

Our Billion 971

Chapter 971-Trevor's voice, the moment it rang next to Tracy's ears, sent goosebumps down her skin.

"This marriage was decided by the elders against my will, and you know that!"

'Whether you like it or not, you're my bride-to-be, so get with it!"

Several photographers and staff members in the photo studio were waiting to take wedding photos for them. Tracy was so frightened that her face turned pale. "You don't love me, yet you insist on having me put on a show with you. Don't you think it's hypocritical for such an affectionate drama?"

Rip!

Trevor tore at the veils at the hem of her wedding dress the moment she spoke. He then pushed her face against the wall, and she began to struggle in panic.

"Agh! Trevor, what are you doing? Let me go!"

"Get out!" Trevor yelled at the staff in the room, his gaze burning.

It was the first time the photographers saw the groom-to-be glowering and pressing the bride-to-be against the wall. However, with Trevor's status, they did not dare to offend them, so they dropped the equipment at hand and hurried out.

Before leaving, he pulled down the curtains in the room to block any streak of light from coming in.

In the confined space, Tracy was completely frightened.

"S-Stop messing around, Trevor. Okay, I w-was wrong. I'll take our wedding photos with you as you wish, so please, just let me go..."

“Only now you know you’re wrong? It’s too late!”

Ezekiel knew he had hurt Catelyn. He tried calling her every day ever since the incident, but Catelyn never answered. Even so, Catelyn specifically told Cedrick not to be disrespectful to Ezekiel and to not make things difficult for him in business.

She knew Cedrick’s temperament and knew he could suppress Ezekiel in every aspect if he wanted.

Cedrick agreed ostensibly but secretly ordered his men to follow Ezekiel.

Ezekiel failed in his attempt to get rid of Catelyn’s child, so he had to do something else.

Cedrick was concerned about the children. He also wanted to make up for the love that Catelyn had lost from Ezekiel and to spare her from being troubled in her pregnancy.

In the blink of an eye, a few days had passed, and the atmosphere of Christmas grew stronger.

Santa Claus ornaments, reindeer-themed decorations, and even various Christmas trees began to fill up the streets and alleys as various Christmas gifts were placed at the doorways of the shops.

Catelyn and Joanne went out to shop for a few things, as well as gifts for Miles and Ollies. Together, they decorated Atherton Manor and turned it into a place beaming with Christmas vibes, though they were so tired that they were out of breath in the end.

This went especially for Catelyn, who was six weeks pregnant at this point.

The two usually dared not appear in front of Sylvie at the same time for fear of being caught by Sylvie. If she found out that Joanne’s stomach was not as protruding as Catelyn’s, Joanne’s lie would be exposed.

Joanne, at the same time, was anxiously looking forward to the end of Christmas every day so that she could move back to Shoal Villa.

Sylvie was too kind to her.

She had only been around for three months pregnant, yet Sylvie was already preparing the infant's room and even planned to have a playground built in the manor.

To her, It was simply outrageous

Chapter 972-When Catelyn finished helping Miles and Ollie in finishing their homework in the evening, she received a call from Grandpa Albert.

"Madam, do you have a moment to spare?" pleaded the butler on the other end of the line. "Can you return to Mason Estate now? Master Cedrick has been drinking tonight, and he's been calling your name in the living room..."

Cue the sounds of something seemingly smashed to the floor and falling apart in the background.

Catelyn stood up from the couch in shock. "Is he throwing something?"

Since they got together, Cedrick had quit smoking and drinking. Although he occasionally smoked or drank, he never got himself drunk.

Even if he was drunk, he would not have gone that crazy.

Catelyn sensed that something had gone wrong.

"I don't know! Madam, come back quickly! Apart from you, Master Cedrick doesn't listen to anyone now, and we can't talk him out of it!"

Catelyn hurriedly agreed, hung up the phone, changed into a heavy down jacket, and was about to go out.

Sylvie was walking around the garden and happened to bump into Catelyn at the door. Seeing that she was walking in a hurry in a heavy down jacket, she asked worriedly, "Where are you going tonight?"

"Ceddy needs my help. I have to go to Mason Estate now."

"He's a man. What kind of help would he need from you?" Sylvie frowned in disapproval, trying to stop Catelyn. "It's getting darker, and it's snowing. What if you slip and fall?"

"I won't, Grandma. Ceddy doesn't listen to anyone, and Grandpa Albert has begged me for my help," Catelyn insisted.

"Well, knock him unconscious and let him sleep. When he wakes up tomorrow, nothing will happen!" Sylvie gave Kelly a look, and Kelly was ready to call Albert.

Panicking, Catelyn quickly held Kelly's hand and pleaded with Sylvie,

Grandma, it'll just be a while, and I'll be back soon. I'll be extra careful and not mess around. Please."
"Even so, that's not necessary—"

"Uncle Benny, is the car ready?" Catelyn did not want to give Sylvie a chance to continue to refute her, so when she saw Uncle Benny passing by the door, she immediately called out to him and ran out immediately.

Sylvie stared at her back and sighed. "She's getting more rebellious after marrying Cedrick." Sylvie suddenly got emotional that she felt there was not much time left for her to be with Catelyn.

A thick layer of snow accumulated on the ground, so Grandpa Albert had servants shovel the snow and piled it on both sides of the road.

Catelyn walked quickly to the lobby of Mason Estate and saw Cedrick stumbling in the middle of a pile of shattered glass. The air was filled with a strong smell of alcohol.

His ankle was cut, dripping blood, and his eyes seemed hazed over.

“Madam, you’ve finally come!” Grandpa Albert greeted her in surprise.

“Albert, what’s wrong with your face?” Even though the light was dim, Catelyn could still see the bruise on his right face at a glance, and it looked like a fist mark.

“Ah, I just tripped... I’m fine.’ Albert stroked his cheek, reddish and swollen. The pain made him gasp, but he quickly tilted his head and avoided Catelyn’s gaze.

Catelyn lowered her face and said coldly, “Then tell me, how did a fist mark appear on your face during your fall? Ceddy was drunk and hit you, didn’t he?”

Chapter 973-Knowing he could not hide the truth from Catelyn at this point, Grandpa Albert sheepishly admitted, “Master Cedrick didn’t do it on purpose.”

“Even if it wasn’t on purpose, he shouldn’t hit you!”

Grandpa Albert took care of Cedrick for so many years. To Catelyn, Cedrick had no business whatsoever to hit an old man like this.

‘What the hell is he doing?! That’s not a good excuse to hit Grandpa Albert!’ “Is the pick-me-up ready? When it’s done, bring it over and feed it to him.” Grandpa Albert looked at Catelyn’s lower abdomen concernedly, and then at the unconscious Cedrick. Cedrick accidentally knocked over a vase before she came, and the broken piece cut his ankle, causing him to bleed.

Master Cedrick had to be awake, otherwise, it would be inconvenient for the doctor to treat the wound.

Grandpa Albert asked a maid to get the sobering soup and stretched out his hand to help Cedrick. “Master Cedrick, didn’t you keep calling for your wife just now? She’s here now.

May I help you to sit on the couch so you can take your pick-me-up?"

Catelyn turned around to take the soup handed over by the maid when all of a sudden, she suddenly heard a low groan.

"Ahh!"

Catelyn turned and noticed that Cedrick had once more pushed Grandpa Albert, sending him lying on the floor with his right hand pressing his back.

"What pick-me-up? Who said I'm drunk? I'm not!" snarled Cedrick, his expression contorted darkly.

His expression took all the maids by surprise, and Grandpa Albert's cry of pain stopped abruptly.

Catelyn doubted her own eyes and ears and hurried over to help Grandpa Albert, but just as she took a few steps, the irate Cedrick suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his arms.

"What are you doing here? You're pregnant. You shouldn't be running around!

You should care about the baby in your belly.

"Oh.-that's right, life is unfair. After all, it's neither up to you nor me to decide the child's destiny..."

Catelyn was baffled by his mumbles and thought he was talking nonsense.

Sure enough, his breath smelled like the rich, fragrant aroma of wine. It was hard not to think that he was drunk and crazy.

The closer she got to him, the stronger the smell of the wine was, so much so that she felt nauseous just inhaling.

She stretched out her hand to push him away, worrying that she would vomit at any given moment, but Cedrick just refused to let go.

When Grandpa Albert saw the confrontation between the two, he was terrified.

Disregarding his sprained waist, he got up from the ground and anxiously reasoned, "Master Cedrick, you're dragging your wife. Missus Mason is pregnant, so please be careful! It's okay to push me, but please don't push Missus Mason..."

'Missus?1 Cedrick seemed to have regained his sanity as he stared blankly at the woman in front of him, and he suddenly let her go by reflex, slightly frowning. "Catelyn? When did you come?"

He had been drunk-talking all along.

Deciding to snap him from his stupor, she brought the pick-me-up toward Cedrick and said, "You want to drink? Alright, here you go."

Cedrick's eyes moved from her face to the bowl in her hand, thinking it was wine.

A few seconds later, he took the soup and brought it to his lips expressionlessly. He then sniffed it before suddenly throwing the bowl to the floor. "Do you think I'm drunk? Do you think I can't tell the difference between the smell of wine and water?"

The bowl fell to the ground with a thud and shattered into pieces, just like the antique vases he had broken.

Catelyn subconsciously took a step back and gritted her teeth. It turned out that he was not drunk enough to be able to distinguish between the smell of wine and the pick-me-up soup. That meant he knew he had pushed Grandpa Albert.

If he could not pull himself together, he would not be able to sober up before sunrise

Chapter 974-The maids probably knew that Cedrick would break the bowl, so they prepared several bowls of sobering soup.

Catelyn gritted her teeth, took another bowl, and-after testing its temperature-splashed it onto Cedrick's face. "Wake the f*ck up!" Splash! The pick-me-up dripped down Cedrick's head.

The soup, along with a few mung bean skins, dribbled down Cedrick's face, and the collar of his shirt was also dirtied by the pick-me-up. He trembled all over and blinked.

Needless to say, he looked downright flustered.

Grandpa Albert was scared witless upon seeing this. Catelyn was too aggressive!

It was the first time he saw someone dare to splash liquid onto Cedrick's face.

Cedrick came to his senses entirely. He stared at Catelyn deeply, letting a mung bean skin stick to the tip of his nose, but his breathing grew a little heavy due to anger.

Catelyn's pupils contracted by his stare, but she straightened her body stiffly. "I don't know what happened, but you should look at how disgusting you're behaving in the mirror! You even pushed Grandpa Albert, you drunkard!" Cedrick's whole face was tense, and the veins on his forehead protruded.

Touching her stubborn little face, his anger gradually dissipated, leaving only a complicated expression.

He rubbed his swollen temples, walked to the couch, and sat down. With his head slightly lowered, he almost forgot everything that happened." Albert, did I push you just now?"

"N-No, I simply fell because I wasn't standing right. It's not your fault." Albert hurriedly explained, trembling. 'Let the family doctor check your wound for you, Master Cedrick, then you could go back to your room to rest."

Catelyn only dared to approach Cedrick when he was sober. The smell of alcohol was neutralized by the soup; at least it was not so pungent anymore.

Still, she was angry, so she kicked his leg with the tip of her toe and asked angrily, "Why did you drink so much wine?"

Cedrick rubbed the tip of his shoe against his other calf, much like a fluffy kitten scratching its own paw.

After Cedrick sobered up, his mood fell dismal. A few seconds later, Cedrick quietly muttered, "Today is my mother's death anniversary." Catelyn was taken aback.

The room fell into silence.

She suddenly felt a little overwhelmed. "Your mother's...death anniversary? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to throw the soup to your face; I just want you to wake up."

Catelyn finally understood his strange behavior. It turned out this day was the anniversary of his mother's death.

Cedrick always cared about family affection and Cedrick's biological mother.

Catelyn's heart softened, and she took a clean towel and carefully wiped the soup on his face and neck. Under the light, the liquid glowed with a layer of luster, reflecting his handsome face more perfectly.

She rubbed down along his forehead, and when she just touched his neck, Cedrick suddenly reached out and held her hand, his gaze burning.

"Promise me that no matter what happens, you'll still be by my side." "We're a family. If I'm not by your side, who else can I be with?" Catelyn's pupils reflected Cedrick's face. Have you gone to your mother's grave and brought her flowers? Why didn't you call me?" Cedrick pursed his thin lips tightly to conceal the bitterness in his chest.

His loss of emotional control was not only due to the anniversary of his mother's death.

More importantly, it was due to Yael's laboratory test result.

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Chapter 975-Catelyn stayed in Mason Estate for the whole night, and the next day, when it was time to go to her maternity checkup, Cedrick abandoned all his work and went to the private hospital with her.

"Doctor, how is my baby?"

Catelyn and Cedrick sat in the doctor's consultation office, waiting for the doctor to announce the examination results.

The corners of her mouth raised slightly, and the joy and anticipation could not be concealed in her eyes.

To be frank, she did not expect that she would get pregnant so soon. Nonetheless, she swore to protect Miles and Ollie's new sibling no matter what.

When she was pregnant four years ago, Cedrick was not by her side. Four years later, being able to experience pre-pregnancy and post-pregnancy with him, she had no regrets anymore.

However, what made Catelyn feel a little uneasy was that after reading the examination report, the expression on the doctor's face gradually became very serious.

'Is something wrong with my child?' Catelyn asked nervously, and her smile was gone.

The doctor put the examination report on the table, looked up at her, and could not bear to say, "Missus Mason, you better be mentally prepared."

'Mentally prepared?' Catelyn's voice became more anxious in an instant. "What's the matter? Tell me!"

The doctor sighed longly, pointed to the pictures and statements on the report, and said solemnly, "After examination, we found that it's an ectopic pregnancy, so--"

"Ectopic pregnancy?" interrupted Catelyn, flabbergasted as though struck by lightning.

Cedrick tightened his grasp on her hand under the table.

"Yes. An ectopic pregnancy means that the fertilized egg isn't in the uterine cavity. As the child gradually develops and grows, it'll become more dangerous for the mother. You've been pregnant for more than a month, and if you wait any longer, it'll cause a rupture of the fallopian tubes and even be life-threatening, so we recommend that you remove the child."

"What's this nonsense about?!" screamed Catelyn, staring at the report in front of her in disbelief.

Although her pregnancy reaction was still strong in the past two days, it was a normal phenomenon and did not reach the point of severe vomiting. Taking recuperation, there were no signs of miscarriage, too.

'How could it be an ectopic pregnancy?' Catelyn began to lose her rationality.

"If it's an ectopic pregnancy, there's no way the previous body examination failed to detect it! You're lying to me, aren't you?" Catelyn insisted that the doctor was lying as she could not accept the fact at all.

"I'm a doctor..."

The doctor's pupils shrank suddenly, and from the corner of his eyes, he secretly glanced at Cedrick and then waved his hands in trepidation." Generally, the formation of the gestational sac occurs at the fifth week of gestation. The time when you came for the examination happened to fall within this time, so we failed to detect it. I'm sorry, Missus Mason, this was our mistake."

“No way...” Catelyn felt breathless at the sudden turn of events.

‘How could it be an ectopic pregnancy?!’ “Are you sure it’s an ectopic pregnancy?” Cedrick pursed his lips tightly and stared at the doctor with grief in his eyes.

Quivering, the doctor hastily nodded. “Yes. We’ve done several tests, and the results all showed that it was an ectopic pregnancy...”

Catelyn felt like she was falling into a bottomless abyss. She was trembling, and the joy of the pregnancy test was completely gone. She wanted to say something but physically found herself unable to.

All that was left was unbearable despair.

Although grief and sorrow were haunting him, he did not show any trace of being upset on his face except in his hoarse voice as he asked, “What’s the solution?”

The doctor gulped and said, “The only option is to remove the child through surgery. The sooner, the better.”

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Chapter 976-“No!” Catelyn roared almost instantly, slamming the table and standing up. ‘ Quack doctors! You’re all quack doctors! You couldn’t find it out before, so this is probably another mistake!

‘Ceddy, I don’t want to be examined here. Let’s go to another hospital!’

Her sadness was awfully tangible and hung in the air.

Cedrick had a serious expression on his face. Seeing how agitated she was, he immediately hugged her to comfort her.

Moments later, after making sure that Catelyn was no longer burning with intense rage, he looked at the doctor coldly and said, "If you dare to lie, you should know the consequences."

"I wouldn't dare to lie to you, Master Cedrick! Your wife has an ectopic pregnancy, and it can't be delayed any longer. She needs to undergo surgery right away."

Cedrick took a deep breath, suppressed the despair in his eyes, put his hands on Catelyn's shoulders, and looked at her. His voice sounded suppressed, making it appear extraordinarily deep.

"This pregnancy is ectopic, and I'm haunted by this as much as you are...but you heard the doctor. If it's an ectopic pregnancy, this child can't be kept. I care about your safety more than the child."

"No..." Catelyn bit her lower lip firmly.

From knowing she was pregnant until this day, she had been anticipating the arrival of the baby. She amused herself with the questions of whether it was a girl or a boy, the name they should give the child, and how happy their family of five would be.

However, no one expected that the nightmare would come quietly.

"It's my fault that I didn't protect you." Cedrick patted her back silently. "If it makes you feel better if you cry, then let it all out..."

His words imperceptibly broke Catelyn's psychological defense. She clasped a hand over her mouth and buried her face in Cedrick's chest, sobbing uncontrollably. From a low, suppressed sob, it changed to a howl as her shoulders trembled.

Cedrick suppressed the grief that was about to explode in his chest and said to the doctor, "Go and have the surgery prepared."

No one could see the entanglement and darkness in the depths of his eyes.

After the doctor left, the office became quiet again.

Catelyn's tears were like broken beads, soaking a large patch of Cedrick's chest, and there was a sharp pain in her heart as if her internal organs seemed to be smashed, and she felt utterly breathless.

An hour later, the doctor and two nurses walked in and announced that it was time for surgery.

Cedrick sent Catelyn to the door of the operating room.

Catelyn looked at the open door in front of her as though it was the mouth of a giant monster that was about to swallow her. She willed herself to suppress her grief so as not to cry out again.

"You must ensure my wife's safety. If I lose her, you should be very clear about the consequences," warned Cedrick coldly.

The doctor nodded tremblingly. "Don't worry, Master Cedrick. We'll put her to sleep before the surgery, and we'll guarantee that it won't make Missus Mason feel any pain.

Nonetheless. It's a gynecological surgery, so can you please wait outside?"

Cedrick's aura was too strong. If he stayed in the operating room, none of the doctors and nurses could focus and perform well.

Cedrick held Catelyn's hand and did not want to let go at all. Catelyn had accepted the reality of undergoing surgery, yet when she wanted to pull her hand out, Cedrick held her even tighter.

Catelyn stared at Cedrick in surprise, shook his hand deeply, and said with a sob, "I should go in now."

"Wait a minute." Cedrick's warm palm suddenly changed to caress her lower abdomen.

"One last touch."

He stroked her belly repeatedly in circles. It seemed that if no one bothered him, he would keep caressing like this.

Catelyn was crying with sorrow, and her eyes were filled with sadness once more.

“Okay...”

Soon, their child would be gone.

Their third baby would soon leave them.

Chapter 977-Cedrick paused as he caressed her lower abdomen, feeling the urge to keep her from entering the operating room. Eventually, he let her go.

‘Go. I’ll wait for you outside.’

Catelyn followed the medical staff into the operating room without hesitation.

Everything was ready in the operating room. The nurse held the anesthetic in her hand, pointed to the operating table in front of her, and said politely, ‘Missus Mason, please untie half of your trousers, lie on the bed with your legs open, and I’ll give you an anesthetic.’

Catelyn did not feel embarrassed at all when she was asked to unbutton her trousers, but she felt the urge to run away from the door.

Looking at the word [Gynecology] on the doors of the operating room, she was lost in thought.

Catelyn took off her trousers slowly and lay down on the operating table according to the doctor’s instructions.

She closed her eyes and kept telling herself, 'God has His plan.' The female doctor saw her accepting her fate and exchanged glances with the female nurse, signaling her to come quickly to administer anesthesia. She was relieved that Catelyn finally believed that she had an ectopic pregnancy...

The nurse walked up to Catelyn, holding an anesthetic tube in her hand.

The moment the cold needle touched the skin, Catelyn's cheeks turned pale.

Outside the operating room, Cedrick stood in front of a floor-to-ceiling window, walking back and forth restlessly.

He took out another cigarette from his pocket and lit it, smoking again.

A male doctor happened to pass by the corridor outside the operating room and smelled a faint smell of smoke from a distance. He followed the smell, trying to find out the smoker. Not seeing who it was, he shouted, 'Sir, smoking is prohibited in hospitals. Please put out the cigarette immediately!'

Cedrick stopped smoking and turned around slowly.

A handsome and angry face came into the male doctor's eyes, and the male doctor's pupils shrank. "M-Master Cedrick?!"

Cedrick held the cigarette between his fingers and looked at the male doctor expressionlessly. The male doctor stammered and shook his head. 'I'm sorry, Master Cedrick, I didn't know it was you. I've no problem with you smoking here, and I'll leave right away...'

While speaking, the male doctor ran away in a panic. Cedrick took a deep inhale of the white smoke, pursed his thin lips deeply, crushed the cigarette butt, threw it into the trash can, then leaned against the wall with his head hanging low.

In the operating room, Catelyn was lying on the operating table, feeling the needle tip of the anesthetic piercing her skin.

Just as the nurse was about to inject the anesthetic into the vein, a cell phone rang suddenly, breaking the silence of the room.

The nurse's hand trembled, and the needle tip slipped out of her skin.

Catelyn opened her eyes and looked for the phone. "Sorry, I forgot to turn it off."

"It's alright."

Unsurprisingly, none of the staff in the operating room dared to scold Catelyn.

Catelyn smiled apologetically, took out the phone from her purse, and saw that the number of the incoming call on the screen was Ezekiel's. Her index fingertip, which hovered above the reject button so she could shut the phone, stopped.

'Dad wanted to kill this child behind my back. Did he know something?'

Chapter 978-Catelyn's actions were faster than her thoughts as she pressed the answer button without thinking any further.

'Cat? You're finally willing to answer my call!' Ezekiel was overwhelmed with surprise as he continued, "I was wrong. I shouldn't have kept it from you..."

Catelyn pursed her lips, and after a long time, she said flatly, "I have an ectopic pregnancy, so you don't have to bother trying to abort my baby in the future."

"Ectopic pregnancy?" Ezekiel's voice suddenly rose, sounding entirely baffled.

"Yes." Catelyn covered her face in pain and cried, "I'm in the operating room now, and I'm going to have surgery soon. Are you satisfied now?"

Ezekiel remained silent for a while. "You're my daughter, so why would I feel better seeing you suffering? Are you sure that your pregnancy is ectopic, however? The report I got at that time showed that the gestational sac appears to be in the uterine cavity."

"What did you just say?!" Catelyn clenched the phone tightly with her mind blown.

Ezekiel immediately felt that he had said something wrong and explained, "No, no. Maybe it was because the pregnancy time was too short at that time, so it couldn't be detected. Since you are going to have an operation, then I won't bother you. I'll visit you later. Please don't hide from me anymore, okay?"

Ezekiel hung up the phone as if fleeing, leaving Catelyn puzzled.

Catelyn froze in place while clutching the phone.

She felt that she was shrouded and had nowhere to escape. In addition to suspicion, there was endless anger in her heart.

'What exactly is going on? Is my pregnancy ectopic?!' 'Missus Mason?' The doctor, noting that she was still holding the mobile phone but stopped speaking, looking dazed, called out to her cautiously, reminding her of her situation.

Catelyn came back to her senses, and her gaze was icy cold. Grabbing the female doctor and staring at her sharply, she warned, "Look into my eyes and tell me: Is my pregnancy an ectopic pregnancy or an intrauterine pregnancy?"

A trace of panic flashed across the female doctor's expression, and she looked into Catelyn's eyes with a guilty conscience. "Haven't we discussed this issue before you walked into this room?"

'Do I need to emphasize my identity to you? I'm not just Missus Catelyn of the Mason family; I'm also the granddaughter of the Atherton family!' Catelyn declared coldly, domineeringly. 'I just want an answer. Is this pregnancy intrauterine or ectopic?!'

The female doctor trembled, regretting and thinking that it must be what was said to Catelyn on the phone call.

If she had known earlier, she would neither have let her answer the phone nor asked Cedrick to leave the operating room. At least with Cedrick around, he might have persuaded Catelyn to turn off her phone.

'I didn't lie to you, it's an ecto--'

"Think clearly about what you're going to answer me next," snarled Catelyn. 'If you even lie with a word, you'll be the murderer of my child and will be my enemy!'

The doctor felt anxious as beads of sweat riddled her forehead.

"As long as my child is safe, everything can be redeemed. Even if someone wants to take revenge on you, I can promise that the Atherton family will protect you."

Threats and promises made the doctor fall into hesitation.

Seeing this, Catelyn knew that she was short of a strong dose of medicine, so she simply threw the phone on the table next to her, lay back on the operating table, and slowly closed her eyes. "Since you are sure that I have an ectopic pregnancy, then you can start injecting the anesthetic into me. Do it! You'll do well to remember, though, that if I find out that these are all lies and that someone tricked me into aborting the child, I'll take her and her family to be buried with my child."

The entire operating room fell silent in an instant, and no one dared to take a breath.

After the dead silence, the female doctor's psychological defense collapsed, and she frantically waved her hands.

'This wasn't me, Madam. It's all at the request of Master Cedrick. Your pregnancy is indeed intrauterine, but Master Cedrick asked us to lie to you that it's an ectopic pregnancy. He was the one who asked US to get rid of the baby as soon as possible!

'We're just doctors who do our job after all. You know we don't dare to disobey the orders of Master Cedrick, so please spare our lives!'

Chapter 979-If it was shocking that her pregnancy was found to be 'ectopic', then finding out that everything was forged by Cedrick at this moment was no less than a catastrophe.

'It was him after all. Dad didn't lie. It was Cedrick who's deceived me...' "If it wasn't for Master Cedrick's request, how would we dare make such a life-and-death decision? Madam, please believe me!" begged the doctor, still explaining herself.

Catelyn stabilized her precarious body and sneered coldly, "If you violated your professional ethics as a doctor just because someone threatened you, what's the difference between you and an executioner?"

"I—I'm sorry..."

"Do you know why he wants to abort the child?"

"Master Cedrick didn't say anything. He only said that we needed to forge a report that said you have an ectopic pregnancy so you'd agree to remove the child surgically."

Catelyn stretched out her hand to caress her lower abdomen. Her eyes were filled with determination, adamant in not letting him succeed regardless of the reason he wanted to get rid of her child.

That was also her child, and he had no right to decide the fate of the child alone.

However, with his strength, it was not difficult at all for him to quietly hurt the child in the future.

'It's ridiculous...' When he found out she was pregnant, he still acted so pleasantly surprised.

"I'm giving you a chance to make amends now. Will you prove your sincerity to me?"

After half an hour.

Cedrick was still leaning against the wall, motionless.

Standing for too long without moving caused numbness in his legs. He was about to change his position when the red indicator light outside the operating room went out, and the female doctor stepped forward while wheeling Catelyn out with her.

The past half an hour was like torment for Cedrick. He walked over quickly and asked, "How is my wife?"

"The operation is complete, but the effect of the anesthetic hasn't worn off, so your wife is still unconscious..." The female doctor wore a mask and lowered her head deliberately to avoid eye contact with Cedrick.

To prevent Cedrick from finding out about her odd expression, the female doctor could only use the movements of pushing the bed to cover up her anxiety.

Catelyn laid weakly on the bed. Her cheeks were bloodless, her lips were transparent, and she looked as if she had gone through a catastrophe.

"I'm sorry..." At that moment, Cedrick took her cold hand and kissed it dearly.

The female doctor watched him nervously. "Master Cedrick, although the surgery was successful, Missus Mason's constitution is very weak. Why don't you send her back to the ward to have a good rest?"

Cedrick's lip line turned white, and he wheeled the bed on his own.

His back was straight, but he seemed to be staggering in his steps.

In the CEO's Office of Eclipse Entertainment, Edwin was looking through the stack of recruitment materials handed over by the staff of personnel.

The Celebrity Director of Eclipse Entertainment was retiring because of marriage, so the company was looking for someone to fill in the position. At the end of each year, countless employees were eager to try to change jobs.

When he flipped through one of the resumes, he frowned and stopped at the resume of a person. The woman in the photo had a mature and charming oval face, golden wavy hair, and a strong aura, and seemed to be smiling at the camera, looking very charming.

Edwin took out that particular resume from the file.

Chapter 980-It was not the woman's beauty that attracted Edwin.

This lady, Noah Sinclair, was his first love.

Due to Edwin's parents' tumultuous marriage, Edwin used to be rebellious when he was in his early twenties. To run from the quarrels of his parents, he went abroad to study alone.

While abroad, he met Noah.

She, too, was an exchange student, and they spent wonderful moments together while studying. Later, Sylvie told Edwin to return to America, and he brought Noah with him.

He wanted to take her to meet her parents and marry her, but the moment Noah knew that he was the grandson of Granny Atherton, she incessantly asked him for money. At that moment, he accepted this due to his belief that men should earn money for their wives to spend.

Unfortunately, she crossed the line.

When he came home on one fateful day, he stumbled upon Noah having sex with a man 20 years older than her in the luxury suite he bought for her. According to Noah, she had no father growing up, so she longed to be with an older man to taste the paternal love that she never had.

Since then, Edwin had never seen Noah again. He just heard that she went abroad again.

Five years have passed and the 26-year-old Noah lost her youthfulness, yet her charms only grew.

Edwin threw the resume into the trash can and dialed the HR department.

“Mister Atherton?” The HR manager answered the phone.

“What the hell is your HR department doing? I want a Celebrity Director familiar with the entire entertainment industry, not a financial talent. Why is Noah’s resume on my desk?” Edwin scolded unceremoniously.

The HR manager hurriedly explained, “Mister Atherton, although Miss Sinclair graduated as a finance major, she’s been in the entertainment industry abroad, and her resource network is very strong, so I think-“

“Tell her that she’s been disqualified from the interview. Eclipse will not hire her!”

The HR manager was surprised. ‘Noah is an outstanding woman. Why did Mister Atherton disqualify her for the job? Does he know Miss Sinclair? Hmm...it can’t be. Noah has been abroad and just returned to America recently...’ Without waiting for the HR manager to reason with him, Edwin hung up, got up, and went to smoke in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Looking far away into the distance, memories of himself with Noah suddenly flashed past his mind. He felt that he did not love her very much at that time but was attracted by how endearingly naive she was at the time.

Nonetheless, it was undeniable that he still could not forgive her betrayal.

A few minutes later, the phone in his office rang again.

He quelled his annoyance, walked over, and pressed the answer button. ' What's the matter?"

"Eddy, is that why you don't want to see me? Because of our past relationship?"

It was not the expected employee's voice but a female voice that he had not heard for years instead, which made Edwin blank out for a blip.

The woman continued, "I'm very suitable for the position of Celebrity Directorthat you're recruiting, and you know that. You can't just reject me because of hating me. Why don't you give me a chance?"

Edwin waited for her to finish speaking before casually asking, "Who are you?"

The woman seemed to have expected that answer from Edwin. "So you've forgotten me?

It's okay, let's get to know each other again. My name is Noah. I'm twenty-six years old, a hundred-and-sixty-five-centimeter tall, and weigh forty-five kilograms. I don't have any bad habits..."

"I'm busy. If you're applying for a job, please contact HR."

Edwin was about to hang up after finishing speaking when Noah quickly called out to him.

"Eddy, don't you want to know why I betrayed you back then?" she spoke, bringing up the one thing that would surely make him listen.

This was like a thorn that stuck to his heart and was also the wedge between them.

After Noah finished speaking, she felt that Edwin's breathing was out of order. She smirked proudly on the other end of the line.

Before returning to America, she had done her investigation and found out that although Edwin had many celebrities as his exes, none of them stayed with him for more than a month.

She figured out that he still loved her secretly, and she was confident that she could return to his side quickly.