

"Who said I was going to escape? I didn't intend to be living as a coward for the rest of my life when I held you and her hostage!" Eugene shouted.

He thought of his daughter, Lola, who was abroad, and wanted to do something for her before he died.

He knew that if there were fewer children and grandchildren in the Atherton family, the proportion of the inheritance Lola could receive would be greater.

Thus, Eugene told his bodyguard to throw a pistol in front of Catelyn. "Well, you always said that you'd do anything for your grandma, and now it's the time to prove it! As long as you kill yourself, I'll let her go! How about that?"

"No, Cat, no!" Upon hearing Eugene's 'offer¹, Sylvie became anxious as she shouted to Catelyn, "Even if you kill yourself, he won't let me live! I've already lost you once, and I can't bear to lose you again..."

"Shut up, you old hag!" Eugene became enraged and struck Sylvie's temple with the handle of the dagger.

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Chapter 896-Sylvie could not see clearly as she started losing consciousness, then she heard Eugene's voice. "I wouldn't have done this if you had been fair and given me one-third of the assets?!"

Sylvie was too old. After being dragged by Eugene and the bodyguards one after another, she could not bear the torture anymore.

Catelyn was so distressed that she decided to take a gamble.

Her eyes slowly fell on the black pistol in front of her...

She had just shot two kidnappers not long ago...

Seeing Catelyn bending over to pick up the pistol, Cedrick's face changed, and his heartbeat spiked suddenly. Just when her hand was about to touch the pistol, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

"What the hell do you want to do? Have you forgotten what you promised me when you came?"

'She never took her own life seriously! Looks like my presentiment is coming true... When will she learn to put her life first before anything?!' Cedrick was extremely disappointed, to the brink of rage.

Cedrick's pull was so strong that Catelyn slammed into his chest. She had no time to care about the pain, quickly pinched Cedrick's waist, and stared at him.

Cedrick was startled, but soon he understood her intentions.

It looked like she wanted to attract Eugene's attention by pretending to commit suicide, so Cedrick could catch him off guard and rescue Sylvie.

She had no intention to commit suicide at all.

In the next instant, Cedrick saw a thin layer of mist in Catelyn's eyes, and she burst into tears.

"That's my grandma! I can't just watch her die... I'm sorry that I'm breaking my promise again! Cedrick, let me go. Grandma is waiting for me to save her..."

“Cat, don’t!” Sylvie was moved by Catelyn’s intention and could not help but redden her eyes. She choked up and shook her head at Catelyn and then ordered Cedrick, “Cedrick, hold Cat! Don’t let her kill herself for me!

Otherwise, I will never forgive you!”

“Haha, you love your grandchildren deeply, aren’t you?! Now quit putting on a sh*tty act in front of me! If Catelyn didn’t cause me so much trouble, I wouldn’t be willing to let you die...” Eugene grinned, seeming like a lunatic.

Of course, Cedrick would never let Catelyn be in any danger, let alone commit suicide.

There was a hint of coldness in his eyes. He suddenly stood in front of Catelyn, stared at Eugene, completely ignoring his threat, and stepped forward step by step.

“Stop! What are you doing? F*cking stop right there!”

Eugene hid his head behind Sylvie, dragging Sylvie with him, and stepped back subconsciously.

“Don’t you want to kill Sylvie? Go ahead! What are you worried about?” Cedrick looked at him expressionlessly and said forcefully.

Eugene had not expected that he did not care about Sylvie and was completely stunned.

Chapter 897-‘Wasn’t he afraid that I would kill her in a fit of rage? She’s Catelyn’s grandma and also his grandma-in-law!’ Eugene panicked.

Catelyn was also shocked, staring at Cedrick in astonishment, and her heart almost stopped.

‘He was deliberately angering Eugene. But Eugene’s knife was right on Grandma’s neck.

What if Eugene lost control...?' Cedrick's action was way more thrilling than her plan...

"Say something." Cedrick looked at Eugene with cold eyes and said disdainfully, "You asked me to help you subvert the Atherton family by offering me a way to stay with Catelyn. Now you've almost done it. As long as you kill Old Lady Atherton, the Atherton family will no longer stop me from being with Catelyn, and I will help you to sit on the throne of the Atherton family! So what are you hesitating for? Hurry up and kill Old Madam Atherton!" "Bullsh*t!" Eugene almost went mad under Cedrick's pressure as the dagger in his hand kept shaking.

Cold sweats fell from his forehead, and he roared at Cedrick, "Do I still have the right to live if I kill someone? No! My life will be miserable, so what's the point of subverting the Atherton family now? That's just giving the wealth to you for nothing!"

'How could it be given to me? Don't you have a daughter?"

"Don't any of you ever dare to lay a finger on my daughter!" Eugene roared furiously.

Eugene had a daughter, Tracy Atherton, who was studying abroad. She was a kind, well-behaving grandchild of Sylvie, and it was because of her that Sylvie had been giving Eugene chances, over and over again, without evicting him from the Atherton family.

However, Sylvie underestimated Eugene's greed for money.

At that moment, Eugene completely lost his rationality. He yelled with his eyes scarlet, "I won't talk to you! Tell Catelyn to come out! I'll count to three. If she doesn't commit suicide, I will--"

'Will what? Tracy must be upset to have a father like you. But don't worry. When you die, I will send someone to take good care of her. I will take care of her as you take care of my wife. I heard that there is still a shortage of young girls in Southeast Asea. Tracy should be just twenty-five this year, right?"

"Don't you dare! Ahh!" Eugene suddenly seemed to be stimulated, and his eyes were red. He moved the dagger in his hand away from Sylvie's neck and pointed at Cedrick, shivering.

“If you dare to touch my daughter, I will die with you! Catelyn! Catelyn, go and kill Cedrick now, and I will release your grandmother right away... I have been conscientious in helping the Atherton family’s business for so many years. Why can’t I get anything?! I have to fight for what I deserve! Cedrick, you would never know!” At the moment when Eugene lost control, and the dagger was far from Sylvie’s neck, Eason and the other bodyguards caught the opportunity and immediately shot at Eugene and his subordinates.

After several shots were fired, Eugene’s bodyguard fell on the spot.

Eugene was hit in the abdomen, and the huge impact made his body sway.

However, he was not resigned to the fact that he was defeated and was unwilling to let Catelyn and Cedrick be together so easily.

He hated Catelyn. He hated her to the point that he wanted Catelyn to live with regret when he died.

As long as Sylvie died because of Cedrick, Catelyn would never forgive him. With this crazy thought in mind, Eugene dragged Sylvie’s arm, lay back, and fell into the sea...

‘Grandma!’ Catelyn shouted anxiously, running over quickly to grab Sylvie’s arm.

However, Eugene was simply baiting Catelyn.

His purpose was to take the opportunity to harm Catelyn when she stepped forward. Just when Catelyn approached Sylvie, wanting to pull her back, Eugene, with a triumphant smile, grabbed the dagger and dashed toward Catelyn...

Catelyn did not care too much and hurriedly pushed Sylvie away, facing the dagger that was coming at her.

Sylvie was pushed away by Catelyn and staggered onto the deck.

The sea breeze ruffled her long hair, and her thoughts were in chaos.

When she looked up again, all Sylvie saw was a dagger almost stabbed into her granddaughter's belly. She could not help but tremble.

Chapter 898-"No!" Shunk.

The muffled sound of the dagger stabbing into flesh was heard, and a few blood droplets spattered on her face. Soon, she passed out from shock...

Several seconds later, Catelyn smelled blood, but the expected pain did not come.

She opened her eyes and found that Cedrick had stood in front of her, and taken the stab for her. Cedrick wrapped Catelyn with one arm, turned around, and kicked Eugene forcefully.

Eugene fell and rolled on the deck and eventually fell into the sea.

Splash.

"Ceddy..." Catelyn quickly got her head out of Cedrick's arms and checked the wound on Cedrick's belly. Her pitch was high as she was in fright and almost burst into tears. "Quick, Eason, take Master Cedrick and my grandma to the hospital! Now!

"Ceddy, hold on, you'll be okay... I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

Eason was also quite frightened, so he had someone to bring two stretchers and carried Cedrick and Sylvie into the helicopter.

Time flew, and it was the middle of winter.

It had been more than a month since Catelyn and Sylvie were held hostage by Eugene.

The first snow of the year's winter was heavy, as the snow looked like a rain of swan feathers. They fell slowly, covering the earth.

After Sylvie woke up, she went to visit Cedrick for the first time. Before she fell unconscious, she saw Cedrick's silhouettes and knew that Cedrick had rescued Catelyn. From then on, she no longer stopped the two from dating.

Occasionally, she would remind Catelyn, intentionally or unintentionally, to take care of Cedrick's physical condition.

Catelyn thought that her grandmother was worried about Cedrick's wound and was a little surprised.

Cedrick did not know whether he should hate Eugene for stabbing him or thank him for changing Sylvie's mindset.

At the end of the day, it was not that bad to be stabbed.

Sylvie had come to see Cedrick twice, secretly without letting Catelyn know, to ask him about the genetic virus in his body.

Knowing that it was not a secret to Sylvie, Cedrick then did not keep her in the dark about his recent condition. His condition was stable for many years, but until recently, there have been signs of a re-emergence of the disease. He and his friend, Yael, were working on the research and invention of a new antidote.

Sylvie had only one request for Cedrick, which was to keep Catelyn happy for the rest of her life.

The next day after the incident on the cruise, Sylvie announced that Eugene would be evicted from the Atherton family and could no longer ever set foot in the Atherton Manor and their companies.

Eugene was pulled out from the icy sea after soaking in it for half an hour. When he heard the news of being expelled from the Atherton family after he had woken up, he vomited a few mouthfuls of blood.

Yet there was no time left for him to recover from the coldness and the shock. Police officers soon arrived on the deck and cuffed him. It turned out to be that Sylvie had made a report and filed a lawsuit, accusing him of kidnapping, attempted murder, and commercial crimes.

However, because he was shot twice and soaked in ice water, his injury worsened, and he had to recuperate in the hospital...

It was not until a month later that he was transferred to the detention center.

However, one night, Catelyn received a call from Joanne.

She was flabbergasted on the other end of the phone as she stammered, 'Cat, your uncle, Eugene, he...'"

"Isn't he being transferred to jail? I heard that he was given a life sentence. What's wrong?" Catelyn asked suspiciously.

Chapter 899-"No! He was in a car accident and died on the spot..." Joanne's heart beat fast as she spoke.

Since she became a member of the Atherton family, she would pay attention to news related to their family.

Just two hours ago, Joanne suddenly saw the news that Eugene, who was being taken to the police station from the hospital, was killed on the spot by an out-of-control truck.

Even though it was just right outside the hospital, the doctors did their best but still failed to save his life, and his death was soon announced.

Catelyn was stunned, and after a while, she answered calmly, "I see."

"That's it?" Joanne asked suspiciously, as Catelyn was way too calm.

“What do I have to do then? Hug him and cry for his death?” Catelyn sighed helplessly, but she was a little shocked.

She thought he would serve in jail for the rest of his life, but a tragedy happened and took his life just like that.

She had wished for Eugene’s death so badly when she and her grandmother were kidnapped.

Thinking about it in hindsight, Eugene was her uncle after all, and her grandmother would surely be reluctant to attend his funeral.

No mother would want her child to pass away before her, no matter how heartbreaking the child was.

Joanne started analyzing the situation. “Chill, I’m just asking. But don’t you find it suspicious? He was killed in a car accident as soon as he was discharged from the hospital and taken to the police station-“

“Do you think someone hit him to death on purpose?”

“I did not say that! Forget it. Maybe I’ve watched too many thrilling shows... ’ Joanne muttered, “Hey, I asked for a leave from the crew, and I’ll be right back to accompany you on Christmas. Cat, wait for me!”

“Okay.” Catelyn smiled softly.

The landscape was filled with snow, indicating Christmas was around the corner. Silently, Catelyn hoped that next year would be a good year.

In the evening, Cedrick brought Miles and Ollie to pick up Catelyn for dinner.

It was the same restaurant where the two of them had a candlelight dinner last time.

Miles and Ollie were present, so they could not have a romantic dinner.

Cedrick had a slightly annoyed face.

Sylvie did not mind him being with Catelyn anymore, so he made an excuse to send the two little guys back to the Mason Chateau, but they both refused.

Hence, they were still living in Atherton Manor. Every time he went to find Catelyn, Catelyn would bring them out.

The two little helpers became the third and fourth wheels!

“Mummy, I’ll peel the shrimp for you!” Ollie picked up a crayfish from the plate in disposable gloves.

Not wanting to be outdone by Ollie, Miles offered to pour juice for Catelyn.

When Catelyn saw the cute looks of the two little ones, she took out her phone and recorded their every move.

The kids looked even cuter on the screen.

Miles made a cool gesture when he saw Catelyn was filming.

Suddenly, a man’s figure appeared in the background. Cedrick was wearing a gray casual outfit. He was raising his eyes and looking at her through the camera.

Catelyn looked at him through her phone and secretly hit the shutter button to take several photos of him with the children.

Thinking that they had been through a lot of life-and-death situations together, Catelyn’s heartbeat sped up uncontrollably. She still remembered how much hatred she had for him when they first met...

The scene of him taking the stab for her on the deck would sometimes reappear in her dreams, touching her once again.

Ollie finished removing the crayfish's shell and handed it to Catelyn. Yet when Catelyn was about to take it, she saw the greasy fingertips of the little guy, and nausea suddenly filled her stomach...

Chapter 900-Ollie looked at Catelyn worriedly. 'Mummy, are you feeling unwell?'

Catelyn forcibly suppressed nausea in his stomach, squeezed out a smile, and said, "I have a little cold and stomach discomfort. You can have the crayfish."

After a pause, Catelyn added, "Your dad can't eat it as well. The wound on his belly is not completely healed yet."

I know. I'll share it with Miles."

Cedrick noticed Catelyn's abnormal reaction and frowned.

He thought it might be Catelyn's trauma from shooting the kidnappers with her own hands. She often had nightmares. Several times he woke up in the middle of the night and found her in a daze with her eyes open. Hence, he did not say anything but scooped her some light vegetables.

Catelyn blinked at him and then heard his low voice. "My grandpa asked me to bring you and Miles back to venerate the dead and register your name on our family book this weekend. What do you think?"

After speaking, Cedrick stared at her for a moment, waiting for her answer.

"Register my name on your family book?" Catelyn knew what that would mean.

Before this, Sylvie and Draco had always been at loggerheads, so Draco did not dare to force her to be registered in the Mason family book. Since Cedrick almost sacrificed his life to save her last time, Sylvie did not have a good reason to stop Draco from getting Catelyn in the book of pedigree.

Of course, Catelyn was happy that Draco finally accepted Miles and deemed him as his great-grandson, but she was a little worried. "After putting our names in the book, that would mean we have officially become part of the Mason family. Would that bring US any trouble in the future?"

After all, once they were a branch of the family tree, they would have to abide by the rules of the Mason family.

'Grandpa is eager to please you now, so what trouble will there be?"

Cedrick took her hand silently and said resolutely, "I have already decided for you by promising him."

Rejoicing was in need for now for both the Mason family and the Atherton to help them get through the sadness caused by Eugene's betrayal.

"You've already made up your mind, so why did you still bother to ask me about my opinion?" Catelyn asked in dissatisfaction.

"Just informing you."

"You're such a jerk!"

Cedrick's cold eyes sank, and the aura of getting irritated struck, so Catelyn waved her hands to calm him down. "Well, you have the final say. Just come to pick me up on the weekend. Now it's time to eat!" "Feed me," Cedrick said indifferently, staring at her with raised eyebrows.

Catelyn raised her eyes and looked at the two children, one was unhappy, and the other was excited.

Catelyn immediately blushed, secretly stepped on Cedrick's leather shoes under the table, and roared in embarrassment, "Hurry up and sit back. Your wound is almost healed. Can't you eat it yourself?"

Cedrick replied solemnly, "Didn't you just tell Ollie that my injury hasn't healed yet?"

"Blimey!" Miles covered his eyes with both his cute little hands and sighed.

Ollie looked at Catelyn and Cedrick expectantly. "Mummy and father, please do your best. Please grant US a little sister as soon as possible."

Catelyn's face turned even redder. 'Ollie is just almost a four-year-old little kid. How did he know so much?!' Thinking that she was going to officially be a member of the Mason family, Catelyn was a little anxious, but the anxiety was quickly dispelled by the laughter of the two children.

After the meal, Cedrick and Catelyn took the two little guys for a stroll around the neighborhood.

When Eason came to pick them up, those little guys lay on the back seat and had fallen asleep.

Only then did Catelyn turn her head and ask Cedrick, "Uncle Eugene's death ... is it you?"