

Our Billion 1061

Chapter 1061-As the last sunset glow disappeared, the car turned the last corner and drove down the lane in front of the Clark Mansion.

Ezekiel had a business meeting in the evening, so he intended to go home first to take a shower and change clothes...

He had just gotten out of the car and hadn't stepped into the foyer when another black car came up behind him. The dazzling light made him unable to open his eyes. Ezekiel subconsciously reached out to block the light and squinted.

Then he saw the car stop. Catelyn got out, still wearing her bulky down jacket from the morning, yet her cheeks were stiffer and whiter than in the morning, and her eyes were red as if she had just cried.

"Cat?" Ezekiel raised his eyebrows in surprise when he realized it was Catelyn. "Why didn't you call ahead to tell me you would come back?"

Catelyn looked at Ezekiel, who greeted her as if nothing had happened. Her heart sank. "I have something to say to you."

"Well, me too. Let's go in and talk about it."

Ezekiel took Catelyn in and ordered the maid to make dinner that a pregnant woman could eat.

The Clark Mansion was brightly lit at night, much more luxurious than before, exuding an air of power and wealth.

Catelyn's slender fingers brushed over the jade ornament displayed on the shelf as she said, "Many of the things in this villa were bought for you by Ceddy. Each of them is worth a lot of money. Dad, Ceddy is good to you, right?"

Ezekiel's face was full of pride. "He is good to me for your sake. All is because I have a good daughter."

Catelyn suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him calmly, her eyes sharp. "Then how could you have the heart to kill Janice, his most respected person?"

Ezekiel staggered as if he had been hit head-on. The smile at the corner of his mouth slowly froze. He put on a serious and injured expression. "You suspect me of being a murderer?"

"Stop pretending. I saw you push Janice downstairs. Ceddy checked the surveillance video, in which you ran away from the back staircase with a panicked face. How long do you want to cheat me?"

When she called the maid last night, the maid told her that there was nothing abnormal about Ezekiel.

Was he so emboldened because he was confident that no one would find out the truth?

Janice was dead.

He was now a murderer.

How did he keep his face unchanged?

Catelyn felt a chill down her back, and suddenly, she was terrified.

Ezekiel's eyes flashed with disbelief, and then he gave a cold smile. "Don't fool me. There is no surveillance camera in the back stairwell. You're married, so you no longer care about your original family. You are now Mrs. Mason. To help Cedrick find the murderer, you even suspect your father. I've never even met Janice.

How could I push her downstairs?"

Catelyn was excited when she learned that Ezekiel wasn't dead and took him back. However, now she was devastated.

She was crying and laughing, tears blurring her vision. She was heartbroken.

"Dad, maybe you don't know. To record the wedding more completely, Ceddy had many hidden cameras added to the island. You were captured running downstairs at that time, and the suit you abandoned has Janice's skin tissue on it. You said you had never seen Janice, so why do you have Janice's DNA on your cuff?"

Ezekiel was stunned for a long time before shaking his head in disbelief.

"That can't be possible. If Cedrick had found anything about me, why didn't he come and get me?"

Ezekiel had received word this morning that Janice was dead.

Cedrick sat with her body in his arms all day at Nandose Villa, forbidding anyone to come near. In his current state, he couldn't investigate the truth. If he wanted to find the clues, he should have found them yesterday...

Yet Cedrick had not come to Ezekiel.

?

Chapter 1062-"You admitted it, right? It's really you!" Catelyn's head buzzed, her eyes flashing with grief. "You didn't only ruin Janice but also ruin me. How can I face Ceddy now? Janice was his aunt. He takes her as his mother..."

Ezekiel knew it was useless to explain. He anxiously took Catelyn's hand. "I did not want to. Cat, believe me.

It was really just an accident. From the accident to now, I have been unable to eat well or sleep well. I have nightmares every night..."

'I don't want to hear your explanation. I just want to know what you and Janice were arguing about in the stairwell.' Catelyn was annoyed, shaking off Ezekiel's hand fiercely.

Her mind was in a whirl. She didn't want to hear any explanation now. She just wanted to know how to atone and make Cedrick forgive her father.

But was it possible?

Her father killed Janice...

"I..." Ezekiel hesitated.

"You still won't tell me the truth? Dad, I'm tired of this guessing game. I beg you... Ouch." Catelyn's blood rushed upward, and because she was emotional, there was a slight pain in her belly.

Seeing her bending over and covering her belly, Ezekiel hurriedly took Catelyn to the sofa, let her sit down, and anxiously patted her back to help her breathe.

"Don't be angry. I'll tell you everything. In fact, Janice and I met more than twenty years ago. Back then, I was young and impetuous, so I made a big, irretrievable mistake. I thought it would be forgotten. Unexpectedly, Janice recognized me and asked me to meet her in the stairwell. She told me to confess my mistake, but I could not do it, so we quarreled..."

Catelyn paused and then asked, "What mistake did you make?"

"I can't say it." Ezekiel dropped his head guiltily, hands through his hair, disheveled as if he had aged a dozen years in the blink of an eye.

"Dad..."

"I really can't say it. Otherwise, it will ruin everything, including you and me."

Catelyn made up her mind, knowing that Ezekiel was so determined that she couldn't get anything else out of him. ' Alright, then I will not ask anymore. Now we can only make amends. I will take you to Caddy. Escape will make the situation worse."

"You're going to give me to Cedrick?" Ezekiel looked at Catelyn in amazement.

"Instead of waiting for him to come to you, let's take the initiative to come clean.

Dad, trust me. I won't let anything happen to you." Anyway, Ezekiel was her father. Catelyn was ready to take the consequences for Ezekiel.

Maybe he wouldn't forgive Cedrick...

At least she could make herself feel better, even if just a little.

Ezekiel closed his eyes. "I see. Then wait here for a while. I'll go upstairs and change my clothes."

"Okay."

Five minutes passed. Ezekiel did not come downstairs.

Ten minutes passed. Ezekiel still didn't come downstairs.

Catelyn wasn't worried that Ezekiel would run away. For Ezekiel, his roots were in Sapphire City, and after spending the first half of his life in prison, he would never allow himself to be a vagrant for the rest of his life.

She waited until her limbs were numb. Yet Ezekiel still had not come downstairs yet.

Catelyn asked the maid to go upstairs to hurry Ezekiel downstairs.

However, Catelyn didn't expect that half a minute later, the maid's panicked scream would come from the second floor.

"Somebody! Help! Catelyn, Ezekiel has committed suicide! Come quickly..."

Chapter 1063-Catelyn was so frightened that her heart almost stopped beating and ached sharply. She ran up to the second floor in a hurry.

The bedroom was filled with a strong smell of blood.

Ezekiel was lying on the bed, his bleeding wrist resting on the edge of the clean white sheet. There was a pool of blood on the ground. His wrinkled old face turned pale from blood loss. He looked dying.

Catelyn ordered the maid to call an ambulance and then took a medical kit to treat Ezekiel's wound.

The wound was so deep that his bones could be seen. She wrapped thick gauze around it but still couldn't stop the bleeding.

"Dad! Are you crazy? Why did you do this? I told you I wouldn't let anything happen to you..."

"Cat, I killed someone. I should be punished by the law." Ezekiel's unfocused eyes were narrowed as he choked, "But I really don't want to go back to jail. I would rather die than spend the rest of my life in jail. Don't save me..."

"What are you talking about? I'm your daughter. How can I stand by and watch you die?"

“But if I don’t die, what are you and Cedrick going to do? I killed his closest aunt... It’s all my fault. Why wasn’t I the one who fell downstairs? If so, you wouldn’t be in such a difficult position. I really want to die...”

The more Ezekiel spoke, the more emotional he became. Suddenly, he couldn’t catch his breath. His head lolled, and he closed his eyes.

Catelyn trembled and reached for his neck to take his pulse. After making sure he was still alive, she slowly took a breath in tears.

Ezekiel’s pride in his bones would never allow him to go back to prison.

However, someone had to take the blame for Janice’s death...

She thought, ‘Cedrick, I just want to live happily with you, but why is it so hard?’ Nandose Villa.

When Catelyn came back, the villa was preparing for the funeral.

Draco was sitting on the sofa, organizing photo albums. The table was piled with all kinds of photos. Janice rarely attended the Mason family’s banquets due to her bad health, but every time Cedrick had a birthday party, she would definitely come on time.

Draco used to look down on Daphne and Janice.

But there was no denying that Janice had acted as a mother to take care of Cedrick all these years and...

Seeing Catelyn coming, Draco sighed quietly and pointed upstairs.

Cedrick returned back from the hospital and locked himself in Janice’s room without coming out. They managed to convince him to hand over Janice and let her be put in a freezing coffin to preserve her body, but now, Cedrick kept himself in her room.

Catelyn's mind flashed back to the moments with Janice.

Janice sat on the couch watching cartoons with Catelyn's two children. They built blocks, made cakes, and made wishes together...

Catelyn was so sad that she wanted to cry, and she didn't dare to go upstairs to Janice's bedroom.

She felt guilty.

Catelyn was so sorry.

Draco saw her lost in thought, so he sat with her for a while and said to Eason, "Go call Cedrick down."

"Yes."

Eason looked at Catelyn with a complicated expression and went to the master bedroom on the second floor.

The master bedroom was even messier than Eason had imagined. He had heard the bangs earlier. As he came in, he found that almost everything had been smashed to bits by Cedrick.

Cedrick sat on the floor with his back to the door, one leg bent, and one arm on his knee. His shadow lengthened in the light, and his short hair was disheveled. He looked so depressed.

Chapter 1064-In front of Cedrick was Janice's photo, in which she had a graceful smile on her gentle face.

He stroked the woman in the photo.

It was a pity that she would never smile again.

“Mr. Mason.” Eason cautiously reminded him, “Mrs. Mason is here, and Grandpa Mason wants you to come down.”

Cedrick raised his head numbly, his eyes dull. “Tell her to leave. I want to be alone.”

“You can’t go on like this. No one can come back from the dead. Miss Coleman would not like to see you so sad, and there are some details of the funeral that you need to decide.”

Cedrick leaned back on the bedside table, his eyes bloodshot.

Seeing this, Eason added, “Mrs. Mason went to see Ezekiel in the evening.”

Cedrick’s slightly closed eyes snapped open and looked sharp. “What was she doing there?”

“Mrs. Mason stayed at the Clark Mansion for almost an hour. Then an ambulance came and took Ezekiel to the hospital for emergency treatment. It is said that he cut his wrist, but he was rescued in time, so he is now out of danger.”

Cedrick sneered, “If he had wanted to kill himself, he would have used a more decisive way. Cut his wrist? He was just putting on a show!”

“Mrs. Mason came to me this afternoon to ask for evidence to identify the murderer, and she went to Ezekiel in the evening, which proved that she had not known about this before. Perhaps she did not know that the murderer was Ezekiel...”

Cedrick was noncommittal.

To him, whether Catelyn had known this was no longer the most important thing.

He would definitely kill Ezekiel.

“Did you find anything about the grudge between Ezekiel and Aunt Janice?”

Cedrick couldn't figure out when Aunt Janice, who was always at home, had met Ezekiel.

Eason nodded with a straight face. “Before the murder, Janice had sent Ezekiel a text message about an old case more than twenty years ago. I guess that it might be the reason why Ezekiel killed Miss Coleman.”

Cedrick frowned slightly. “What old case?”

“It happened very long ago. I can only speculate through the text message content that it was related to the death of Ms. Summer Atherton, Catelyn's mother.”

When Cedrick heard the name Summer Atherton, his eyebrows were knitted tighter. He said sullenly, “Be more specific.”

‘I re-investigated the Clark family's connections more than 20 years ago, only to find that Ezekiel was not a close relative of the Clark family, but the son of the Clark family's driver. Yet he suddenly got rich one day and took out a large sum of money to start a company. He claimed to the public that he had won the lottery, but the source of the money is very suspicious.’

Cedrick stood up abruptly and clenched his fists. “What did this have to do with Ms. Summer Atherton?”

“Ezekiel made a fortune at the time when Ms. Summer Atherton disappeared...”

After saying that, Eason found Cedrick's expression had turned grim.

Eason had been thinking about how to tell Cedrick when investigating this matter.

After all, the matter was important. It involved not only Janice but also Summer, and it happened more than twenty years ago. Eason was afraid that if his investigation went wrong, it would mislead Cedrick, but this seemed to be the only reasonable explanation.

Cedrick's face was icy. "You mean that Ms. Summer Atherton's disappearance was probably not an accident.

She was taken away by Ezekiel, and more than twenty years later, Aunt Janice accidentally found the truth, so she was killed, right?"

"Maybe this is just one of the possibilities. I will continue to follow up on this clue," Eason said hastily.

"There's another way to verify if Ezekiel lied," Cedrick sneered.

Eason looked at him in confusion.

"Go to the hospital with Ezekiel's and Catelyn's DNA for a paternity test." As long as Ezekiel wasn't Catelyn's father and Ezekiel was proved to be a liar, Cedrick wouldn't have to wait for Catelyn to choose between him and Ezekiel.

Chapter 1065-At the same time, in the hospital.

After the doctor finished checking on the patient and making notes, he turned off the lights and left.

Ezekiel, who was originally dying from blood loss, opened his eyes the moment the doctor closed the door.

Ignoring his bandaged wrist wound, in a panic, he took out an untraceable customized cell phone from under the pillow and dialed a number.

Before he could ask for help, an icy male voice rang out on the other end of the line.

'Idiot, you gave yourself away because of this Janice. Now Cedrick is already investigating you. I should really think carefully about whether to keep you alive. Only the dead keep secrets forever...'

Ezekiel obviously felt a murderous vibe overflowing.

He was instantly frightened, his forehead sweating. He hurriedly said, "I won't betray you! Please believe me.

I did not say anything. Cedrick can't find out about you. I raised Catelyn by myself. I know her the best. Today I slit my wrists, and she was scared silly. She absolutely will not let Cedrick hurt me. This shows that I'm still useful. I will not let you down..."

This man's methods were too cruel. If Ezekiel exposed his secrets and became useless, he would be killed sooner or later.

Ezekiel must convince the man to keep him alive.

"The key is not whether you will let me down, but whether you can survive Cedrick's revenge. Cedrick is shrewd. Since he is suspicious of you, he will haunt you like a viper, so take care of yourself." Ezekiel swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said firmly, 'Even if it comes to that, I will never dare to rat on you!"

"It better be."

Ezekiel was relieved and let out a long breath.

He thought, 'Damn Cedrick, he had people install so many hidden cameras for the wedding, causing me to be in such a dilemma now.' The only person who could save him was Catelyn, so he must hold on to Catelyn.

Cedrick refused to see Catelyn.

Catelyn's mind was full of words, but she couldn't spit them out. She stayed at Mason Estate in a daze.

The next day, she received a call from the hospital, saying that Ezekiel's wound was infected and that he had a serious fever.

Catelyn rushed to change her clothes to go see Ezekiel, but to her surprise, as she went to the door, she found some strange bodyguards outside.

The bodyguards reached out and stopped her. "Mrs. Mason, where are you going?"

"Do I need to tell you where I'm going? Get out of the way!" Catelyn bluffed and deliberately stared at these bodyguards in an overbearing manner.

Why were there suddenly bodyguards guarding Mason Estate?

Was it arranged by Cedrick?

He found out that the murderer was her dad. Worried that she and Ezekiel were conspiring, he asked his people to monitor her, right?

"Mr. Mason has said that you're pregnant and not feeling well, so you should not run around. You'd best stay home and recuperate." The bodyguards were adamant and did not even blink. "If you have anything to do, just instruct US to do it."

"My father has a high fever in the hospital. What if I insist on going to see him?"

The bodyguards looked at each other and then said forcefully, "Sorry."

It was clear that she was not allowed to go out.

Catelyn was really a bit annoyed, afraid that Cedrick would take the opportunity to harm Ezekiel, otherwise, why would he ground her?

Ezekiel had a high fever. If anything went wrong, she would not be able to forgive herself.

Catelyn walked around the living room anxiously.

'Cat, are you home?" At that moment, Joanne's worried voice sounded outside the door.

Chapter 1066-Catelyn sat up straight. She saw Joanne come into the house carrying several bags with her.

The bodyguards didn't stop her. Then Catelyn realized that Cedrick had only forbidden her to go out.

Joanne placed the bags on the table. They were all supplements. She sat next to Catelyn and took her hand.

"Catelyn, your hands are so chilly. I know you're sad right now, but you have to take care of yourself, so the baby can be healthy..."

"Joanne, it's so good that you come see me. Cedrick won't let me go out."

"Cedrick must be afraid that you would grieve too much over Miss Coleman's death. He is worried about you."

Catelyn didn't say the murderer might be her dad. She was anxious. "But I can't rest in peace right now. My dad is in the hospital having a fever. The doctor said it was serious. I want to go see him, but Cedrick won't let me."

"Is he so harsh?" Joanne muttered.

"Yeah. Can you help me?"

Joanne blinked. 'How can I help you?'

Catelyn passed her a wink, then she closed her eyes and collapsed on the couch. Joanne immediately shouted, "Cat? Help! Cat fainted!"

The bodyguards rushed into the house when they heard Joanne's shout. They were nervous to see Catelyn collapsing in Joanne's arms.

Cedrick asked them to keep an eye on Catelyn and forbid her from going out.

But now that Catelyn fainted...

None of them could take the responsibility.

"You won't let her go out. She must faint due to depression!" Joanne yelled to the bodyguards, "What are you doing here? Arrange a car and take her to the hospital! Do you want to see her lose her baby?"

Joanne was an actress and she made it look real. Then they took Catelyn to the hospital.

Joanne went to the hospital with them.

When they arrived at the hospital, Joanne was surprised to see Cedrick waiting for Catelyn there.

Joanne had seen Cedrick a few days ago, but she found that he looked even more intimidating. His eyes were dark, and Joanne was anxious inside, 'We're screwed. Why is Cedrick here?'

'Catelyn was going to see her dad. How could she get away from Cedrick?' Joanne found an excuse and left Catelyn to Cedrick.

Cedrick carried Catelyn up in his arms and strode towards the hospital.

Surrounded by the familiar warmth of Cedrick's breath, Catelyn breathed hard and greedily and moved closer into his arms. She secretly opened one of her eyes to peep at Cedrick. She had planned to see Ezekiel, but she didn't expect Cedrick to be in the hospital...

She tensed up. Her palms were oozing with sweat.

She contemplated what she should say to him.

'Should I ask him if he's doing well? But it's obvious that he's not doing well.' 'Or should I ask him why he's grounding me? Then there would be no more secrets between US...' Suddenly, Cedrick stopped. He stared down at Catelyn. Catelyn's eyes were still open, so he met her eyes.

He saw the panic in her eyes...

"Didn't you faint from depression?" Cedrick asked with an expressionless face.

Catelyn tried to give an awkward smile, but her smile was bitter. "When you carried me up, I woke up."

Cedrick didn't break up her trick. He carefully let her stand on the floor.

"This is the emergency room. Since you are here, go in there and get a checkup." Catelyn subconsciously grabbed his shirt. She wouldn't let him leave. She wanted to say something to him...

Chapter 1067-"Are you going to say something?" Looking at Catelyn's pale cheeks, Cedrick's heart softened.

Since Aunt Jancice's accident, Catelyn hadn't rested well. She looked haggard.

Catelyn stared down at her shoes and muttered, "I want to see Aunt Janice. ■ "The funeral is in three days. You can go to the funeral." Cedrick wouldn't let her go see Janice now, but on the day of the funeral.

Catelyn was surprised. 'Why won't he let me go to see Aunt Janice?' The winter sun shone through the glass of the floor-to-ceiling windows, but Catelyn was in a gloomy mood.

She clutched Cedrick's arm and explained anxiously, "My... My dad didn't do it on purpose. It was an accident. My dad felt so guilty that he tried to kill himself yesterday."

Immediately, Cedrick's mild face turned dark.

Cedrick became mad when he heard Catelyn speak up for Ezekiel. 'She knew exactly that Ezekiel was the murderer!' He shook Catelyn's arm off abruptly and snapped, "If you don't do the check-up, I'll send you home."

"I'm not trying to defend my dad. We won't shift our responsibilities. But I don't want you to keep dwelling on this matter and making it an unfixable conflict between US..."

"Have you said enough?" Cedrick reached up and suddenly lifted Catelyn's jaw with one hand and gazed at her. "Do you know what you're talking about? Aunt Janice is dead! Are you telling me to forget about it? You take Ezekiel as your real father, but you have no idea what a bastard he was! He tried to kill himself?"

He was just acting. Do you expect me to believe he has a conscience? He's a complete hypocrite! The four years in jail meant nothing to him!"

"No, that's not true!"

Catelyn thought Cedrick hated Ezekiel, so he assumed Ezekiel was a jerk.

No matter what Ezekiel had done or what kind of man he had become, to Catelyn, he had always been his dad who had loved her since she was young.

He used to carry her on his back around the yard and knock on the doors of clinics late at night when she was sick.

Those memories were engraved in her mind and she would never forget them.

Cedrick stared fixedly at Catelyn and snorted, "What if Ezekiel isn't your dad?"

'..." Catelyn was dumbfounded. She gave a stiffened smile, "I know you hate my dad, but you shouldn't make jokes like that. If he's not my dad, who is?"

Cedrick gave a snort. He didn't answer her. He carried her up again in his arms and put her in the car.

Catelyn leaned over the car window and shouted, "Cedrick, my dad really felt sorry for the accident. He has a high fever in the hospital. Please..."

"Don't worry. I'm not going to do anything to him right now. I need to plan Aunt Janice's funeral." Cedrick cast a meaningful glance at Catelyn, but there was no hint of emotion in his eyes. He slammed the car door shut and turned to leave.

Through the car window, Catelyn watched Cedrick walk away. She felt something scratch her heart.

'Ezekiel's not my dad... What does Cedrick mean by that?

'Dad said he had an argument with Aunt Janice over a mistake made that he had more than twenty years ago and that the secret would destroy them... What is the secret?' The car stopped at the gate of the Mason Estate.

Catelyn had been to the hospital, but she hadn't seen Ezekiel.

"Cat?" Hearing the sound of a car pulling outside the house, Joanne hurried out.

Joanne felt sorry that she had left Catelyn alone with Cedrick, so she came to the Mason Estate to wait for Catelyn. Not long after Joanne arrived, Catelyn was back.

Catelyn's mind was in a tizzy. When she saw Joanne, she couldn't wait to tell Joanne everything...

With Joanne's help, Catelyn got into the house and then told Joanne all her suspicions and fears.

Although Joanne had read many bizarre scripts, she was shocked by Catelyn's story.

"Are you saying that the person who pushed Miss Coleman was your father? And he did that because of a secret from more than twenty years ago?" Joanne sorted through Catelyn's story. "Back then, you weren't born. What is the secret that would make your dad ruthlessly push Miss Coleman down the stairs? He is such a gentleman.

Chapter 1068-Catelyn was also curious about what it was that Ezekiel had been hiding from her.

'I'm wondering whether it is about my birth.'

'Wait a second! If what Cedrick said is true that you're not your dad's daughter, then it's doubtful whether Miss Atherton and his love story was true.'

Catelyn didn't argue with Joanne. She didn't want to delve into whether her parents had ever loved each other or if they had her because of love.

She was overwhelmed by a lot of doubts.

These doubts seemed interconnected, but Catelyn couldn't figure them out.

Suddenly, an idea came to Joanne's mind and she claimed, "Is it possible that your father actually stole you from someone else?"

Catelyn raised her eyes abruptly and stared at Joanne, her gaze fierce.

"I'm kidding!" Joanne was also taken aback by the idea. She repeatedly waved her hand, "That's impossible. I'm sure Cedrick will find everything out. The most important thing for you now is to get a lot of rest, so you can attend Janice's funeral."

Catelyn compressed her lips and didn't say anything.

Everyone had told her to rest in peace and not to worry about anything else, including Ezekiel.

But how could she forget about anything else?

'What is Dad hiding from me? Why did he want to kill Aunt Janice?' Stella kept calling Catelyn at the hospital. Ezekiel had a persistent high fever.

Stella was taking care of him in the hospital. She lost a lot of weight in a few days.

But Cedrick forbade Catelyn to go to the hospital or go out.

Catelyn was confined to Cedrick Mason. She spent most of her days in a daze.

There was nothing else she could do.

Sometimes she woke up and went downstairs to the kitchen to get some water, and then she forgot to go back to her bedroom. She just sat on the couch for the rest of the night.

By the time Albert found her, her body was stiffened from the cold...

Three days later, it was Janice's funeral.

Janice's body was laid out in a casket in the middle of the hall, flowers surrounding the coffin. Janice was wearing make-up and a light-colored cheongsam, which was chosen by Cedrick. It was Janice's favorite dress. She looked like she was asleep.

Janice had not gotten married. She had no husband or children. Cedrick was her only family.

Cedrick was determined to give her a perfect funeral.

Cedrick was standing rigidly in front of the casket like a puppet.

Edwin and Joanne arrived early. They saw Cedrick standing in front of the coffin with a grave face. They bowed respectfully to Janice and expressed their condolences to Cedrick.

Joanne knew that it was Ezekiel who had killed Janice. She had a sinking feeling. She was worried that something would happen at the funeral.

She texted Catelyn and asked her where she was.

Catelyn would definitely come and see Janice one last time at the funeral.

Chapter 1069-When Catelyn received Joanne's message, she was on her way to Janice's funeral.

There was a car accident on the road and cars were blocking the entire road.

Catelyn had to get out of the car, walk through the traffic jam, and then take another taxi.

The wind was piercing. But when Catelyn hurried to the funeral, she was breathing heavily and her forehead was covered in sweat.

"What happened to you?" Joanne had been waiting for Catelyn at the front door. When she saw Catelyn coming, she handed Catelyn a white corsage.

Catelyn straightened her black down jacket and put on the white corsage.' I was late because of a traffic jam.

Has the memorial service started yet? Did Cedrick allow you to see Aunt Janice?"

"Yes, but Cedrick was very sad. He didn't say a word to US." Joanne replied.

Catelyn then looked over at Cedrick. Although she had been staying at the Mason Estate for the past few days, she was grieving for Janice all day.

In one week, Catelyn felt like she had fallen from heaven to hell.

It was supposed to be a romantic wedding, but now, it was Aunt Janice's funeral.

Cedrick was standing next to Janice's coffin, his body straight, his face taut, without a trace of emotion on it.

Catelyn took a deep breath to suppress her sadness and slowly walked up to Cedrick...

"Isn't that Catelyn? She is a family member now, right? Why is she so late? This is disrespectful to Miss Coleman!"

"I heard Miss Coleman died at her wedding. Someone pushed Miss Coleman down the stairs! Miss Coleman was such a kind woman. She did a lot of donating to hospitals and poor kids..."

"Do you guys think that was a symbol of bad luck?"

Bad luck? My husband went to their wedding. He said he saw the murderer.

Guess who the murderer is."

“Who’s the murderer?”

“Heh... You should ask Catelyn...”

“No, it’s impossible... If Catelyn murdered Miss Coleman, how dare she come to the funeral? But look at Cedrick! He doesn’t look happy with her...”

Catelyn finally saw Janice. Janice looked as elegant as ever. She hadn’t had any children and she kept her figure very well. The dress gave out her figure perfectly. The red lipstick suited her well.

“Aunt Janice, I’m sorry. I’m late.” Catelyn sniffled and hung her head guiltily as she placed a bouquet of flowers next to the coffin.

Cedrick glanced at Catelyn. Seeing her pale cheeks, he showed a worried look in his eyes. But immediately, he thought of Ezekiel...

The love for Catelyn and the hate for Ezekiel were intertwined inside him, which was tormenting him.

His hands were clenched tightly.

“I want to know if you had to choose between me and Ezekiel, who would you choose?” Cedrick said in a cold voice.

Catelyn’s heart twitched. “My dad is lying in the hospital right now. He can’t take your revenge. Ced, please!

Don’t hurt my dad. Let’s talk about it after the funeral, okay? Whatever you want from my dad to avenge Aunt Janice, I’ll give it to you...”

Instantly, Cedrick exploded with rage. He grabbed her jaw violently and lifted it up. “You’ll give me whatever I want? Can you give me back Aunt Janice’s life?! “I...”

“See it for yourself!” Cedrick bluntly flung a sealed folder to Catelyn.” Ezekiel is not your father. He has always been lying to you. You’re defending a liar!”

Catelyn shuddered as she took the folder.

Chapter 1070-‘Ezekiel’s not my dad? I’m defending a liar?’ Catelyn was dumbfounded, and her head went numb. She blankly ripped open the folder. It was a paternity test report. Catelyn was stunned when she saw the test report, ‘No Genetic Ties’.

“Cedrick, do you think I believe this report?”

Cedrick gave a sneer. He had expected that Catelyn would not believe him even though she saw the report with her own eyes and that even though Ezekiel was not Catelyn’s biological father, she would defend him.

But Cedrick was determined to avenge Janice’s death! He wanted Ezekiel to pay with his life.

“Believe it or not, but I’m telling you, Ezekiel didn’t spend the past four years in prison. He had come back to Sapphire City a year ago and was caught by the surveillance of a shopping mall. Now he’s back in the city again. He must be up to something. Killing Aunt Janice is just part of his plan...”

“No, I don’t believe you! You want me to give up on my dad... But even if he wasn’t my biological father, he raised me for more than twenty years.

That’s more than a biological father. He’s my dad!”

Cedrick flashed a sneer at the corner of his lips. He knew she would side with Ezekiel, but he had wished her to...

“Let’s see how you’re going to protect him!” Cedrick averted his eyes from Catelyn’s face and barked out a command. Immediately, several bodyguards dragged a hunched man in a blue-striped hospital gown into the hall...

The man was probably in his forties or fifties, with gray hair at his temples. His head hung down. People couldn't see his face.

It was obvious that he was very weak. He was dragged along like a dead dog by the bodyguards. He didn't have any strength to resist.

All the guests in the hall were shocked.

"Is this man the one who pushed Janice down the stairs?"

"Why is he wearing a hospital gown?"

'Was he just brought out of the hospital? "

Catelyn immediately recognized that it was her dad, Ezekiel! Ezekiel had lost a lot of blood because he had cut his wrist and he had a high fever due to the inflammation of the wound.

Immediately, Catelyn realized that Cedrick never wanted to spare her dad and that it wasn't for her sake that Cedrick didn't do anything to Ezekiel all these days...

Cedrick had been waiting. He wanted Ezekiel to confess his sins at Janice's funeral! He wanted Janice to see Ezekiel punished, so she could rest in peace!

Catelyn got emotional. She had mixed feelings inside. Her lips were trembling as she was about to say anything. The bodyguards threw Ezekiel to the ground.

Bang! Ezekiel hit the floor hard.

Ezekiel groaned in pain. Then he slowly lifted his head and glanced with guilty eyes at Janice's photo and then he turned to Catelyn.

“Dad-” Catelyn’s heart tightened. “Cedrick, what do you want? My dad is sick now! Don’t hurt him. I’ll pay for Aunt Janice’s death...”

‘You are calling her Aunt Janice?’ Cedrick was enraged. He roared sarcastically as if she had told a joke, “You called her Aunt Janice. Then how can you forget her death? Don’t call her Aunt Janice!”

“I...”

“Go ahead.” Cedrick shouted in a cold voice.

Immediately, the bodyguards gathered around Ezekiel. They began to beat Ezekiel. Ezekiel was old and injured. He couldn’t fight the bodyguards.

His body curled up into a ball. He used his hands to protect his head. He looked like a drenched rat...

He was moaning in pain from time to time