

## **Our Billion 1051**

Chapter 1051-The waiter enthusiastically introduced the hotel's special services, as well as the special landscapes on the island, as he led them both upstairs.

As they entered the bedroom, the curtains were all drawn, and the whole room was lit with an ambiguous orange light, adding a sense of exotic touch.

There were also layers of rose petals on the huge bed in the shape of a heart.

There were also balloons on the wall...

Everything was just wonderful and dreamy!

The waiter looked at Catelyn's surprised expression and explained with a smile, "These layouts were chosen by both Master Cedrick and Mister Atherton, and I hope you are satisfied with them!"

Janice could not contain her excitement. "Ceddy is so romantic! Kitty, do you like it?" she asked happily.

"Yeah," said Catelyn, wondering why Edwin was involved in this.

The waiter seemed to notice Catelyn's unnaturalness. "All men have the same taste in certain things in their nature. Not to mention that Mister Atherton and Master Cedrick are both close friends. As your cousin, Mister Atherton is more than happy to contribute, and he hopes that you and Master Cedrick will have a happy wedding night."

Catelyn just stood there, not saying anything.

The waiter ordered some snacks for her. Before leaving the room, he hinted that Catelyn should rest well and be prepared, as the room might turn into an aggressive animal at night.

Catelyn choked as she heard this statement and subconsciously drank a few more sips of water.

Janice patted her on the back to comfort Catelyn. "Are you looking forward to your wedding night with Caddy that much?" she joked.

"I'm not..." muttered Catelyn. Under the warm light, even without makeup, her face was still translucent, like a fruit waiting to be picked.

The more Janice looked at her, the more she thought of Lisa.

It was no wonder Old Madam Atherton lost her mind by looking at Catelyn. From a certain angle, she and Lisa really do have an uncanny resemblance.

Catelyn stared at Janice suspiciously and called softly, "What's the matter?"

Janice's thoughts were interrupted all of a sudden. She stared blankly at Catelyn. "Kitty, didn't you ask me where I saw the man who hurt your mother?"

Catelyn's eyes showed a hint of surprise. "You remembered?"

"Well, he was shopping with your mother at the time. The two seemed to have a good relationship, and it wasn't just the two of them. There was another..." said Janice.

Catelyn's curiosity was aroused. She asked intently, "There was someone else? Do I know him?"

Janice held Catelyn's hand, and she seemed not to want to continue talking about this topic.

"I'll tell you everything I know after your wedding. I wouldn't want to ruin your mood now as a bride.

Otherwise, Caddy will hate me!" said Janice assuringly.

Catelyn had been waiting for so long for this, and she could definitely wait for just one more night. She said playfully to Janice, “No way, Caddy cares more about you than me! I would sometimes be jealous of you!”

“Silly girl.” Janice smiled softly. ‘ But with you by his side, even if I’m not around in the future, I can be at ease.”

Chapter 1052-“Nonsense! You will live a long life, and you will take care of my children!” said Catelyn.

The door was ajar, and a few rays of light managed to slide out of it.

A figure passed by. Unlike the warmth and harmony in the room, the atmosphere from outside was quite the opposite.

Meanwhile, downstairs, after many rounds of toasting, Edwin continued pouring Cedrick another drink.

Cedrick seemed slightly drunk at the moment.

Grandpa Mason was very happy to see his grandson finally marry Sylvie’s granddaughter. Holding his glass of wine, he went toward Old Madam Atherton to express his gratitude.

In front of countless guests, Old Madam Atherton did not want to ruin the wedding celebration, so she reluctantly drank the juice that Grandpa Mason handed over to her.

The old man was as happy as a child, talking about the past in a rambunctious manner. Occasionally, he would talk about his childhood and the challenges he had faced over the years.

Old Madam Atherton was overwhelmed with mixed emotions, and her eyes were red.

Cedrick pretended to be drunk to get rid of Edwin and allowed Charles and Eason to entertain the guests.

He went upstairs with the help of his servants. On his way, the hotel staff kept greeting him, but he did not respond to them.

Only the woman sitting in the room waiting for him could fill his heart with warmth...

Back in the bedroom, Janice was already long gone. Catelyn was feeling sleepy after eating, but when she heard the door opening, she immediately sat up from the bed.

"How much did you drink?" Catelyn frowned, smelling the pungent alcohol scent from Cedrick.

Despite complaining, she still went over and helped Cedrick to take off his coat.

Afraid of triggering her morning sickness, Cedrick took the initiative to maintain a little distance from himself with Catelyn. He took the coat off himself and threw it into the laundry basket in the bathroom. "Well, you should be asking your good cousin how much wine he poured for me just now."

Catelyn laughed. "You both should marry each other."

"Please, no," said Cedrick.

Catelyn laughed even more cheerfully. She watched Cedrick take a change of clothes from the closet. He then stood two meters away from the big bed, staring at her without blinking an eye.

The night sky got darker, and suddenly, the room became quiet.

Catelyn was feeling uncomfortable that Cedrick was staring at her with this scorching gaze of his. She moved aside nervously and stared at the floor with guilty eyes.

Her palms started sweating.

So, is this finally happening?

"I'm pregnant, and the doctor said no," stammered Catelyn in a panicked voice. She paused for a moment, pursed her lips, and continued, "However, it's our wedding night, after all."

Chapter 1053-After all, Catelyn was ready for this.

Cedrick removed his bathrobe and got under the quilt. He pulled her into his arms. "Kiss me," he said hoarsely in a commanding tone.

Catelyn turned over and started kissing his chin.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Was her wedding night finally coming to an end?

Suddenly, Cedrick threw off the quilt and went straight to the bathroom.

"Ceddy?" Catelyn exclaimed in surprise.

"Aren't you sleepy? Go to bed first. I'll be back soon," said Cedrick. He entered the bathroom and started taking a cold shower.

When Cedrick came out of the shower, Catelyn was so tired that she fell asleep.

He ensured his body had warmed up before lying beside her.

Holding her in his arms quietly, he looked at the dark ceiling above his head.

Even though his body was not satisfied, his heart was greatly relieved as he hugged her.

There was nothing more peaceful than falling asleep with Catelyn in his arms.

It was eight o'clock the next day when Catelyn woke up, and Cedrick was no longer in the bedroom.

There are many special programs and activities available on the island. Catelyn and Cedrick planned to have their first honeymoon trip here.

There was no one waiting outside her room. Perhaps the servants did not expect Catelyn to wake up this early in the morning.

She washed her face and went downstairs to get breakfast by herself.

As she passed the corner of the corridor, she vaguely heard someone talking in the back stairwell.

It sounded like a conversation between a man and a woman.

The woman was Janice, whereas the man had deliberately lowered his voice. Catelyn could not tell who he was.

Catelyn instantly smelled gossip. Curiosity drove her to approach the crack of the door. She intended to take a peek to find out who Janice was chatting with...

Boom!

Suddenly there was the sound of a heavy object rolling down the stairs!

Catelyn's expression changed immediately, and she quickly opened the door and looked down.

Janice was seen tumbling down the stairs. Other than that, Catelyn also saw the man fleeing hastily from the scene, and she could not see his face clearly.

Janice eventually fell down at the bottom of the stairs and knocked her head on the flower pot on the last step. What came after that was a large pool of blood staining the entire ground in red.

“Aunt Janice!” cried Catelyn in horror.

Chapter 1054-Catelyn let out a trembling scream.

She hurried down the stairs and helped Janice who was lying paralyzed on the ground. She patted her cheek and tried to regain her consciousness. ‘Aunt Janice? Can you hear me? Hang on. I’m calling an ambulance....”

Janice was soaked in a pool of her own blood, holding Catelyn’s clothes tightly with one hand and pointing at Catelyn with the other.

“Cate... Catelyn...” “Ah!”

A maid screamed in fright as she saw what had happened. She happened to hear Catelyn’s cry earlier and quickly came over to take a look.

“My God! Somebody help! Miss Coleman fell down the stairs!”

“Doctor? Where is the doctor...”

The hotel instantly turned into chaos.

Cedrick was in the midst of talking to Edwin about giving Catelyn an unforgettable moment when he suddenly received a call.

Catelyn was so exhausted last night, and he was so drunk that he did not have the time to do something more romantic.

After hanging up the phone, Cedrick froze in place.

Seeing his dazed expression, Edwin bumped his arm. "Are you thinking of how to surprise Kitty tonight?"

Thud!

The phone slid from Cedrick's palm and hit the floor.

Edwin realized something was not right. "Are you okay?" he asked.

Without answering him, Cedrick turned around and left.

Edwin had hardly seen Cedrick losing control like this, and he quickly chased after him. "What happened? Could it be that Kitty..."

Cedrick could not really hear what Edwin was saying.

The cold air blew on his face as his coat fell inside the house. Cedrick shivered from the cold, but there was not any expression on his face.

He eventually reached the gates of the hotel. The island was small, and the medical team had arrived very quickly.

Several people were carrying a stretcher with Janice on it to the ambulance.

The ambulance drove away. Cedrick held the security head by the collar and asked coldly, "What's going on? Why did she fall from the stairs? And where is my wife?"



“Well... Master Cedrick, I’m not too sure why myself...” stammered the security head.

“Ceddy, I’m here!” yelled Catelyn as she squeezed out from the crowd.

Cedrick turned his head and rushed over, hugging Catelyn tightly in his arms.

He lowered his head and saw that Catelyn was covered in blood.

“The blood...” muttered Cedrick.

“It’s not mine. I stained my clothes when I hugged Auntie Janice just now,” cried Catelyn. Her eyes were red, and she kept shaking her head. “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. If I had been there earlier, I could have saved her.

It’s all my fault...”

Catelyn was beating herself up. Why did she not open the door earlier?

Just the thought of Janice dying in a pool of blood made Catelyn feel as if someone was choking her by the throat!

Just one night before, they both were still happily chatting about traveling the world together in the future....

Chapter 1055-Once Cedrick was certain that Catelyn was fine, he drove his car and chased after the ambulance.

Catelyn was sitting in the passenger seat, watching him clutching the steering wheel with both hands. His bloodshot eyes stared in front, expressionlessly as he stepped on the accelerator.

The car sped up, and Catelyn felt like she was floating on air. The car did not slow down even when they passed a big windy road.

It felt as if they were about to hit something!

Catelyn was so frightened that she closed her eyes tightly.

She could clearly feel that the tire had hit something hard on the road, and the car started to drive crookedly.

Catelyn was sweating all over. She quickly grabbed Cedrick's hand on the steering wheel. "Cedrick, please drive slowly! Aunt Janice will be okay. I don't want US to be involved in an accident!" Cedrick stared at the road silently. His face was tense, and there was no trace of sadness or joy on his face, like a rampaging beast.

He gripped the steering wheel even tighter now.

Catelyn had never seen Cedrick like this before. "I know Aunt Janice is like a mother to you, but now is not the time to lose control! We can't die now!

Otherwise, how can we find out who was the culprit behind all these?!" pleaded Catelyn.

Cedrick turned his head and looked at her. He had a pale face, and beads of sweat the size of peas were sliding down his forehead.

He suddenly loosened his step on his accelerator pedal, and the car's speed instantly dropped.

Catelyn looked at him in shock and gave him an assuring look.

As soon as Cedrick arrived at the hospital, he heard the doctor say, "It seems that there is intracranial hemorrhage, and there are many signs of fractures on the body. Surgery is necessary right now, and the situation is not looking good."

"Then what are you waiting for?! Do it!" Cedrick roared loudly.

The doctor took the signed form and left, pushing Janice into the operating room.

Catelyn went over to Cedrick and gently clasped his hand. She leaned her head on his shoulder, saying nothing.

Soon, people from both the Masons and Athertons arrived at the hospital.

The quiet corridor suddenly became noisy. Everyone was asking about Janice's current status. Grandpa Mason leaned on his crutches as he asked, "Can anybody tell me what happened? Who was the first who saw Janice falling down the stairs?"

Draco had long regarded Janice as a part of the Mason Family. Now that there was an incident like this, he must investigate.

Was it an accident? Or was it an attempted murder?

It was unfortunate that there were no surveillance cameras around the stairwell. Nobody could find out what happened.

A maid stood up tremblingly. "It was me. I was serving breakfast to the guests upstairs, and I heard shouts from the stairwell, so I went and took a look."

As she spoke, the maid suddenly thought of something and looked at Catelyn nervously.

Cedrick's eyes were gloomy. "Say whatever comes to your mind!" he exclaimed.

The maid stammered, "When I got to the stairwell, Miss Coleman had already fallen, and this young lady was squatting beside her in panic, all covered in blood. Miss Coleman was... She was pointing at her and calling her name."

Draco heard the maid's words and looked at Catelyn. His voice suddenly became a little more dignified.

"Were you there as well?"

Now, all eyes were on Catelyn. Her face changed quickly as she tried to get a hold of herself

Chapter 1056-'I was indeed the first one to reach the stairwell, but I was only there because I overheard a conversation between her and someone else. By the time I was there, Aunt Janice had already fallen and hurt herself. I ran down to check her injury and got myself stained with her blood," said Catelyn.

Draco's heart skipped a beat.

Cedrick's face was dark. If there was a third person at the scene, it only meant that Janice was probably pushed down by someone. His eyes were full of hostility, and he continued to ask Catelyn, "You've mentioned that you've heard a conversation, was the other person a male or a female?"

Catelyn replied without hesitation, "I'm sure it was a man."

"Then, did you see who he is?" At this moment, Ezekiel suddenly raised his voice and asked.

Catelyn looked at her father and said helplessly, "He ran away so quickly, I didn't manage to catch a glimpse of his face."

"What about his voice? Can you recognize it?" Ezekiel asked again in a serious tone.

Catelyn tried her best to recall the incident. She was too far from the man, and he lowered his voice while speaking to Janice.

Catelyn shook her head. To her, it only sounded like a bunch of indistinct whispers.

Cedrick's expression was gloomy. "Did she tell you anything before she lost consciousness?" he asked.

"She didn't say anything," replied Catelyn.

Janice was only half-calling her name at that moment. How could she possibly have any more energy to tell her who the culprit was?

Cedrick was unwilling to give up just like that and asked Catelyn forcefully,"

Think about it carefully. What are the characteristics of this man? What does he smell like? Anything!"

"I would definitely tell you if I know anything," said Catelyn. She really had no clue.

Now that she had calmed down, the image of Janice lying in a pool of blood started popping up in her mind.

It was truly a shocking scene!

"Ceddy, let's not force Kitty anymore. She already said she couldn't remember anything clearly. She is still pregnant, and she doesn't even have the time to catch her own breath, and now you're interrogating her like a prisoner?" Ezekiel said as he stepped forward, standing in front of Catelyn.

Old Madam Atherton also sternly reprimanded, "Cedrick, my granddaughter did not marry you to be interrogated like this! Let's go home, Kitty!"

"Grandma, Dad, it's okay. I really want to find out the culprit behind all this. I'm not tired at all," said Catelyn.

Catelyn understood Cedrick's current mood. She would be even more desperate to find out the truth if it were her.

“You may not be tired, but you would harm the child in your belly! You haven’t even had your breakfast yet, and it’s already noon!” said Old Madam Atherton.

Catelyn exchanged looks with Cedrick. She knew she could not reject the old lady, but deep down, she was even more worried about Cedrick.

Janice’s life and death were on the line, and he must be really worried. Yet, at times like this, she could not be by his side!

After Catelyn left, Cedrick seemed to be a totally different person. It was as if his entire body was filled with some sort of evil spirit. His eyes swept over at the people present, and then he said to Eason, “Get someone to seal off the entire island. No one is allowed to leave until the truth of the matter is found out!”

“Seal? The entire island?” stammered Eason. He could not believe what he had just heard.

Draco was also feeling skeptical about Cedrick’s words. “Every guest in the wedding is different. What’s the point of this? To find the culprit, we should keep it low to avoid causing a commotion.”

Cedrick ignored Draco and stared at Eason coldly. ‘Do I make myself clear? ‘Yes, I’ll do it right away,” replied Eason.

Chapter 1057-Cedrick ordered Charles to retrieve all the surveillance footage around the island a few hours before and after the incident.

Judging from the culprit’s frantic escape from the scene, the crime was not premeditated.

Since Janice was pushed downstairs on impulse, the culprit probably did not have anytime to hide the evidence...

Nobody could have imagined such a horrifying incident to take place in the morning after the wedding. The island was completely sealed off, and non- suspicious people would be evacuated in batches in an orderly manner.

The operation seemed a little too much, but no one dared blame Cedrick.

Old Madam Atherton brought Catelyn into the car, intending to bring her back to the manor.

However, Catelyn refused. She and Cedrick had already finished their wedding, so it was only natural for her to move into the Mason Estate.

Anyhow, Cedrick needed her by his side.

She was disappointed that Cedrick did not call her the entire afternoon. Even when she took the initiative to call him, he did not answer the phone.

She only managed to hear some news about Janice's condition from Eason.

Due to the limited medical equipment on the island, Janice was eventually transferred to a private hospital in Sapphire City via helicopter.

Catelyn could not know about Janice's condition immediately, and it would otherwise affect her heart rate. For the sake of the child in her belly, she had to eat and rest normally.

In the evening, Catelyn thought that Janice's operation should be done already and Cedrick would call her anytime soon. However, there was still no news.

Even Eason did not answer the phone when she tried calling him.

Knock! Knock!

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Catelyn was overjoyed, thinking that Cedrick had returned, and hurriedly got up to open the door.

It was Grandpa Albert standing outside the door.

"Miss Catelyn, I noticed that you haven't had your dinner, so I brought you some supper," he said, holding a bowl of stew.

The joy in her heart froze. "Thanks," she muttered.

Seeing that Catelyn was waiting for Cedrick, Grandpa Albert said, "Master Cedrick is very concerned about Miss Coleman, and he might be staying in the hospital tonight. You should rest early."

"I know. It's just that he hasn't answered my calls, which is strange," replied Catelyn. She nodded politely at Grandpa Albert and took the bowl of stew from him.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Eason's phone had been buzzing over and over again.

Looking at the number on the screen, he could not bear it any longer. He mustered up the courage to ask, "Master Cedrick, it's your wife. She has called many times. Do you want to answer it?"

Since checking the surveillance cameras, Cedrick had been ignoring Catelyn's calls.

He glanced at the mobile phone that Eason handed over. "Should I answer it?"

"No matter who the culprit is, I believe your wife is innocent," Eason said meaningfully.

"I never said she was guilty. It's just..." Cedrick glanced at Janice lying in the intensive care unit through the glass window. He hesitated to speak, closed his eyes, and said, "Get a few more people to guard my aunt."

After finishing speaking, he took the keys of the Benley from Eason and left the hospital.



Catelyn could not sleep at night. She took a blanket and nestled on the sofa to rest.

In a daze, she seemed to have returned to the moment where she had that long conversation with Janice the night before. She recalled her being very happy and smiling gracefully. Then all of a sudden, everything changed, and the memory of seeing her being pushed down the stairs popped up in Catelyn's head...

Chapter 1058-Catelyn saw the man pushing Janice down the stairs! She saw an afterimage that suddenly pushed her aunt down the stairs!

She desperately tried to recall the man's face, but he was too far away for her to get a good look at him.

Furthermore, the man kept his head down as he fled, and Catelyn only managed to see the clothes he was wearing.

He wore dark-colored clothes with no distinctive features.

Suddenly, she recalled the man's cuff. Perhaps there was some physical confrontation with Janice beforehand. The inner lining of the cuffs was turned inside out, revealing the intricate letter patterns embroidered on it.

N&L.

This pattern was magnified in Catelyn's memory, and she started sweating.

That was the style she customized exclusively for Ezekiel to wear for the wedding!

Could he be the one who pushed Janice down the stairs?

It cannot be...

Ezekiel did not even know Janice...

Catelyn suddenly felt a little uneasy. She felt a chill approaching, accompanied by the sound of small footsteps.

Although the footsteps were very faint, they instantly woke Catelyn up.

The lights were not turned on in the room, and she could not see her fingers.

She saw a tall figure standing near the window. Although she could not recognize his facial features, he had a very familiar aura!

It was Cedrick!

Catelyn found the remote control on the sofa and turned on the lights.

The entire bedroom was lit up, and the sudden blast of light made Catelyn squint her eyes. She looked at Cedrick. "You are back?"

Cedrick stared at Catelyn for a while. Suddenly, he walked over quickly, stretched out his hands, and pulled Catelyn into his arms.

Catelyn was stunned for a while. She then raised her hands to hug him back and sniffed the cool scent of disinfectant on his body. "You didn't answer your phone, and I was very worried about you. How is Aunt Janice's operation? Did the doctor say anything?"

"The operation is done, but she's still very weak. The doctor said that the next twelve hours would be very critical," replied Cedrick.

He rested his chin on her shoulder, and his tone became more and more serious. "Perhaps, she will be gone by tomorrow morning."

"No!" Catelyn's heart skipped a beat. If that were to happen, she would also be losing someone very dear to her.

Despite understanding Cedrick's pain and grief, there was nothing she could do but be there to comfort him.

"Aunt Janice is a good person. God will not take her away cruelly," said Catelyn.

"I don't know what I will do if she's gone. Catelyn, promise me that you'll always be by my side," said Cedrick.

It was unusual to see Cedrick this vulnerable. He pressed his fingers on Catelyn's skin as he lowered his eyes and stared at her.

She smelled his hot breath and nodded with a sob. She reached out to hold his face. "Yes, I will be by your side. We will go through this together. I'm sure Aunt Janice wouldn't want to see you like this. If you are worried for her, I will accompany you to watch over her at the hospital, okay?"

Cedrick did not say anything but hugged her tightly in response.

After what seemed to be a long while, Cedrick gently pushed her away. "You are pregnant. Go and rest. I'll be at the hospital."

"But I want to go with you," cried Catelyn.

As soon as Catelyn said it, Cedrick carried her back to the bed and tugged her under the blanket. "Rest well, okay? Be good."

"But..."

Catelyn could not rest. At the same time, she felt that Cedrick was acting a little strange.

“No buts! I can’t look after you and my aunt both at the same time,” said Cedrick in a tough tone as he kissed Catelyn on her forehead.

Catelyn had no choice but to stay. She watched him hastily change his clothes and was about to head out with a bag. When Cedrick got to the door, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned his head, and looked at Catelyn deeply.

“You really can’t tell who the man was?”

Chapter 1059-Catelyn’s breathing fluttered suddenly, but she quickly shook her head calmly. “I’ve thought hard about it, but I just couldn’t recognize who that was based on the voice alone. You found other clues?”

“Not yet. Anyway, don’t think about it so much, sleep well,” replied Cedrick. He took the keys and strode out of the Mason Estate.

Catelyn sat up from the bed.

Why would Cedrick ask that question all of a sudden?

His reaction tonight was so strange too.

Did he also discover that Ezekiel was a possible culprit as well?

Catelyn was wide awake now. She took the mobile phone from the bedside table and called her father.

“Miss, he is already asleep. If you have anything to say, you can tell me, and I will pass it on to him tomorrow,” said the servant who answered the phone.

Asleep?

If he really was the person who hurt Janice, how could he be able to sleep?

Catelyn relaxed a little and asked the servant, "Was there any usual behavior from Dad tonight? Was he restless, or saying words that don't make sense..."

"No, he is his usual self. He took a walk in the garden after dinner, got back to the study to read after that, and went to bed on time around ten o'clock. Anyway, since you are married now, he must be feeling lonely," said the servant.

Catelyn was more relieved when she heard that there was no abnormality. ' Then tell Dad I'll come back to see him tomorrow when I'm free."

The next morning, Catelyn got up very early.

She and Grandpa Albert had been busy preparing breakfast in the kitchen all morning.

Cedrick did not come back, which meant that he stayed in the hospital all night to watch over Janice.

The driver took Catelyn to the hospital. As she arrived at the hospital's intensive care unit, almost everyone from the Mason family was there, even the bunch with David Mason.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, everyone turned around in unison...

Catelyn did not expect that there would be so many people in the corridor, and she stopped in her tracks for a moment.

She looked around, noticing that Cedrick was not there. Eason had mentioned that he was with Janice in the ward.

"Hey, isn't this the wife of Master Cedrick? Miss Coleman is in such critical condition, yet you could still sleep soundly." A woman from the Mason Family made a sarcastic remark.

Catelyn ignored her and walked toward Grandpa Mason.

'Grandpa, I made some stew for you," she said.

"Thank you, but I'm not hungry." Draco waved his hands. Apparently, he did not sleep the entire night, and he had no appetite to eat at the moment.

Catelyn had a bad feeling. "How's Aunt Janice doing?" she asked.

Draco's eyes became cold, and his face turned pale. "We were just notified two hours ago to prepare for the funeral. Catelyn, you know better than me how much Ceddy cares about Janice. I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to accept this. Please, have a talk with him later," he said.

Chapter 1060-Catelyn nodded, looking worriedly at the intensive care unit...

Last night, she was still reassuring Cedrick that everything would be fine. However, things just go differently than we want all the time.

At this moment, the door of the intensive care unit was pushed open, and a nurse ran over. "Miss Coleman is dying. Come in quick if you want to see her for the last time!"

Regardless of the infection of the germs around, everyone just hurried in. For many people, Janice's death was not the most important thing.

Everyone was there because they knew Cedrick cared about her, and now was the perfect time for them to be at his side to 'show their sympathy'.

Catelyn walked toward the hospital bed. Over there, Cedrick was sitting beside it, holding Janice's hand. His eyes were filled with scarlet bloodshot, and a circle of stubble appeared at the corner of his mouth, as if he had not been shaving for days!

Janice was lying on the bed with an oxygen mask covering her mouth and nose. A thin layer of water mist formed within the transparent mask as she breathed out.

Because of the craniotomy, Janice's head was wrapped with thick white gauze.

The hospital gown looked loose on her body, which set off her skinny figure. She could not speak, but she was able to sense the movement of people coming into the ward.

She grasped Cedrick's hand suddenly with a little strength, and a few tears slowly rolled down from the end of her eyes...

"I'm here, Auntie. I'm here..." Cedrick leaned closer and whispered softly in her ear.

Janice's lips seemed to twitch twice, but no one could hear what she said.

The cold wind blew strongly outside of the window like the roar of a devil.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Janice Coleman passed away peacefully with Cedrick by her side.

Cedrick could not accept any of this. He knelt upright by the bed, putting his trembling hands on Janice's forehead, tidying her slightly messy hair.

Janice had not been in good health, but no one had expected her departure to be like this. In fact, it had to happen after the wedding of the century.

If there was no wedding, or if the wedding was not held on the island, or if certain people were not invited to the wedding, perhaps she would still be alive...

Catelyn saw Cedrick's back was trembling in sadness. She went over with red eyes and knelt beside him. She reached out her hand, wanting to hold Janice's hand...

Cedrick slapped her hand away all of a sudden. "Don't touch her!"

His voice was cold as an ice pick, piercing into her heart.

Catelyn gasped as she stared at Cedrick in astonishment. Before she could react, he stood up suddenly and covered Janice's body with the blanket, and carried her up.

Everyone was stunned. Even Eason and Draco looked at each other in blank dismay.

"Ceddy, what are you doing?" asked Catelyn in horror, grabbing Cedrick's clothes.

He turned his head and gave her a cold look. Without any tenderness in his eyes, he said, "Let go."

Catelyn felt that she was being choked, and she quickly let go of her hand in a daze.

Cedrick hugged Janice tightly as he walked. He whispered softly to her unconscious body, "You said you've been taking jabs and medicines your whole life. You will never have to do that again, I promise. Let's go home, Auntie...."

With that, he carried Janice's body and left the ward.

Tears started rolling down Catelyn's cheek. She gently closed her eyes and shivered in the cold as she watched Cedrick disappear.

"Ma'am, let me get you a blanket," said Eason.

Catelyn grabbed his hand, with tears shining in her eyes, and said earnestly, "You are by Ceddy's side the entire time. You must know some clues! Tell me, who did this?!"