

Our Billion 951

Chapter 951-After the meal, Cedrick invited Catelyn to try on wedding dresses, and Ezekiel tagged along, too.

Joanne wanted to come along, but Sylvie refused to allow her to walk around. There were a lot of people during the festival, and she just 'bumped ' her head yesterday and passed out. Therefore, Sylvie was too worried about her.

Joanne begrudgingly returned to her bedroom and went on a Netflix binge to kill time until she heard the sound of the doorknob being turned. She jumped up from the couch.

It was Edwin who came in. Of course, no one else but him would come in without knocking.

She threw her laptop aside angrily and glared at Edwin. "What were you doing under the dining table just now, you wild beast?" Hearing Joanne call him 'wild beast,' his eyes narrowed as he slowly paced toward her.

"What did I do?"

Joanne was unfazed by this, however, as his behavior only served to irk her.

"Are you still playing dumb? You deliberately rubbed your foot against me just now, and there were a lot of people! You have to restrain yourself, sheesh. You know I get shy easily..."

Edwin sat lazily on the couch, put his slender legs on the coffee table, and squinted at her. "Didn't you notice that Grandma has been observing US? I did that just to make US look more harmonious."

"No matter how harmonious we are, it won't change the fact that you teased me!"

"And you responded to me."

Joanne blushed again. She remained silent for a long while, jumped on the couch several times in anger, and kicked the cushion down the couch, venting her dissatisfaction.

Edwin was undulated slightly by the bouncing couch as he sat next to Joanne.

All of a sudden, he raised his eyebrows, grabbed her waist, and pulled her down. In the blink of an eye, he had her pinned against the couch.

He smiled and looked at her.

In Int Atelier, a high-end boutique, Cedrick had already ordered the designer to make a wedding dress according to Catelyn's size in advance.

To surprise her, Catelyn had not seen the 20 blueprints whatsoever. He brought her to try them on that day to see which one she liked.

In the transparent glass window, there were sets of sparkling white wedding dresses. The lights on the top of the display cabinet shone down on the dresses, producing a halo effect on them as they seemingly glimmered.

These were the wedding dresses she had dreamed of.

The wedding Catelyn had imagined countless times before that day.

It was just that Ezekiel was not by her side in the past, so she felt that the wedding would not be perfect enough. Since her father had returned, and with her husband and her lovely twins to accompany her, nothing bothered her anymore.

Although Miles was still a kid, his eyes lit up when he saw the beautiful wedding dresses.

He frantically ran around in the boutique, choosing a wedding dress for Catelyn. Ollie went with him and would offer comments on something from time to time.

In just a few minutes, the two boys had picked the most beautiful dress for her. "Mommy, try this one! There are also other pretty dresses!"

Chapter 952-As trying on wedding dresses was a very cumbersome thing, Catelyn patted Miles' head and said, "It's very troublesome to try on a wedding dress. There are fruits over there. I'll ask one of the sales assistants to take you to sit there, okay?"

A female sales assistant smilingly greeted them. 'Young masters, please come with me.'

Miles raised his chin coolly. "No, I'll just wait here for Mommy to try on the wedding dress."

'I'm not hungry either, thank you.' Ollie shook his head politely.

Seeing this, Catelyn did not force them to obey. She knew that when they were tired, they would take a nap somewhere.

With the aid of the sales assistant, Catelyn began to try the first wedding dress, which was the twins' choice. It had a retro theme to it with a narrow waist made with soft materials, was translucent, and decorated with complicated patterns, exhibiting the elegance and sexiness of the wearer.

It took Catelyn about 10 minutes to finish dressing, and she, once done, stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror and looked at herself.

Cedrick also happened to look in the mirror.

'Madam, you look so beautiful!' gushed the other sales assistants.

'This wedding dress fits you like a glove, and I'm sure you'll be the brightest star at your wedding after makeup!'

"I've never seen anyone look so perfect in a wedding dress like you do..."

Miles and Ollie raised their heads, their eyes twinkling as they nodded vigorously.

Catelyn spun around but felt that something was missing.

She then asked Cedrick for advice.

Hearing many people praising Catelyn for her beauty, Cedrick felt elated. ' You look good in anything you wear.'

The wedding dress was originally designed to narrow the waist, but Catelyn found that she had eaten too much recently and gained some weight. Her belly slightly protruded at this point. She frowned and contracted her belly, trying to look slimmer, but she could not hold long.

'No, I'll try other styles.'" Catelyn decided to try the second set chosen by Miles and Ollie. The upper part of the second dress was waist-tight, but the lower part was a hand-stitched tutu skirt with layers of light gauze layered on top of each other, forming waves of gauze which covered up the defects of the wearer to a certain extent.

When Catelyn came out after trying it on, everyone's eyes lit up.

To promote sales, the sales assistant naturally fawned over her.

Catelyn had no choice but to leave the final decision to the men and children.

Unsurprisingly, they praised them for being beautiful in the dress.

'This one and that one look beautiful.'" Cedrick walked over and hugged her shoulders, his deep voice was melodious and magnetic.

'I shouldn't be asking you three for opinions on wedding dresses! It's just my luck that Joanne isn't here, or she would've given the most useful opinion.'

Every woman would feel that they had all kinds of flaws and that their figure was imperfect. That was why makeup products and good-looking dresses were their best friends.

At a time like this, all they needed was a truthful answer or opinion, not praises. If all the men did was simply praise, she would not know who was honest and which dress to pick.

Chapter 953-Catelyn was thinking of calling her female colleague to help her choose, seeing as how unhelpful Cedrick and her twins were with their opinions.

Suddenly, a person walked into the shop, and it took Catelyn by surprise.

It was Janice. She was in poor health and rarely left her room, and it just so happened that she took a stroll that day for her health. Coincidentally, she passed by the bridal shop and saw Cedrick from a distance. Curious, she walked in and saw Catelyn trying on wedding dresses.

"Aunt Janice?" Catelyn excitedly pulled Janice closer. "You came just in time! I need your help: Which wedding dress do you think looks better on me?"

"I might not be the best person for this...but I could give you some advice." Janice took Catelyn's hand lovingly. It was hard for her to imagine that Catelyn and Cedrick, who were not favored all the way, finally getting together.

It was even harder to imagine Catelyn as the granddaughter of the Atherton family.

"I appreciate it! You always have good taste in aesthetics," praised Catelyn smilingly.

Cedrick, just as surprised, came to Janice, greeted her, and introduced Ezekiel to her. "This is Mister Clark, Cat's father. He just returned to America a while ago."

"Pleased to meet you, Mister Clark." Janice reached out to shake hands with Ezekiel, but when her eyes lingered on Ezekiel's vaguely handsome face, she felt he seemed...familiar.

She could not help but ask with a smile, "Have we met before? You seem familiar."

Janice did not attend Sylvie's birthday banquet yesterday, so she must have met Ezekiel somewhere before that.

When Ezekiel saw Janice, his pupils shrank slightly, and his breathing was imperceptible for a moment before he shook his head with a smile. "If I have seen someone like the elegant, generous Miss Coleman before, surely I wouldn't forget."

"Apologies. I must've mistaken you for someone else." Janice did not take it to heart either and began to choose a wedding dress for Catelyn.

There were more than a dozen sets of wedding dresses left, and Janice chose one of them at a glance, which was a pure white wedding dress with thousands of diamonds inlaid on the chest. It was a brilliant design.

The design was ingenious with gardenia petals embroidered on the waist, perfectly embedded in the transparent tulle, indeed a masterpiece.

Janice asked the sales assistant to take the wedding dress and handed it to Catelyn. She then carried the dress into the fitting room.

Janice accompanied her into the room and helped her in putting it on. The curve of the waist perfectly covered her protruding belly, which fit perfectly.

After she came out of the fitting room, the air in the store seemed to have stagnated.

Cedrick had changed into a gray suit, which complemented Catelyn's pure white wedding dress, making this lovely couple look even more youthful and gorgeous.

Catelyn and Cedrick met each other's expectant eyes, and they could not look away anymore.

Cedrick, in Catelyn's eyes, was like a prince who had stepped down from the altar, his eyes were less cold and much gentler.

She could even imagine the day when they held their wedding.

As he gazed at her wearing this dress, he walked up to her and held her hand in front of all the guests. It was not only to announce their relationship to the whole world but also to show everyone his warm and caring side.

Catelyn walked over and spread her arms, asking nervously, "How do I look?"

Her figure was reflected in Cedrick's eyes. "This is you, the incomparable you."

Catelyn slightly raised a smile, gladdened that she had asked Janice for her opinion.

Janice, too, smiled. "It seems that I still have good taste. This dress matches you very well."

Cedrick turned his head and told the sales assistant that they would pick the dress Catelyn was wearing.

After this fitting session, Cedrick intended to go back to Mason Chateau to discuss some other wedding details with the wedding organizer.

"Alright, I'll see you later. I haven't been with Dad for a long time, and I want to go back to the Clark Mansion." Catelyn waved to Cedrick to signal him not to be late because of her, and her smile was sweetened with glee.

Chapter 954-Cedrick lowered his eyes and pecked her forehead. 'I'll pick you up later for dinner.'
"Alright, I'll wait for you."

Reluctantly, Catelyn sent Cedrick to the car and left, then went to have lunch with Ezekiel, Janice, and her twins. Since Ollie preferred healthier food, Catelyn chose to eat at a Greek-themed restaurant instead.

Janice had not seen Catelyn for a long time, so she enthusiastically asked about her recent relationship with Cedrick. To her surprise, Miles and Ollie were more active in answering Janice's questions than Catelyn was.

Janice looked at their happy faces and emotionally remarked, "It's our fate after all. I never thought that you were the woman who gave birth to Ollie for Ceddy four years ago.

I'm glad everyone is reunited now."

In the afternoon, Cedrick came out of Mason Chateau after settling their wedding planning and drove to Mason Group.

Eason said that he found some information and needed to report it to him, face-to-face.

When Cedrick arrived at Mason Group, Eason was waiting in his office with a stack of photos and documents in his hand. Seeing Cedrick, he immediately went up to him.

"Master Cedrick, you asked me to check the information on Mister Clark's previous imprisonment, but I found that..."

Cedrick pursed his lips lightly, signaling him to continue.

"Ezekiel was only brought in at the end of last year on the small island of the private prison. Because he had no money to pay the fine, he had never been released on parole. However, just a few months ago, a few days after the young masters' birthday, someone photographed Ezekiel appearing in the commercial building in Sapphire City."

In other words, Ezekiel, who should be serving his sentence in prison, appeared in Sapphire City when he should not have been able to.

A person could not appear in two places at the same time. Something was off.

"This is the photo I took of Ezekiel in the commercial building." Eason took out one of the photos and handed it to Cedrick. "I've already analyzed it, and there is no trace of it being photoshopped. This is Ezekiel."

Cedrick stared at that photo. The background was a jewelry store in the mall.

Ezekiel was preliminarily wearing a mask but was accidentally bumped into by a passerby, and the mask was accidentally torn off. In the photo, he was picking up the mask in a panic and planning to put it on again. He looked afraid that people would recognize him.

Compared with the records of private prisons, Ezekiel must be hiding something.

"He was imprisoned for accidental wounding. What about the victim?" asked Cedrick sternly.

As long as the victim was found, they would get to know whether the adjudication of Ezekiel's imprisonment was faulty or not.

Alas, Eason shook his head. "We're one step too late. The victim immigrated to another country."

"How could there be such a coincidence?" Cedrick put the photo upside down on the desktop and sneered inexplicably. "It seems that my father-in-law is hiding something."

From now on, you have someone to watch him every hour of the day. Find out who he's in contact with."

If Ezekiel had appeared in Sapphire City a few months ago, he could have found Catelyst. Even if he was afraid that he would be involved in the murder case four years ago, he should not be afraid of contacting Catelyst, who would for sure harbor him.

Catelyn always regarded him as her spiritual sustenance and belief and would never betray him.

The only explanation was that he was up to something.

Abruptly, Cedrick's phone rang again. It was Ezekiel.

"Hello, Dad?" Cedrick answered the call.

Ezekiel's anxious voice sounded through the phone.

'Ceddy, Cat has passed out! Hurry up and come to The Pioneer Hospital!'

?

Chapter 955-Lying on the bed, her face was abnormally pale due to a pained stomach.

"Why did Catelyn suddenly pass out?" asked Cedrick to Ezekiel the moment he walked in, his gaze hardening.

Ezekiel wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and explained guiltily, 'After lunch, Cat accompanied me back to Clark Mansion. It happened that many shopping malls were remodeled and newly built near the villa. I suggested we go for a walk there, but all of a sudden, Cat suddenly said that she had a stomach ache in our walk before she passed out...'

"Where's the doctor's examination report?" Cedrick asked coldly.

Ezekiel shook his head, not daring to meet Cedrick's gaze. "The doctor is still analyzing the report, so it hasn't come out yet."

While speaking, Cedrick had already walked to Catelyn's bedside. He saw her squinting, beads of sweat riddling her forehead and one hand covering her lower abdomen. It was evident how bone-tearing painful this was, yet she bit her lower lip forcefully, not letting herself groan in pain.

For a moment, Cedrick felt extremely guilty.

He should have let the folk healer that day check her so she would not have suffered.

"Whine if it hurts, don't hold back." Cedrick reached out to hold her hand.

It was very cold due to insufficient blood supply.

Catelyn did not cry out in pain but just looked at him worriedly. "I don't know what's been going on with my stomach lately. I can't lift my hands and feet, and I've been suffering abdominal pain. I should've listened to you before and had a physical examination..."

"Don't overthink it. The doctor's report hasn't come out yet. The most important thing for now is to have a good rest."

"D-Do I have some terrible illness?" asked Catelyn anxiously as her body tensed and her heart contracted.

Cedrick held her hand harder and kissed her lips encouragingly. "Hey, no matter what happens, I'll be by your side. Still, the result hasn't come out yet, so don't put too much psychological burden on yourself."

The more he comforted her, the more scared Catelyn became, especially when she thought that they had just gone to try on the wedding dress early that day.

She wanted to marry him in that wedding dress, with Miles and Ollie being their page boys. She did not want to die!

Ezekiel quietly went outside to wait for the doctor and the report.

Cedrick did not allow Catelyn to think about it any longer and forced her to close her eyes to rest. After rubbing her hands, he rubbed her belly to keep it warm.

Still, Catelyn could not fall asleep.

About 20 minutes later, the examination report finally came out.

When Ezekiel came back with the report, he thought that Catelyn was asleep and asked Cedrick to go out, but the moment Cedrick withdrew his hand, Catelyn, who was lying on the bed and had dozed off, suddenly opened her eyes.

She held his hand, her eyes evidently pleading for her. "Don't hide it from me! I'm the patient, and I want to know..."

Cedrick met her determined eyes and said not a word but looked at Ezekiel.

Ezekiel pursed his lips and, waving the report card in his hand, tried to ease the atmosphere and joked, "Don't be so serious. It made me panic!"

Fortunately, the report shows that Cat fainted due to stomach cramps.

That isn't a big deal."

'Stomach cramps?' This did not even put Catelyn at ease as it only weirded her out. Her lower abdomen pain did not feel like a normal discomfort to her, but then she thought there was no need for doctors to lie.

"What did you have for lunch?" Cedrick frowned.

Catelyn recalled the food and did not think there was any problem. "It's just normal Greek food, nothing special..."

Chapter 956-Cat, did you forget? You also ate two persimmons you just took out of the refrigerator this afternoon,” Ezekiel added, taking out some medicine, saying it was prescribed by the doctor, and asking Catelyn to take it.

After Catelyn took the pills, as Ezekiel asked, the abdominal pain was miraculously relieved.

She gradually felt relieved, thinking that it was just that she had a weak digestive system.

She had two chilled persimmons after her lunch before taking a walk with Ezekiel, and suddenly stomach ache hit.

As time passed, Catelyn leaned on the soft pillow, and her strength began to recover a little bit. She could not help but murmur suspiciously, “Is it my gastric problem? I used to eat persimmons, but nothing had ever happened to me.”

She always preferred dried persimmons to fresh persimmons.

They were delicious after being dried over a cold winter, and she liked them so much that she would buy some and store them in the refrigerator every year.

However, she never had any gastrointestinal problems after enjoying that sour snack for years. Cedrick frowned, took the report in Ezekiel’s hand, and quickly scanned through it at a glance.

The results showed that Catelyn’s fainting was caused by gastrointestinal problems. While letting out a sigh of relief, he was also a little disappointed.

He and Catelyn did not intentionally use contraception lately, but still, Catelyn failed to get conceived. After all, Catelyn felt discomfort was just due to her intestinal problem.

“Persimmons are cold fruit, and women shouldn’t eat too much of that. Plus, the persimmons you ate have just been taken out of the refrigerator, not to mention that it’s winter now. You’re not allowed to

eat them again until the winter is over again!" Cedrick warned her domineeringly, thinking of emptying the refrigerator when he got home.

Although Catelyn was upset that she could not eat any delicious food for the upcoming days or weeks, her abdominal pain was telling her to abandon the thought. So, she obediently agreed without any objection.

Ezekiel immediately reminded, in addition to persimmons, there are durians, hawthorns, lychees, pineapples, and more, all of which you're not allowed to eat until you're fully recovered. Oh, and no alcohol too!"

When Catelyn heard the list of inedible foods that were made by Ezekiel and Cedrick, she was stunned. "Dad, did the doctor tell you something else?"

"No. I'm doing this for your good. You have an upset stomach, so you must avoid it. I also asked the doctor to give you some herbal medicine. You must finish all the drink..." Ezekiel immediately retorted.

"Got it." Of course, Catelyn would not say no to Ezekiel's kindness.

She also hoped that she could get better soon...

In addition, she wanted to ask the doctor about her inaccurate menstrual period recently, still, in front of Ezekiel, she was embarrassed to call the doctor, so she did not mention it for the time being.

After Ezekiel left, Catelyn saw Cedrick's relaxed expression and did not want him to worry anymore, so she pretended to be not worried. 'When the report hasn't come out just now, I thought I had some incurable illness and will die soon. I was scared to death, haha!' 'I was scared to death by you too!' Cedrick held her in his arms and pressed his thin lips against her forehead.

"Luckily, there's no bad news. There's no incurable disease."

'I have a question to ask you,' Cedrick said suddenly.

Catelyn raised her head slightly and met his eyes. "What's the question?"

"If Ezekiel is not as perfect as you imagined, or if he is deceiving you, what will you do?"

'No one is perfect. I never thought that my father was a perfect person. Otherwise, no one would have framed him four years ago. But I believe that my father would not lie to me.'

"I mean, if." Cedrick pursed his lips and emphasized.

Catelyn thought about it seriously. "Even you and I can't be honest. The same goes for me and him. He is an adult, and it's normal to have secrets. As long as it doesn't surpass my limit, I won't blame him."

"Then where's your limit?" Cedrick stared at her with burning eyes.

"The babies, Grandma, and you. But why did you suddenly bring up my dad?" Catelyn replied casually.

Chapter 957-Nothing, I just think that you and he have been separated for four years. After all, something may have happened during that time. No one knows...' 'Then let's bury it.' 'What?'

'Dad loves me very much, and I trust him.' Catelyn's eyes shone with total trust.

Cedrick stopped hinting at her when she told him how much she trusted Ezekiel. Before there was any real evidence to prove that Ezekiel had a conspiracy, anything he said would just be a suspicion, and she might mistake it as his dissatisfaction with Ezekiel.

For the next few days, Catelyn was recuperating in the hospital, so Cedrick had been doing all his work in her ward hospital.

When she was resting, he would handle business matters of his company in the living room.

In the ward, only her breathing and his keyboard noise could be heard. If he needed to make a phone call, he would go to the corridor without waking up Catelyn.

Sylvie also had maids bring over some medicinal porridge for Catelyn, which could be easily digested. At the same time, Joanne and Stella would accompany her now and then. With the ardent care of so many people, Catelyn recovered well. Soon, on the morning of the fourth day, the doctor approved her to be discharged from the hospital.

She secretly went to ask the doctor about her inconsistent periods.

The female doctor reassured her not to worry about it as varying periods for a month or two were not the symptoms of any diseases.

Yet, she was warned to be more vigilant if the case lasted more than three months.

'Missus Mason, as far as I know, are you planning to have a wedding with Master Cedrick next year?' The female doctor wore sunglasses and knew Catelyn's identity, so she was extra focused and gentle when responding to Catelyn with a respectful smile.

Catelyn admitted, "Yes."

'Then have you spent a lot of time thinking about Old Madam Atherton's birthday party?' "Is there any relationship between the two?" Catelyn stared at the female doctor, puzzled.

"Of course, the birthday party is just over, and then you have to prepare for the wedding and deal with work. Your schedule must be packed, and it'll most likely cause emotional tension, depression, or over-excitement, subconsciously in your mind. These will be reflected in your body. The more evident response is inconsistent period, as in your case."

'So you mean that I should relax a bit?'

The female doctor nodded solemnly and comforted her, "I got it. Yes, relax a bit, and don't put too much pressure on yourself, and your period will naturally return to normal."

'Then do I need to take medicine?'

"You don't need it for the time being so as not to conflict with those medicines for nourishing the stomach."

The doctor's words calmed Catelyn's emotions to a certain extent, at least letting her know that her current symptoms were normal and there was nothing wrong with her body.

So when Cedrick came to pick her up, she got into the car excitedly while humming.

When Cedrick saw her being in a good mood, he could not be more relieved.

Shortly after they left the hospital, they encountered heavy traffic at a junction. The car stopped several times due to the jam, which made Catelyn feel extremely nauseous. It was as if something was choked in her throat, urging her to retch.

Seeing this, Cedrick simply stopped the car, frowned, and said, "Still feeling uncomfortable?"

"I feel like vomiting..." Catelyn hurriedly bent over and covered her mouth for fear that she would vomit it out by accident and dirty the car.

Cedrick unbuttoned her seat belt, reached out to check her body temperature, made sure that she did not have a fever, and said sullenly, ' You have been feeling sick to your stomach for the past few days. I shouldn't have believed the doctor's words and brought you out of the hospital..."

While speaking, he had the urge to send Catelyn back to the hospital.

Chapter 958-She hastily refused, “No! There’s a smell of disinfectant in the hospital, and the wards are so compacted! It’s like being in prison. It’s just an upset stomach, not a serious illness. I would rather recuperate at home...”

Because she covered her mouth, her utterance was intermittent.

She pointed to her purse on the car’s back seat and said, “There are medicines in my purse. Get one for me.”

The caring nurse helped her to pack the medicines into individual bags according to the amount she needed to take, so Catelyn just had to take one bag at a time.

“Wait here for a while.” Cedrick squeezed her fingers, looked out the window, immediately got out of the car, and went to a 24-hour convenience store opposite.

Catelyn saw that he was talking with the female shop assistant, and the female shop assistant’s eyes were glowing when she looked at him.

Soon, when Cedrick came out again, he was holding a cup of hot water in his hand.

Catelyn’s nausea eased a little after having a quick rest. She leaned on the car window with one hand, feeling extremely depressed.

“Oh, this damned gastric...”

If she had known that eating persimmons could make her so sick, she would not have been greedy for her chilled persimmons.

That feeling was way worse than food poisoning.

Cedrick came back with a water glass and was about to get her medicine when his cell phone rang, but he did not even look at it. He took a pill in front of her mouth, coaxing her to open her mouth like coaxing a child.

It was very strange to say that every time Catelyn felt uncomfortable in her stomach, she could immediately relieve it by taking some medicine.

Yet medicine would only ease the pain but not cure the disease.

Catelyn swallowed the pill, leaned on the cushion, and fell asleep for a while.

When she opened her eyes, she found that Cedrick was looking her up and down suspiciously, which made Catelyn widen her eyes, touch her cheeks in horror, and said anxiously, "What's wrong? Is it because I haven't taken care of myself very much lately, and I've become ugly?"

Cedrick found the timing of Catelyn's stomachache a bit odd.

When Ollie was a child, he often had stomach upsets. One of the reasons was that he was born prematurely, and the other was that his taste was very bland that a slightly stimulating food would cause him a stomachache. He had seen the little guy vomit when he was sick, but he never vomited as Catelyn did...

Seeing him staring at her all the time, Catelyn felt even more uncomfortable.

She thought she must have become ugly. When she woke up in the morning and looked in the mirror, she found that several pimples had burst out on her face.

When she wanted to say something, Cedrick suddenly raised her chin, pushed her onto the cushion, leaned over, and kissed her lips.

His wide palm was sliding on her waist...

“Hmm...” Catelyn was frightened by his sudden kiss and turned her head to avoid it, but there was only such a little space in the car, and it was impossible to avoid his kiss.

After the kiss was over, Cedrick whispered unsteadily in her ear, “It’s useless to say it. I’ll prove it by doing it. No matter what you become, I’ll only have feelings for you.”

Catelyn thumped his chest angrily and blushed, but her mood improved because of it.

She always liked his unexpected sweet talk and kisses.

Catelyn had a stomach upset and was sent to the hospital without telling the two little guys.

As soon as she returned to Atherton Manor, the children who were watching TV in the living room ran over immediately.

Miles’ little hand pulled at the hem of her skirt and sniffed it vigorously like a beagle. His eyebrows immediately collapsed, and he pouted his cheeks angrily. “It smells like medicine! You must have gone to the hospital and lied to me that you were at Old Demon’s place...”

Chapter 959-Ollie also stared at Catelyn with his deep eye bags.

“Mummy, are you feeling unwell?”

‘I’m alright now.”

Catelyn squatted down, hugged Ollie, and kissed him on the forehead.

They had not seen each other for several days, and she missed him very much.

‘Did you eat obediently during the few days I was away? Did you listen to your great-grandmother?”

“Yes, we behaved well every day! The teacher even called US personally to praise US for doing great homework during the winter break.” Ollie stood upright and leaned against Catelyn’s arms. “What happened to you? Why are you feeling uncomfortable? We asked our godmother, but she didn’t tell us anything...”

‘It’s not that I didn’t want to tell you. It’s your mummy who ordered me not to.

She was afraid that you two would be worried, so she didn’t let me say anything!’ Joanne suddenly came in wearing an exaggerated feather costume.

The first thing she did when she came home every day was kiss the two little guys.

Miles hid behind Catelyn, hugged her leg, running away from Joanne’s rosy red lips. “Godmother, your lipstick smells terrible!”

Joanne turned her head and asked Edwin, “You chose my lipstick for me, didn’t you?” “Peach flavor, very fragrant and very tempting. It’s suitable for the event you attended today.” Edwin shrugged indifferently. Joanne was now a female artist under the Worldwide Entertainment Co., so she needed to cooperate and participate in some promotional events held by the company.

Miles crossed his arms and looked at Joanne’s red lips with a sophisticated look that did not match his age.

‘It doesn’t match your aura at all. Godmother, you should use the cherry red color from last time. It’s fresh and elegant, soft yet firm. It looks much better than this one.”

Joanne’s eyes were filled with admiration, her starry eyes flashed wildly, and she looked at the little guy like a little girl. “Oh, Miles, you have such good aesthetic taste! I love that cherry red lipstick too...” ‘Of course!’ Miles snorted arrogantly, stretched out his little hand, and raised it in the air. Joanne understood in seconds and gave him a high five.

Edwin smiled, and he stared at the little one with contempt. “You are only a kid under four years old, yet you know so much about lipsticks? Do you know what cherry red is?”

Miles pursed his mouth and peeked at Edwin, looking arrogant. "My height and age are not directly proportional to my IQ! Uncle Edwin, you'll lose a lot if you underestimate me. I used to accompany Mummy to choose the color of her lipsticks."

Ollie took the opportunity to raise his hand and said, "In the future, I will choose with Mommy too!"

"Okay, next time when I want to buy lipstick, I'll call both of you together, okay? I'll let both of you choose the most eye-catching color for me." Catelyn smiled gratifyingly, feeling happy for having two children and a husband who loved her so much.

Edwin sneered. "Aren't you afraid that they are too precocious?"

They were only three to four years old kids who were not weaned yet but were already familiar with lipsticks. Edwin did not know women's preferences for lipsticks until he was at least twenty years old...

"What does choosing lipsticks have to do with precocity?" Catelyn disagreed.

Edwin turned to Cedrick and asked, "Ced, don't you want to say something? Maybe they will spend more money than me in the future."

Cedrick did not care about his provocation at all as he added slowly, "They will be four years old after Christmas, and they should be sensible.

However, there is one thing you both have to remember. Puppy love is not allowed before high school."

❓

Chapter 960-'Puppy love is not allowed before high school, so is it okay when they are in high school?' Edwin was speechless.

When Catelyn heard that, her eyes widened. "Puppy love affects physical and mental health, so it's not allowed until you both go to university..."

"Having a few relationships will help them grow emotionally," Cedrick responded confidently.

"What kind of theory is this? Could it be that you had many relationships before me?"

Catelyn caught the point in Cedrick's utterance and asked with a hint of threatening.

"I only had Maia as my fiancée before. Don't you know that already?"

"Maia was the only fiancée, but what about girlfriends? What about mistresses? I didn't know you before, so how would I know how many relationships you've had?" Catelyn retorted.

Even though she knew that he now belonged to her alone, she still could not help but be curious about his past relationship history.

Cedrick never told her about that before...

It was so natural for them to be together. They had two children and hence wanted to form a family for the children.

Cedrick glanced at Joanne and Edwin, who was waiting to see him being made fun of, and raised his tone, "Then let me tell you now, there is Maia. Besides, she and I were not really in love."

That was why when he and Catelyn first got together, he made so many glaring mistakes in their relationship.

However, Catelyn heard other meanings and became even angrier. "So you think you have too little relationship experience, and now you regret not having more in the past?"

Cedrick did not expect the description to get even more unfavorable for him, and he seemed bothered. "I never said that."

"Then why are you educating your son like this?" Catelyn also seemed to become furious. She asked persistently as if she would fly into a rage at anytime.

Cedrick was dumbfounded for a moment, not knowing how to respond to her.

He fixedly stared at Catelyn's stubborn expression, not knowing why Catelyn got mad when he was just telling the truth. After a short while, he said, "I just hope my sons become emotionally strong in the future."

"In short, I... urn..." Catelyn was talking, but suddenly she felt nauseous again.

She hurriedly pushed Cedrick away, covered his mouth, and ran to the bathroom.

Leaning onto the washstand, retching turned into real vomiting...

"Ugh!"

Cedrick's expression changed suddenly. He immediately stopped arguing with her, chased to the bathroom, and patted her back to comfort her.

Catelyn shook her shoulders uncomfortably, avoiding his touch.

She always hoped that both her sons would be loyal in their future relationship when they grew up. If they needed to go through many relationships to find their true love, it would only show that their relationships were not going well.

Cedrick's thin lips were tightly pursed, with an air of helplessness, but seeing her pale face vomiting heavily, he suppressed his inner anger again.

Catelyn did not know how long she had vomited. Her stomach was emptied before she raised her head with difficulty.

When she saw herself in the mirror, she was taken aback.

Her cheeks were pale, her eye sockets were sunken, and she looked like she had lost all vitality...

Joanne stood at the door of the bathroom, seeing Catelyn's ill appearance, and exclaimed, "Oh my God! Are you okay? If it weren't for the doctor's examination report that said you had gastric problems, I would have suspected that you were pregnant..."

Catelyn turned on the faucet to wash her face. Hearing that, she was choking on saliva, and her face was flushed red. "What did you just say?! Pregnant?!"