

Our Billion 1101

Chapter 1101-Catelyn's face instantly changed color. She grabbed her visa from the counter and turned to get out of the boarding hall.

'You guys go in that direction!'

"All gates need searching one by one! If Mrs. Mason got onboard, you're all screwed..."

Eason gave instructions to the bodyguards, and the bodyguards then began to scatter to find Catelyn.

Catelyn's heart was racing. Just as she was about to bump into one of the bodyguards, she joined a group of women and headed to the ladies' room.

'What am I going to do? How come Cedrick is here so soon...

'Is Grandma getting here soon too?

'If they take me back, will they send me straight to the hospital for an abortion?

'They had promised me to keep the baby...' Inside the lady's room, the other women all went into the stalls. Catelyn was worried that the bodyguards would have someone come in and search the lady's room, so she went into the last stall.

The stall was piled up with mops, cleaning bins, plastic bags, and so on.

An idea occurred to Catelyn. She immediately changed into the cleaner's clothes, wearing a blue hat and a pair of blue plastic gloves. Although there were some dirty stains on the gloves, she put them on.

Messy footsteps sounded in the hallway and someone approached...

Catelyn gathered her courage and pretended to be cleaning. She grabbed a mop, bent forward, and lowered her head. The bodyguards scrutinized each woman, but they didn't pay much attention to Catelyn, who was dressed as a cleaner.

Fortunately, she managed to escape the bodyguards' search...

After Catelyn ran to the airport exit, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Cedrick had four boarding gates locked down and passengers were kept waiting in the boarding hall, which caused a lot of complaints.

Catelyn ran out of the airport without looking back...

It seemed she couldn't get on the plane. She needed to find other ways to go abroad.

There were many cabs parked outside the airport.

Catelyn took off the blue hat and gloves and waved for a cab.

Just as the cab was about to approach her...

Pang 2 The gate of the airport was suddenly slammed open with force.

Immediately afterwards, the cab driver abruptly swerved as if he saw something terrible. The cab drove away.

Catelyn froze.

She turned around dumbfounded and saw Eason heading to her with several bodyguards. They rushed to her and stopped her.

“Mrs. Mason, please come back with US.”

As she had finally managed to get out of the airport and there were so many cabs around, she shook off Eason’s grip and yelled, “Get out of my way! Leave me alone!”

“Mrs. Mason, you can’t get away.” Eason and the bodyguards surrounded her.

Catelyn closed her eyes in despair...

Cars and travelers were bustling around. When Catelyn opened her eyes, she seemed to hear someone calling her name

Chapter 1102-’Catelyn...”

Catelyn turned around and saw two lines of bodyguards stepping aside and Cedrick showed up at the ends of the lines. The sunlight shone on his handsome face. He gave out an intimidating air, like a beast seeing his prey.

Cedrick announced, ‘The game is over.’

‘Game over...’ It took no more than 24 hours for him to find her.

Catelyn felt resentful!

He wanted her to go back to the Atherton family’s house even though she told him her grandmother wanted her to abort the baby.

Catelyn wanted to run away to somewhere no one could find and gave birth to the baby there. Why won’t Cedrick let me?’ ‘Will you come to me yourself or do you need me to get you?’ Cedrick stared steadily at her pale face.

Catelyn didn't want to go back with Cedrick, but she couldn't get away.

She dragged her feet towards him. Perhaps because she was startled earlier, her steps were very slow.

Sensing Catelyn's reluctance to go back with him, Cedrick sighed in his heart.

Then he strode to her and carried her up in his arms. Catelyn was shocked by Cedrick's sudden move. She felt like she was falling fast.

She was still mad at Cedrick, so even though she felt she was going to fall, she didn't wrap her arms around his neck.

Picking up Catelyn, Cedrick found she was so weak. "Don't run away again! No matter how far you run, I'll get you back."

Catelyn curled her lips and sneered, "Like when I went to France, but you found me finally?" Cedrick's heart flipped, and he responded, "Yes, just like that."

'What are you going to do with me next? Are you going to send me back to my grandmother's house? Or are you going to take me to the hospital to get an abortion yourself?" Catelyn asked sarcastically.

Cedrick frowned and didn't say anything. Although Catelyn had only been away for a few hours, he felt like it had been many days.

Eason pulled open the car door and watched Cedrick carrying Catelyn to the car.

As soon as Catelyn got into the car, she moved to the window. The room between Cedrick and her was wide enough for two people to sit. She seemed to hate him.

Cedrick showed an upset look in his eyes. He wouldn't let her be so far away from him.

Cedrick gripped Catelyn's arm and dragged her into his arms.

Catelyn struggled, but she couldn't fight Cedrick. His clutch was so tight that she couldn't move.

She was forced to sit on his lap. There was plenty of room in the car. Catelyn was small in stature. Being held in his arms, she looked like a pet. Catelyn was so angry that she bit his neck.

Catelyn's bite was so hard that her jaw was sore, but he didn't make any sound.

She then loosened her bite in frustration.

Remembering that she had just touched the mop and worn cleaning gloves and that her clothes were dirty, she deliberately twisted her body and tried to stain his clothes.

She knew Cedrick had a fetish for cleanliness, so she wanted to annoy him.

She was so angry that she didn't notice that Cedrick's eyes were darkening...

Her jaw was getting more and more sore. She couldn't break free, so she gave up and quieted down.

He didn't relieve his clutch on her until he smelled blood. He then buried his head on her shoulder and calmed his breathing.

Catelyn's hand slowly moved up. She wanted to touch his face, but she thought of his indifference yesterday.

She clenched her hands into fists as she remembered he wanted to send her to her grandmother's even though he knew her grandma wanted her to abort the baby...

Chapter 1103-Cedrick had smelled a weird odour around Catelyn, so he didn't take her back to Sapphire City right away.

He took her to a luxury hotel nearby, so Catelyn could take a shower.

The dark circles under Catelyn's eyes clearly showed that she had not slept in the past few hours. A pregnant woman shouldn't be running around for long.

The hotel's decoration was fancy. Compared to the one Catelyn had stayed in last night, it was way much better.

The waiter led the two to a presidential suite.

Catelyn sat on the sofa, staring blankly into the air.

"Sir, ma'am, do you need anything else?" The waitress gave a sweet smile.

Cedrick took a pen and paper out of the drawer, wrote some numbers, and handed the note to the waitress.

"Please get a set of lady's pajamas in this size."

The waitress nodded and left with the note.

Cedrick took off his suit jacket and hung it on the rack. Then he went into the bathroom. After filling the tub with warm water, he said to Catelyn at the bathroom door, "Come take a shower."

Catelyn glanced at him numbly and then went to the bathroom.

Cedrick didn't look like he was leaving.

He tested the water temperature. "The water is just the right temperature. You can undress now."

Catelyn frowned. "What do you mean?"

'I don't think you can take a bath yourself." Cedrick said in a somber voice, ' Besides, you escaped from our house. I'm not sure you won't run away again today. I have to keep an eye on you."

"I thought you said I couldn't run away from you, right? Why are you so nervous now?" Catelyn sneered.

Cedrick had one hand in his pants pocket. He looked calm. "Confidence and caution are two different things."

Catelyn knew Cedrick wouldn't go out. She didn't bother to ask him to get out.

They were a couple anyway...

And she did smell.

Catelyn undressed herself and got into the tub.

Cedrick learned from the doctor that pregnant women should not take long baths and that the water needed to be warm.

Catelyn turned her back to Cedrick and stroked her arms in the water.

Cedrick kept his eyes on her without a blink.

Catelyn had no choice but to let him finish her bath. After the bath, Cedrick got a clean bath towel from the closet and wrapped her in it. Then he carried her to the bedroom.

The waiter just brought in the pajamas.

The pajamas had been washed and dried and smelled nice.

Cedrick handed it to Catelyn and asked, "Can you put it on yourself? Or do you need my help?"

Catelyn glanced at the waitress who was still in the living room. She blushed slightly and replied, "I'll put it on myself!"

"I'm going to take a bath. Don't go anywhere." Cedrick kissed her on the lips, stroked her hair with affection, and then went into the bathroom.

Soon, the sound of water running in the bathroom rang out. The waitress showed an envious look and exclaimed, "Mrs. Mason, your husband is so sweet. I honestly envy you..."

'Mr. Mason carried his wife in his arms to the hotel and carried her out of the bathroom.

'That's so sweet!' "You could go on a date with him. Do you like it?" Catelyn gave a bitter smile.

The waitress froze.

Catelyn lowered her head with bitterness

Chapter 1104-is this sweet? He's imprisoning me!' When Cedrick came out of the bathroom, Catelyn was sitting quietly on the bed with a book in her hand.

The light-colored pajamas fit her well. She looked lovely.

Cedrick tossed her a towel and demanded, "Wipe my hair." Catelyn closed the book and asked with a faint smile, "Aren't you afraid I'll choke you with the towel, and then I'll run away?"

"After I caught you at the airport, the Atherton family and the Clark family must have heard about it. If you're not afraid of losing the baby and your life, you can go." Cedrick curled his lips. His tone was extremely gentle, not threatening at all.

Catelyn clutched her palms. Then she picked up the towel, pressed his head down, and began to wipe his hair vigorously.

Catelyn took it as revenge on Cedrick, so she made a mess of his hair.

Cedrick was silent. From the opposite window, he saw the angry expression on her face, and his eyes became tender. He was happy inside.

"You seem to have a lump in here." Catelyn felt a lump on the back of his neck.

She poked it and found it quite hard, like there was something inside.

Cedrick replied nonchalantly, "I accidentally knocked something over once when I was at the construction site, and it turned into a scar."

"Did you go to the doctor?" Catelyn frowned.

Cedrick grabbed Catelyn's hand and the towel and turned to take her in his arms. He gazed down at her thoughtfully and asked, "Are you worried about me?"

Catelyn glanced at him and met his gaze. Immediately, she averted her eyes.

"Your hair is dry. I'm going to sleep."

She got in bed, turned her back to him, and closed her eyes.

Cedrick got under the covers and held her tightly in his arms.

His masculine scent was right on her nose. She bit her lower lip. Even though she was tired, she couldn't sleep.

The next day, Catelyn woke up late because she had fallen asleep late last night.

Cedrick was not in the bedroom.

Catelyn got up and went to the bathroom. She was a little distracted. She guessed that after breakfast, Cedrick would take her back to her grandma's.

Her escape had been short. It only lasted less than one day.

Catelyn changed her clothes and then went out of the bedroom. The presidential suite had a spacious living room. Cedrick was standing by the window. He was on the phone with Edwin.

Catelyn couldn't hear what they were talking about on the phone, but she noticed that Cedrick wasn't happy.

Dang-dang-dang? There was a knock on the door.

Catelyn looked at Cedrick, and Cedrick also looked at her.

"I ordered breakfast."

Catelyn then answered the door. The waiter entered the room with the food cart and set a couple of exquisite dishes on the table. They looked delicious.

“Here’s your breakfast. Sir, ma’am, enjoy your breakfast.” The waitress said with a smile.

Catelyn took some money from her purse and tipped the waitress. Thank you.”

The waiter took the tip and took the opportunity to quickly slip a balled-up note into her hand...

Chapter 1105-Catelyn was surprised. Her eyes widened.

The waitress passed a quick wink at her and then left with a smile.

The waitress’s move was fast. Catelyn grabbed the note and stuffed it in her purse without reading it. Then she set up the dishes as if nothing had happened.

When Cedrick hung up the phone, Catelyn was eating breakfast.

He walked to the table and rubbed her hair. ‘It smells good.’”

“The breakfast does smell good.” Catelyn wondered, ‘Who is this note from? What’s written on it?’ “I mean your hair.” Cedrick leaned over and kissed her hair and then pulled out the chair across from her and sat down.

Catelyn paused. She looked up at him, confused.

But she was afraid Cedrick would notice something unusual about her, so she quickly lowered her head and continued eating.

After breakfast, Catelyn went to the bathroom with the excuse of an upset stomach. She locked the door and took the note out.

On the note was a license plate number and the address of a parking space.

She memorized the license plate number and the address and then flushed the note down the toilet.

She was confused.

‘Who did this note come from?’

‘It couldn’t have come from Grandma’s men or Joanne.

■Joanne can come to see me and help me out of here.

‘Is it Ezekiel? Is he trying to trick me out and then kill me?’

‘But it’s been so many days. I’ve already told the others his secrets. It’s too late for Ezekiel to kill me now. But...

‘Even though Cedrick and Edwin knew Ezekiel’s secret, they didn’t take any action.

‘Ezekiel is still the head of the company.

‘What is all this about?’ Since Catelyn had been in the bathroom for a while, Cedrick was worried that something was wrong with her. He knocked on the door.

Catelyn was interrupted in her thoughts by the knock. She opened the bathroom door and saw Cedrick standing at the door with a sullen face.

“Are you okay? Do you want me to call a doctor?”

Catelyn returned to the sink, turned on the faucet, and washed her hands.

After a few seconds, she slowly looked up at Cedrick in the mirror. "Yes, I need a doctor. I have an upset stomach. I'm not sure what's wrong with me. I'm worried I'm going to throw up on the way back to Sapphire City."

Cedrick showed a worried look when he glanced at her thin body...

Just as Cedrick turned to get out, Catelyn felt an impulse inside. Suddenly, she grabbed his wrist, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed him on the lips.

Cedrick was surprised. Her movements were a little brutal, and her teeth bumped into his.

Cedrick stared wide-eyed at Catelyn. It took him a few seconds to come back to his senses.

Catelyn gave him a deliberate bite on his lip. Then she was about to stop the kiss. However, Cedrick gripped her waist and kissed her greedily...

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Catelyn felt her heart pounding...

It wasn't until she was out of breath that Cedrick let her go.

Catelyn pushed him away harshly and asked with a smirk, "I ate garlic and I didn't brush my teeth. Did you like it?"

Cedrick was caught off guard and took several steps backwards as she pushed him. Realizing she was playing a trick on him, he narrowed his eyes. "Excuse me, is this your revenge? I feel sorry for you."

Catelyn choked. She slammed the bathroom door shut in exasperation.

Chapter 1106-The sound of Cedrick's footsteps gradually disappeared outside the door...

Catelyn touched her lips affectionately, on which his sweet and astringent smell still lingered. ●●●●●
Cedrick called Eason to send a doctor here, and then he went downstairs to arrange the trip.

Since Catelyn was feeling unwell, four hours of traveling might not be suitable for her.

On the first floor outside the parking lot.

Eason spread out a map and pointed to several routes with red lines. 'Mr. Mason, I've already made an investigation. The shortest route from here to Sapphire City takes about three and a half hours, and there are some bumpy paths along the way. Mrs. Mason is so weak, and I am afraid she can't take it.'

Cedrick frowned and said, "Arrange a private jet for US."

This was a small city, and there were no direct flights to Sapphire City.

Catelyn couldn't take a helicopter, so he could only arrange a private jet.

Eason was dazed for a while, and then it dawned on him. "Why didn't I think of that? I'll arrange it right away..."

However, just as Eason was going to call his subordinates to arrange a private jet, the loud sound of an explosion suddenly rang out, and then the whole ground seemed to be shaking.

All the cars parked on the ground sounded the alarm, which was rather ear-piercing.

Eason subconsciously protected Cedrick's head and let him bend over.

Countless dust and debris fell from the sky.

“Hurry up to protect Mr. Mason!” Eason shouted at the bodyguards.

The bodyguards swarmed over and surrounded Cedrick.

Cedrick shook his head, shaking off the dust from his hair and collar. An uneasy sense of foreboding suddenly flashed across his mind, and then he looked back at the six-star hotel...

The 16th floor of the hotel was filled with gray-black smoke, and it was burning with a raging fire!

Catelyn was still on the 16th floor!

Cedrick’s heart seemed to be gripped by someone, and it almost stopped beating.

“Catelyn ...” He pushed Eason away and rushed upstairs.

Eason immediately shouted with an anxious expression, “Mr. Mason, wait a moment! It’s dangerous inside ...”

Before Eason finished saying that, Cedrick’s figure had disappeared in front of him. Having no other choice left, he quickly followed up with other bodyguards.

It was a total mess inside the hotel now.

The unexpected explosion scared the guests, and they all screamed and rushed downstairs...

“Someone has died!”

“Oh, my God! How can there be an explosion? Is it a terrorist attack?”

“It’s so terrible! Can anyone help me? My room is on fire ...”

People’s heart-rending shouts and children’s helpless crying filled Cedrick’s ears. Someone called for an ambulance, someone called for a fire engine, and the scene was a total mess...

Cedrick sprinted upstairs against the crowd, for the elevator had already stopped running.

His eyes were scarlet red, and he had only one thought left...

Catelyn was still upstairs, and he had to take her out!

“Young man, the upstairs has exploded. What are you doing? You can’t go there!” A kind-hearted woman stopped Cedrick at the stairs on the fourth floor.

Cedrick couldn’t hear what she was saying, and he stared at her moving lips. “My wife is still up there... I cannot leave her alone...”

Be more sensible! The 16th floor has all exploded, and the fire is so fierce that your wife must have died! If you rush up, you will die too!”

Chapter 1107-The word “died” was the most frightening word for Cedrick at the moment. He gave that woman a vicious stare and continued to stumble upstairs as quickly as he could. There were people all around, but he only felt the freezing chill.

In a blink of an eye, he reached the 16th floor.

Red flames mixed with dark black smoke filled the air, and his whole vision was blurry.

Cedrick took a towel and soaked it in water. Covering his mouth and nose with the towel, he rushed into the scene of the explosion without looking back!

Bang!

The chandelier fell on the floor, and the sound of sporadic explosions kept ringing through the whole suite.

Cedrick's eyes turned scarlet, as if he was about to shed tears of blood.

He almost growled, 'Catelyn, I'm coming. Don't hide.'

'Come out and I'll get you out of here.' 'We're not going to the Atherton family's house, and I won't force you to abort that child again. Come out...'

The scene of the horrible explosion was full of smoke and flames. Cedrick had always been a calm and sober man, but now he was like a wounded and furious beast, scurrying around like a headless fly.

He went to the bedroom first, then to the bathroom, and then to the balcony and kitchen...

But he couldn't find her anywhere!

He finally went to the living room.

The living room was obviously the place where the explosion occurred.

The floor was completely dark and the sofa was ablaze with fire.

What was most unacceptable to him was that there were some broken fabrics scattered around the sofa.

That was the new dress he had bought for Catelyn this morning!

Those pieces of cloth fell to the ground in bits and pieces, giving out a strong scent of blood. The color of the cloth had turned pale yellow under the fire, and the surrounding areas of the cloth were blackened, as if a living person had been torn apart by the explosion!

When this terrible thought flashed through his mind, Cedrick almost couldn't stand up. He stumbled and fell on his knees. His eyes were bloodshot and his heart seemed to have been torn into countless pieces.

'No, it can't be. It's not Catelyn. She can't die like this...' he thought.

It must be an illusion!

Cedrick stood up in despair and wanted to look elsewhere...

Suddenly he felt like he had stepped on something.

He slowly removed his feet and looked down. A diamond ring was shining on the dark floor.

He picked up this ring. It had been burned red with a distorted shape, but the diamond on it was still intact.

It was exactly the wedding ring he had given to Catelyn!

After getting married, he forbade her to take it off.

She had promised to never take off her ring as long as their marriage still continued.

Cedrick held this ring with trembling fingers. Suddenly, his throat tightened with the sickly sweet smell of blood, and he couldn't help staggering back.

'Ah!'

He put the ring against his chest. The temperature of the ring was so high that it left deep scalds on his fingertips and chest. Cedrick screamed bitterly, with tears rolling down his cheeks.

He suddenly hated his incompetence!

If he could have solved the crisis in the dark earlier...

If he hadn't insisted on sending her to the Atherton family's house...

But the past could never be changed.

Chapter 1108-Grief seemed to overwhelm Cedrick. The smell of blood welled up in his throat again, and he found it hard to breathe because of the thick smoke. After spitting out one mouthful of blood, he blacked out and fell onto the scorching ground.

Before losing consciousness, he seemed to see the crystal chandelier above his head shaking with a loud creak and falling towards him...

He spread out his arms and closed his eyes in despair.

At Shoal Villa.

Edwin made out with Joanne after waking up in the early morning. In a daze, he heard his phone ring.

He sat up from the bed with fluffy short hair and picked up his phone with one hand. Then he said in a sexy but lazy voice, "Wait for a moment please. w He got out of bed softly, tucked Joanne in, and then went to the balcony to answer the phone.

He never saw this caller ID before, and he asked in a low voice, "Who is that speaking?"

'Are you Mr. Atherton? I'm a police officer from Omille City, and my badge number is xxxx. Is Miss Catelyn your cousin? An explosion occurred on the 16th floor of the hotel where she stayed. A total of 13 guests and staff, including Miss Catelyn, were killed in the accident..." The police officer's mechanical but sympathetic voice was particularly clear on the silent corridor.

Edwin once again looked at the phone number, and he pinched his thigh in disbelief.

'What did you just say? Who is dead?" he asked in a serious tone.

The police officer knew Edwin's identity, so he called to inform him. He swallowed hard and felt his heart leap up. 'Mr. Atherton, I am truly sorry for your loss. We will try our best to catch the culprit..."

Bang!

The mobile phone slipped from Edwin's hand and hit the ground, making a dull sound.

Edwin froze on the spot, and his blood seemed to stop flowing.

Joanne's hurried footsteps sounded from behind. Suddenly, she seemed to hit something, and there came a dull thud. Edwin turned his head, only to see Joe slumping onto the ground with a pale face, and her lips trembled slightly.

Edwin's face changed, and he quickly walked over to pick her up.

"Is what the police officer said just now true?"

Edwin tried to calm her in a half-joking voice, "Your hearing is so good. It seems that the anti-eavesdropping function of my mobile phone is broken."

"Don't lie to me! I heard it all. There was an explosion in Cat's hotel, right?"

Joanne's voice faltered. She clutched Edwin's wrist and burst into tears. 'Take me to her at once! She must be fine...' A few hours ago, Joanne heard Edwin say that Cedrick had found Catelyn and would soon take her back to the Atherton family.

Although Joanne understood that Catelyn must have a reason to leave, she was pregnant after all, and it would be best for her to stay in the Atherton family's villa and be taken care of by so many servants.

Joanne didn't expect that after just a few hours, she got the news that Catelyn would never come back!

"This must be an illusion, and it can't be true ..." Joanne murmured to herself. Sadness gripped her, and she cried out of breath, staining Edwin's clothes with her tears and snot.

Edwin frowned, took her by the collar and straightened her up. "What's going on now is unknown, so don't make the situation worse!"

"How did I make it worse?" Joanne's eyes had turned red, and she growled with grievance and pain, "Cat is my best friend, and I must go and have a look... Maybe you were too careless, and I will find other clues ..."

Edwin stared at her with a sigh. He was about to say something, but the phone rang again.

It kept ringing non-stop.

Edwin and Joanne looked at the phone on the ground, fearing to hear any worse news from it.

Seeing that Edwin was reluctant to answer the phone, Joanne crawled over to pick it up.

She sniffed and asked in a broken voice, "Are you Eason? Please tell me Cat is with Master Cedrick and that she's fine right now!"

Chapter 1109-Eason didn't expect Joanne to answer the phone.

After hesitating for a moment, he finally acquiesced. "Miss Winters, it was very chaotic here, and many reporters and onlookers are taking pictures. Mr. Mason fainted at the scene of the explosion, and it's hard for US to find others to suppress the news, so I hope you can ask Mr. Atherton to use his influence in the entertainment circle to control the media's spread of this matter..."

Joanne's hope had completely evaporated, and her mind was full of the word "explosion".

She sat on the ground, numb and absent-minded.

Edwin grabbed the mobile phone from her hand and listened to Eason's description of the specific situation.

His empty eyes were tinged with extreme anger. "OK. I'll arrange everything and come to meet you in two hours."

"Thank you, Mr. Atherton," Eason added mindlessly.

Edwin exploded with rage instantly. "How dare you say this? Catelyn is my cousin, but you failed to protect her. Tell Ced that we're not done with this!"

After hanging up, Edwin angrily smashed the phone into the sofa...

He looked down and saw Joanne widening her watery and swollen eyes, and she was shaking all over. Actually, he had the same feeling as her. When he was about to take Joanne to bed to have a rest, she suddenly stood up and went straight to the cloakroom.

She casually put on a down jacket, a mask and hood and ran out.

Edwin was worried that her identity would cause a sensation...

In fact, the explosion at the hotel seemed more shocking.

After thinking for a while, Edwin gave up the idea of keeping Joanne at home.

Instead, he went out and called his subordinates, asking them to block the news as quickly as possible.

Edwin went directly to Omille City by helicopter.

Heavy smoke billowed from the scene of the hotel where the explosion had occurred, and a large number of onlookers and journalists were gathering downstairs. The police had put up a cordon, and a dozen ambulances and fire trucks filled half the street.

As the explosion was a serious attack, the police had also set up checkpoints far away to prevent cars from passing through.

Due to this, Edwin and Joanne had to approach the hotel on foot.

The medical staff was carrying stretchers out, and deformed corpses gave off an unacceptable burnt smell. When they carried stretchers to the ambulance, one arm was exposed from under the white cloth...

Joe took a look at it, and her stomach started to roil with nausea.

She didn't vomit, but her mind was a complete mess now.

'Who is this? Could this be Cat? Cat likes to dress up, and she can't accept that she has become like this...' she thought to herself.

Edwin showed his identity, and the police officers put down the cordon and let them enter the scene.

Joanne frantically searched among the seriously injured patients, but the more she looked, the more she felt uneasy and worried.

Edwin pulled her back, put his arm around her waist and let her head rest on his chest. "Cat is not there.

Please stop looking at those bodies.' But Joanne was worried that they might not have checked carefully.

Her eyes were red, and she leaned all her weight on Edwin.

Seeing Edwin and Joanne from a distance, Eason greeted them with a dignified expression.

"Have you found Cat?" Joanne stubbornly stared at Eason, and her eyes were full of panic and sadness.

Eason bowed his head helplessly, afraid to look into Joanne and Edwin's eyes. "The explosion center happens to be the presidential suite where Mrs. Mason stayed. We estimated that this was a premeditated explosion, and the hotel's monitoring records were formatted. The cause of the accident is still under investigation, but it is very likely that the culprit wants to kill Mrs. Mason, and other guests were just implicated."

Joanne's vision seemed to be shrouded in darkness, and she almost fainted.

'The culprit is against Cat. What does this mean?' She dared not think more about it.

Chapter 1110-Edwin suddenly put on a fierce expression. ' My wife asked if you have found Kitty."

Eason lowered his head. After the fire brigade put out the fire, they entered the 16th floor to search and rescue survivors. However, the guests who lived more than ten meters away from the explosion point were dead, let alone those in the explosion center.

Cedrick was almost hit by the falling chandelier, and Edwin saved him in time.

However, Cedrick clutched a diamond ring and some rags stained with blood in his hand.

Those fabrics were obviously from the dress that Catelyn had worn in the morning...

Therefore, it was of great possibility that Catelyn had died without a trace, but Eason didn't have the heart to tell the truth to Joanne and Edwin.

"You're just a bunch of losers!" Edwin vented his anger on Eason. Holding Eason's collar in one hand, he snapped, "How about Cedrick? When Cat encountered such a serious accident, where was he?"

"Mr. Mason wanted to rush into the scene to save his wife, but he fainted from inhaling a lot of smoke, and now he is still lying in the ambulance over there ..."

With his collar grabbed by Edwin, Eason couldn't breathe smoothly, and he hurriedly explained.

Joanne took Edwin's hand. "Calm down, honey. Eason is not the murderer, and he shouldn't be blamed."

Edwin followed the direction of Eason's finger to see the ambulance parked nearby, and he loosened his grip on Eason with a cold expression.

'I want to go upstairs and have a look at the scene. Do you want to join me? "

Joanne asked Edwin in a low voice.

Edwin also decided to go in to have a careful check. Maybe they could notice some clues that Eason had neglected.

As soon as they reached the hall, they were stopped by a group of police officers. The head officer said in a businesslike tone, "I am afraid we cannot let you in. The cause of the explosion is still under investigation. If you go in, you may destroy the clues ..."

Edwin glanced at the nameplate on that officer's chest and dialed a number directly.

He said a few words with his back to the officer, and then he handed the phone to the officer and motioned for him to answer.

The officer took the receiver with suspicion. After the other party said a few words, he immediately saluted Edwin and respectfully returned the phone to him and let the two of them in.

Catelyn's face, hotel, explosion...

Countless pictures flashed in front of Cedrick's eyes.

He had a long nightmare while lying on the bed inside the ambulance.

In his dream, he got married to Catelyn, and they went to Omille City for a honeymoon.

But one day when she was sitting on the sofa, her face was covered with a lot of bright red blood and gradually blurred.

More and more blood gushed out, wrapped her whole body and finally engulfed her!

His face changed drastically, and he wanted to save her from that large pool of blood, but when he was about to catch her hand, she exploded in blood, and her body slowly became transparent. His hand went through her body, but he couldn't touch anything!

Cedrick was soaked with sweat, and he woke up in an instant...

When he opened his eyes and saw himself lying in a cramped carriage, he gasped, desperately trying to convince himself that it was just a dream. However, the ambulance was not soundproof, and the noise and cries outside constantly reminded him that this was reality.

The hotel had really exploded, and Catelyn was dead.

He pulled out the needle on the back of his hand and staggered down from the ambulance. Only a few hours had passed, but some stubble had grown on his jaw, as if he had aged several years in an instant.

Just as he got off the ambulance, he saw a fist coming toward his face!