

## **Our Billion 911**

Chapter 911-Catelyn chewed the swordfish rolls. When she heard Draco's words, she quickly swallowed and responded questioningly, "What has he done? Grandpa, don't tell me you're still looking for a mistress for Ceddy."

"That's not what I meant." Draco put on a serious look and added, "I mean, if Ceddy has...an underlying illness, but one that won't affect your normal life at the moment, would you still love him the same?"

"Underlying illness? What do you mean?"

"It's a long story; blame me for it if you must. It was all because of a lover of mine in the past." Draco sighed faintly.

Since Catelyn was officially a member of the family, he decided not to keep secrets. Even if he did not tell her, Syl would sooner or later tell Catelyn before the wedding.

He told Catelyn that someone poisoned him decades ago but accidentally harmed his descendants, and as he relayed the story, his eyes seemed to be glossed with tears.

'Ceddy is the lucky one. When he was born, medicine development flourished globally, and our team successfully developed an antidote to restrain the toxin. Still, it'll attack him from time to time, which is indescribably painful. Maybe I'm being too abstract here, but most of my sons and grandsons couldn't stand the suffering and eventually committed suicide..."

The fork in Catelyn's hand fell on the dining table with a clatter.

As she listened to Draco, perhaps it was because of empathy, but she felt like she had traveled back in time and saw a young boy covering his head with his hands, slamming himself against the wall repeatedly until he fell unconscious.

Her heart tightened for a moment, her vision became blurred, and her voice nearly cracked with how intensely she snapped, her eyes red as she did, "Why did you betray that woman? Why can't you protect your children? And my grandma was deeply hurt by you!"

"You're a living devil. People like you don't deserve forgiveness. I hope you live the rest of your life in guilt and remorse!"

Draco listened on as his lips quivered, but he had no right to refute it.

Tears fell, and finally, he hunched over his back and repeatedly said, "I'm sorry..."

"Being sorry doesn't help. Your apology won't make up for my grandmother and to get rid of the toxins in Caddy's body. You said that this virus can be inherited, so what about Miles and Ollie? Are they going to suffer in the future, too?!" Catelyn suddenly became emotional and agitated.

She thought she could already live a happy life, but she never thought that the greatest tragedy had always been by her side, and it was just a matter of time.

If Miles and Ollie also housed this virus in their system, they would suffer from severe pain in the future. She was so afraid that she would even want to kill Draco.

She was not afraid of being despised and trampled on, nor of being threatened and hurt, but for her babies to suffer for the sin of their elders instead.

The more she talked, the angrier she became.

No longer having the mood for breakfast, Catelyn shot up from her seat and stormed to the living room. She gazed at her two sons playing, trying her best to suppress her sadness, but she was just not strong enough to hold back anymore.

Soon, she burst into tears.

'Why didn't Cedrick tell me about something this important?' Some time ago, Cedrick brought the boys to the hospital in the name of a physical examination and took away two tubes of blood samples.

'Is it just to check whether there is a virus in their body?' Miles keenly noticed his mother's mood, threw away the Spyderman model in his hand, and looked up at her, his chubby face concerned. "Who upset you, Mommy?"

"Go and pack up. I'll take you home."

Catelyn could not stay any longer. Every time she came to Mason Chateau, she would be disappointed. She was afraid that she might curse Draco with all the vicious words in the world the longer she stayed.

"Catelyn, don't leave yet." Draco chased after her at the moment, wiped away his tears, and said with guilt, "I know this is all my fault, but it has happened. What's the use of taking two children away? That won't solve the problem. Ceddy owns a private laboratory in—"

Chapter 912—"Don't bother; I'll find solutions myself. Now, get out of the way!"

Catelyn did not give Draco a chance to finish his sentence and resolutely took the two children, leaving him frozen in place at Mason Chateau.

Sylvie saw Catelyn striding in, past the gates of Atherton Manor, with a furious expression.

'That cursed old man. For Cedrick's sake, I relented in letting my precious granddaughter be registered on your family pedigree book. How dare you even bully my granddaughter?!' "Oh, Cat, don't cry. Tell me: why did that ungrateful old man bully you? I'll get back at him for you." Sylvie handed a tissue to Catelyn and gently wiped her tears for her.

Catelyn said incoherently, "Grandma, does the Atherton family have any doctor specialized in hereditary diseases? Miles and Ollie... They may have a genetic disease in their bodies, but I—I... I can't do anything for them..." Sylvie's movement of wiping her tears halted, and her eyelids twitched.

The thing she was most worried about finally happened. Catelyn knew the truth.

She never dared to tell Catelyn all this time because she feared that she would panic when she found out.

'Oh, don't cry, Cat... I've heard about the genetic disease of the Mason family too, but it's not that scary. Medicine development and inventory are so advanced now, so perhaps Miles and Ollie won't inherit the disease. That's possible, too!

Hasn't Cedrick kept the disease well under control all these years?"

"But apart from Cedrick, Elder Mason's sons and grandsons are all dead!"

Catelyn whimpered aggrievedly as though countless claws were scratching her heart, and she felt tormented. "Grandma, is this why you have been preventing me from being together with Cedrick? Tell me, please..."

Sylvie sighed helplessly and nodded. In the end, she could not conceal the truth.

"I know Cedrick will be a good husband for you, but he has a genetic disease in his body. I don't want you to suffer with him--"

"I'm so stupid! Why didn't I find it out earlier?!"

Catelyn cried until she was out of breath, and all her grievances and sadness were thrown at her grandmother.

Sylvie kept comforting her that the medical team would soon run the test, all while patting her back gently and saying, "It's okay. Vent it out. I'll be here with you..."

Catelyn cried bitterly, and when she was done, she felt like her strength had returned to her.

After all, she was a mother of two kids, and she needed to be strong for them.

Soon, with Sylvie's order, a genetic expert came to the door to take blood samples from the two little guys for testing.

When the expert lifted Miles' arm, he saw a thin pinhole on the skin above his vein, and he could tell that it was a newly formed wound.

Catelyn stroked the pinhole and asked in a trembling voice, "Where did this come from?"

Miles pouted and pointed at the transparent test tube in the expert's hand. ' Just a few days ago, Big Demon took Ollie and me to a hospital for a physical examination. The doctor took our blood with a much thicker tube than this one."

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Chapter 913-It was true after all. Cedrick took the blood of Miles and Ollie for testing in advance.

Cedrick was also worried that they might carry the virus in their bodies.

The realization made Catelyn's knees go limp.

"It's been tested, so do I need to test again?" the doctor asked suspiciously.

Miles and Ollie had just been through a blood-drawn of a large amount recently. She was afraid that they could not stand it.

Sylvie noticed the worry in Catelyn's eyes and decided on her behalf as she gestured for the doctor to leave.

"Don't be freaked out. Maybe the boys are blessed," Sylvie comforted earnestly.

Catelyn choked up and nodded. She could not wait to call Cedrick, wanting to know the results of the test. Her hands were still shaking until the call came through, and she was panicked and scared.

After all, women would only understand how terrible it was for their children to be sick when they became a mother.

Coincidentally, Cedrick happened to arrive at Mason Chateau and found out that Catelyn had taken the two children away.

Noticing that Catelyn was calling him before he even searched her up, he answered the call in mere seconds. He did not notice Draco's hesitant expression and went straight to the flower garden to answer the phone.

His tone was very soft and indulgent as he spoke, "I promised to send you back in the afternoon. What's wrong? Why didn't you wait for me to leave?" Hearing his nonchalant question, Catelyn gritted her teeth and asked, "Miles and Ollie have pinholes on their arms. Did you take them for a blood test?"

Cedrick and Catelyn have been together for so long, hence Cedrick could hear the subtle choking in her utterance.

He glanced at Draco, who was sitting in the living room sighing, and had an inkling of what had happened. "What have you found out?"

"I know everything." Catelyn covered her face nervously, her heart beating wildly as if it was about to pop out of her body. "The truth...that you're the only seedling in your lineage, in the Mason family. It's because of a genetic disease!"

"How are the test results? Are they out yet? Do Miles and Ollie carry the virus in their bodies?"

Cedrick's face became even more gloomy, and he glanced at Draco coldly.

He told Catelyn everything, obviously.

Draco noticed Cedrick's uncomfortable stare, so he turned his face away and called Uncle Ford to help him go upstairs.

Without Miles and Ollie, the Mason Chateau was unexpectedly quiet. Even though they only stayed for a day and a night, Draco was already used to their presence. When he went upstairs, his entire figure seemed all too despondent to Cedrick.

'Where are you now? I'll come to find you,' said Cedrick without hesitation, and a steely expression overtook his face.

When Cedrick arrived at Atherton Manor, it was just lunchtime.

Catelyn pulled him to the lake house in the manor, clutched the hem of his clothes nervously, and anxiously asked, "What about the test results? How are they?" Cedrick frowned slightly and knew that she would lose her temper when she learned the truth. That was a tough row to hoe, and he knew she was concerned about the safety of the two children more than anything else.

"Don't worry, Yael is still doing the analysis, and the results may not come out until tomorrow."

"You're lying!"

Catelyn, afraid that Cedrick was lying, bit her bottom lip and retorted,"

When we were in Mason Chateau, your grandfather said that you went out in the morning to get something. Is it a report?!

"Please, no matter what the outcome will be, tell me... Stop keeping me in the dark like a fool..."

Seeing that she was about to cry, Cedrick reached out and put her head into his chest.

Chapter 914-Catelyn was caught off-guard when Cedrick pulled her to him, but she then violently resisted.

The more she resisted, however, the tighter Cedrick held her. He patiently comforted her, "I'm not lying to you. I went to pick up a confidential document from the company in the morning. You know you can trust me. If the results are out, I'll let you know as soon as possible."

Catelyn softly hit Cedrick's chest with her fist and whimpered, "I don't believe you. You always refuse to tell me about important things. How long do you still plan to hide your secrets from me? I am their mother and have the right to know their health!"

Cedrick did not feel any pain in his chest.

Seeing the tears flashing in her eyes, he subconsciously frowned slightly and said in a hoarse voice, "I just don't want you to worry..."

"Excuses! Grandma knows it, and you know it, too. Everyone in the Mason family knows it except me!"

Annoyed and worried, her emotions became unstable.

She then bit on his arm and indistinctly growled, "You even took their blood for testing secretly. It was premeditated, wasn't it?! I don't know how many things you're still hiding from me!"

"Tell me: your disease has something to do with the accident Stella was involved in that night, doesn't it? You refused to tell me where you went because of that, right?"

Cedrick's frown deepened at how she shoved him away. He noticed the conflict of emotions in her eyes. "I did find Yael that night. He's my doctor and has always been in charge of my disease, but he's obsessed with medical research, so I didn't take you to see him."

'No wonder he's been refusing to tell me what he was doing day and night when he disappeared... Once he explained that he went to the doctor, it'd make me suspect that he was sick. He'd rather be misunderstood that he hurt Stella than explain where he went.' Catelyn felt sad and helpless. "Then, what would you do if the two children were found out to have inherited the virus? Would you continue to hide it from me?"



"I don't answer hypothetical questions." Repeated questions from Catelyn made Cedrick uncontrollably grit his teeth as he was holding his temper.

He gave her a sharp stare. "Since you know everything now, your grandmother must've told you that this virus is very hereditary. I was told that I'd die anytime.

Knowing this now, will you still want to be with me?"

Catelyn's focus was not at all on either being with him or not; she never thought about leaving him after all.

She was most concerned about the safety of her two children at that moment.

A moment of silence in Cedrick's eyes seemed forever.

His expression suddenly cooled down as he clasped Catelyn's wrist with one hand and forced her against a pillar of the lake house.

"Answer me: will you break up with me because of this?"

Although he did not believe that he would die from the virus, he was still curious about Catelyn's thoughts.

"You're hurting me! Let me go!"

Cedrick's grip on Catelyn's wrist was so painful that she unconsciously struggled, wanting to fling away his hand.

Cedrick stared at her trembling shoulders, then smiled bitterly, looking determined.

“While on the way here, I kept asking myself if you disliked that I wasn’t an ideal person and that the child you had with me might have a genetic disease. ‘What would I do?’ I asked myself.

“I thought about many possibilities, but I saw you, and at that very moment, I knew very well that whether you want it or not, I won’t let go as long as I am alive. You’re destined to be only mine in this life!”

After that, Cedrick let go of Catelyn’s hand, turned around, and left.

Just as he took two steps, however, Catelyn hugged him from behind.

Chapter 915-Catelyn’s tears dropped as her arms tightly wrapped around Cedrick’s waist.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t want to lose my temper with you, and I never hated you... ‘ she wept, sounding like a child. ‘I just can’t accept that Miles and Ollie are going to suffer... It’s such a serious illness...”

She recalled what Draco had told her; that most descendants of the Mason family could not stand the pain and committed suicide.

As a mother, her greatest hope was the healthy and safe growth of her two children.

Catelyn hugged him even tighter. “I’m too selfish. You’re a victim too. You’re already in great pain, but I still imposed my sorrow on you.”

Cedrick’s heart that was inlaid with frost was once again softened by Catelyn.

Nonetheless, the word ‘victim’ inexplicably induced a little self- deprecation in Cedrick.

He was clear that having such a strange disease at birth, even if well-controlled, was still a hidden danger. The saddest thing was that his sons and grandsons would all inherit this disease.

“Are you taking pity on me? Yes, I’m a poor man-“

“No!” Catelyn hurriedly shook her head. “You gave me hope and stayed by my side when I was in despair, helpless, and sad. You always comforted me, and you were always there. You might have the most arrogant look in the world, but I’m sure that deep down, you have the softest heart in the world. I didn’t take pity on you. I love you...”

‘At the same time, I feel sorry for you. Sorry that I wasn’t there when you were just a kid to help you get through the suffering of the disease...’ She hugged him for a long time and did not let go while Cedrick closed his eyes silently, slowly held her hands, and remained silent.

While waiting for the test results, Catelyn had been restless constantly.

In addition, she had been haunted by nightmares since she shot the kidnappers.

She dreamed that a bloody man came to ask her for her life. She could not sleep, so she went to a chapel in the Atherton Manor.

When Eugene died, Sylvie had someone to build the chapel, and Catelyn would usually come to pay homage to him.

Catelyn genuflected in front of a cross, solemnly crossing her fingers and resting her forehead on it. She prayed for Cedrick and her children to be healthy. She was even willing to sacrifice her own life in exchange for their health.

Catelyn stayed in the chapel for more than half an hour. When she got up, her knees became numb due to kneeling for too long, and she almost stumbled and fell forward.

Fortunately, a hand helped her up in time. Catelyn smelled a familiar scent of cologne and turned to look at the man who grabbed her arm in time.

“Cousin?”

Edwin helped Catelyn to sit on the wooden chair beside him. He seemed a little less condescending but a little more caring. "You looked restless since afternoon. What's been bothering you? Relax: God has his plan, and everything will be fine. Don't put all the burdens on yourself, darling. It's not your responsibility after all."

"Thank you. I didn't want to stress myself out too, but I shot someone that day. I had nightmares every time I closed my eyes. I just...couldn't sleep sometimes, no matter what I did."

It made her feel like this was the retribution her children should pay.

"Kitty, it's not right for you to think so. That man is a criminal with countless murder cases on the record. You did kill him, but think about the people you might've saved. You're doing good deeds, so good fortune will come." Edwin playfully raised his eyebrows to ease Catelyn's anxiety.

Chapter 916-Catelyn almost burst with laughter at Edwin's reply.

She was amused that Edwin managed to put murder into such a sublime act.

She signaled him to look at the cross and said smilingly, "You might want to be mindful of what you say in front of Him. God bless you."

Edwin glanced at the crucifix enshrined in the middle of the chapel. After Eugene's death, Sylvie would come to recite the prayer for the dead whenever she was free. At the end of the day, it was an ordeal for a mother to lose a son.

'I don't believe in gods or ghosts. I only believe in myself.'

Catelyn seemed to have seen Cedrick in Edwin when he said that. Cedrick, too, never believed in those. As an atheist, he felt that religion was just a form of psychological comfort.

"Forget it. Let's talk about your Christmas plan with Joanne. Christmas is coming soon, and no matter how much she tries to hide, she'll need to go back to Atherton Manor. You know Grandma has been thinking about her grandchild in Joanne's womb."

“Uncle Eugene has just passed away. It isn’t bad after all to let Grandma have high hopes and look forward to something.”

“So you’re still going to keep her in the dark?”

Catelyn frowned. The longer Edwin kept it a secret, the greater the impact Joanne would face when he debunked it in the future. It was undeniably a snowball effect that would lead to an adverse outcome.

‘What, then? Do you want Grandma to suffer another bereavement? Kitty, as Joanne’s best friend, you should understand that she came from an ordinary family with an upsetting growing environment. She won’t be looked down upon only if she moves into Atherton Manor when she’s pregnant.”

Of course, Catelyn knew Joanne’s growing background very well. She lost her biological mother when she was a child, and her father married her stepmother.

She was not treated well by her parents as they were extremely biased toward her step-sister. It was because of that that she entered the entertainment industry to make money while still in college.

In fact, their family was fairly well-off as her father owned a medium-sized company with a constant annual income of around several million dollars. He also had a villa in a good location in the city center. It was just that the company was far from being comparable to the Atherton family’s companies, hence Joanne was most likely nothing different from an ordinary person in the eyes of the Atherton family members.

Catelyn stubbornly stared at Edwin and asked him for a cast-iron guarantee, “Promise me that no matter what happens, you’ll protect her well. If you hurt her in the long run, you’ll find that she’s a very distressed girl. I don’t want to see her hurt in the slightest.”

Edwin smiled playfully but did not take it to heart. “You know I’m always protective of pretty ladies.”

‘She’s not that kind of mistress you’ll find out there!’ Catelyn stressed angrily.

“Okay. Chill!” Edwin waved his hand. “I have an agreement with her that I’ll make her the brightest star in the circle of celebrities. She’s my moneymaker now, so why would I hurt her?”

Catelyn felt annoyed and restless for Joanne. “You’ve been hurting her since the night you spent with her in the Barricade Club. I accompanied her to the hospital for a body check that day, and you’ll never know how much she suffered. When she was taking the contraceptive pill, she felt wronged as if she asked for the suffering, yet she was tough and didn’t blame anyone, not even you! I don’t think I’ll ever forget that day for the rest of my life.

“Cousin, if you don’t love her, just let her go. Spare her, leave her, and be a f\* ckboy if you wish!”

If it were not for the fact that Joanne had married Edwin, she would never forgive Edwin.

She would even file a lawsuit against him if he did not apologize to Joanne!

However, Edwin took a deep breath and said with a faint voice, intending to show dominance, “She’s not only your friend but also your sister-in-law now!”

In other words, he would never let Joanne go.

Chapter 917-Cedrick brought Catelyn to see Yael in the morning two days later.

In that mysterious and well-guarded laboratory, Catelyn finally met Yael for the first time, and as Cedrick had reminded her, he was obsessed with medical research and was wearing a white lab coat.

He had eye bags, too.

Yael perfunctorily greeted Catelyn and Cedrick, took two sets of protective suits for them, and took them to a sterile culture room.

Several Petri dishes were placed on the high cultivation platform, and Yael and Cedrick were speaking in medical terms that Catelyn could not understand.

Nonetheless, she understood that the cells in these Petri dishes were all cultured with the blood of her two sons. If they wanted to find out the effectiveness of the medicine, they could not use reagents for the test because the risk and uncertainty were high.

Wearing a protective mask, Catelyn asked Yael hurriedly, her voice indistinct, "Tell me: do they inherit the disease? Will the suffering be as painful as Ceddy's years ago, and do they need to constantly take medicine like him?"

Miles had not taken any medicine to inhibit the growth of the virus in the past few years, not to mention that he was a premature baby. Catelyn worried that it might be too late for Miles to have his predicament under control.

Yael then explained the information, but as it was riddled with medical terms, Catelyn became exasperated and urged him for a layman's explanation.

"English, please!"

"Did I speak alien?" Yael looked at Cedrick, seeking comfort.

Cedrick replied disrespectfully, "Stop beating around the bush. You said a lot, but you didn't give an accurate answer!"

"Okay, fine, come with me."

Yael took the two of them to a transparent glass room with the most advanced blood analyzer.

After Yael hit the pad on the machine, two test sheets were printed, and he handed them to Cedrick and Catelyn. "This is the current status of the virus and immunity in your son's body."

Catelyn did not know what the colorful things sticking to the outer wall of the cell in the enlarged photo were and looked at Cedrick subconsciously.

Cedrick, on the other hand, was extremely astonished.

The virus immunity in the blood of Miles and Ollie were as high as 70 percent.

Although the virus was hereditary, with the development of medicine, some genetic engineering and means could be used to weaken the impact of the virus, resulting in weaker infectivity in cross-generations inheritance.

The immune system in Cedrick's body was only 17 percent. Therefore, he needed medical drugs to suppress his disease and hence live a normal life. However, certain unknown causes would still incur his disease. For example, certain drugs he took during the injury would neutralize the medicinal properties of the antiviral drugs he had been taking, weak willpower, or other diseases in the body.

The two children's immune bodies were unexpectedly high enough that as long as the virus did not mutate within a controllable range, they would not have to worry about their health at all.

"The result of the inspection shows that...they're safe from the virus." Cedrick breathed a sigh of relief.

"Are they?!" Catelyn covered her mouth in disbelief, tears almost falling out of her excitement. "Are the children in good health? The result won't go wrong, right?"

Before she came, she had been working up to accept the worst outcome calmly, but when she saw the analysis report, her heart palpitated, and she could not remain calm.

"Miss Clark, even if you don't believe me, you have to believe in my high- tech instruments. These are all sponsored by Cedrick at a huge cost!" boomed Yael, exceptionally proud when he said that.

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Chapter 918-"Thank you so much!" Catelyn blinked profusely and looked up at the ceiling, trying to hold back her tears.



She should not be crying at an elated moment like this.

She then put on a smile, and the smile made Cedrick less worried.

Cedrick was the head of the family, and he needed to take responsibility to protect her.

Hence, no matter how worried he was, he would never show it. The anxiety of the past few days finally vanished when he got the report.

Catelyn, on the other hand, regained her vigor and insisted on inviting Yael to dinner.

When Yael came out of the laboratory, he saw a vast expanse of white snow that covered the earth. The temperature was below zero, implying that it was wintertime.

He exclaimed, "Hmm. I thought it was still autumn just a moment ago. It seems like there's snow everywhere!"

Catelyn gave him a speechless look, thinking that he was too engrossed in his work.

Cedrick teased, "He can only make contributions to developing medicine. When it comes to anything beyond that, he knows nothing."

Catelyn covered her mouth and snickered, folded the report sheets neatly, and kept them in her purse. When they were waiting for food at the dining table, she kept asking Yael about the virus, "When will you come back for a re-examination? Is it possible for the virus to mutate? Do they need other drugs to restrain it when it mutates?"

Yael put down the cutlery, sat up straight, and started to explain with his right hand gesturing, "Body responsive test will be carried out every three to four months, and that would be more than enough. The virus is constantly mutating, but it's only worrying when the mutation is beyond the controllable range. There is no need to take medicine for now. The children are still young, so the medicine will be three-fold poisonous to them."

"I don't know how I can return your favor. Don't be shy to order whatever you want to eat today; it's on me!" Catelyn said, being generous.

The happier the three of them were, the more resentful the person in a corner watching them was.

It has been a while since Tracy and her mother returned to America. The day Eugene was sent to the hospital, she was forced to halt her studies and return to take care of her father.

Initially, it was thought that the punishment for Eugene was just life imprisonment and that she could find a way to commute his sentence, so he could be released on parole sooner. However, disaster struck.

On the way from the hospital to the prison, Eugene was involved in a fatal car accident that killed him on the spot.

With clenched fists, a pair of eyes stared at the three of them resentfully from the dimmed corner.

Tracy's mother, Sammy Winx, gently pulled her daughter's arm and said, "Tracy, let's go."

Tracy, however, was unwilling to leave. "Mom, that woman killed Dad!"

"Didn't the police close the case and tell US that it was purely an accident? Stop thinking about it anymore. Your grandma has finally accepted US, so let's calm down and go home." Sammy sighed helplessly.

Sammy was only Eugene's second and unofficial wife many years ago.

During that time, his legal wife had several abortions before she married Eugene, and her fertility was eventually impaired. Eugene could not have children with his first wife, so he always loved Sammy and their daughter, Tracy, very much.

However, the names of the two of them were never registered in the family book. That meant they were not being deemed as members of the Atherton family by other members.

After Eugene's death, Sylvie allowed them to come back to the Atherton Manor and put their names in the Atherton family book.

"Don't be fooled by them, Mom. Hiring someone to murder somebody is just as simple as buying food for dinner! I'm sure Dad's death wasn't an accident, and there's also a problem with the confession of the driver who caused the accident! Even if it was an accident, if Catelyn hadn't come back out of nowhere to steal Dad's property, Dad wouldn't have done such mad things that brought him to his death!"

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Chapter 919-Besides being in charge of Eugene's funeral, Tracy had been secretly observing Catelyn and Cedrick all this while.

Tracy and Sammy were still saddened by the loss of their loved one, yet Catelyn and Cedrick were happily chatting and laughing.

To Tracy, it was no different than mocking the death of her father.

"Tracy, enough." Sammy stared at Tracy with red eyes.

"No! Why can't I voice it out? He's your husband. Your husband was killed! Shouldn't you avenge him?"

"But the two of us have no status in the Atherton family. How can we fight Catelyn and Cedrick?" Of course, Sammy wanted to seek revenge for her husband, but she could do nothing.

Tracy wrung her fingers together and said indignantly, "Isn't grandma's seventy-seventh birthday just around the corner?"

“What?! Are you planning to do something at your grandma’s birthday party? ‘ Sammy was taken aback by his daughter’s bold idea. “Don’t. If something goes wrong, we’ll be kicked out of the Atherton family!”

The only thing they could rely on was the Atherton family. After all, Eugene’s inheritance that was left for them was not much.

“Anyway, I won’t let them get away with that!”

The heavy burden on her heart finally disappeared, and Catelyn could finally plan for the wedding with peace of mind.

She and Cedrick planned to hold a wedding on an artificial island near Sapphire City. It was a tourist attraction with mountains and rivers, and there were many local farms nearby that could be the source of fresh food for their wedding.

‘It must be very majestic to walk toward an officiant against the sea breeze in an elegant wedding dress,’ Catelyn pondered.

Most of the things had been prepared and arranged by the Mason family, and Catelyn only had to decide on her style and preference.

Sylvie also wanted to be at the helm of Catelyn’s wedding, but her seventy<sup>th</sup> birthday was approaching, and the Atherton family had been busy preparing for that.

Initially, not long after Eugene died, she did not want to hold a big birthday party.

However, life had to go on, and so did everyone else. She faintly felt that her health was getting worse every day, especially the wounds that were caused by Eugene on the cruise ship, which made her uncomfortable and could not sleep at night.

She wanted to take that opportunity to popularize Catelyn among the wealthy ladies and socialites of the upper class, hence she specially invited famous nobles and a few relatives of the Atherton family abroad to the wedding dress and let the Mason family take care of the arrangement of the wedding.

The Mason family even prepared a booklet that included all the details of the wedding for her to look over.

Sylvie's birthday party was such a big event as every one of the Atherton family was preparing gifts and surprises for her. Catelyn and her children were no exception.

On the eve of her birthday, Catelyn and the two little kids had built a snowman in the garden of the manor, putting on a hat and holding a carrot in its hand. They looked very happy, and Sylvie could hear the laughter of the three from afar.

Tracy and Sammy passed by the garden and snorted in disgust. "Let's see if you can still laugh tomorrow!"

"Mommy, does my snowman look good?" asked Miles as he drew two lines on the snowman's cheek, representing wrinkles.

Catelyn's hands were red from the cold. "That's cute! Your snowman is much prettier than mine." Catelyn always praised his son to give him confidence and encouragement.

"Do you still remember how to make a cake? Mommy taught you that."

Miles nodded, raised his chin arrogantly, and coolly replied, "Don't worry, I'll make a super delicious strawberry cake for my great-grandmother tomorrow!"

"Awesome!" Catelyn lowered her head and gently squeezed the little guy's chubby cheeks.

Miles did not really feel cold since he had been running around. Still, when Catelyn touched his cheeks, he shuddered and immediately tightened his eyebrows.

“Mommy, your hands are so cold. You should go back in! Leave it to me and Ollie. We’ll be able to make our own snowman.” Miles wiped his hands and pushed Catelyn back into the manor.

Catelyn could not help but laugh. Sometimes, her sons behaved more like her husband.

Chapter 920-The clock struck midnight as a reminder of the next day’s arrival.

Catelyn immediately sent a text message to Sylvie to congratulate her. She knew that her grandmother was asleep, but she still wanted to wish her on time.

Thinking of the gift she would give to her grandmother the next morning, she was afraid that her grandmother might not like it.

At 12.30 p.m. on the next day, guests started to arrive at Atherton Manor right after having lunch.

In the past, no matter what kind of celebration that was, it was always held in a hotel.

Henceforth, for all the guests, that was the first time a party was held in Atherton Manor.

Holding a party in Atherton Manor was a symbol and also a showcase of the Atherton family’s dignity.

Catelyn went to the airport to pick up Joanne early in the morning and went straight to the nearby high-end evening dress boutique.

Although the banquets she attended in the past as a celebrity was not as high-class as the Atherton family’s, Edwin told her the preference of his grandmother and how their family’s parties would usually look like before. Thus, she chose a low-key mossy-green high low-hem dress, which showed off her exquisite body shape.

Catelyn chose a light blue one-shoulder evening dress with a hollowed-out chest, which was fashionable and attractive.

While she was looking in the mirror, Joanne peeked from behind. "Screw you."

Catelyn picked up the hem of her chest and teased Joanne, "Yours is more exaggerated than mine!"

Joanne chuckled, not feeling embarrassed at all, and raised her chest to show off. "Aww, someone's jealous. I guess it's genetic, you know?"

Catelyn rolled her eyes at Joanne and then looked at her own. It was incomparable.

Joanne was a typical baby-face girl with big blue eyes. Silently retracting her eyes, Catelyn asked about Joanne's gift for her grandmother.

Joanne said that Edwin had it ready, and she did not have to care about that.

In fact, Joanne had prepared something else. She knitted a scarf for Sylvie, but Edwin disliked it and told her that he would buy a gift for Sylvie on their behalf.

Joanne's eyes dimmed when she heard that. Sylvie was very kind to her, but unfortunately, Edwin did not allow her to give that to her, probably because the scarf was too embarrassing in appearance.

After taking a deep breath, Joanne smiled again and changed the subject of their conversation. However, Catelyn glanced at her flat belly with a hint of worry, hoping that everything would be smooth and no trouble would be encountered at her grandmother's birthday party.

Around 5 p.m., Catelyn and Joanne finished getting ready, and the driver took them to Atherton Manor.

That was the first time Joanne came here, so she was rather nervous. Fortunately, with Catelyn accompanying her, the tension and discomfort were relieved a lot.

Arriving at the door, they found Kelly, who was dressed maturely and prudently, waiting for them. When she saw Catelyn and Joanne getting out of the car, she was a little surprised.

She had long known that the eldest Master Edwin had married a babyfaced female star, and she often accompanied Granny Atherton to watch Joanne's TV shows. It was just that Joanne was not that famous and there were rumors about her. Most of the characters Joanne played in those films and TV shows were the antagonist, too.

It was because of this, and the fact that Joanne did not have a lot of fans, that most people found her characters annoying.

Fortunately, Joanne had been showing her best side in interviews and late- night talk shows, which somewhat gained her some popularity.

When Kelly looked at her, she found Joanne had a pair of pleasing eyes, and she could tell from them that Joanne had a generous heart and a kind soul.