

Our Billion 961

Chapter 961-'Yes! I played a pregnant woman for a TV show last time. It was pretty much the same as your situation now. I couldn't eat well, and I vomited everything out,' said Joanne as she handed over the tissue box.

Cedrick took out a few clean tissues from the carton and gently wiped Cateyn's mouth.

Her temples throbbed several times, and she looked at her flat belly.

Pregnant?

It seemed that the report of Catelyn getting diagnosed with gastroenteritis was taken out by Ezekiel that day...

'Don't be serious. How could I be pregnant? The doctor has already given a diagnosis report," said Catelyn as she waved her hand after wiping the corners of her mouth.

She had vomited back then while she was pregnant with Miles and Ollie, but it was not this serious.

It must be gastroenteritis.

Did the doctors lie to her with a false report?

"It's strange,' said Joanne puzzlingly. She turned and looked at Edwin," What about the Athertons' family doctor? Could we ask him to come over and examine Kitty?"

"No," replied Edwin without hesitation.

Joanne squinted. "Why not? Don't you want to know what happened to Kitty?"

'What are you talking about? I meant that he is not around at the moment, and he won't be back until next week. Anyway, you don't need a doctor to find out if Kitty is pregnant.'" Edwin shrugged helplessly.

'You mean... A pregnancy test stick?!" Joanne's eyes lit up.

She and Edwin had prepared a lot of test sticks in the event of her pregnancy.

They sure did not expect them to be used on Catelyn now.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick subconsciously for his approval and saw his affirmative gesture. She then nodded to Joanne.

Could she really be pregnant? How nerve-wracking indeed!

Joanne took Catelyn upstairs, took out a pregnancy test stick from the suitcase, and handed it to her, telling her to get herself tested in the bathroom.

Catelyn drank a large glass of water and took a deep breath before stepping into the bathroom with the test stick and a measuring cup in her hand.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she entered, Cedrick followed her in from behind.

Catelyn felt his looming presence instantly and said in a surprised tone," What are you doing here?!"

'I want to watch you do it. Come on, as your husband, it is important that I must be the first to know!" Cedrick urged uncompromisingly.

Did Ezekiel actually bribe the doctor to change the report secretly?

If so, Cedrick had to ensure that Catelyn was doing it the right way.

Catelyn was horrified by his remarks. However, seeing how confident he was, she knew that it would be futile to try to convince him otherwise.

Maybe she had drunk too much water. In just a short while, she was out with her measuring cup.

Cedrick took apart one end of the pregnancy stick and proceeded with the test.

The both of them stared at the stick intently. After about ten seconds, the first bright red bar began to appear, which gradually spread to the second segment, and then changed from light to red.

At this moment, Catelyn could feel Cedrick's stagnant breathing.

Chapter 962-And then...

Two clear lines were seen!

Catelyn covered her mouth in disbelief and gasped. "Am... Am I dreaming? Am I really pregnant?"

Cedrick's pupils shrank as well.

Rats! He should have figured it out earlier!

Catelyn's appetite was quite bad recently, and she had been vomiting all the time. How could it be just a simple gastrointestinal problem?

Hold on... It seemed that she mentioned before that her period was coming.

Was it possible to have a period during pregnancy?

Could that period be a sign of a miscarriage?!

Catelyn thought of it as well, and she anxiously clutched her lower abdomen.

“Oh, I ate so much cold food. Will it affect the child?”

“I’ll take you to the hospital for a detailed physical examination right away,”

said Cedrick as he put away the measuring cup and pregnancy test stick.

Although he looked calm, he kept staring at Catelyn from the corner of his eyes.

Catelyn did not doubt that he would grab her if she were to fall down accidentally.

Seeing the two come out, Joanne and Edwin greeted them. “So, what’s the result?”

“I’m taking her to the hospital,” answered Cedrick.

“What?” Joanne shouted out in surprise. She spread her arms to hug Catelyn and laughed wickedly. “Oh my God, you guys are amazing. How did you get pregnant so secretly? Cedrick must have done a really good job!”

“Kitty, I’m so envious of you...” Joanne continued, looking at Catelyn’s belly.

She had always wanted to get pregnant. In fact, Joanne agreed to Edwin’s contract because she was afraid of getting sued by him and getting into trouble.

Deep down, however, she was longing to have a child.

To have smart children like Miles and Ollie...

Hearing Joanne's words, Edwin felt that his self-esteem was being challenged.

He smiled. "Joanne, I didn't know that you envy Kitty so much. Don't worry, I'll do my best too!"

"Hey, that's not what I meant..." muttered Joanne.

"Let's go back to the room. I'll satisfy you right away," said Edwin as he pulled Joanne away. She tried to fight back but to no avail.

Cedrick brought Catelyn to a private hospital. He was guarding her the entire time, as if she was a fragile glass doll.

Catelyn lay on the hospital bed as the doctor took some blood samples from her for a routine examination.

Cedrick was sitting at her bedside initially, but he suddenly thought of something and immediately notified Eason to seal off the hospital to prevent the news of Catelyn's pregnancy from being leaked.

At the same time, he called Yael as well.

The moment Yael heard that Catelyn was pregnant, his mouth gaped open so wide it could fit an entire egg in it. "Wow! You already have two boys, and here you are with another one on the way. Do you plan to form a football team?"

"I don't have time for jokes now. Test the antibody status of Catelyn and the child in her womb for me," said Cedrick coldly as he handed Yael Catelyn's blood sample.

There was a hint of worry in Cedrick's eyes.

If Catelyn was really pregnant, would the child inherit that god-forsaken virus?

Chapter 963-Cedrick was not around with Catelyn when she was pregnant with twins.

This time, he would make sure to be with her the entire time.

Yael looked at the blood drawn from Catelyn's body as if it were a rare specimen. He had always wanted to study her since she could give birth to two healthy children.

However, Cedrick had always refused his proposal, not wanting to involve Catelyn in this.

Now that Catelyn was aware of the genetic virus in Cedrick's body, she had no choice but to draw blood for Yael for the safety of the child in her womb.

This was a wonderful opportunity for Yael.

I'll study her blood thoroughly. Don't worry. Since Catelyn could give birth to Ollie and Miles without any problems, she should be safe this time," he said to Cedrick.

'I hope so," replied Cedrick. He stood in the corridor, looking through the glass window of the room in which Catelyn was going through a B- ultrasound procedure.

Cedrick could not help but feel uneasy about this. It was almost certain that Ezekiel had concealed the truth of Catelyn's pregnancy.

Why did he hide it?

Did Ezekiel want to get rid of this child secretly? Or perhaps he knew something and did not want the child to suffer?

Whatever it was, since Ezekiel chose to do this, Cedrick would play along with him.

Let's see what Ezekiel's true motive behind all these was.

This time, the report came out very slowly. The doctor was afraid that the result would be wrong and underwent three full diagnoses. In the end, he came over with the B-ultrasound report and handed it to Cedrick." Congratulations to you and your wife, Master Cedrick. You both are about to be parents!"

Catelyn's tense feelings instantly relaxed.

Even though she had accepted the fact that she might be pregnant, Catelyn was still shocked when she heard from the doctor. She grabbed Cedrick's hand. "Am I really pregnant?"

"Yes, we are going to have a daughter," replied Cedrick. He glanced at the B – ultrasound report; there was only a small dot in the x-ray scan. He could not tell the gender at the moment, but he had an intuition that it would definitely be a girl.

He leaned over and grabbed Catelyn's beautiful lips and gnawed on them.

Catelyn felt the itchiness on her lips and pushed him away angrily. "Don't get so excited. What if it's a boy?" "It must be a girl!" said Cedrick.

"Nothing is certain. Besides, it's still too early. It's only the first month." Catelyn pursed her lips and smiled.

Ever since Cedrick was serious about breaking his vegetarian diet, he had been mentioning having a daughter in Catelyn's ear...

Catelyn actually felt a little nervous about his actions.

It would be interesting for Miles and Ollie to have a little sister.

"Whatever it is, this child is definitely a girl! Forget about the idea of having another boy!"

said Cedrick domineeringly, his eyes blazing.

He was already tired of having two boys in the family. Now, he wanted a girl with whom he could show her his full fatherly love.

"It's not up to me to have a boy or a girl," said Catelyn. She knew how much her husband wanted a daughter. "Just prepare for the worst."

Would Cedrick go crazy if she actually gave birth to a son?

The doctor beside him snickered as he listened to their little argument. Cedrick stared back at him with a cold look, and he quickly left the ward hurriedly.

Cedrick wrapped around Catelyn's waist, bit her ear softly, and said with certainty, "If this child is a boy, then we shall try again until we have a girl." Catelyn could not help rolling her eyes. "What if I keep giving birth to boys?"

Chapter 964-'I will not allow you to say such depressing words!' The aura around Cedrick instantly condensed as if he was wrapped in a layer of frost. Realizing that he was actually serious about this, Catelyn's back shivered.

He really wanted a girl.

God, let's pray that she will have a daughter.

Cedrick proposed to let Catelyn stay in the hospital for a few more days.

However, she refused. She had only been in the hospital for a few days, and she was already fed up with all the white walls in the ward.

She wanted to go home to rest...

On the way back home to the Athertons, Cedrick deliberately drove slowly, his speed just slightly faster than that of an electric vehicle. He made sure that the drive back was stable so that Catelyn would not feel any discomfort.

Catelyn felt touched by Cedrick's actions.

He really put in a lot of effort to take good care of her...

She could not help but think of her pregnancy four years ago.

Back then, being pregnant was really a big deal for her. Having twins in her womb only meant that a miscarriage would be equivalent to murdering two small lives at the same time.

She almost wanted to go for an abortion. However, if she had done so, she would not have met and fallen in love with Cedrick today.

Till now, Catelyn was still very grateful for her decision to not abort her babies.

Cedrick had kept the news of the fetal image being unstable a secret for the time being, other than his wife, Joanne, and the doctor, others, including Old Madam Atherton, all were kept in the dark.

At the same time, Cedrick wanted to see what Ezekiel would do.

However, he was also worried that Yael's test result would reveal that the child was unhealthy.

Catelyn also decided to tell her grandmother that she was pregnant on New Year's Eve, but another problem was the time of the wedding.

The wedding was expected to be held in early spring. However, she would be pregnant then, and she could no longer wear a beautiful wedding dress or high heels for her wedding.

The only way was to hold the wedding in advance or do it only after the baby was born.

Cedrick did not want to wrong Catelyn and wanted to give her a grand and beautiful wedding. Catelyn said to her husband, "No, let's make the wedding earlier. Our little angel can be our witness..."

"Are you sure? This could be too hasty, and it won't be a perfect wedding,"

asked Cedrick.

'With you and two children, as well as grandma and father, for me, it's already perfect! I don't care about the external decorations and guests' banquets," cried Catelyn.

Seeing that she insisted, Cedrick no longer refuted it. As long as his wife was happy, he had no reason to refuse.

However, the news of the early wedding reached the ears of Grandpa Mason.

He could not help but feel worried. "Why did the wedding date change all of a sudden? Did the Atherton Family have any other requirements?"

"No, I just think the new wedding date was better," said Cedrick, not planning to tell Grandpa Mason that Catelyn was pregnant.

'What about the date that I chose? Wasn't that a good day? What happened?"

asked the old man.

Cedrick was silent. When he spoke again moments later, his tone became a little more serious, "Well, since you've asked, I won't hide it from you."

"Tell me!" Grandpa Mason demanded.

'Catelyn, she...'

Chapter 965-“What’s up with her?” asked Grandpa Mason.

“She is pregnant,” replied Cedrick.

The old man was really taken aback as if he had just struck gold. He walked around the study with an ecstatic expression on his face. “Really? I’m going to have a little great-grandson again? In that case, we shall not delay it any longer. The sooner the wedding is over, the sooner everyone will feel at ease. I will come over tomorrow and discuss it with Syl.”

“Wait, don’t tell Old Madam Atherton,” said Cedrick.

Draco frowned. “Catelyn’s pregnancy is a good thing. Why don’t you plan to tell her?”

“Have you forgotten your genetic disease?” Cedrick asked coldly.

The initial surprise of the old man gradually dissipated, and his face now looked anxious.

Darci slumped back in his chair irritably, his eyes were cloudy, and he laughed at himself. “Yeah, how could I forget those viruses? Go get Catelyn tested then, see if the child in her womb is healthy.”

“You don’t have to tell me. I’ve already got Yael to examine her. However, Catelyn’s pregnancy is still early, less than three months. The test results may not be accurate,” said Cedrick.

As he spoke, Cedrick suddenly gripped the phone in his hand tightly.

No matter the results, he had to be calm. However, the bulging blue veins on his temples gave away his solemnity at the moment.

Grandpa Mason sighed sadly. "It's all my fault. If I had been more cautious back then or had dealt with that woman as soon as possible, there would be no genetic virus."

Edwin had been busy with Joanne the entire afternoon. By night, she was so tired she could not even lift her fingers.

Old Madam Atherton did not ask Joanne to go down for dinner, thinking that she was probably too lethargic to eat. She just instructed the kitchen to prepare some stew and asked Edwin to bring it to Joanne.

When Edwin returned to her room, Joanne was sleeping soundly on her bed.

Edwin stretched out his hand and tugged her blanket. "Get up. Have some soup and take a bath. Then, you can go back to bed."

'I just want to sleep now," Joanne murmured in a low voice.

Edwin ignored her and dragged her to the bathroom.

Although he was not as harsh as Cedrick, Edwin could not bear to sleep without taking a shower after sweating all over. Joanne was too tired to fight back and just allowed Edwin to do whatever he wanted.

After finishing showering Joanne, Edwin threw her back on the bed. He then lifted the quilt and lay on the mattress as well.

He closed his eyes and was about to fall asleep. Suddenly, a pale foot suddenly came over and rested on his knee.

Edwin's breath tightened instantly. He grabbed Joanne's ankle and pushed her away a little.

However, in the next instant, an arm that was full of shower gel scent stretched out and rested on his chest.

How annoying! Edwin turned his head impatiently and warned Joanne to behave.

Chapter 966-Joanne did not respond to Edwin, apparently already peacefully asleep.

She still had a round-looking baby face, not exactly the most popular kind of look at the moment. There was a rumor that a director once suggested Joanne go for plastic surgery to broaden her acting career, otherwise, it would be difficult to become popular in the entertainment circle.

However, Joanne refused. Instead, she told the director that her baby face was her special trademark look. If she had removed that, she would have lost her identity.

Edwin was thinking wildly beside Joanne, and she suddenly snuggled into him like a restless animal...

With such a beautiful woman embracing him like this, Edwin did not know how to fall asleep.

The next day, he woke up early, at five in the morning.

Joanne was asleep soundly in his arms, with her face on his chest. He could hear her breathing sound, which sounded like a snore. Edwin was not turned off by it, and he felt that it was rather cute.

Suddenly, his cell phone buzzed and vibrated.

Edwin took his phone and saw a new text message from an unknown number.

The content of the text could not be any simpler.

“Eddy, I’m back.”

Edwin’s pupils suddenly tightened as he read the text!

While Catelyn was asleep, she could feel as if many voices were whispering in her ears. She could not get up from the bed and ended up having a nightmare instead.

In her dream, she was trapped in a bloody cave, and there were countless snakes circling around her...

It seemed that the snakes would pounce at her at any moment and swallow her up!

Frightened, Catelyn kept running toward the light, thinking that she could escape from this scary cave if she just followed the light. However, when she got out, she met Cedrick's gloomy face.

He suddenly grabbed her by the neck, threatening her to kill the child or else he would throw her back to the snake cave...

Catelyn pleaded with Cedrick desperately, saying that her child was his flesh and blood, but he would not listen. In the midst of it, a snake suddenly wrapped around her neck, and she was awakened instantly.

"Mummy, are you finally awake? It's snowing heavily outside. You promised to build a snowman with me!" asked Miles.

Miles was holding a little fluffy toy in his hand, rubbing it lightly against Catelyn's neck. His eyes were full of excitement and anticipation.

Catelyn turned her head and looked out the window.

The morning sun was gleaming.

It turned out to be just a dream!

Such a weird nightmare, though...

Was it foreshadowing something?

No. Catelyn knew Cedrick loved her and her child very much. It was impossible that he would tell her to abort the child!

Whatever happened, they would all be safe and happy together.

"Have I slept for a long time?" asked Catelyn.

"Not really. It's only ten in the morning," said Ollie as he looked at the time on his wristwatch. Through his actions, Catelyn could see his small but elegant hands. Although it was still bare, it had some distinct-looking joints. It would not be hard to imagine that Ollie's hand would be as good-looking as Cedrick's when he grows up.

Chapter 967-Knowing that she was pregnant, Catelyn quickly realized that she had spent less time with her two boys. She quickly changed her clothes and went out to the garden with her children.

They built an oversized snowman using carrots, buttons, and branches as the body parts. The snowman ended up being taller than all of them.

Catelyn could not be exposed to the cold too much, so she just helped the boys with the tools' preparation. The rest of the snowman building was done by the two boys.

As they were done, Catelyn wrapped her scarf around the snowman's neck, and Ollie placed a bucket on the snowman's head.

"What a cool snowman! I'll get the camera and take a picture!" squealed Miles as he jumped on the spot excitedly. He then ran into the living room to get his camera.

'Slow down! You might fall!' Catelyn shouted behind him.

Ollie was busy building a snowy Spyderman, which was difficult for Catelyn. She had built many snowmen, but Spyderman? Now that's a challenge.

She searched for tutorials on the Internet and specially ordered some paint for this. Catelyn did not mind going a little crazy with the snowman project as long as the boys were having fun.

In the end, Catelyn's cheeks were all flushed red from the cold. However, her morning sickness was unexpectedly relieved. Catelyn wondered if she should exercise more.

At the same time, she thought of another question.

If she was not suffering from gastroenteritis but vomiting caused by pregnancy, why did the doctor give her the wrong report during the examination at the hospital?

The report was from Ezekiel!

Did he take the wrong report? Or did the doctor make a false diagnosis?

In the afternoon, Catelyn took a taxi back to the Clark Family villa.

At five o'clock, the servants were very busy. The gardener and the cook were not around, and only a maid was cleaning the floor. She hurriedly bowed her head the moment she saw Catelyn coming back. "Miss," she greeted her respectfully.

"Is Dad at home?" asked Catelyn.

The maid pointed to the second floor. "Mister Clark is handling official business in the study. I'll call him for you."

"No need. I'll just go up by myself," said Catelyn. She wanted to surprise her father. After all, her father should be happy to see her, right?

On the second floor, the corridor outside Ezekiel's study was covered with a soft carpet. Cedrick purchased these rugs while he was in charge of the interior renovation of the villa.

Catelyn was about to knock on the door of the study and realized that it was unlocked.

She pushed it open. Perhaps her father was not expecting anyone to come at this hour?

The moment she entered the door, she heard Ezekiel talking to someone on the phone.

When he saw Catelyn's arrival, Ezekiel hurriedly put away the stack of documents in front of him and stuffed them into the drawer on the right. He said to the phone, "I gotta go. I'll talk to you another time."

Immediately after that, he cut off the communication and stared at Catelyn with some displeasure. "Why don't you knock on the door when you come in?"

"The door was not closed tightly. I'm sorry. I'll knock next time," said Catelyn.

She did not expect Ezekiel to be so serious all of a sudden. Her face stiffened slightly, and she glanced at the drawer on Ezekiel's right side. "Dad, who were you talking to just now?"

The moment she walked in earlier, Ezekiel quickly put the documents in the drawer.

What kind of documents were they? Could he show them to her?

Perhaps her gastroenteritis diagnosis was not an accident?

"Just an old classmate. He knew that I was back and invited me to his house,"

said Ezekiel with a smile.

Catelyn, however, was already doubtful about it.

Chapter 968-“Dad, I want to ask you a question,” said Catelyn.

“What is it?” “Back then, when you took my examination report for me from the hospital, did the doctor really say that I only had a stomach problem?” Catelyn asked as she stared at her father, not wanting to miss any of his facial expressions.

She caught a hint of entanglement in his eyes, and her heart sank a little.

Her father already knew she was pregnant long ago!

That was the reason why Ezekiel had been reminding her about the many things that she could not eat.

But why? Catelyn could not figure out why he would want to hide this from her.

“Did you already know?” Ezekiel said nervously.

Catelyn asked knowingly, “About what?”

Ezekiel fell silent and closed his eyes gently. “Are you here to test me?”

Catelyn still cared about Ezekiel very much. After all, he was her father. Seeing his tangled demeanor, Catelyn’s heart softened.

“No, I’m not here to test you. I just wondered if there was a misunderstanding.

Did the doctor not find out about the pregnancy? Because the report you gave me only showed that I had a stomach problem, and I only found out much later that I was actually pregnant when I started

vomiting continuously. Aren't you happy to have a grandkid? What are you trying to do to hide it from me?" said Catelyn.

"I... I had some trouble," said Ezekiel. He had made up his mind to confess, knowing that it would be futile to continue hiding this from Catelyn.

He even thought those antiemetics would be useful to conceal the truth a little longer...

However, Catelyn's reaction toward her own pregnancy was just too strong.

Ezekiel calmly said, "From the moment Cedrick took you to the Athertons, I knew that it would be revealed eventually, but I didn't expect it to be so quick.

I'm sorry, Kitty." He had finally admitted it!

"I don't want your apology!" exclaimed Catelyn, her heart skipping a few beats in an instant.

"Dad, what's your trouble? You actually bribed the doctor to make a false medical report? I'm your daughter! Why would you do that? Do you think that I would hurt you?" she continued.

If Catelyn treated her sickness as a gastrointestinal disease, she would probably end up having a direct miscarriage!

Thinking of this possibility, Catelyn's heart tightened.

"Of course, I didn't think that you would hurt me. I'm just worried. In short, you'd better not get involved, it's very dangerous," explained Ezekiel.

"Dangerous?" Catelyn suddenly thought of Ezekiel's fear when he first met Cedrick. She took a deep breath and said, "What is the danger? Why are you hiding so many secrets? Are you afraid of Cedrick?!"

Ezekiel's face went numb for a while. "Kitty, don't worry about it too much. Just know I'm your father, and I'm doing this for your own good..."

Catelyn took a big step back, clenching her fists in despair. "You don't have to do this for me! I just wanted to know why you hid this from me. If I didn't discover my pregnancy, would you take the child away from me?"

Ezekiel was silent for a moment, then nodded calmly. "It's not the right time to have this child..."

With that, Catelyn felt as if there was an invisible hand grabbing her throat tightly.

She would never imagine that her father, whom she loved wholeheartedly, would do something like this!

Catelyn subconsciously touched her lower abdomen and stared at Ezekiel.

"But... he is also your grandchild..."

Chapter 969-Ezekiel's words had been haunting Catelyn as she returned to the Atherton residence.

'It's just a small embryo now, not my grandchild!'

Just because the baby was still an embryo, could her father arbitrarily deprive him of his right to live?

Catelyn did not have the appetite for her meals all night.

Cedrick delivered some supplements to Catelyn as he got off work and was told by the servants that she had not eaten anything at night.

He went to the second floor and lightly pushed open the door of the master bedroom. He saw a figure on the bed suddenly shrink into the quilt as if avoiding something. Cedrick's sharp dark eyes narrowed, quickly realizing that something was wrong.

Did Catelyn not go and find her father this afternoon?

Why was she so depressed? Did she find out that Ezekiel had deliberately changed her medical report?

Just as Cedrick walked to the edge of the bed, Catelyn suddenly sat up as if nothing had happened. She pointed to the garden outside the window with a smile. "Did you see the snowman and spyderman in the garden? The boys and I did it! We've been working on it the whole afternoon!" Cedrick stared at her face, there was an indescribable sadness in her eyes.

"What did your father tell you?" he asked.

Catelyn was shocked. "You... You knew I went to see my father?"

"You are pregnant now, and you must be protected at all times. Did you think I would allow someone like Eugene to kidnap you again?" said Cedrick. At this moment, the number of bodyguards who followed her in secret had tripled.

Cedrick took Catelyn's hand, and he could feel a trace of chill in her palm, which made his heart ache.

Catelyn blinked several times and pretended to be calm. "It's nothing. He just told me he took the wrong report from the doctor."

"Lies!" exclaimed Cedrick. He could immediately see at a glance that his wife was forcing a smile. He pinched her chin and said, "He bribed the doctor to forge that report. Would you cry if he told you that it was an accident?"

"Whoever said I cried?" Catelyn wiped her eyes stubbornly.

This time, she could not control her emotions. After Cedrick's provocation, Catelyn could not help but tear up uncontrollably.

It turned out that Cedrick had already known that the report was false. She was the only one who was not aware of it!

Catelyn was still denying it, thinking that her own father could not deceive her.

She bit her lower lip as she hurriedly wiped off her tears, but the tears would not stop flowing, and her vision was instantly blurred by the tears again.

Cedrick helped her with her tears. "There there, don't cry. I'm the father of the child, and no one can decide the life and death of the child but me!"

"I'm not crying! My eyes were itchy, that's all," said Catelyn stubbornly.

Cedrick grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. "Okay, fine. You didn't cry. Anyway, you don't have to care too much about your father's thoughts. As you get older, there will always be a generation gap. Right now, just remember that the most important thing is that you and I will always be together."

Catelyn lay on Cedrick's shoulders and said softly, "I feel uncomfortable not only because my father secretly changed my report but because... he actually wanted to get rid of the child in my womb without my knowledge!"

She shuddered just at the thought of it.

"Catelyn," Cedrick interrupted. He reached out and held her cheek, his dark eyes looking deeply into hers. "To be fair, it's been four years already. Are you sure that your father is still the same person?"

Indeed, it was a long time ago.

There were far more serious problems from Ezekiel other than his deception of Catelyn's pregnancy. However, Cedrick felt that perhaps it was not the time to tell her more bad news about her father.

Catelyn had been really happy ever since Ezekiel came back. It was natural that she would not think of any hidden agenda of her father.

Chapter 970-Ì already knew everything you told me. But still, I can't accept it because he's my father..." muttered Catelyn.

"So what if he's your father? Sometimes, even family could be deceiving, just like Eugene and Old Madam Atherton.

The old lady had only left one-fifth of her assets for Eugene.

What happened?

She almost lost her life!

"Time will tell. But for now, I will not allow Ezekiel to hurt our children. I will find out his motives and protect you at all costs," said Cedrick affectionately.

Catelyn felt more assured as she listened to Cedrick's words. She raised her head and kissed his chin.

Yes, no matter what her father tried to do, Cedrick would be here to protect her and the baby.

Even if Tracy was reluctant, her marriage with Trevor was already on the way.

What a coincidence, it was actually held on the same day as Catelyn's wedding!

Old Madam Atherton had the intention to promote Tracy as she discussed further with the elder of the Jones Family. In the end, the two weddings would be held together and broadcast live throughout the city.

The elder of the Jones Family had also agreed to this under pressure.

Although they seemed optimistic on the surface, the Jones Family was actually not very keen on Tracy.

“Trevey, are you sure about marrying Tracy?” asked Missus Jones sadly.

The news about Trevor and Tracy had hit the headlines. Although it was an embarrassment to both the Jones and Atherton families, Missus Jones still hoped that her son would marry a girl with a clean background.

However, Trevor’s father insisted on him marrying into the Atherton Family.

Trevor had a sinister face hooked with a coquettish sly smile. “That woman tasted pretty good.”

Missus Jones’ face darkened. “But her private life is so chaotic. There will definitely be many scandals if she marries you! I was hoping that you could actually marry a girl from the Cheever Family at first...”

“Don’t worry, Mom. I know how to handle this, okay?” said Trevor as he comforted Missus Jones.

Later in the afternoon, he met Tracy to discuss some of the wedding procedures.

Due to everything being so rushed, they both did not even have the time to take a wedding photo.

At the same time, Tracy also was not keen on meeting Trevor. The moment she saw him, she was instantly reminded of her failed plot against Cedrick. She could not help but to grit her teeth in hatred!

Under the orders of Old Madam Atherton, Tracy had no choice but to follow Trevor to the photoshoot session reluctantly.

She was very casual during the photoshoot. Tracy put on a white wedding dress and posed for the photo perfunctorily. The photographer had to constantly remind her to smile more and be closer to Trevor.

Trevor whispered into her ears, his voice soft but threatening, "Disobey, and you will be punished."