

Our Billion 1111

Chapter 1111-Even though he was weak, he instinctively stepped sideways to dodge the punch.

Cedrick looked at the fist and then at Edwin. Edwin was standing opposite him viciously, like a demon who had just crawled out of Hell, full of hostility.

Thinking of the ruins he saw on the sixteenth floor just now and seeing the intact Cedrick, Edwin couldn't suppress his wrath and once again hit Cedrick.

Cedrick didn't dodge this time and endured Edwin's punch.

Giving a low moan, he stood unmoved, looking hopeless.

"What have you promised me?" Edwin grabbed Cedrick's collar with both hands in fury, wrinkling it. "When I took her to you, I asked you to take good care of her. Why are you safe and sound while she died?"

Cedrick gradually returned to normal and stared fixedly at Edwin. "She didn't die. She is still alive."

"Then find her and bring her back!" Edwin's face was distorted with anger. 'She's only in her early twenties. This is the best age for a woman. You fail to protect her...'

Then Edwin clenched his fist and grasped Cedrick's collar again with grief and indignation.

Rather than blaming Cedrick, he was blaming himself.

He should have picked her up personally.

Cedrick's eyes widened in agony. Like a cheetah suddenly escaping its cage, he caught Edwin's wrist that was gripping his collar and censured grimly, "Yes, I didn't protect her well. But I also want to ask why

your family broke your promise and forced her to abort her baby. Are you her so-called family members?"

They glared at each other, as if there were sparks in the air.

Edwin loosened his grip on Cedrick's collar and took several deep breaths.

'There are so many coincidences. No one guessed that she wouldn't take the supplements.

'No one expected that she would run away desperately in order to protect her baby.

'No one predicted that there would be an explosion in the hotel.' When Joanne arrived, Edwin and Cedrick were fighting. Cedrick's face was even injured.

She quickly pulled Edwin away. "Stop fighting. Even if you beat Mr. Mason to death, it's useless. Catelyn won't come back."

Edwin let go of Cedrick, with sorrow surging inside him. "Yes. I shouldn't have hit you. You'd better live well. You must think of Catelyn every day. I want you to live in deep regrets forever!"

While saying these harsh words, Edwin comforted himself...

Joanne asked a bodyguard to take Edwin away. Although she also put the blame on Cedrick, she could distinguish between right and wrong.

It was obvious that someone had plotted the explosion against Catelyn. Cedrick was not omnipotent, and it was impossible for him to predict everything.

Joanne helped Cedrick stand up while consoling him, "Mr. Mason, I'm sorry for the loss. But people cannot be resurrected after death. Besides, Catelyn doesn't want you to be so desperate. And her murderer is still at large..."

"She's not dead. She didn't die." Cedrick repeated these two sentences stubbornly, and then he subconsciously groped for the diamond ring in his pocket.

But his pocket was empty.

"Where's the ring?"

Cedrick's voice was hoarse. He returned to the ambulance with a gloomy face and rummaged around for the diamond ring. Even his hands were accidentally pricked by the needles, but he didn't seem to feel any pain.

All he wanted was the ring.

'What are you looking for?' Joanne couldn't bear to see him being hurt.

'The ring. Catelyn's wedding ring. I lost it.' Cedrick bent over and continued to search for it in the ambulance.

The bed was overturned by him, and he didn't leave out any corner. "She said she would never take it off unless she died. She won't feel happy if it is missing.

Chapter 1112-Cedrick's sad voice was full of self-blame. Even now he still felt that everything was just a nightmare.

Joanne had been to the scene of the crime, where there was a strong smell of burnt flesh...

In the suite where Catelyn had stayed, the sofa was burned to ashes, and countless bloody shreds were on the floor.

Catelyn's body was destroyed in the explosion. Only the ring was left...

If the ring had gone, she would have left nothing.

Joanne watched Cedrick, who was calm at ordinary times, rummaging in the ambulance crazily. She took a breath to hold back her tears and said in a low voice, 'TH look for it with you. Even if you can't find it, Catelyn won't blame you.'

In the end, they discovered the ring at the roadside.

It must have dropped when Edwin and Cedrick fought just now.

Cedrick picked up the ring and pressed it to his chest like a treasure...

This was the last thing she left with him.

The police blocked the scene to investigate the murderer and ascertain the truth of the incident.

But for Cedrick and Edwin, the most important thing was to piece together Catelyn's body so that they could entomb her as soon as possible.

Catelyn wouldn't like staying in an unfamiliar city.

But the fire devoured everything, and they could only bring the shreds back to Sapphire City.

The helicopter took Cedrick, Edwin and others back to Sapphire City.

Cedrick sat expressionlessly by the window, with an urn in his hand, as if he had lost his soul, and his body was just a walking corpse. Joanne worked hard to liven up the atmosphere, but both Edwin and Cedrick ignored her.

In the end, Joanne couldn't help crying bitterly...

Cedrick got off the helicopter, kept a low profile without attracting anyone's attention, and went straight to Mason Estate.

Eason was worried that there were too many memories of Cedrick and Catelyn in Mason Estate, so he advised, "Master Cedrick, how about resting in another place? There is a newly opened hotel downtown. I hear that there..."

"Go back to Mason Estate," Cedrick insisted without raising his head.

Eason had no choice but to turn the steering wheel silently and drive Cedrick back to Mason Estate. Along the way, he saw Cedrick in the car mirror. It was the first time that he had been so depressed. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked haggard, as if he had lost his whole world and only hopelessness had accompanied him.

"Eason, did Mrs. Mason really pass away?" Albert quietly pulled Eason aside, lowered his voice, and asked with a sob.

Eason nodded painfully. "Judging from the evidence found on the scene, Mrs. Mason passed away."

"Even if she died, she'll still live in Master Cedrick's memory..." Albert said with concern. Then he ordered the servants to cook some food, thinking that Cedrick must have eaten nothing on the way back.

Eason sighed while shaking his head. "I feel so sorry for Master Cedrick."

His marriage to Catelyn was not the beginning of happiness, but an overture to a nightmare. Janice was pushed down the stairs and died, but her murderer was Ezekiel, whom Catelyn defended. Finally, Catelyn realized Ezekiel's real intention and then demised in the explosion.

Albert personally brought the meal upstairs to Cedrick. The door was closed, and the whole second floor was dead silent. No sound could be heard, and no life could be felt.

Albert was very anxious that Cedrick would commit suicide suddenly.

No matter how he knocked on the door, Cedrick didn't respond. When he was about to find someone to pry the door open, Eason stopped him. "Let Master Cedrick be alone for a while. Don't disturb him for the time being."

Chapter 1113-Granny Atherton was very old. She knew the explosion later than others.

Although Edwin prevented the media from reporting the news, the explosion was so serious that some people still talked about it. When Granny Atherton got the news that night, she passed out and was rushed to a hospital, plunging into critical condition.

Wearing a transparent oxygen mask, she murmured the names of Catelyn and Summer.

Although Joanne had already been expelled by the Atherton family, when she learned that Granny Atherton had fainted, she went to the hospital to see her.

She accompanied Granny Atherton for most of the night and didn't return to Shoal Villa until six o'clock the next morning. She left early because she didn't want to come across other people of the Atherton family, which would save some trouble. In an empty corner, Catelyn's and Granny Atherton's faces flashed across her mind, and tears welled up in her eyes again...

Edwin and Cedrick worked together to hold Catelyn's funeral.

Catelyn's death was a heavy blow to Granny Atherton. She didn't recover after being sent to the hospital, and the doctor even issued a notice of critical condition several times.

Every night, Joanne slipped into the ward, held Granny Atherton's hands and repeated to her that she hadn't seen her little great-grandchild.

Unexpectedly, Granny Atherton persevered and became better.

The doctor said it was a miracle, but Edwin knew that it was Joanne who cheered up Granny Atherton these nights.

Tonight, Joanne couldn't go to the hospital due to something urgent. When she returned to Shoal Villa, she found that Edwin was also there.

"Aren't you going to accompany Granny Atherton?" Joanne asked gently.

Edwin was sorting things out and looking for Catelyn's photos, as he meant to choose a photo suitable for the memorial service. Staring at Catelyn's red lips and white teeth in the photo, he explained in a toneless voice, "The doctor said that Granny was not in danger for the time being."

Joanne breathed a sigh of relief, but she also felt grieved, her gaze on the photo...

"Catelyn is so beautiful."

"Unfortunately, she will never come back." Edwin caressed Catelyn's cheek.

This explosion taught him the truth that life was short and that it was uncertain whether an accident and tomorrow would come first.

Thus, love the one you love and don't loosen her hand.

Looking at Edwin's expression, she felt sadder and held his hand tightly. "I'm still here. We'll find Catelyn's murderer together!"

Edwin seemed to be infected and suddenly pulled Joanne into his arms.

Gazing at each other, Joanne saw the anguish in his eyes. "Eddy..."

Edwin stared at her closely. "Er?"

Joanne didn't speak, stood on tiptoes, and kissed him lightly.

Edwin became tense immediately and then relaxed. The two of them approached each other to gain comfort and warmth. He lowered his head and kissed her deeply. They embraced each other tighter. Joanne slowly closed her eyes, kissed him deeply, and enjoyed his kiss.

After a while, Edwin patted Joanne. "Take a shower before going to sleep."

"No." Joanne refused, turned her head and continued to sleep.

Edwin was resigned. He carried her in his arms to take a bath. Then he changed his clothes and went out, as he couldn't rest assured unless he cared for Granny Atherton personally.

Chapter 1114-When Joanne woke up, Edwin hadn't come back.

Joanne suffered from a severe lack of sleep, with deep dark circles under her eyes. She had breakfast even with her eyes closed. The servant advised her to go on sleeping. She declined at the thought that Edwin was still in the hospital alone.

After breakfast, she changed her shoes and planned to take some food to the hospital for Edwin.

But the servant told her that the breakfast had been delivered to Edwin an hour before.

Joanne didn't have to bother. At this moment, Patrick called her...

Patrick had also returned to Sapphire City.

They rarely contacted each other.

But Joanne still answered the call. “Hello.”

“Joanne, I’m trapped in Room V608 of the six-star International Grand Hotel.

There are many reporters downstairs now, but I feel a little unwell. Can you bring me some medicine?” Patrick stammered while coughing, as if he had a bad cold.

Joanne furrowed her eyebrows. “Why don’t you ask your manager to help you?”

“Ahem...” Patrick coughed violently again. “You also know my manager’s temper. There will be a concert in a few days. If he knows that I’m sick, he will nag again. I don’t want to be scolded...”

“But...” Joanne still felt that he should ask for someone else’s help, as her relationship with him was not that close.

But Patrick interrupted her directly and pleaded, “Joanne, I thought we were friends. I’ve increased your followers on Twitter before. Could you not even give me some medicine?”

Joanne was soft-hearted. She nodded and agreed.

After learning about his symptoms, Joanne went to a nearby pharmacy to buy some medicine. Then she took a taxi and went straight to the hotel where Patrick was staying.

When she got to Room V608 in the hotel, she found the door was not closed.

‘Well, if Patrick is afraid of paparazzi, why doesn’t he close the door? After all, some paparazzi even pretend to be deliverers and sneak into celebrities ■ rooms in order to get gossip.’ Though being doubted, she pushed open the door of the room.

However, at this moment, a black figure dashed toward her from behind. Before she made a reaction, her mouth and nose were covered with a drug- soaked gauze!

“Hmm...” Joanne struggled to shake off the man.

But the man’s strength was too great and he encircled her neck tighter. Struggling was useless. The drug she inhaled took effect, she gradually lost consciousness, and finally, she passed out in the man’s arms.

She thought before fainting...

‘Am I going to meet Catelyn?’ Edwin accompanied his granny for a whole day and did not leave until around ten o’clock.

His phone dinged, and there was a message from Noah.

“Eddy, are you with your wife? I saw a woman who entered a hotel with Patrick. The woman looked like your wife a lot.” There was also a picture in which Joanne stepped into the hotel’s revolving door!

Chapter 1115-In the hotel room, Joanne slowly woke up.

Her head hurt a lot as if someone had split it up.

She rubbed her temple and sat on the bed, but accidentally touched a man’s chest. She screamed and pulled the quilt to wrap herself up.

Then she looked at Patrick’s handsome face.

“Ahhhhhh...” Joanne didn’t know what had happened, and her mind was blank. When she noticed that he was naked, she kicked him off the bed.

With a bang, Patrick’s head hit the floor.

Joanne found that she was also naked under the quilt. Wrapped in the quilt, she hurriedly got up to find a nightgown to wear. But the moment she stood up, she felt as if ants had been gnawing at her body.

Someone had drugged her, and she was in danger now!

Joanne ran to the washroom in a panic and took a cold shower to cool herself down. Shaking her head, she planned to leave the room now.

But she underestimated the drug.

After she took several steps, the feeling became more and more intense. She staggered and fell on the carpet. Patrick, whose head was hit, now woke up.

‘What’s going on...’ Patrick’s head was grazed, and he couldn’t help but curse under his breath.

The moment he stood up, he was stunned.

Joanne was lying beside his feet. Her cheeks were red from the torment of the drug. As she had just taken a bath, her hair was wet and stuck to her cheeks. It seemed that she was not sober and was murmuring something.

Patrick narrowed his eyes. Then he quickly picked up the coat to cover her.

“Joanne? Why are you here?”

Joanne could no longer distinguish between reality and illusion. She felt his fingertips were cold.

He carried her in his arms and gently placed her on the big bed. “Don’t worry. I’ll be responsible for you!”

At the hotel entrance, Noah had been waiting for Edwin.

Originally, she planned to call a group of reporters. After all, this was Patrick, and any scandal about him could be on the hot search list for a long time. But in the end, she banished the thought, considering the identities of Patrick and Edwin.

At this moment, she had mixed emotions. Worry, anxiety, and the joy of having drugged Joanne came over her. But she didn't want to take the consequences into account.

Things had been done anyway.

'There were once scandals between Patrick and Joanne. Patrick has been in the entertainment circle for so long, and he might not be a kind man. Maybe he has already had sex with Joanne, right?' While Noah was woolgathering, she saw Edwin's Ferrari gallop and then park in front of the hotel. He was as arrogant and domineering as usual.

Noah's eyes lit up. She immediately got out of her car and walked towards Edwin.

Chapter 1116-Edwin kicked open the door and got out of the car. His eyes were scarlet and sharp, and his face was cold, which made him look like a bloodthirsty demon.

"Eddy," Noah gasped, a little frightened by such a sullen Edwin.

"Where's Joanne?" Edwin's beautiful eyes were icy and menacing.

"When you were not here just now, I investigated. She is on the 8th floor. Come with me." Noah swallowed her saliva and hurriedly led Edwin upstairs.

They were very fast. Edwin walked aggressively.

Noah intended to say something else along the way, but Edwin didn't give her a chance to speak. He was striding so fast that she had to trot to keep up with him.

“Eddy, listen to me. I’m sure Joanne didn’t come out to fool around with Patrick on purpose. You have to be calm.”

Bang!

Just before Noah could finish her words, Edwin kicked open the door of the room.

Seeing the scene inside the room, Edwin was stunned.

He saw Joanne cowering on the bed and holding an ashtray in her hand. Her shoulders were bare under the quilt, and her hair was damp as if she had just taken a shower. Patrick was lying at the end of the bed with his face covered in blood. It seemed that he had passed out, and he was not wearing any clothes.

“Ah!” Noah shouted in panic and pointed at Joanne. “Joanne, how could you cuckold Eddy? You hurt Eddy!”

“Shut up!” Edwin lowered his voice and growled coldly. He walked quickly upto Joanne.

He yanked Patrick off the bed and slammed him viciously on the floor.

A few muffled grunts escaped Patrick’s lips, but he still didn’t wake up.

When Joanne saw Edwin, she broke down. Her shoulders trembled, and she dropped the ashtray in her hand. She was in a terrible state.

As if she were in a boat on the sea, she hooked her hands tightly around Edwin’s neck.

“Save me. Save me.”

Noah didn’t expect that Edwin would still be willing to hug Joanne after seeing her sleeping with Patrick.

Could it be that after five years of separation, he could even tolerate women who had cheated on him?

“Eddy, Joanne seems to have been drugged. Did Patrick do it? How about you put her down? I’ll give her a checkup first. Patrick even assaulted his sister-in-law. That’s too much.”

Edwin embraced Joanne tighter, glanced at Noah coldly, and left quickly without looking back.

Noah was even more surprised.

“Eddy, you’re just leaving like that? What about Patrick?”

Edwin only responded to her with a quickened pace.

Noah stared at the messy room and then looked at Patrick lying on the floor.

This was not like Edwin’s style at all.

Five years had passed. He had even changed his temper

Chapter 1117-Just when Noah was disappointed, suddenly, several black-clad bodyguards rushed in and dragged Patrick out of the room by the arm.

In the middle, his knee accidentally hit the leg of the coffee table. The bodyguards did not even have any expression.

Hope rose in Noah’s desperate heart.

She knew that Edwin would not be able to endure this.

In the hospital.

Joanne was given a sedative, and her restless, writhing body gradually calmed down. Her breathing slowed down.

Her long, wet hair dried naturally in the meantime.

Edwin's face did not show any emotion. He stood silently by the bed, staring at the woman on the bed.

Noah came after him again.

"Edwin, you sent someone to take Patrick away? After all, he is a movie star. If the news leaks out, it will definitely have an impact on your reputation. Why don't you let him go first? Let's take legal action to solve it, okay?"

Edwin's sharp eyes narrowed dangerously. "When did you become so talkative?"

'I...' Noah blanched. "I just don't want you to get hurt."

"Go get a female gynecologist." Edwin's thin lips parted as he turned to Noah.

Noah frowned. "Are you trying to..."

'Give Joanne a complete gynecological examination.' "Is that even necessary? Didn't you just see her in the same bed with Patrick after the shower?" Just now, Edwin had stopped Noah from checking on Joanne, so Noah thought he had already got an answer.

It turned out that he just wanted to bring Joanne to the hospital without delay.

Edwin's dark eyes flashed, and his fists hanging at his sides were slowly clenched. "I don't need you to remind me of what happened. Go get the doctor!"

“Okay.” Noah bit her lower lip and reluctantly went out.

She couldn’t believe that Joanne and Patrick hadn’t made love in that situation.

“Wait.” Edwin’s sexy voice suddenly came from behind her.

Noah turned around in surprise and heard Edwin warning her in a flat voice, “If you reveal what happened today to the public, Noah, don’t blame me for not caring about our friendship for so many years.”

Noah’s face became even paler.

Twenty minutes later.

The female doctor very skillfully bent the sleeping Joanne’s knees and gave her an examination.

After the examination, the female doctor took off her gloves and walked out of the examination room.

‘How is it?’ Edwin’s handsome face turned serious as he inquired.

The female doctor hesitated and then answered, “She had sex within twelve hours, and the traces are obvious.”

“Within twelve hours? Can the time be more accurate?” Noah looked at Edwin suspiciously.

As far as Noah knew, Granny Atherton was critically ill, and Edwin’s cousin had just been killed in an explosion. So Edwin and Joanne were certainly in no mood for sex. The traces were most likely left by Patrick.

Edwin's expression was getting sullen. He looked at the female doctor, waiting for her to answer.

The female doctor shook her head and said resignedly, "Mrs. Atherton has taken a shower, so the evidence is not accurate. It's the limit to reduce the time range to 12 hours."

Noah, who was secretly pleased, turned to look at Edwin.

Edwin clenched his hands tighter and squeezed a sentence out through his teeth, telling everyone to get out.

Seeing this, Noah said a few words of mock comfort before leaving with the female doctor

Chapter 1118-Joanne slept until five o'clock in the afternoon. Then she gradually came to her senses.

She opened her eyes and saw the white ceiling above her head, and she smelled the faint scent of disinfectant.

Was she in a hospital?

Her mind cleared. She suddenly sat up from the bed, but it accidentally stimulated her tired and sore body.

She felt like she had run a marathon and fallen back to bed.

Her last memory lingered on the scene of the naked Patrick lunging at her.

Later...

It seemed she hit his head with an ashtray at a critical moment.

And then what followed?

"Patrick?" Joanne exclaimed, somewhat horrified.

Was he the one who had brought her to the hospital?

On the balcony, Edwin was standing by the high fence smoking a cigarette.

There was a crystal ashtray on the shelf. His fingers were elegantly holding the cigarette as he blew out white smoke. His handsome face was sullen and terrifying.

When he heard a noise from the ward, he immediately turned around and came back, but the moment he entered the room, he heard Joanne calling Patrick's name.

As if a pot of cold water had splashed on him, Edwin crushed out his cigarette with his hands, looking furious.

Joanne examined herself under the covers.

Although there were some bruises on her body, those were not finger marks.

For a moment, her body was a little shaky. She couldn't even sit steadily.

Could it be that something had happened between Patrick and her?

Why couldn't she remember anything at all?

"Awake?" A cold male voice suddenly came from overhead.

Joanne looked up and saw Edwin's livid handsome face. Her heart skipped a beat. She looked away from him guiltily.

Why was it Edwin?

Did he take her to the hospital? Did he see her with Patrick?

Edwin kept trying to convince himself to believe her, but when he saw her avoiding his eyes, his heart ached. He reached out to pinch her jaw and looked at her aggressively. "Was I not good enough to you? You went to meet Patrick and cuckolded me?"

Joanne knew Edwin must have misunderstood, so she explained in a panic, "No. It was not like that. I did meet Patrick at the hotel, but that's only because he asked me to deliver medicine."

Her mind was so messy that she couldn't remember many details.

"Are you so close to him that he would ask you to deliver medicine?"

Joanne, do you take me for a fool, or do you think it's a good lie?" Edwin pinched her jaw harder in anger.

"I'm telling the truth. You can ask Patrick if you don't believe me," Joanne's jaw hurt so much. She felt like he was going to crush her bones. Her eyes misted in pain as she stubbornly stared at him, feeling aggrieved.

Edwin did not look at her tears. "Tell me if you slept with Patrick."

Did she sleep with Patrick?' Joanne's body shivered gently.

She didn't even know the truth, so how was she going to answer him?

Her hesitation and uncertainty became a silent admission in Edwin's eyes.

She had really betrayed him.

Edwin looked at Joanne askance with hatred, wishing that she could disappear from this world. "Joanne, how dare you?"

"I... I really don't know..." A huge sense of helplessness surfaced in Joanne's eyes, and her voice became dry.

It sounded like she was squeezing words out of her throat.

Edwin shook her jaw off fiercely, took out a stack of photos, and flung them in her face.

"The doctor said you had sex within 12 hours and that the marks were obvious."

Chapter 1119-Joanne had not yet recovered from his judgmental words when she looked down and saw a flurry of scattered photos.

They fell all over the white hospital bed.

Joanne picked up one of the photos landing between her hands. The photo happened to be a picture of her and Patrick hugging each other. She didn't know where it came from, but it was clear in the photo that she was twisting her body close to Patrick. Her face was pink, and her eyes were misty.

It was she who took the initiative to seduce Patrick.

Joanne's breathing became more and more rapid. Was it really her in the photo?

She was so ... slutty.

Edwin waited for her explanation, but she said nothing. He smiled self-mockingly, left the hospital, and went straight to his villa.

The ward was so quiet. Joanne had her hands over her head, and her eyes were filled with sorrow...

What should she do? Earlier, she was thrown out by the Atherton family. Edwin didn't even give up on her, but this time, she slept with another man. He definitely wouldn't want her anymore, right?

The smile he gave before leaving was as if he was saying that she was a bitch.

Inside the private villa, Patrick woke up from his coma, and then he saw Edwin walking over with an angry face.

Without saying a word, Edwin threw a fierce punch into Patrick's face.

Patrick staggered and fell to the ground.

Edwin was still furious. He straddled Patrick's belly, hit Patrick's face constantly, and said through clenched teeth, "She is my wife. How dare you touch her?"

You're looking for death! "Ow... Edwin, wait... wait..." Patrick, who was already weak and dizzy, was beaten so hard that he was unable to fight back. Patrick wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth, his face full of suspicion. "What the hell are you talking about? When did I touch your wife?"

"Joanne is my wife!" Edwin struck Patrick again.

Patrick shook his head incredulously and forced a stiff smile. "Don't be ridiculous. Joanne is so silly. How can your dad possibly like her? Grandma won't agree either. You're kidding me, aren't you?"

"If you were not an Atherton, I would kill you right now." Edwin grabbed Patrick hard by the collar with both hands. Patrick's face paled, and he could hardly breathe.

Patrick's face instantly turned ashen as if he had lost his soul.

"No... It can't be possible..."

"Did you call her and ask her to go to the hotel to bring you medicine? And then something else happened!"

Edwin asked while gritting his teeth.

Patrick shook his head awkwardly and confusedly. "No. I was originally at the hotel memorizing the script.

Then I received a text message from Joanne. She said she had something to see me about. Then I called the front desk and ordered a bottle of red wine. Who knew that I would get drunk so easily?"

"Where's the text message? Show it to me!" Edwin and Patrick were not close. Patrick was also considered an excellent young man in the Atherton family. Moreover, both of them were in showbiz, so they were closer to each other than to other distant relatives.

Patrick didn't dare to hesitate. He took out his phone from his pocket, unlocked it, and handed it to Edwin.

"The first one."

Edwin opened the text message page, scrolled through it, and became even angrier. "Is this the text message you talked about?"

Patrick followed Edwin's gaze and looked at the phone in his hand. The text message sent by Joanne had disappeared.

And there was no message on his phone

Chapter 1120-“Impossible! She sent me a text message...”

Could it be that someone had deleted it? Patrick suddenly realized something and said, “This is a setup! They deliberately framed me and Joanne. I will find out the truth and give you an explanation...”

Edwin smashed the phone with one hand as he was convinced that Patrick was lying. He grabbed Patrick’s messy short hair and pressed his head against the coffee table, “Patrick, do you like her?”

The cold coffee table was pressed against Patrick’s skin, and his handsome face was crushed and deformed.

He was humiliated and helpless.

“I didn’t know she was your wife at the time...” Patrick explained bitterly.

Edwin stood up abruptly and kicked him in the belly.

Patrick was kicked half feet away from the coffee table and cried out in pain, “If you want to kill me, just do it!”

“Which of your hands did you touch her with?” Edwin interrupted Patrick sharply.

Patrick liked Joanne, and Joanne acquiesced that he had touched her, which condemned him to death.

Patrick recalled those scenes in the hotel back then.

“How dare you reminisce?!” Edwin roared almost ferociously and kicked Patrick down again.

Patrick had no power to fight back when he was punched by Edwin. He was nearly beaten to death in a short while. When Edwin was tired from the beating and took a break halfway to catch his breath, Noah dared to come over to try to persuade him to stop, "Eddy, don't hit him. If you hit him again, he will die. He is your cousin after all..."

Edwin glanced at Patrick who was motionless on the ground, and then asked Noah, "You said you bumped into Joanne and Patrick dating in a hotel by accident?"

Noah quickly explained, "Actually, to be precise, I only saw Joanne enter the hotel. But I had received news beforehand that Patrick stayed in that hotel, and a waiter informed me that Joanne had gone to Patrick's hotel room. I was afraid that something might happen, so I paid some attention to it. I didn't expect..."

After a pause, Noah continued, "Eddy, I know you're upset. No man can stand his wife cheating, but Joanne comes from a humble background and works in the entertainment industry. She must have learned a lot of tricks a long time ago. This time, just take it as a lesson. Don't be fooled by her again in the future."

Edwin sneered, "Didn't you keep saying that Joanne and Patrick didn't do it on purpose?"

"The facts are there, and I can't find an excuse for her anymore."

Edwin didn't say anything else. He turned and walked out the door. The bodyguards were guarding the door. As the air convected when he opened the door, a bloody smell wafted in the air.

A bodyguard glanced inside, but Patrick didn't move for a long time, "Mr. Atherton, Patrick Atherton..."

"He's not dead. Take him to the hospital, and don't let him die." Edwin gave the bodyguard a cold glance and said. The bodyguard was relieved and immediately took Patrick away with his companion.

Patrick ignored Noah's shout behind him and strode away.

As night fell, Edwin was driving a Ferrari on the secluded winding mountain road leading to the city almost at full speed, rampaging all the way.

Edwin's eyes were bloodshot red. He tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

He knew that Patrick and Joanne might have been tricked into showing up at the hotel at the same time, and maybe she hadn't cuckolded him on purpose.

But he did mind that she had called Patrick's name when she woke up from the coma. Even though she knew that there were a lot of people around Patrick at his disposal, she had gone to deliver the medicine to Patrick without hesitation.

Was it because he had bullied her so much that she couldn't wait to throw herself at Patrick when Patrick appeared?