

## **Our Billion 901**

Chapter 901-'Were you hoping that it was me?' asked Cedrick as he stared at her with burning eyes.

Catelyn shook her head. "Of course not. No matter what Uncle Eugene has done, there will be legal sanctions. I hope you will always be innocent," she said honestly.

"There's no man who is truly innocent in this world," said Cedrick. He raised his hand and rubbed Catelyn's cheek fondly. Feeling that her complexion was a little chilly, he quickly adjusted the temperature of the car's air conditioner by two degrees.

"You still haven't answered me. Did you do it or not?" said Catelyn.

'No/ Cedrick replied succinctly without any hesitation.

He did plan to kill Eugene silently, but he did not want him to die so quickly. Death was better than rotting in prison. However, someone was already a step ahead of Cedrick and killed Eugene.

That person was... Alfred Wagner.

Cedrick raised his eyebrows slightly. "Since when did you and Alfred know each other?"

"... It was just a coincidence!" stammered Catelyn.

There was no need for her to hide from Cedrick any longer, so she told him everything about the car crash. She threw her hands helplessly and said, "He had been saving me repeatedly as if he had always been following me."

"Stay away from him!" said Cedrick, feeling dissatisfied that someone was coveting his wife.

Regardless of whether Alfred had other intentions or not, Cedrick did not believe in a pure friendship between men and women. Moreover, Alfred was even willing to give up his life to save Catelyn.

Catelyn could instantly feel Cedrick's jealousy. She pinched his cheek and said, "Look, you're thinking too much. Alfred is here in search of his fiancée. I'm sure he won't be targeting married women like me, okay?"

With a dark face, Cedrick pulled her hand off his face and said in a deep voice, "What if his fiancée was already married?" "Don't be so stubborn," replied Catelyn.

"You have nothing to do with him anymore. So, just keep your distance away from him in the future," said Cedrick.

Alfred mentioned that he was looking for his fiancée. However, said fiancée had been separated since childhood, so he could not have known this woman that well, to begin with. It's possible for one man to change his mind, and Cedrick certainly did not want to make another rival for himself.

Although it was not all smooth sailing for him and Catelyn to be together, at least there were no other men between them.

George Graham did not count. In the eyes of Cedrick, he was not a worthy opponent anyway.

Catelyn secretly rolled her eyes.

What a jealous and possessive man!

Suddenly, Cedrick pinched Catelyn's jaw. With a dangerous gaze, he said to her, "Do you have a problem?"

Did she think that he did not see her rolling her eyes?

Catelyn immediately sneered and coaxed him, "No, no! Not a problem! As your wife, I have to stay away from any male species! Including the adopted puppy!"

Cedrick could feel his wife mocking him, and he stared at her maliciously.

Before Catelyn realized the situation at hand, it was too late. Her body was instantly wrapped by Cedrick's domineering arms.

The man then leaned over and kissed her cherry-colored lips. Catelyn could not help but keep looking at the two boys who were in the backseat. Fortunately, they were both deeply asleep, with no sign of waking up at all...

The next day, Catelyn received a call from Alfred.

Back then, he was more seriously injured compared to Eugene. Now, he has just been discharged from the hospital.

Before going out, Catelyn put on some light makeup and wore a thick winter outfit. Perhaps she was getting old. Her body seemed to be more sensitive to the cold weather lately.

Chapter 902-Even if Cedrick had warned Catelyn to stay away from Alfred, he was still her savior. How could she be ungrateful?

Her thick winter jacket completely concealed her slender figure. Her lightly powdered cheeks lit up, reflecting the sunlight on her complexion.

Alfred held the coffee cup in his hand and took a deep sip. He seemed to be deep in thought.

It's unbelievable. The girl whom he thought might be his fiancée actually turned out to be Cedrick's wife...

If it were any other man, it would be fine.

However, it was Cedrick!

i'm sorry, there was traffic on the way. My apologies for making you wait," said Catelyn as she arrived at the cafe, taking off her winter jacket.

Her slender body was instantly revealed as she removed her jacket. Alfred looked away.

"It's okay. I've just arrived as well. The New Year is approaching, and I just wanted to let you know that I'll be leaving for Fidelysia in two days."

"So soon?" Catelyn was a little surprised. Alfred had just been discharged from the hospital for a day or two. "I wanted to invite you to dinner. If it wasn't for you back then, I'll probably be dead already," she said.

Alfred's eyes had a trace of sadness as he thought of Catelyn and Cedrick together.

"It's okay. I can still come back next time, and we can meet again," said Alfred.

"Okay, then it's a promise. And I wish you all the best in your search for your fiance," said Catelyn.

Alfred nodded lightly.

Initially, he did not have any intentions of returning to Fidelysia. However, something urgent came up at home, and he needed to return to deal with it.

In addition to that, he wanted to see Aunt Carrey and retrieve some hair samples from her to conduct some tests.

"Before I leave, I have a present for you," said Alfred.

"A present?" Catelyn felt a little embarrassed. Her savior had a gift for her, but she came empty-handed!

"I noticed that you don't like reading the weather forecast. Here's a storm glass for you. You can keep it in the office or at home," said Alfred as he took out a beautifully packaged box from his bag and pushed it in front of Catelyn.

Catelyn opened the lid of the box and saw a conical glass bottle in it.

The glass bottle had a cork at the mouth, and the insides were filled with a transparent solution composed of chemical substances which contained certain crystals. The crystals would exhibit different characteristics based on the surrounding temperature.

Catelyn had heard of storm glasses. It was often used as a decoration or a tool to predict the weather.

"It's beautiful. The blue solution in the bottle is like a deep ocean. Thank you!"

said Catelyn.

"This storm glass could predict snowy days very accurately." Alfred said as he pointed to the lower half of the bottle, "Before it snows, there will be a certain amount of sediment here, and it will be more beautiful compared to other weather."

Catelyn tilted her head and looked curiously in the direction of Alfred's fingers. They were slender and long, with well-defined knuckles. In fact, they were also very good-looking, even more than ordinary hand models.

As soon as she looked up, she instantly met Alfred's gentle eyes.

Catelyn quickly looked away. "Let me know when you are leaving. I should give you a present too in return."

"Okay," replied Alfred, not mentioning that the storm glass was actually made by himself.

It snows very frequently during winter. He hoped that Catelyn would think of him every time she saw this storm glass.

The next time he returns to Sapphire City, he would then know whether Catelyn is his fiancée.

Unknowingly, Cedrick actually found out that Catelyn had gone to see Alfred.

He even ignored her for the entire day!

Just like that, the both of them were in the state of a cold war, not talking much to each other until Draco invited Catelyn to come over to the Mason Estate for the genealogy over the weekends.

Chapter 903-Catelyn was very unhappy and had a lot of trouble with Grandpa Mason in the past. Now that the misunderstanding was resolved, their relationship somewhat improved.

She was accompanying the boys while they were doing some ink painting.

Ollie was the main artist, while Miles was his assistant. Catelyn was also guiding them, and they planned to give this painting to Draco.

Cedrick went to the company early in the morning and did not arrive at the Atherton Manor until about ten o'clock.

Today, he wore a light-colored casual outfit. His appearance was not too abrupt while standing alongside his wife and the two kids. On the contrary, it made him look even younger.

Catelyn also put on cute little jackets and jeans for the two little boys.

Many people in the manor praised the kids, saying that they both looked like child stars, which reminded Catelyn of Joanne.

These days, it is not uncommon for cute little children to appear on television. Joanne had been pestering Catelyn many times, desperately wanting her son to be on TV!

It's simply maddening!

Cedrick drove a cool-looking sports car, and the family of four arrived at the Mason Estate.

This was the first time they brought the boys to visit with serious intentions.

Catelyn could not help but feel a little uneasy. It would be embarrassing if there were any disagreements and quarrels with Grandpa Mason.

In order to ease the tense feeling, Catelyn kept drinking water.

Not only did she drink her own glass of water, she even took the two boys' cups of drinks and finished them as well.

Cedrick felt her unease. He controlled the steering wheel with one hand and squeezed her hand with the other. "Don't worry. Grandpa will definitely like you. It's going to be okay," he assured her.

"He also liked Maia and Quinn back then," Catelyn said awkwardly.

Cedrick could not find any words to answer her.

"Master Cedrick, welcome!"

At the gates of the Mason Estate, Uncle Ford was eagerly waiting for the four of them.

His face was sincere when he saw Catelyn as if forgetting that he was once the person who threatened her.

Catelyn had no choice but to smile back at Uncle Ford.

“Uncle Ford,” Catelyn greeted him politely as if nothing bad had happened between them before.

Uncle Ford smiled back and enthusiastically invited them into the premises.

“You look beautiful, Missus Catelyn. The old man had been expecting you.

Please come in. He is waiting for you in the hall.”

Before their arrival, Draco had been feeling nervous.

What if Cedrick could not get back together with Catelyn?

Finally, when Draco saw the four of them, the dust settled.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing that Catelyn was willing to be here with Cedrick probably meant that everything was okay. Draco cleared his throat and tried his best to maintain a dignified image, but the enthusiasm in his voice betrayed him. ‘ You’re back?’ he said excitedly.

“Great-grandpa, Miles and I drew a picture for you,” said Ollie. He noticed that Draco was still wearing the watch he gave him the last time.

The dignified expression on Draco’s face suddenly disappeared, revealing a hint of curiosity. “You drew this for me? What kind of painting?”



“Here!” Ollie took out a pair of ink paintings from Miles’ tiny school bag and showed it to Draco. “This is the family painting I drew with Miles. Do you like it, Great-grandpa?” said Ollie.

Chapter 904-Draco stared at the painting in front of him. It was a family of six sitting together for a meal.

Sitting at the main seat was him, a white-bearded old man.

Although the brushstrokes were obviously not done by a professional artist, they definitely did not look like they came from a three-year-old child.

Draco immediately nodded proudly. “As expected of my little great- grandson. Such a genius! What a masterpiece of art!”

“We still have half of our genes from Mummy.” Miles stuck out his head and said boldly, “It’s not all from you.”

Draco raised his jaw arrogantly. “If it weren’t for my son, no matter how many great genes your mother has, how could they be passed on to you?”

Cough! Cough!

Uncle Ford coughed twice suddenly as if to remind Draco of something.

He suddenly returned to his senses and glanced at Catelyn awkwardly.

Draco cleared his throat and waved at Uncle Ford. “What a lovely painting. I love it! Please take the two young boys to choose a frame for it and hang it up in my study room.”

‘Shall we?’ Uncle Ford asked the boys with a smile as he bent down.

Ollie nodded excitedly.

Draco's study room was somewhat of a sacred place in the house, and outsiders were rarely allowed to enter. Everything in that room was precious.

Today, the boys' painting was about to be hung up in that room! This was an affirmation of their painting skills!

Miles wanted to say something but was quickly pulled away by Ollie, and they both ran into Draco's study room to choose a photo frame for their artwork.

Catelyn witnessed the entire scene of Draco getting along with her two kids.

Although it was a little awkward, it was actually quite loving.

She had to say Draco's temperament was a little bit similar to a certain arrogant man.

As if feeling Catelyn's gaze, Draco stood up from his seat slowly and turned around, looking like he was hesitating to speak. The veins on his temples bulged, and his old face flushed. Catelyn had a bad feeling as if she was about to see him erupt in anger.

However, after a few seconds...

'Catelyn, I had misunderstood you before. Please don't take it to heart.

Since you have a child with Ceddy, you should be a good wife to him and raise the two kids," said Draco.

Catelyn was stunned upon hearing Draco's words. What a complete change in tone. She even wondered if she was hallucinating.

Grandpa Mason... actually apologized to her?

Seeing that Catelyn was not responding, Draco's already livid face became more sinister.

"Do you not accept my apology? Tell me, what can I do to earn your forgiveness?!"

The confident tone of this old man certainly reminded Catelyn of a certain man once again.

The two of them really looked more alike now...

After hearing Draco's sincere apology, Catelyn said, "Don't worry, Grandpa. You don't have to blame yourself. I can understand that you are doing everything for Cedrick. But I do have a question for you, and I hope that you can answer me truthfully."

Draco's waist straightened as he heard her call him 'Grandpa'.

He sure was not used to succumbing to a person who was three generations down from him!

'What is it?' asked Draco.

"Did you accept me or my identity as the daughter of the Atherton Family?"

What happens if there was a girl nobler than me in the picture next time? Would you pull the same trick again and force me to break up with Cedrick, asking my children to recognize other women as their own stepmothers?" asked Catelyn.

Chapter 905-Catelyn then asked a few more questions, which were all very blunt and straightforward, as if she was pouring everything out after bottling it all for a longtime.

There was a burning pain on Draco's face.

He felt that he had underestimated Catelyn!

She was clearly calling him out for all the bad things he did to her and the two kids back then. Draco choked, seemingly unable to find any words to answer her.

Cedrick pretended not to hear it. He sat on the sofa and listened with great interest while pouring himself a cup of tea.

There were not many other things in the old house, but there was a lot of good quality tea around, which was collected by the old man over the years.

“Grandpa, is it difficult to answer my questions?” Catelyn continued to ask. She had suffered so much in the past, and her dignity had been trampled repeatedly from time to time. Now, she finally had an opportunity to stand her ground and express herself truthfully.

Otherwise, she would still be looked down upon, even if she was part of the Masons.

Draco knew that he could not fool her any longer. “You are the granddaughter of the Athertons! Rest assured that I will not accept any woman as my granddaughter-in-law except you. Does my answer satisfy you?”

“How sad,” said Catelyn as she sighed.

Draco tightened his eyebrows and leaned on his cane unhappily. “I have already said this from the bottom of my heart, and you will not be forsaken ever again.

Why are you still sad?”

“I feel sorry for Cedrick! When you choose a wife for him, it’s not about her character, and it’s not about her feelings, but her background!” exclaimed Catelyn.

She continued, "As you said, if I weren't the granddaughter of the Athertons, I would not have been accepted by you. It's really unfortunate for Cedrick to be your grandson."

Draco did not deny what Catelyn said, but it sure sounded particularly harsh coming out of her mouth.

Even when her identity was revealed at the reunion banquet, Draco had never been so embarrassed.

What Catelyn said was the truth. A woman's background was indeed the most important thing for Draco in choosing a wife for Cedrick. Even though Cedrick had repeatedly stated that he did not need a marriage and had repeatedly protested against his grandfather for appointing a fiancée for him, he stubbornly believed that this was the right thing to do!

To Draco, the century-old foundation of the Mason Family was his priority, not true love.

Now that Catelyn's background has been revealed, her position was instantly transferred to the top. Since she was together with Cedrick already, there would not be any more conflicts. Draco still wanted to persuade Catelyn to list Miles in the family book.

"Anyway, I'm getting old, and I won't be able to control you in a few years. Since you and Ceddy don't like my methods, have it your way then. Do something and make the foundation of the family so solid that Miles and Ollie don't have to go through any marriage to strengthen the family," said Draco.

Catelyn stared at the old man and pursed her lips. She stopped arguing with him.

However, deep inside, she silently swore that she would never allow Ollie and Miles to not be with the person they love because of family reasons.

As long as they truly love their future partners, Catelyn would fully support them.

At about twelve o'clock, all the senior members of the Masons were present at the ancestral hall. Catelyn's and Miles' names were about to be listed in the family book of the Masons.

Cedrick had already come up with a new name for Miles.

He shall be named Alvis Mason.

Miles himself was even unaware that he was renamed.

Chapter 906-Catelyn had not received any notice in advance, and she only noticed Miles ' name change then.

She looked at Cedrick and gave him a weird look.

Since when did he change Miles' name?

Cedrick just smiled back at her calmly. Catelyn could not figure out what he was thinking.

Meanwhile, Grandpa Mason's eyes were all excited with Miles' new name because he was the one who actually came up with it!

Since knowing that Miles was the son of Cedrick, Grandpa Mason had been working on his new name.

Miles just sounded too tacky!

Draco had scrambled through countless books and came up with more than twenty names in total. All were sent to Cedrick.

Cedrick did not mention anything, and the old man was a little worried that he would dismiss the names he proposed. However, he did not expect Cedrick to actually select the name 'Alvis' in the end.

After reciting the prayer session, Catelyn brought the two little boys to pay respect to the ancestors.

Cherry looked at Catelyn and the two little guys beside her. Her eyebrows twitched a little.

Draco and Cherry had been fighting for many years as siblings. Seeing Cherry's expression, Draco mocked her, 'Why are you looking at Catelyn like that?

Forget it. David can't even give you any grandchildren as bright as Ollie and Alvis."

Cherry replied sarcastically, "Don't get too cocky. Anything could happen, and something good could turn into something bad." "I'm younger, yet stronger than you. Having said that, I heard that Nine had a thing with a girl from the Kingsleys. So when can I hear the good news?"

sneered Draco.

He continued, "Anyway, I really admire the way you handled things. In order to please that girl from the Kingsley Family, you sent Nine to her bed.

However, Nine was a weird person himself. Beware, you might get bitten by him at anytime."

Cherry stared at Draco fiercely as she heard his words.

In fact, David was not Cherry's grandson. He was adopted by her a long time ago.

Because of this, Cherry had never taken David seriously and treats him as a tool to cultivate for the next generation.

David did an excellent job in the family business, and the credit was given to Cherry's most eccentric grandson, Ronald. If something were to happen, David would be blamed, and he would be deemed responsible for everything.

Not many knew that David was adopted.

Now, Draco just casually mentioned it like it was a joke!

Realizing that he had said something wrong, Draco frowned. "Look, I'm in such a good mood today that I can't keep my mouth shut." He snickered and said to Cherry, "Hey, what's the point of our fighting for so many years? Now I finally understand clearly, having a family full of children and grandchildren is one of the great joys in life."

Cherry scoffed. She got up and left for the living room.

Since the standing position in the session was based on seniority, Catelyn stood very close to them. She could see that Draco and Cherry were having an unpleasant conversation, but they did not know what exactly was said.

They had been fighting much less now that the both of them were old. Back then, during their younger days, the drama was much more intense!

Chapter 907-After the genealogy, Catelyn was officially part of the Masons.

According to the rules, she and the two boys had to spend the night at Draco's house.

Uncle Ford had taken the children to their bedroom early.

Miles had lived in this house before, so Uncle Ford was very aware of his preferences, bringing him some of his favorite toys.

Catelyn followed the servant to the bedroom, which belonged to Cedrick.

Since she was now officially Cedrick's wife, it was natural for her to stay together with him.

As soon as Catelyn opened the door, she was shocked by the layout of the room.



The curtains in the luxurious bedroom have been replaced with white ones, while the king-size bed is covered with fiery red rose petals, which form a peach-colored heart shape.

Even the pajamas placed on the sofa at the end of the bed were all eyecatching burgundy.

At a glance, everything was all red and fiery.

The servant blushed as she picked up a small black box and handed it to Catelyn. "Madam, this is for you and Master Cedrick. You must wait for him to be by your side in this room before opening it. I wish you a good night tonight."

Catelyn stared at the servant who had left and looked at the box, feeling completely confused.

She was only staying here for a night. Was it necessary to make everything look like a wedding room?

She and Cedrick had yet to have an actual wedding, and they were only both certified. Catelyn looked at the bedroom around her and felt some happiness growing in her heart.

How considerate of Grandpa Mason.

Catelyn went into the bathroom with her pajamas in her arms.

The bathroom was also covered with a layer of red petals. The air around was filled with the fragrance of roses. How refreshing...

Draco called Cedrick to his study room.

The luxurious crystal chandelier hung down with gorgeous light. Cedrick immediately noticed that the usual art painting on the wall was missing, and it was replaced with Miles' and Ollie's painting instead.

Draco tried to maintain his image of an elder in front of Cedrick. "When are you and Catelyn going to have the wedding?" he asked.

Cedrick replied slowly, "Since when did you become so concerned about my marriage with her?"

Draco wished that they would hold a wedding soon to announce the world of their marriage, but he was a little annoyed with Cedrick's chill attitude.

He urged, "I've already got someone to pick a good date. It is advisable to get married on the eighth day of the month. Go and discuss it with your wife, and if there's a problem. I'll have someone to fix it,"

"You shouldn't be telling me. You should tell Old Madam Atherton," said Cedrick.

Knowing how much the old lady loved her granddaughter, she must have a lot of demands for the wedding. She would not just allow Catelyn and Cedrick to just go through a simple wedding!

Draco was silent for a while, and then he said quietly, "If only she were willing to see me."

Cedrick stood silently as he folded his arms around his chest, subtly hinting to the old man what a selfish person he was.

"I'm your grandfather! How dare you talk to me like that!" yelled Draco. He picked up a paperweight on the table angrily, wanting to smash it at Cedrick's face. Suddenly realizing that the paperweight was actually made of gold, he quickly calmed himself down and put down the paperweight on the table.

Cedrick was not bothered, completely ignoring Draco's wrath. "I will persuade Old Madam Atherton for you."

Feeling satisfied, Draco replied, "Good."

Chapter 908-Draco took a deep breath and suddenly frowned again. “There is one more thing I have always wanted to ask you. Since Catelyn wasn’t the one who put Ollie at the entrance of the mansion, have you investigated to find out who actually did it?”

Cedrick’s cold eyes sank. The culprit did not only know that the woman in the Four Seasons Hotel was Catelyn but also deliberately created the illusion of Catelyn’s ‘premature birth’ to take Ollie away...

Cedrick had been investigating this conspiracy for four years. There were not many clues to be traced. Instead, it was this ‘fake Cedrick’ who appeared recently in Sapphire City that got his attention.

Cedrick had an intuition that this impostor was related to the conspiracy.

This fake version of himself appeared in Sapphire City and imitated him. In other words, he would likely be replaced by this impostor sometime in the future!

There was an opportunity when there was danger. Cedrick was thinking of using himself as bait, eager to find out what sort of fish he could catch...

‘I will continue to investigate further,’ he said to the old man.

“Have you ever considered that Cherry and David were behind it?” asked Draco. He had always suspected this, feeling something was wrong.

If it were them, Ollie and Miles would be the perfect tool. Why even bother leaving Ollie at the gate of the mansion?

Cedrick had the same thought as Draco. He shook his head, “It’s not them.

There’s something bigger behind the scenes.”

Catelyn took a nice hot shower. She wiped the water droplets on her face as she hummed a pleasant little tune. She then put on the pajamas that Draco had prepared for her.

The size was a perfect fit. The pajamas were soft and comfortable.

She was still wiping her damp hair casually. She did not blow-dry her hair since the bedroom was already heated. She then went straight to the bedroom.

Cedrick was not back yet, probably still talking to Grandpa Mason about something important.

Her eyes fell coldly back to the small black box that the servant had given her earlier.

The servant had also specifically instructed that the box must be opened only when Cedrick was present. Could it be that there was something of a surprise inside?

If the servant did not emphasize the last sentence, maybe Catelyn would not pay much attention to the contents of the box. However, the servant's words kept circling in her ears.

Catelyn wanted to open the box to find out.

She curiously walked over and picked up the box.

The box was not locked. It was simply closed.

Catelyn flicked it gently.

With a click, the hidden button of the box was released.

"Why did you come out without drying your hair?" Suddenly, a slightly dissatisfied voice came from behind.

Catelyn was so frightened that her hands shook. The box rolled down to the ground, and the contents were scattered over the floor...

Chapter 909-Catelyn's face immediately turned red as she saw the contents of the box.

Cedrick followed her line of sight and saw the items that fell on the ground.

Noticing the beautifully furnished bedroom, Cedrick probably knew what was going on.

He raised his eyebrows and said with a half-smile, "I haven't seen it yet."

Catelyn hurriedly stuffed all the scattered things back into the box. She then threw it on the sofa and covered it with a pillow. She said embarrassingly, "What do you mean? Your grandfather prepared all these. Am I supposed to use them?' No wonder the servant was so awkward earlier.

It was Catelyn's first time staying here, and the servant had to prepare everything. How embarrassing!

Cedrick grinned as he approached Catelyn, his eyes looking devilish. "Well, since Grandpa had done all this for you. You better do something, or you'll let him down,' he taunted her.

She could feel his low, hoarse voice and warm breath through her ears.

Catelyn blushed. "I'm warning you. Don't do any rash and ruin my reputation, otherwise, I'll call off the wedding!"

Cedrick thought Catelyn looked really cute when she blushed, he could not help but want to pinch her cheeks.

However, his eyes narrowed as he heard her threat. "Who else would you marry but me?"

"I'll just not get married!" Catelyn roared back at him as she heard the warning in his tone of voice.

Cedrick was slightly startled. He said, "We already have the marriage certificate anyway. It doesn't really matter if we have a wedding."

"You..." Catelyn could not answer for a while, and her pretty face flushed immediately. She glared at Cedrick angrily and sneered. "Well, you can save some money if there's no wedding, right? If you and grandpa get tired of me next time, you can just kick me out, and no one will ever know that I'm your ex-wife."

Cedrick was just teasing her, but he did not expect her to be that angry.

He took her hand, put it on his lips, and gnawed on it gently, leaving a tooth mark on it.

'I'm just kidding. The wedding is already being prepared, and it will be held next year.'

He continued, "This will be the only wedding in my life, and no one else can be my bride but you. I promise."

Catelyn covered her ears. "Stop it with all the sweetness!"

"And I say this all from the bottom of my heart. I don't have a very big heart. There is only one woman who could fill the void within it, and that person... is you," said Cedrick as he stared at her deeply.

He then said in a hoarse voice, "Go and dry your hair."

Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror in the bathroom, Catelyn's heartbeat returned to normal.

Chapter 910-Cedrick went to the balcony for a smoke. Ever since the incident where he broke up with Catelyn, he had picked up the habit of smoking again.

Catelyn finished drying her hair and came out of the bedroom. She looked around and saw that there was nobody around. She turned her head toward the balcony and saw a glimpse of a tall figure on it.

Cedrick took a deep breath as he finished his cigarette. Suddenly, a small hand stretched in and snatched the cigarette butt from his fingers.

Catelyn said angrily, "Smoking is not good for your health. You promised me you'd stop doing this. Well, why did you start again?"

Just as she was about to crush the cigarette butts and throw them into the trash can, Cedrick's big palm intercepted her small, fragile hand. He stared at her with his dark eyes and slowly exhaled smoke at her face.

Catelyn choked and coughed several times and stared back at him furiously.

When Catelyn woke up the next day, Cedrick was no longer by her side on the bed. She rubbed her slightly swollen head. Her cold had been cured for a couple of days, so why was her head still feeling so groggy?

She looked at the time. It was half past nine!

She quickly jumped out of bed.

Why did the alarm not sound?

In lightning speed, Catelyn quickly cleaned herself up and changed into a cashmere jacket, and went downstairs.

The living room was full of laughter. Draco was spending his time playing with wood blocks with the two boys.

As he saw Catelyn coming downstairs, he was not displeased at all and was smiling instead. "Ceddy said you were too tired last night, so I didn't ask the servants to wake you up. Anyway, there's breakfast in the kitchen for you." Catelyn guessed that the old man was thinking crookedly. She tugged her long hair and asked, "Where's Ceddy?"

“He went out early in the morning to get something,” replied Draco.

Catelyn nodded. She sat down as Uncle Ford brought her breakfast to the table. Staring at the rich and nutritious food, her appetite widened.

It was a typical breakfast with eggs and sausages. It tasted light and healthy.

Draco sat down opposite her and hesitated for a moment before asking tentatively, “If there is anything wrong with Ceddy, would you despise him?”