

## **Our Billion 1071**

Chapter 1071-1 “Dad! Stop! Please! Don’t beat my dad...” A trace of blood seeped out of the corner of Ezekiel’s mouth. Catelyn’s eyes turned red. She tried to rush over to stop the bodyguards, but she was tackled by them by the wrists. She couldn’t get to her dad.

Catelyn could not break free of the bodyguards. She could only watch Ezekiel being kicked.

The bodyguards’ fists hit Ezekiel repeatedly. Catelyn felt the pain in her heart.

Catelyn hissed at Cedrick, “Cedrick, can’t you see that my dad is bleeding? Even if he is guilty, he should be subjected to the court to sentence his punishment! You have no right to punish him! You’re killing him...”

Cedrick stood there indifferently, watching Ezekiel thrash around on the floor.

He glanced out of the corner of his eye at Janice’s photo hanging in the middle of the wall.

‘Aunt Janice, are you happy now?’ Suddenly, Ezekiel spat out a mouthful of blood. It freaked Catelyn out.

‘What should I do?’ Catelyn thought to herself. Even though Ezekiel was evil, he was Catelyn’s father! He had taken care of Catelyn for more than twenty years...

“Cedrick! Let my father go! Come at me...” Catelyn struggled with all her strength and hissed, “Do you think Aunt Janice will be happy to see this? No, she won’t! Aunt Janice wants you to be happy. She doesn’t want to see you take revenge on my dad at her funeral...”

A cold look flashed across Cedrick’s eyes. He passed a look to the two bodyguards holding Catelyn.

The two bodyguards got it and immediately let go of Catelyn.

Catelyn ran up to Cedrick, her eyes bloodshot with anxiety. She pleaded, ' Cedrick, please listen to me! I know it was my dad's fault for hurting Aunt Janice, and we won't run away from our responsibilities! I will pay for my dad's mistake!

Tell me, what do you want me to do? I'll do anything you want me to do if you leave my dad alone..."

Catelyn was willing to take any punishment for her father, going to jail, or...

As Cedrick looked at her, the anger in his eyes grew fierce. He grabbed her wrist hard like he was going to crush it and stared at her with his stern eyes.

"You know Ezekiel is not your real father. Why are you helping him? He was using you all the time. Can't you see it?"

Catelyn closed her eyes. She couldn't tell what the truth was.

She wasn't sure if Ezekiel had pushed Janice down on purpose or not...

But she was sure that if Cedrick beat Ezekiel to death today, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

She must repay Ezekiel for raising her for so many years.

"Catelyn, I didn't use you. I love you because you are my daughter. Doni plead with Cedrick anymore..."

Ezekiel slumped to the floor and cried in a short breath, "I deserve it. I killed Miss Coleman. I'm a murderer.

Don't argue over me! I should go to hell..."

"No! The court will judge your crime. You can't die!"

Clap-clap-clap! Watching this scene, Cedrick suddenly clapped his hands.

The crisp applause echoed through the hall...

"I'm really touched." Cedrick showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, mockery in his eyes. Then he hissed through his clenched teeth, "But Ezekiel must die today!"

Catelyn's breath tightened.

She knew Cedrick wasn't kidding.

Chapter 1072-Cedrick really intended to take Ezekiel's life today!

Catelyn had wanted to settle this matter in a peaceful way, so she didn't tell her grandmother about it or turn to Edwin for help. She humbly begged Cedrick to let Ezekiel go, but it seemed there was no way Cedrick would let Ezekiel go!

Catelyn bit her lower lip, stopped crying, and stared at Cedrick with stubborn eyes, "Are you sure you won't give him a chance?"

Cedrick sneered, "Has he ever given Aunt Janice a chance?"

Cedrick then instructed the bodyguards to drag Ezekiel over to Janice's coffin.

Ezekiel slumped to the floor, gasping for breath.

Cedrick looked down at Ezekiel, took out a pistol, and tossed it in front of Ezekiel. He hissed, "Don't you feel guilty? Kill yourself! After you're dead, I will let go of your family."

Ezekiel timidly turned to the black pistol.

'Even though it was Janice's funeral and there were a lot of guests, Cedrick showed no fear...' 'He really wanted me dead...1 Ezekiel contemplated.

"You don't want to?" As Ezekiel was hesitating, Cedrick curled his lips, "Or you have no intention of redeeming yourself?"

Under Cedrick and the bodyguards' gaze, Ezekiel reached for the pistol, his body shaking...

'What am I going to do? Am I really going to die here?' "Actually, I'd rather send you to jail than kill you. And I can arrange some company for you, so you won't be lonely. It should be fun. But I guess Aunt Janice can't wait to see you."

Cedrick's words were cruel, but his tone was extremely indifferent.

Ezekiel sweated in fear, his body shaking...

'Cedrick is so cold-blooded!' 'Even though Catelyn begged him so, he wasn't even touched...' Ezekiel wiped the sweat from his forehead and asked in a trembling voice, 'What if... If I die, will you take care of Catelyn?'

Cedrick got tired of his show. He interrupted Ezekiel, "Don't pretend to be a good father. You're not!"

"Catelyn, it looks like I can't take care of you anymore." Ezekiel said resignedly to Catelyn as he shed tears, "Don't blame Cedrick! If you hadn't saved me that day, I would have died already. God has given me these extra days. I'm happy to see you found a man who can look after you. I haven't seen your mom for over twenty years. Sunny, wait for me, I'm coming..."

Catelyn's eyes went wide with horror as she repeatedly shook her head...

‘No! I can’t watch my dad die!’ Just as Ezekiel picked up the pistol and pointed it at his temple, Catelyn rushed toward Ezekiel and slammed his hand holding the pistol. She had waited four years to be reunited with her family. She wouldn’t let Ezekiel die...

Everyone was shocked. None of them expected Catelyn to charge at Ezekiel.

Bang...

A gunshot rang out, and the pistol landed on the floor.

Cedrick’s heart nearly popped out of his throat. He clenched his fists fiercely. ‘Has Catelyn lost her mind?

How could she run to Ezekiel?’

Chapter 1073-Some women let out frightened screams.

The pistol in Ezekiel’s hand was knocked out of place by Catelyn and the bullet shot the wall. Catelyn fell hard to the floor.

She felt a pain in her belly...

Cedrick rushed over to her and took her in his arms. He stared at her face. His rapid breathing and furrowed brows gave him away. He was obviously worried about Catelyn, and his arms trembled slightly.

“Are you out of your mind?”

Catelyn saw the worry in his tone, and she sensed a glimmer of hope.

Cedrick still cared about her. He wasn’t as ruthless as he appeared to be!

‘Maybe my dad could have a chance...’ “Let go of my dad, please?”

“Take Mrs. Mason away!” Cedrick commanded coldly. He ignored Catelyn’s plea.

Two bodyguards walked up to Catelyn and uttered in an emotionless tone,” Mrs.

Mason, please come with US.”

‘How can I leave?

‘What will happen to my dad if I leave?’ “No! I’m not leaving! I want to stay with my dad!” Catelyn rose from the ground and clutched Ezekiel’s arm. She would not leave Ezekiel, who was badly injured and almost unconscious, with Cedrick.

Cedrick narrowed his eyes. “Take her away!” Catelyn felt a chill run down her spine.

Cedrick had never been so indifferent to her before.

The bodyguards approached Catelyn and took her arms on each side.’ Mrs.

Mason, excuse US.”

Catelyn struggled, but she couldn’t get free of the bodyguards.

She was so weak in front of the two strong bodyguards. She had no choice but to threaten, “Let go of me! What are you doing? I’m pregnant now.

Aren’t you afraid of hurting the baby?”

The bodyguards immediately stopped dragging Catelyn away with force. They turned to Cedrick for instructions.

“The baby is fine. Don’t care about it! Take her away!” Catelyn had tried so hard to keep the baby, so Cedrick didn’t believe she would risk the baby’s life...

With Cedrick’s instructions, the bodyguards were reassured and they forcibly took Catelyn away from Ezekiel.

“Let go of me! Let go of me! I’m not leaving...”

Bang!

Just as Catelyn was about to be dragged away from Ezekiel, a fist suddenly swung from behind the bodyguards and hit one of them right in the face. The bodyguard bent over in pain. Before he could regain his consciousness, Edwin kicked the bodyguard in the chest.

The two bodyguards took several steps back and Catelyn was released.

“Ced, I don’t have a problem with how you are going to deal with the man who got your aunt killed, but I don’t think you should do this to Catelyn.” Edwin shielded Catelyn behind him. A sharp glimmer flashed across his slightly narrowed eyes.

Today was Janice’s funeral, so Edwin had been silent earlier.

However, Cedrick went beyond boundaries. Edwin couldn’t stay silent any longer.

Cedrick stood there, giving off a frightening air. The atmosphere in the hall was extremely depressing.

‘You’re going against me too?’

Edwin raised his eyebrows and explained earnestly, "I understand your grief over your aunt's death, but are you sure you want to kill Ezekiel in front of Catelyn? He is the grandfather of her child. Have you thought about her feelings?"

Chapter 1074-"I don't need you to tell me what to do! I'm giving you two choices. You can either take Catelyn away or turn against me!"

Edwin looked at Catelyn, who had a pale face.

Catelyn was now clutching Edwin tightly like she was clutching a straw. She was begging him with her tearful eyes.

Joanne also ran over, and she said to Cedrick, "If you want to get back at Mr. Clark, you can take him to the police. Why would you want to kill him? If Mr. Clark died here today, do you think Miss Coleman could rest in peace?"

Edwin said nothing more. He took Catelyn's hand to make his position clear.

Feeling the warmth in her palm, Catelyn threw a grateful gaze at Edwin.

Seeing Catelyn and Edwin standing together against him, Cedrick was enraged. He sneered, "Let's see if you can defend Ezekiel today!"

Immediately after that, a large group of black-clad bodyguards entered the hall, and they blocked the entire place.

There were quite a lot of bodyguards, but Edwin was not intimidated. He teased, "Looks like you're well prepared. What are you going to do? You want not only take Catelyn's father's life but also Catelyn's and mine?"

The atmosphere was extremely tense. Cedrick ignored Edwin's tease and glanced at the bodyguards.



A group of bodyguards were about to charge at Edwin...

"Wait a minute!" Catelyn thought it was no use remaining in the deadlock. She went ahead of Edwin and said to Cedrick, "I know you won't let it go. You must avenge Aunt Janice. Do you dare to bet with me?"

Cedrick stared at Catelyn with stern eyes, "How do you want to bet with me?"

"Let God decide who will pay for Aunt Janice's death." Catelyn stared steadily at Cedrick, her eyes welling up with tears, but her voice calm. After she finished, she whispered something into Edwin's ear.

Hearing Catelyn's words, Edwin showed a shocked expression...

But looking at the determination in Catelyn's eyes and the fury in Cedrick's eyes, Edwin thought that maybe Catelyn's proposal was the best way to settle the conflict.

He believed that Cedrick still had some sense!

Catelyn's proposal was simple. She was willing to give her life for Janice's death in her father's name. Since Cedrick wanted Ezekiel to kill himself with the gun, Catelyn was willing to take the bullet.

The pistol held six bullets, but it would only be loaded with one. Then Ezekiel and Catelyn would take turns pulling the trigger and shooting themselves.

If Ezekiel got himself killed, Catelyn wouldn't blame Cedrick.

But if Catelyn got herself killed, Cedrick couldn't blame Ezekiel either, since everything was paid off in Catelyn's death. Whoever took the bullet, Janice's death was avenged.

Cedrick stared at Catelyn, his eyes as sharp and cold as a blade like he was about to pierce through her.

'Catelyn is risking her life for that shrewd man...

'No! Maybe she's just scaring me...

1 Cedrick was on the verge of losing control when Catelyn charged up to Ezekiel to knock the gun out of his hand.

'Is she challenging me? Does she think I'll give up? Well, since she wants to bet, I'll let her!' 'If she wants to see who's more ruthless, I won't let her down...' They all agreed to Catelyn's proposal. And then the game began.

Everyone held their breath.

Edwin loaded the pistol and laid it on the table. He reminded Catelyn and Cedrick solemnly, "Are you sure you want to do this? If the bullet happens to be on the first shot, you'll be dead straight away. There's no chance of coming back..."

Chapter 1075-Catelyn looked at Cedrick. He had a stern face and showed no sign of backing down.

She took a deep breath and said to Edwin, "I'm ready."

Catelyn didn't know what else she could do except take this solution. She couldn't let Cedrick kill her dad.

Maybe Cedrick was right: Ezekiel had secrets and they weren't related by blood, but she couldn't let Cedrick force Ezekiel to death.

Edwin turned to Cedrick again, but Cedrick ignored him. He looked straight at Ezekiel, which showed that Cedrick was willing to accept the bet.

With Joanne's help, Ezekiel managed to stand up.

He had a touch of fear in his eyes, but he had no choice. Without Catelyn and Edwin, he would surely die here today. He said to Catelyn in a choked voice, "Catelyn, don't take the risk. These are none of your business..."

"I'll take the first shot!" Catelyn didn't want to give Cedrick any time to hesitate. She picked up the pistol and pointed it at her temple.

Cedrick instantly clenched his fists and stared at her without blinking.

It was silent in the hall.

'What the hell is she doing? What's the matter with Edwin? How could he let Catelyn turn the gun on herself? How could he let Catelyn risk her life?' Cedrick was worried inside. His lips tightened into a straight line. His heart was pounding violently...

Snap—Catelyn pulled the trigger. Luckily, there was no bullet. She dropped her hand with a shudder and breathed a sigh of relief.

Joanne let out a low whimper. She was terrified. She tugged on Edwin's sleeve and pleaded, "It's too scary. They'll get themselves killed! Stop it! Make them stop. We'll figure out another way..."

"It's their choice." Edwin responded. His hands clenched tightly.

Cedrick pushed the pistol in front of Ezekiel, and his eyes glowed with a wicked glimmer. "It's your turn."

Ezekiel looked up, his face swollen. He picked up the pistol and held it against his temple.

Catelyn held her breath.

Snap— Another empty bullet...

Catelyn was relieved, but immediately after that, she tensed up again.

There were four more shots to go. Which turn the bullet would be in?

She grabbed the pistol and looked into Cedrick's eyes, her eyes filled with guilt.

'He must be struggling inside just like I am.

I'm sorry, Cedrick. Please forgive me for putting you in such a difficult position...' 'We can investigate the accident later. What if he just pushed Aunt Janice by mistake? If he dies here today, there's no way to take his life back.' Ezekiel was not dead and Cedrick's hope was dashed. He glared fiercely at Catelyn's hand holding the gun.

'How dare she take another shot?' "Catelyn." Cedrick said in a somber voice, holding her hand that was gripping the pistol. "You've already missed two shots. Do you think you'll always be lucky? This man is a murderer. Is he worth risking your life for?"

Tears slid down Catelyn's cheeks. She knew she was being cruel. "If it were you, I would risk my life for you too. Step back. It will take four shots at most. And then you can avenge Aunt Janice."

"Hehe..." Cedrick gave a bitter smile.

He slowly let go of Catelyn's hand. Blue veins bulged at his temples. He spat, "Great! I didn't even know the woman I loved had so many guts..."

Catelyn dared not look at the disappointed expression on Cedrick's face.

She pulled the trigger again..

Chapter 1076-A dull sound was heard, but there was no bullet.

Ezekiel took the pistol tremblingly. Even if there was a one-third chance of dying, he had to shoot at his temple in public.

But there was still no bullet!

Ezekiel was sweating profusely and put down the pistol. "Catelyn, only the last two magazines are left..."

'If God chooses me to atone for Aunt Janice's death, take good care of my children.' Catelyn's forehead was dripping with sweat. It would be a lie if she said that she was not afraid, but she had no way out. Her hands and feet were constantly shuddering with fright at this moment.

Only two shots remained. Either she or Ezekiel would die on the spot.

Catelyn's eyes became darker and darker...

So did Cedrick's face.

When Catelyn prepared to shoot at her temple...

Crack!

Cedrick went crazy suddenly. He pushed all the trays on the coffee table onto the ground. Like an enraged beast, he snatched the pistol from Catelyn's hand in a flash and threw it away.

Glaring at Catelyn wrathfully, he roared, "You win. Are you satisfied now?"

'Ceddy...' Catelyn took a breath, seeing the indifference in his eyes.

"Don't call me!" Cedrick was burning with fury. He grabbed Catelyn by the collar, dragged her to Janice's crystal coffin and pressed her head against it, contorting her face.

Through the transparent coffin, she could see Janice sleep peacefully.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." Catelyn apologized with a lump in her throat.

'Aunt Janice is so kind, but I defend her murderer.' 'Your sorry won't bring back Aunt Janice,' Cedrick gritted his teeth and scolded sarcastically. "You are sure that I love you deeply and can't bear to let you be hurt. So, you use my love to protect the murderer! But you must remember that you don't owe me, but Aunt Janice. Nothing you can do to remedy the situation.

You can't make it up to her."

'No. I can..."

"Shut up. Blood will have blood. All your words are meaningless!" Cedrick threw Catelyn away again in a rage.

Catelyn staggered and fell onto the ground.

Her belly bumped into something, and a sharp pain came over her. The next second, a stream of blood rushed out of her body. At the sight of it, Edwin and Joanne were shocked. But Cedrick ignored it. Pointing at the door, he shouted, "Get out! Take the murderer you want to protect away. Get out of here! Auntie Janice doesn't welcome you..."

Catelyn's face was pale. Her throat was sore, and she uttered in pain, "I'm sorry..."

Before Catelyn could finish speaking, she passed out.

Edwin hurriedly stepped forward to carry Catelyn in his arms. Joanne took out a handkerchief to wipe the cold sweat off Catelyn's forehead, feeling astonished.

'Hurry up, take her to the hospital..."

Ezekiel hesitated for a moment. After taking a look at Cedrick guiltily, Ezekiel followed Edwin out.

The crowd gave way to them.

As they walked further and further, Cedrick's expression became colder and colder.

His eyes became bloodshot.

"Blood! Mr. Mason, look. Blood..." Eason suddenly yelled, pointing at the place where Catelyn had lay.

A pool of bright red blood was on the ground.

Cedrick was expressionless. He glanced at Janice in the crystal coffin, clenched his fingers tightly, and then punched the wall next to him. The back of his hand was broken and began oozing blood.

'Aunt Janice, I'm good-for-nothing, right?

Eason didn't dare to perturb Cedrick anymore and quickly asked others to clean up the scene.

When Eason picked up the pistol, he found...

Chapter 1077-'There is no bullet in the last two magazines.' Suddenly, Eason thought of Edwin.

'Edwin must have secretly emptied the magazines of the pistol. He has been playing in casinos and nightspots, so he is adept at cheating. It's no wonder that he has deceived all of US.' All of them assumed that there must be a bullet in the six magazines.

But they neglected the fact that Edwin wouldn't put Catelyn at risk...

In other words, they worked together to deceive Cedrick.

"I'm sorry..."

"Forgive me, Ceddy..."

"My baby. Protect my baby..."

On the way to the hospital, Catelyn was unconscious, but she kept murmuring these words over and over again.

Joanne talked with her in the ambulance to cheer her up, crying sadly.

After Catelyn was rushed to the emergency room, Edwin and Joanne stayed outside anxiously.

Ezekiel also came to the hospital, though he was very weak. Joanne wanted a doctor to examine him. After all, Catelyn saved him, having risked her life.

Ezekiel was hunched, wiping away his tears. "It's all my fault." "Since you know it's your fault, go back to the Clark family and be a coward.

Never appear in front of Ceddy again!" Edwin didn't accept Ezekiel's apology, but reprimanded him coldly. Edwin only cared about Catelyn, and Ezekiel was a stranger in his eyes.

Edwin thought his noble and elegant aunt, Summer, should have married an indomitable hero, instead of a coward like Ezekiel, who asked his daughter to risk her life to save him after killing a person...

Maybe he was not a coward, but a snake which hid its poison...

Ezekiel was deeply shocked by these words. He seemed to have aged in a flash and turned around to leave silently.



Joanne saw him staggering, as if he could be blown down by a gust of wind.

She asked worriedly, "Did you speak too harshly? He is your uncle anyway. If he leaves, will Mr. Mason dispatch someone to arrest him again? IV Edwin gave Joanne a glare. "Ceddy won't do anything to him in the future."

"Why?"

"Didn't you know what Catelyn was betting? Ceddy voluntarily gave up that bet, and he lost. In other words, Catelyn not only used the most ruthless method to save Ezekiel, but also hurt Ceddy deeply."

Then Joanne understood what Edwin meant.

Cedrick admitted defeat and let Ezekiel go, which indicated he gave in to Catelyn...

He really loved Catelyn. But would the breach between them be healed? Ezekiel killed Aunt Janice...

"Don't overthink it. It's all Ezekiel's fault. It's useless to think about it any longer." Seeing Joanne's sad expression, Edwin stepped forward to press her head against his chest. He lowered his head, his warm breath blowing onto her face.

Joanne felt his warm breath and grabbed the hem of his clothes. "Why is it so difficult for lovers to be together?"

A few hours later, Catelyn's operation was completed, and she was transferred to a general ward.

She kept dreaming.

People's faces were continuously surfacing in her dream

Chapter 1078-These people were Ezekiel, her unborn baby, Aunt Janice, and Caddy.

“Don’t call her Aunt Janice! You are not worthy of her kindness.”

“You chose Ezekiel, not me!”

“Ezekiel is the murderer, but you are willing to protect him even if risking your life...”

“We’re done. I won’t marry a murderer’s daughter. Catelyn, get out. I don’t want to see you anymore. You can’t make it up to my aunt...”

Countless words were heard, like needles piercing into her heart.

“No...”

She covered her chest, feeling so anguished that she could hardly breathe.

Suddenly, she sat up, but unexpectedly stretched her abdomen...

Joanne had been sitting beside Catelyn. When she saw her wake up, she hurriedly held her shoulders to remind her to be careful.

“My baby, my baby...”

“Your baby is with you. Don’t worry!” Joanne poured her a cup of hot water while comforting her. “But the doctor said your baby was in danger. You’d better stay in bed for the next few days.”

Catelyn bit her lower lip tightly, her shoulders trembling. She suppressed crying and asked, ‘ How is Caddy? He loathes me, right? And my father...”

"I asked Wild Beast to accompany Mr. Mason. He will surely comfort Mr. Mason.

Your father has returned to the Clark Mansion for a rest. I'm afraid he will disturb you if he stays in the hospital," Joanne responded.

Catelyn was choking with sorrow and didn't say anything. She buried her face deep in her hands. Joanne patted her shoulder lightly. "If you want to cry just cry. I know you did all this for your father. If I were you, I would have done the same thing. After Miss Coleman's funeral is over, you might find an opportunity to explain everything to Mr. Mason."

Catelyn didn't reply to her. Only sobbing was heard...

Joanne looked at Catelyn and found her trembling all over.

"Catelyn..."

Catelyn suddenly hugged Joanne and erupted into tears. "It's useless. He let my father go at the price of our love. He is right. I don't deserve to call Miss Coleman Aunt Janice. I defended her murderer!"

"But your father didn't do it on purpose..."

"The DNA test shows that he is not my biological father. I'm going to ask him what happened." Catelyn felt sad. She threw off the quilt and was about to get up.

Joanne grabbed her. "Are you crazy? The doctor said you have to stay in bed now! You can't go anywhere..."

Catelyn held back her tears. She wanted to break free from Joanne, but couldn't straighten up due to the pain in her belly. So, she couldn't go to question Ezekiel until she felt well.

Finally, Janice was entombed next to Daphne.

They could accompany each other anyway.

After Cedrick buried Janice, he lived a drunken life, as if everything else had nothing to do with him.

In Barricade Club? Before Edwin entered Cedrick's private room, he heard a ripple of women's laughter.

Pushing open the door, without any surprise, he saw Cedrick sitting quietly on the leather sofa and holding a wine bottle in his hand. In front of Cedrick were countless empty wine bottles on the coffee table.

The heavy metal music being played was loud and rhythmic. The fragrance of wine mixed with the smell of cigarettes, which was strong and pungent. If Edwin hadn't seen the scene with his own eyes, he couldn't believe that such a messy and dispirited person was Cedrick.

Cedrick was unshaven. It seemed that he hadn't tidied himself up for several days.

"Mr. Mason, come on, let's have another drink." A woman in a skimpy dress with her thighs exposed put a goblet to Cedrick's mouth with one hand and caressed his strong chest with the other hand.

Chapter 1079-The woman looked like a prostitute. Even in the past, Edwin would not take a glance at women like her.

However, Cedrick took a look at Susan and then opened his mouth...

Susan took the opportunity to pour the red wine into his mouth.

Cedrick didn't refuse. Some red wine flowed from his lips, and he looked sexy and allured. Susan's eyes were glistening with infatuation. "Wow! Master Cedrick, you're great. How about eating some fruit?"

Susan picked up several grapes, her fingernails painted red. Edwin couldn't stand it anymore.

He went to the speaker to turn off the music and then turned on the light.

Suddenly...

The originally dark orange room lit up, and the women in the private room were stunned for a moment. When they found it was Edwin who switched on the light, none of them dared to say anything.

"It's over. Get out," Edwin ordered. The women had no choice but to leave reluctantly.

Susan did not forget to place the grapes into Cedrick's mouth. He ate them, too.

Without the noisy music and women's laughter, the room suddenly became quiet. Cedrick leaned back against the sofa. Though a chandelier hung above his head, his eyes looked dark.

'Are you really going to live such a life?' Edwin walked to kick Cedrick's calf. "I still remember how sweet you and Catelyn were at the wedding. You swore to be good to her for the rest of your life. But what are you doing now? Have you forgotten it?"

As if stimulated, Cedrick stood up abruptly and raised his fist to punch Edwin's face.

"Do you think I don't know what you did at the memorial service? There is no bullet in the revolver! You and Catelyn teamed up to cheat me!"

Edwin quickly stepped backward to dodge Cedrick's attack. Though Cedrick's fist missed Edwin, Cedrick exerted so much strength that Edwin's hair fluttered.

Edwin asked playfully, "Were you really willing to put Catelyn at risk? Don't be dispirited. What Ezekiel relies on is Catelyn's filial piety to him. The most important thing you should do now is tear off his mask little by little..." The next second, Edwin felt another gust of wind near his face.

Cedrick was more concerned about Catelyn's attitude.

But he didn't want to think about anything now. Cedrick planned to vent his anger and anguish on Edwin and began fighting with him.

At first, Edwin kept dodging, only defending but not attacking. But after a while, he was hit in the face by Cedrick and immediately scolded angrily, "Damn! How can you beat my face? Since you want to fight, let's fight..."

They drove to a Budokan, changed into taekwondo uniforms, and started their fighting.

From taekwondo to judo, from judo to fencing... Throughout the night, Cedrick and Edwin competed in these martial arts for several hours.

No matter how energetic Edwin was, his strength ran out now...

He was leaning on the rope. Panting while drinking mineral water, he took advantage of the intermission to ask, "I admit that I played a little trick. But do you have to tussle with me this way?"

However, Cedrick wiped off the hot sweat from his forehead, looked at Edwin, and spoke coldly, "Let's go on!"

"What? Go on?"

Edwin just wanted to help him vent his anger in the first place and didn't plan to fight with him to the end.

Edwin felt tired and could only dodge him.

Edwin had no choice but to call Eason to compete with Cedrick.

After Eason fought with Cedrick for another two hours, Cedrick stopped, as he was exhausted.

Cedrick sat cross-legged on the floor, beads of sweat sliding down his face. And his uniform had already been soaked with sweat. Just with a twist, a lot of sweat could be squeezed out.

Edwin persuaded him earnestly to leave. Even the person in charge of the Budokan came to hint that it was closing time.

Chapter 1080-Edwin immediately advised taking Cedrick home.

Cedrick stood up expressionlessly, wiped off the sweat on his body with a towel, and went to the locker room to take a shower and change clothes.

"Do you feel that your boss's menopause has come?" Edwin joked with Eason while they were waiting for Cedrick.

Eason felt sad. "Mr. Atherton, did you say it seriously?" "Certainly! I'm serious." Edwin raised his eyebrows with a half-smile.

1 "Mr. Mason has been in low spirits since Miss Coleman's burial. I'm really worried that he's going to get sick."

Eason sighed helplessly.

"Don't worry. Cedrick has vented his feelings after having such a fight tonight."

Edwin believed that Cedrick would return to normal soon. Ten minutes later, Cedrick came out after changing his clothes. But unexpectedly, he ordered, "Eason, drive me to Mason Group."

"Mr. Mason, it's already past one o'clock in the morning. Are you still going to the company?" Eason was shocked and secretly exchanged glances with Edwin.

Eason felt helpless while Edwin was astonished. "Are you still a human being?"

Aren't you sleepy or tired from the fight just now?"

"After that, I become soberer now."

Edwin gritted his teeth. "Cedrick, you are abusing yourself!"

"Shouldn't you be happier? At least it's better than hurting your dear cousin. ' With a sneer, Cedrick shook off Edwin's hand, asked Eason to drive the car downstairs, and walked away.

Edwin felt wordless.

Joanne was accompanying Catelyn in the hospital, but Catelyn didn't sleep well, keeping tossing and turning on the bed. So, Joanne lit an incense that aided sleep and was harmless to pregnant women to calm Catelyn down.

When Catelyn fell asleep, Joanne called Edwin to exchange news.

When knowing Cedrick's situation, Joanne swallowed. "Catelyn is not good, either. She said in a daze just now that she was going to meet Mr. Mason. What should I do? Didn't you say Catelyn's father was the crux? How about taking him away?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Catelyn's real father hasn't been identified yet. If we let Ezekiel go, it will be more difficult for Catelyn to find out about the truth."

"Then what should we do?"

"Wait. Time is the best medicine," Edwin said meaningfully, as he planned to let things go on this way.

Catelyn stayed in hospital for three days.



She was not completely idle in the three days, as she asked Joanne to help her re-examine the DNA between her and Ezekiel and to investigate the relationship between Ezekiel and Summer more than 20 years ago.

'There must be some clues if Ezekiel lied to Old Madam Atherton in the first place that he and Mother didn't know each other until they met at the bar...' The moment Catelyn saw the results of the DNA test report, she calmly accepted this fact.

She was not Ezekiel's daughter!

Then who was her father?

What had Cedrick found? How was he doing now? The more she thought about Cedrick, the more she missed him. She was desperate to meet him.

However, what Catelyn didn't know was that someone leaked the news that Ezekiel had killed Janice.

Now a large number of reporters were lurking outside the hospital...