

Our Billion 1081

Chapter 1081-Catelyn failed to notice there were so many reporters outside the hospital at first, but it was too late when she realized this.

A large number of reporters gathered around with cameras on their backs.

Catelyn just came out of the hospital, and she looked quite gaunt, as if a gust of wind could easily blow her away. Seeing her like this, the reporters pushed forward more desperately, asking questions one after another.

'Hello, Mrs. Mason, I'm a reporter from Star Weekly. Did you and your father Ezekiel cause the death of Miss Coleman?' "Why are you in the hospital? Didn't Mr. Mason come with you?"

'Is your poor mental state related to Mr. Mason's new lover? You had a bitter quarrel with him at Miss Coleman's memorial service. Will you two get divorced? And what do you think of Mr. Mason's new lover saying that you should give up on him?"

The reporters were pushing and shoving to get to the front, and several microphones almost poked Catelyn's face.

Surrounded by bodyguards, Catelyn kept walking towards the car parked by the side of the road with her head down. But when she heard the last reporter's question, she raised her head. "What did you say? Please say it again."

The reporter thought Catelyn didn't hear clearly, so he repeated, "Will you and Mr. Mason get divorced?"

"Not this, but your last question." 'How could he have a new lover within just a few days? The reporter must be joking!' Catelyn thought.

“Mr. Mason’s new girlfriend Susan openly showed their love on Twitter, suggesting that Mr. Mason has no feelings for you and he is now deeply in love with her. Is your hospitalization related to Susan’s provocation?”

“Susan?” Catelyn repeated the name in suspicion.

Who was this woman?

When Edwin saw Catelyn’s pale face, his face immediately darkened, and he directly changed the subject. “Who leaked the news of Catelyn’s hospitalization to you?”

“Mr. Atherton, we are journalists, and we are supposed to make fair and equitable reports.’ The reporter looked a little awkward.

‘If you dare to publish today’s event, I will make you disappear in Sapphire City within three days!’ Edwin threatened in a cold voice, and then he helped Catelyn get into the car with Joanne.

Catelyn was still full of questions. She grabbed Edwin’s sleeve with dull eyes.

“Did you know for a long time that he has found a new lover?”

‘He just did it for fun, so you don’t have to take it seriously.”

Upon hearing this, Catelyn seemed to be struck by lightning, and her limbs froze instantly. After remaining silent for a while, she smiled wryly. “He did it for fun?

He used to hate the smell of women’s perfume, but now he allows Susan to provoke me on Twitter.”

“Catelyn, Mr. Mason only loves you. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have let Mr. Clark go at the memorial service in order not to hurt your feelings...”

Catelyn certainly knew Cedrick loved her deeply, and that was why she couldn't accept the fact that he had become like this.

It was her unreasonable support of her father and a series of wrong choices that had completely changed him.

"Let's get in the car. You just recovered, and the doctor didn't suggest you stay in a cold environment for too long." Joanne helped Catelyn to the side of the road.

At this time, a taxi just passed by. Catelyn broke free from Joanne's arms without hesitation and got into the taxi. Before Joanne and Edwin took any action, Catelyn told an address to the driver, and the taxi roared away.

"Catelyn, where are you going?" Watching the taxi disappear in her sight, Joanne stamped her feet in regret.

"Edwin, let's go after her. She is in such a bad state, and I'm really afraid that something will happen to her."

However, Edwin was quite positive. "She must have gone to see Ced. It's good for them to have a chat."

Catelyn arrived at the gate of Mason Group.

As the receptionists and other staff knew that she was Mrs. Mason, no one dared to stop her, but everyone looked at her with a strange expression.

In addition to respect, there was a trace of sympathy and helplessness on their faces

Chapter 1082-Cedrick was not in Mason Group, and Charles was now in charge of company affairs on his behalf. After asking some employees, Catelyn knew that Cedrick was in a newly opened clubhouse. She insisted on seeing Cedrick, and Charles had no choice but to take her there.

He didn't trust Catelyn to go there alone.

As soon as they entered the door of the clubhouse, they heard deafening heavy metal music. The interior decoration was luxurious and gorgeous, with crystal chandeliers lighting the hall.

Cedrick was in this clubhouse.

"Is Susan a nice person?" Inside the elevator, Catelyn asked Charles absently. She had browsed Susan's Twitter on their way here. Except for some provocative words targeting her, most of Susan's tweets showed off her expensive designer bags and various countries' cuisines.

Charles got a little nervous, and he said with a flattering smile, "She is just an online celebrity. As a superficial gold digger, she is not qualified to compare with you!"

"But I broke Cedrick's heart, and I am sure he hates my guts..." Catelyn muttered.

However, she believed that there was nothing between Cedrick and Susan.

He hated other women, which was a temperament that could not be changed overnight.

When the elevator reached the top floor, Charles led Catelyn out. Before they headed to the VIP room where Cedrick was, a man in the manager's uniform came up and stopped them.

"Mr. Peterson, who is this?"

"Mrs. Mason. Where is Mr. Mason?" Charles asked without noticing the awkward atmosphere.

The manager seemed to be stricken by lightning. He widened his eyes and stammered, "Mrs. Cedrick? Who is that?"

When Charles heard this, he immediately pulled a long face and stared at the manager crossly.

The manager's feet went soft, and he asked, "Mr. Mason's wife?"

"Which room is Ceddy in?" Catelyn stepped on the soft red carpet without making a sound.

In the silent corridor, her crisp inquiry was particularly loud.

Without noticing the guilty look flashing across the manager's face, she heard him say, "Well... Mr. Mason drank a lot of wine and he is having a rest now, so we had better not disturb him for the time being. Mrs. Cedrick, I'll arrange a private room for you and bring you some food..."

Catelyn said sincerely, "I want to see him first. If he is resting, I won't disturb him."

"Well..." The manager hesitated and wanted to find another excuse, but Charles simply ignored the manager and pushed him away.

Actually, the door of the VIP room behind the manager was unlocked.

Catelyn unscrewed the doorknob. A creaking voice sounded.

"Mr. Mason, please don't be in such a hurry. If you want to eat the dessert, answer my question first. Who is better? Me or your wife who always disobeys you?" A woman's charming and fascinating whisper sounded in the private room.

Catelyn stopped, and she seemed to be drained of blood in an instant.

Her hand holding the doorknob whitened due to her great strength...

Was this Cedrick's revenge on her?

She took advantage of his love to save Ezekiel's life, and now he trampled on her love, comparing her with another woman.

Charles didn't expect Susan was also in the private room. He took a stealthy look at Catelyn. When seeing her pale face, he said with guilt, "Mrs. Mason, I might have got the wrong number of the room. Mr. Mason is not here, and he must be in Room 808..."

Charles tried to stop Catelyn from going inside, but Catelyn had decisively pushed open the door.

The next second, she saw everything happening in the room...

Chapter 1083-Cedrick leaned lazily on the black Italian handmade sofa. An enchanting woman in a slip dress was leaning against his chest, gently rubbing his lips with cherries...

Since Cedrick had drunk a lot of wine, his handsome face was somewhat flushed.

His original sharp black eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of gauze and became a little blurred.

Besides, his suit and coat were all scattered on the ground.

Everyone seeing this scene would doubt that the two of them were sexually intimate.

Nothing hurt Catelyn more than seeing Cedrick like this with her own eyes.

A surge of anger swelled in her heart, but it was quickly replaced by bitterness.

She had no right to feel sad now.

Seeing Charles and Catelyn standing at the door, Susan narrowed her eyes and said, "Mr. Mason, I heard that your wife is from the Atherton family and that she's got a hot temper. You must protect me."

Cedrick's blurred eyes fell on Catelyn.

They hadn't seen each other for just a few days, but it seemed to be as long as a century.

Cedrick's eyes turned cold, and then he suddenly reached out to hold Susan in his arms, brushing his thin lips against her ears and whispered, "Of course."

His voice was not loud, but it was quite clear.

Catelyn felt as if she had been slapped in the face. If she continued to stay here, she would be more humiliated. However, driven by surging jealousy and anger, she wanted to drag this shameless woman away from Cedrick and even burn the clubhouse to the ground!

After a long time, Catelyn looked away and calmly said to Charles, "I am relieved to see that Mr. Mason is doing well. Please take good care of him..."

"Mrs. Mason, what you saw is not the truth. Miss Susan and Mr. Mason..."

Charles explained eagerly.

It was Susan who seduced Mr. Mason in the first place.

Why did Mr. Mason take the initiative to hold her now?

Charles's explanation was obviously untenable, and he could only take his anger out on the manager. "Why did such a thing happen? When did this woman come?"

"Well... Miss Susan came soon after Mr. Mason arrived here. She said she was Mr. Mason's lover and even sat on his legs directly, but Mr. Mason didn't get angry or kick her out, so I had no choice but to keep her in the room," the manager said with a grievance. He didn't provoke anyone, but he was scolded by both the Atherton family and the Mason family.

'Lover... She directly sat on his legs, but Mr. Mason didn't get angry or kick her out...' Catelyn slowly repeated those words to herself.

Every word reminded her of Cedrick's revenge.

Catelyn could no longer put up with all this, and she turned around to leave.

"Mrs. Mason, don't go in such a hurry." Susan took a look at Cedrick, who was heavily drunk, and then she turned to Catelyn with a defiant expression. "Mr. Mason drank too much, and he needs to take a bath and have a good rest. I'm afraid I can't handle all this on my own."

Catelyn took a deep breath, and only then did she take a closer look at Susan. This woman was in her early twenties, with heavy makeup and a plump figure.

'Cedrick likes this kind of woman now?' Catelyn thought to herself.

Since Catelyn just remained silent, Susan became more brazen, slowly drawing circles on Cedrick's chest with her fingernails. "He stays with me every day, and I heard that you went to the hospital with no one taking care of you. It must be hard for you to spend nights in the hospital alone, isn't it?"

"By the way, Mr. Mason also gave me a Maserati, which costs more than 10 million dollars."

"Mrs. Mason, you don't look very well."

"That's understandable. Mr. Mason is such a good man, but you didn't cherish him at all. If he divorces you, you will be a pathetic old woman with nobody to rely on. I heard you have two sons. They are so pitiful, for they will be abandoned by their father at such a young age..."

Susan became more arrogant, and she deliberately fiddled with her hair, revealing the sparkling diamond stud earrings on her earlobe. This earring was made by a famous brand, and it was probably worth millions.

Charles couldn't stand this anymore, and he snapped, "Shut up!"

Chapter 1084-4 "Mr. Peterson, how dare you scold me?" Susan gave Charles a vicious stare. "Don't forget who is Mr. Mason's favorite woman now. I can ask him to fire you..."

"Are you done showing off?" Catelyn calmly looked at Susan.

Susan snorted coldly. Before she said anything, Catelyn continued with a sneer, "I was too lazy to dispute with a shallow woman like you, but if you continue to be so self-righteous, I don't mind teaching you a good lesson."

"You..."

"Since Mr. Mason loves you so much, why don't you ask him to divorce me and marry you?"

Susan's face turned white. Cedrick would by no means marry her, for she was only qualified to be his lover.

"Also, I'd like to remind you that Cedrick and I have a prenuptial agreement, and his property has long been transferred to me. I was unwilling to accept it, so I asked him to handle the property for me. Do you know what this means? It means that all the money he spent on you is mine. As long as I am unhappy, I can freeze his account and you will never accept any gifts from him!"

Susan froze completely. She looked at Catelyn in disbelief and then at Cedrick.

All of Cedrick's property belonged to Catelyn?

This meant he was just a henpecked and penniless man.

The sound of applause suddenly rang out, and it was from Cedrick.

He had already pushed Susan away. Leaning on the sofa, he narrowed his sharp eyes slightly.

“Mrs. Mason, you had a wonderful speech, but...”

He paused, and then he asked with a sharp tone, “Are you so sure that I dare not divorce you?”

As a matter of fact, as long as he wanted to divorce her, her objection would be futile.

Catelyn pursed her lips and asked bitterly, “Are you willing to be sober now? IV Upon seeing his state when entering the room, she had known that he was not drunk.

When Cedrick was truly drunk, he would pretend to be sober. Only when he was half-drunk would he be like this.

“Mr. Mason, did you hear what your wife just said? What a bully she is! She even said that all your money was hers. She insulted you as a pauper!” Susan said in a slightly annoyed voice.

Cedrick didn’t even turn a look at her. “Get out.”

Susan’s smile froze. “Don’t be so heartless ...”

While saying this, she was about to unbutton Cedrick’s shirt, but a sharp pain suddenly came from her wrist.

The next moment, she was thrown to the ground by Cedrick.

Then she heard Cedrick’s cold voice. “Drag her out.”

“Miss Susan, please?” Charles said with a straight face.

Susan didn't expect Cedrick to change his attitude so abruptly. At the thought that she had shown off his preferential treatment to her in front of Catelyn, she was overwhelmed with embarrassment.

"I will leave by myself. You should have told me earlier that you are a henpecked man with no property left..."

When Charles saw that Cedrick's face was getting darker, he directly let the bodyguard cover Susan's mouth and drag her away.

The noisy room suddenly became quiet, and only Cedrick and Catelyn were left inside.

Her rapid breathing was intertwined with his steady one.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick's handsome face, with pain and regret welling up in her heart. She went to fetch a pot of hot water to wipe his face...

As soon as she touched his side face, her hand was tightly held by him.

Cedrick put his arm around her slightly plump waist, and he suddenly dragged her to the sofa and pressed her down. "Since you've driven away my female companion, you must compensate my loss with yourself!"

Chapter 1085- the blink of an eye, Catelyn was pressed on the sofa by Cedrick, unable to move.

She kept struggling. "Cedrick, let me go! Susan was driven away by you...' it is all because of you!" Cedrick acted like an irrational beast and completely ignored her struggle.

This made her panic even more.

What did he want to do to her?

Seeing his violent expression, Catelyn was afraid. She immediately softened her voice and called his name in a grievance. "Cedrick, please be rational. We can't do this kind of thing now. Have you forgotten our unborn child? I just got out of the hospital, and the doctor said I couldn't do strenuous exercise..." Child? Rational?

Cedrick pressed on her neck with a hand. "Do you really care about this child? If you do, why did you risk your life and his?"

'Sorry, I didn't mean to...' "I've heard enough of your apologies!" Cedrick interrupted her and didn't give her a chance to explain. "Since you don't give a crap about him, why do you still keep this child? I'll help you get rid of him."

Catelyn was anxious and afraid, trying to appease his anger. But as soon as she opened her mouth, he gave her a fierce kiss.

Seeing his muscular body, Catelyn almost burst into tears. She shook her head anxiously, begging for mercy, "Cedrick, please don't... My lower abdomen really hurts..."

She was wrong. She shouldn't have provoked him at this time.

He was drunk and irrational.

If she was not pregnant, she didn't mind him taking out his anger on her, but she had a child now...

Catelyn's face became paler. He grabbed her knees, and Catelyn knew it was useless to say anything to stop him. In a great panic, she reached for an ashtray on the tea table...

When Cedrick was about to unbutton her shirt, Catelyn silently murmured an apology, and then she picked up the ashtray and hit Cedrick's head.

"Bang!" A dull sound rang out. Cedrick's tall and straight body went stiff, and he groaned out of pain.

His vacant eyes seemed to have regained a sense of sobriety at the moment.

He touched the back of his head lightly, and his fingertips were stained with red blood. In a daze, he looked down at Catelyn, who was biting her lower lip and crying, with an unbelievable expression.

Catelyn dared not stay here any longer. She took the opportunity to push him away. Covering her tattered clothes, she scrambled for the door...

The blood on her neck flowed down her collar and splashed onto the ground.

Catelyn opened the door, and she saw Charles standing outside. He had hoped that the two of them could make up so that he would have less trouble. However, when he saw Catelyn stumbling out with tattered clothes and a bloody neck, he was startled.

"Mrs. Mason, you ... " Catelyn looked at Charles with embarrassment. "Find him a doctor."

With that, she quickly ran away, and she kept blinking her eyes desperately to hold back her tears.

She brought all this on herself, and she deserved to suffer his torment!

But she felt like her heart had been cut to pieces...

After hearing Catelyn say that he should find a doctor, Charles rushed into the room.

The room was a mess at the moment, and there were some wine, glasses and sundries scattered on the ground on the other side of the tea table and sofa.

Cedrick slumped down on the sofa, covering his face with both hands and burying his head between his knees.

No one could see the expression on his face...

Chapter 1086-Charles was shaken. What the hell had happened just now?

“Mr. Mason, your... your head is bleeding. I will immediately find a doctor to treat you,” Charles stammered.

The atmosphere in the private room became even more depressing.

“Get out,” Cedrick said softly and slowly as if squeezing out the words from his throat.

“But your injury...”

“I told you to get lost. Are you deaf?” Cedrick suddenly kicked over the table in front of him, which skidded on the floor for more than a meter and stopped against the wall.

Clunk.

The private room looked even messier.

Charles did not dare to say anything else. He could only retreat from the room and then call the doctor. He sighed, thinking, “How did the couple become like this?”

Inside the room, there was soon a loud clatter again.

Cedrick smashed everything in sight, and then he looked at the bloodstained ashtray on the ground in dismay, falling helplessly down.

He leaned back on the sofa, his head low.

What did he just do?

He forced Catelyn, trying to kill the child.

What the hell was he doing?

Catelyn entered the elevator and leaned against the wall, unable to take it any longer. She covered her face and sobbed silently.

She was in no position to blame Cedrick. She had been defending Ezekiel and disregarding Janice's death, which caused this situation. She couldn't cry. She had to go to Ezekiel and ask him...

What were her true origins?

What was the secret that he had said he couldn't tell?

She and Cedrick were torturing each other. Catelyn didn't want things to continue like this.

Wiping her tears away little by little, Catelyn took a short break in the car and let the driver take her to the Clark Mansion. She put her hands on her belly the whole way.

Catelyn thought that her daughter must be a very obedient baby.

Her daughter was so strong and quiet in such an eventful period.

Miraculously, the mild pain from when Catelyn was in the private room dissipated.

"We've arrived," the driver reminded Catelyn.

Catelyn looked out of the window at the Clark Mansion, paid the money, said thank you to the driver, and got out of the car.

Inside the Clark Mansion, the maids were doing the cleaning.

Catelyn did not ask them to inform Ezekiel. She went up to the second floor to look for him.

In the large and quiet corridor, the floor was covered with soft carpets, which were comfortable to step on and would make no sound.

If Catelyn had let the maids call Ezekiel, she might have never heard the cruel truth...

Inside the room, Ezekiel was talking to someone on the phone...

Chapter 1087-Catelyn didn't know who was on the other end of the phone, but Ezekiel's attitude was respectful and even flattering.

"Please rest assured. Now that Janice is dead, no one will know my secret back then..."

"Catelyn? She is loyal to me. To save me, she bet her life with Cedrick.

"I've raised Catelyn for 20 years. Of course, she should repay me. The most hateful thing was that Janice asked me to tell Catelyn the truth. Then I could only send her to hell.

"Now I'm completely fine. Even Cedrick can't kill me. I believe this has proved my value. If you have any plans, just command me..."

Catelyn held the door handle with one hand. She heard those cruel words through the door.

Anger surged inside her.

It was as if a bomb had exploded in her body.

Catelyn choked. She could not hold back her emotions any longer. She pushed open the door of the study with one hand.

There was pain and disbelief in her eyes.

“Who are you talking to on the phone? Is what you just said true?”

Ezekiel did not expect Catelyn to suddenly barge in. His expression instantly became ugly.

The person on the other end of the line seemed to have asked something else.

Ezekiel immediately covered the phone and said carefully, “Just a little accident.

I will take care of it. Yes, I’m still waiting for you to return to Sapphire City and take back what should belong to you...”

After saying a few words, Ezekiel hung up the phone and stared at Catelyn seriously.

“Did you ... hear something just now?”

“I heard it all.” Catelyn only felt it was incredibly ironic and disgusting: “So you murdered Aunt Janice and used me to get away with it? Are you still the same dad I remember?”

Ezekiel walked to the door of the study and slowly closed it.

Catelyn thought he would continue to argue, but this time, he had a showdown with her.

“Dad? Do you think I want to be your dad? You are not my daughter at all. I’ve raised you for so many years.

You just saved me once. It’s nothing at all.”

Catelyn was shocked by Ezekiel’s shamelessness. She put a hand on the edge of the table to steady herself.

She was so angry that her body was trembling. ‘Even though we are not related, we have lived together for so many years. Do you have no affection for me at all?’

Ezekiel narrowed his eyes, revealing his hideous side. He roared in anger,” To tell you the truth, if your mother hadn’t begged me on her knees to keep you and promised to live with me as long as I kept you, I would have killed you long ago. In fact, you should be thankful that you still have some use. Otherwise, I would have killed you four years ago.”

“What... what did you say? You raised me to threaten my mother? Your love story with her is also fake?” Her head buzzed. Her world was rocked.

Catelyn staggered back two steps. “No... Impossible. You’re lying to me...”

The father she had been concerned about for four years turned out to be a demon.

He brought her up just because he coveted her real mother...

Catelyn felt it was so ridiculous.

Chapter 1088-Tears rolled down from her eyes, blurring her vision...

“Yeah, I’ve been lying to you. As long as you want, I can still be your gentle and kind father,” Ezekiel smiled eerily.

The person that she had respected for more than twenty years now made her feel disgusted. Catelyn was nauseous. She covered her mouth as she retched and glared at him. "Since you used me to threaten my mother, why were you willing to continue raising me after my mother died?"

As he heard this, Ezekiel's eyes darkened. Then he sneered.

'Who said your mother had died? She's alive and well. This bitch promised to be with me, but she drugged me and sneaked away. I raised you just because I thought if you were in my hands, she would definitely come back... But you're so useless. She has long forgotten about you.'

Tears were welling up in her eyes. Catelyn stared at him in a daze. "Mom ... Mom isn't dead?"

'What difference does it make if she's dead or not? More than twenty years have passed. You think she will look for you?'

Being hurt by his words, Catelyn twitched her mouth in self-deprecation. ' So I've been fooled by you for the past twenty years. I'm a complete joke.'

After a pause, Catelyn sobbed, "Was your car accident four years ago a lie too?"

You've been plotting against me since then, right?"

'It seems Cedrick has found out a lot of things, but unfortunately, you believed me instead of him...'

Catelyn bit her lower lip, feeling remorse.

indeed, the car accident four years ago was deliberately faked by me. The purpose, of course, was to run away. I found out that you were pregnant with Cedrick's children, so I thought if you became Cedrick's woman, with Cedrick's power, I would be able to return to Sapphire City, but unexpectedly, it took four years. And I had to continue hiding abroad..."

“What do you mean? Did you snatch Ollie away and put him at the gate of the Mason Estate?” Catelyn looked at Ezekiel incredulously.

The person in front of her became an instant stranger.

It was four years ago.

The Clark family went bankrupt. Catelyn and Stella were struggling to survive, and he had been hiding, watching her, and manipulating her...

Catelyn’s hands and feet went numb while a chill ran down her back.

“Who else do you think it was? I originally wanted to tell Cedrick that you had two children with him, but he is a ruthless businessman, and at that time, he got Maia back. I was afraid that he only wanted the children and that Maia would find me, so I could only secretly carry Ollie to the Mason Estate to leave Cedrick a clue. Who knew he would be tricked by Maia for so long?”

Ezekiel had been hiding these things for years. He laughed wildly when he revealed them.

‘He’s horrible.’ Catelyn could only think of this.

Suddenly, it occurred to her that he had talked to someone on the phone just now and that it seemed to be about a conspiracy.

Were they targeting Cedrick?

However, without waiting for Catelyn to ask further questions, a malicious smile appeared at the corner of Ezekiel’s mouth as he walked toward Catelyn.

‘Don’t be afraid. Now it’s your turn. I’ll send you to Janice soon.’

Catelyn's face instantly paled. Intimidated by Ezekiel, she subconsciously stepped back. "What do you want to do?"

"You know so many secrets. Do you think I will keep you alive? In fact, I wanted to continue to be your father at first. You and Summer look so much alike. It would be good if you were my woman, but you shouldn't have barged in just now..."

Chapter 1089-Catelyn's stomach churned when she thought of how much she had relied on him all these years. She really wanted to throw up.

As he approached, Catelyn grabbed whatever she could reach: the glasses, the lamp... She threw them at Ezekiel. 'Get out of here. You make me sick.'

Ezekiel dodged sideways, and the lamp hit the floor with a crackling sound.

Catelyn held her breath and seized the opportunity to quickly run to the door...

Yet as soon as she ran two steps, her hair was yanked from behind by Ezekiel. It felt like he was going to rip off her entire scalp.

Catelyn winced in pain, and her voice became a little hoarse.

'I'm here for you, and a lot of people know this. Ezekiel, Grandma and Caddy won't let you off if anything happens to me.'

Ezekiel pushed Catelyn to the wall, gripped her neck, and said in a shrill voice, "When you're dead, I'll put you into the wall. Everyone will just think you ran away from home because you were sad after breaking up with Cedrick. Who will think you're dead? Cat, just die in peace and say hello to Cedrick when you go to hell..."

"Ow..." Catelyn was grabbed by the neck, and the lack of oxygen made it difficult for her to think.

Her eyeballs bulged out gradually...

She punched Ezekiel's shoulders desperately, trying to push him away.

However, it was useless.

Her struggle was getting weaker and weaker...

She thought about Ezekiel's words about how to kill her.

Was she going to die here?

What about Ceddy? She hadn't said sorry to him and Aunt Janice yet.

"Ezekiel?" Just when Catelyn thought she was going to be strangled by Ezekiel, Stella's voice came from the stairway, accompanied by the sound of hurried footsteps.

Stella shouted several times, but no one responded. She murmured a little suspiciously, "Strange. Didn't the maid say he was upstairs?"

Stella searched the bedroom and the bathroom, but no one was there. She was just about to call Ezekiel when she saw him walk out of the study and lock the door.

Stella's eyes lit up. She jogged over to him. "Ezekiel, so you're home."

'I was just on the phone with a client. What's up?' Ezekiel stood in front of the study door with his usual gentle smile on his face.

Stella didn't think much of it. She pulled Ezekiel to the window and pointed to the group of people downstairs. "I found a group of reporters surrounding our house when I came back home. They said they wanted to interview you, which caused a lot of neighbors to watch the fun. Do you want to go see what's going on?"

“Okay, I’ll deal with it.” Ezekiel cast a look at the reporters downstairs and smiled at Stella, “Thank you for taking care of me these days.”

Stella said shyly, “Anything for you, my dear. We’re an old married couple.”

“Didn’t you say yesterday that your friends had invited you to play cards? Why don’t you go play today?”

“But you are still sick...”

“It’s okay. The maids will take care of me,” Ezekiel replied.

It was true that Stella hadn’t played cards for many days, and her friends kept asking her out, so she was tempted.

Meanwhile, inside Ezekiel’s study, Catelyn was tied up and stuffed into a cabinet.

She was gagged with thick cotton cloth, so she could only make small and unclear sounds, which could not attract Stella’s attention at all.

Catelyn knew in her heart that Ezekiel had gone crazy. He was no longer the dad she knew.

She had to get out.

It just so happened that she had a small knife in her pocket, so she twisted into a very strange position, shook the knife out of her pocket, and removed the cotton cloth in her mouth with both knees. Then she bit the knife and cut off the rope tying her hands and feet slowly...

In the club.

Charles answered a phone call. His expression turned from surprise to worry.

Chapter 1090-After hanging up the phone, Charles walked around the corridor anxiously, looking at the closed door of the private room from time to time.

He was torn about whether to report the latest news to Cedrick.

Charles finally braced himself and pushed the door open.

The room was as messy as before he went out. The curtains were tightly closed. The sunshine could not come in. It seemed depressing. The air was filled with the smell of tobacco and alcohol.

Yet what shocked Charles was that Cedrick, who had been leaning against the sofa cushion in low spirits, was now back on his feet.

Cedrick had taken a shower and changed into a new coat.

His sharp eyes were locked on Charles.

Cedrick seemed to be unhappy that Charles had barged in.

Looking at Cedrick's short hair that was still dripping, Charles was stunned for a moment.

Cedrick became even more displeased. "Who let you in?"

Charles swallowed his saliva and said seriously, "Mr. Mason, I found out something that I think you would like to know."

"Go on."

“Not only did Ezekiel come back to the Mason family a year ago, but he also came back four years ago when Mrs. Mason gave birth to the two young masters.” Charles opened his email on the phone, found a few photos, and handed his phone to Cedrick. “This photo was taken at a small restaurant outside the hospital where Mrs. Mason gave birth. Please take a look.’ Cedrick’s eyes fell on the photo, in which Ezekiel was wearing a cap and holding a baby in his arms.

The baby was bundled up with a new beige blanket.

Cedrick’s eyes darkened.

This blanket... was exactly the same as the one Ollie was wrapped in when he was left at the entrance to the Mason Estate.

In other words, it was Ezekiel who stole Ollie and left Ollie at the entrance of the Mason Estate.

So Ezekiel had been scheming against them for four years.

‘Besides, we found that after Miss Coleman was pushed down the stairs by Ezekiel, he was in frequent contact with an offshore number, which was encrypted and took the technicians days to decrypt. The number owner is in France, and ... according to our tracing, it might be this group of people who ambushed you in France.’

Cedrick stared at the number.

It was as if there were a thread that had strung all these things together.

Over the years, as the Mason family grew stronger, there were many people who privately wanted to ruin the Mason family.

The group of people that ambushed Cedrick and Catelyn in France was definitely the most vicious of them all.

The ambush in France failed. Cedrick then returned to Sapphire City, which was the Mason family's base. So it would be more difficult for those people to find opportunities to attack him.

And Ezekiel came back at this time.

Ezekiel lurked to Cedrick's side as his father-in-law.

Ezekiel could also use Cedrick to get rid of the murder case that year.

In fact, Ezekiel, who had long been bribed by Cedrick's rival, deliberately schemed against him.

However, Ezekiel did not expect that Aunt Janice would accidentally know some of the dirty things he had done and that they would get into a dispute. To protect himself, Ezekiel killed Aunt Janice. Following that, his scheme was revealed.

'With this evidence, Mrs. Mason will not defend Ezekiel anymore,' Charles said with relief while watching Cedrick's face. 1 Cedrick locked the phone with no expression. "No. Don't tell Catelyn for now."

Charles paused, and then it dawned on him. "Mr. Mason, you are afraid that those people will be desperate and hurt Mrs. Mason?"

"Since we already know that Ezekiel is a villain, we have to be wary. Now that I have let him go, I don't mind letting him live a few more days. I want to see who is behind him." That person and Ezekiel murdered Janice.

Cedrick would catch both of them.

On the other hand, he didn't know how he was going to face Catelyn.

After what he had just done to Catelyn, she wouldn't listen to his explanations anymore, right?