

Our Billion 1121

Chapter 1121-‘We are people from two different worlds. In order to maintain harmony, we should divorce immediately!’

‘I am silly and stupid. Do I want you to marry me? Even if I’m really disabled and paralyzed, I don’t need you to take care of me!’

‘If we don’t get a divorce, what will you and Miss Sinclair do?’

‘You called her name that night. I heard it all.’ ‘Divorce..... “

It was he who tied her to his side from the very beginning.

Maybe she didn’t care about him at all. She couldn’t leave just because she was forced to stay.

From the beginning to the end, she felt that Noah was the one he loved.

He was jealous of Joanne calling Patrick’s name at such a critical moment.

Why wasn’t he the man she was thinking about?

Yes, at this moment, he finally came face to face with his true feelings...

How could he fall in love with such a foolish woman without merit?

It was not even liking; it was love, which was so much stronger than the feeling of liking.

When it was in different circumstances, for example, when any of his ex-girlfriends cheated, he could even smile and say that he wished her to leave him and find the next boyfriend, but if it was Joanne, there was only one thought in his mind— Kill that man and take her back to his side.

Once a thought grew, it grew like a vine and coiled around his heart over and over again, occupying his entire thinking and nerves.

Edwin's eyes grew more and more bloodshot. Before Edwin realized it, fog rolled in, followed by a gust of wind and rain, which fell gloomily and slammed against the car window.

Suddenly, when the car was turning a corner, a dazzling light shot over.

The ear-piercing honking pierced through the eardrums.

Boom— By the time Edwin realized it, it was too late.

The fronts of the two vehicles collided violently.

The Ferrari was not solid enough to resist the impact of the truck. The entire car was knocked over and fell hard to the ground.

The airbag popped out and was pressed down again, the windshield was completely shattered, and the debris splashed everywhere. Edwin's body shook with the shaking of the car, and glaring crimson blood slowly flowed down his head, winding out his fine lines.

Edwin disappeared.

Joanne hadn't seen Edwin for several days.

She had been to the hospital where Granny Atherton was in. The old lady's condition was unstable. She was once critically ill in the middle of the night. She waited until 5:30 in the morning when the old lady recovered from the crisis. Edwin didn't show up either.

Even strangely, he was absent from Catelyn's memorial service.

Joanne didn't know if he was avoiding her, but she had exhausted all ways to contact Edwin, yet he never replied.

At this moment, Joanne realized that the gap between them was dramatically big.

When he wanted her, she must appear by his side immediately.

Chapter 1122-When he didn't want to see her, she couldn't come in touch with him even if she tried all she could.

She was completely abandoned, and she didn't even have a chance to see him again.

Joanne foolishly waited day after day in the Shoal Villa. Even the servants felt sympathetic for her. But all was in vain.

"Ma'am, don't wait any longer. Maybe the young master has something to do in the company or has flown overseas to work for business. When he was not married, he was often absent. You should go to bed first.

You haven't had a good rest for several days!"

Joanne looked haggard, and the tip of her nose couldn't help but feel sour.

'When he was not married, he was often absent...

'But he is married now...

'How can he confuse these two situations?' At night, Joanne couldn't hold on any longer, her head was heavy, and there seemed to be illusory images in front of her eyes.

She could only go upstairs to rest.

Before going to bed, the mobile phone in her pocket rang suddenly. Seeing the caller ID was Edwin, Joanne sat up hurriedly, feeling at a loss for both surprise and joy. Tears were about to fall from her eyes.

Was he willing to call her and listen to her explanation?

She thought of many possibilities and also thought about how to explain it to him but what Joanne didn't expect was that it was a woman's voice that came through the phone.

"Ms. Winters? I'm Noah Sinclair." Noah's voice was delicate and soft, with a kind of post-orgasm laziness, "I heard from the servant that you have been waiting for Edwin to come back in the villa. Don't wait any longer. Edwin is now on a business trip abroad. I have been with him, and we had a very pleasant time in the hotel..."

Joanne bit her lower lip hard, holding her breath, and her heart was tightly clenched into a ball.

Noah deliberately used Edwin's cell phone to call her.

Didn't he just want to show off that the two of them had broken the ice?

'Where's Edwin? Give him the phone!'

'Well, Eddy just finished taking a shower and fell asleep, so it's inconvenient for him to answer your call.' Noah laughed.

It took Joanne a long time to find her voice, "Patrick and I have already exchanged information. Someone deliberately framed me. Miss Sinclair, that person can't be you, right?"

"I don't quite understand what you said. I ran into you by accident when you went to the hotel to find Patrick, so I notified Edwin, and it just happened that your adultery with Patrick was revealed. If there

was nothing going on between the two of you, I couldn't see anything even if I told Edwin to come over that day, right?"

Joanne's clear eyes turned scarlet instantly, ' Patrick and I didn't show up at the hotel at the same time, so how did you know I went to find him? It must be you.

You dragged me to his bed when I was in a daze!"

Noah covered her mouth and snickered, "Ms. Winters, your hallucination symptoms are quite serious."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone, and Joanne sat on the bed without sleep for another night.

The next morning, Joanne welcomed another person in the villa— Harry.

Behind Harry were a lawyer in a suit and leather shoes and two bodyguards. The lawyer held briefcase in his hand. Harry told Joanne with a serious expression, showing that he didn't just come to catch up with his daughter-in-law.

"Mr. Atherton," Joanne called him obediently.

Harry sat on the sofa with a strong aura and pointed to the opposite side. He said, "Sit down."

Joanne was sitting on pins and needles, and she heard him continue to say, "I already know about you and Patrick. I have always thought that you are not a docile woman. You are a grassroots girl with no background who was able to climb up the social ladder by marrying Edwin. How could you have done it without some unscrupulous means? But I never thought that you could go so far as to sleep with his cousin."

Joanne stiffened her neck, and her eye circles were red, "I didn't!"

The servant by the side felt sorry for Joanne and couldn't help but say," Master, the lady is innocent..."

“Then who is not innocent? Edwin? His wife gave him a cuckold, so should he bear with it?” Harry gave her a cold look with a sense of silent authority, ‘Frankly speaking, I have already met with Edwin and talked about it, and now Edwin is living happily with Noah. He is now considerate, gentle, and indulgent with her, which made me see the Edwin five years ago. He said that he still preferred being with Noah. So he decided to divorce you.”

Chapter 1123-Joanne was stunned and raised her head numbly.

The lawyer took out the divorce agreement, put it on the table, and handed the pen to Joanne.

“The young master has already signed it, Ms. Winters. You just need to add your signature here,” said the lawyer.

Harry stared at her pale cheeks and continued, “Eddy also said that when you were exposed for deceiving the Atherton family last time, he should have divorced you. You are just a pawn to him, a pawn that has lost its original role and affected the overall situation, and it would be rubbish if it remained. He really regretted having driven away the lawyer at that time.”

Joanne didn’t seem to be able to hear what Harry was talking about. There was only this divorce agreement in front of her.

The words “Edwin Atherton” in the signature on the last page were flying and dancing, and they were his handwriting!

He really wanted to divorce her?

In an instant, deadly despair swept over Joanne and her stomach, which was starving, began to throb violently.

“Sign it,” said Harry.

With red eyes, Joanne suddenly threw away the agreement, and her hoarse voice was as if it had been irritated by smoke, "I won't! I want to see him!"

'Eddy doesn't want to see you anymore!' Harry's eyes flashed with viciousness, and he suddenly said coldly, "Also, Ms. Winters, let me remind you again, if you still want to keep your adulterer Patrick safe, just sign this agreement obediently.

Otherwise, I am not sure if one day you will see the body of a certain actor in the wilderness in the news."

Joanne's struggling movements stopped suddenly, and the tears on her face did not disappear.

She clenched her hands tightly, resisting the pain in her stomach...

But the more she endured the pain, the more it surged.

"Are you threatening me? Patrick is not my adulterer at all! If you want to kill him, just kill him. Now it's a society ruled by law...You can't escape if you kill someone!"

"Oh, you are so innocent and naive." Harry picked up the signature pen on the ground, "I'll ask you one last time. Will you sign or not?"

She wanted to vomit...

With severe nausea, Joanne spat out a mouthful of filth as soon as Harry finished speaking.

She vomited right on the arm of Harry, who was in a suit and leather shoes.

There was an unpleasant smell in the air, Harry's temples were bulging with veins, and he stood up abruptly and scolded coldly, "It's really bad luck! Eddy doesn't love you anymore. If you don't sign, then you will watch Patrick die. You and Patrick can go to the netherworld to become a ghost couple.

After saying that, Harry gave the two bodyguards a wink.

One bodyguard grabbed her left arm, and the other grabbed her right. The latter thrust the pen into her right hand and forced her to sign.

Joanne's mind was blank.

Edwin's handsome face seemed to appear in front of her eyes, but there was a layer of white mist in front of her eyes.

She couldn't tell if it was him...

The churning in her stomach continued, and the pain caused beads of sweat the size of peas to appear on her forehead.

Finally, the bodyguard made her sign. After that, he made her press her thumbprint on the agreement.

No matter how hard Joanne struggled, it was futile. Her vision darkened, and she fell down.

The servant let out an exclamation and rushed over to hug the unconscious Joanne, "Madam? Madam!"

Joanne closed her eyes. If it wasn't for the faint breath, the servant would think it was a corpse.

Harry looked at Joanne's crooked signature on the agreement. Although it was a bit ugly, it was barely noticeable. He put away the agreement, glanced at the crying servant who was hugging Joanne and finally looked at the two bodyguards with a meaningful look.

The bodyguards nodded slightly, meaning that they knew what to do next.

When Joanne opened her eyes again, she found that she was being placed in the driver's seat by two bodyguards in black.

She couldn't muster her strength...

Opening her eyelids with huge efforts, she saw a cliff in front of the car!

Chapter 1124-After the two bodyguards put her in the driver's seat, fastened her seat belt, started the car and pressed the forward gear.

The car rolled forward, and the body of the car swayed.

Only the eyes of Joanne could move. It was obvious that someone had injected some kind of drug into her body.

The front of the car reached the edge of the cliff.

The two bodyguards stood aside, watching the scene quietly.

'Don't... Help... Help...' She asked for help from the two bodyguards outside the door. Because of the great fear, her eyes misted up. Her body was also trembling strangely. Why was she here? What happened?

Were they going to push her off the cliff?

She had signed the agreement. Why...

"Ms. Winters, stop struggling." "The young master said that you betrayed him. You committed adultery with none other than Patrick Atherton. This kind of humiliation is unbearable for a man."

"You may rest in peace. In the future, the young master will choose a good cemetery for you, and you'll be buried as Mrs. Atherton..."

The bodyguard's words passed into Joanne's eardrums, and Joanne was completely stunned.

Did Edwin want her to die?

He made her sign the agreement and he also wanted her to die?

Was it just because he saw her lying on the bed with Patrick?

Maybe the truth was that he had never loved her. If he loved her, even a little, how could he be willing to let her die? After she died, he could be with Noah in a grand manner?

'Edwin, you are too cruel! I will curse you in hell, curse you to live in pain forever in this life!' Boom...

The rear of the car also reached the edge of the cliff. The two bodyguards took advantage of the situation and used a bit of strength to give it a little push.

The car lost its balance in an instant and fell headlong off the towering cliff.

The car kept colliding on the cliff, making a deafening crash, and finally, the car fell to the ground, making a violent explosion, and exploded all at once. The dazzling red flames soared into the sky...

The two bodyguards looked at each other, quickly buried the footprints and other traces, and disappeared quietly into the darkness.

After Catelyn's memorial service, Cedrick shut himself in the room.

He didn't answer the phone and ignored the outside world.

No matter how much Albert tried to comfort him, no matter how the two little boys suppressed their own sorrow to comfort him, Cedrick just refused to open the door.

The two little boys walked back and forth outside the door worriedly.

No one dared to tell them the news of Catelyn's "death". Everyone said the same thing.

They only said that Catelyn went to a faraway place to find her biological parents, and even the memorial service was kept secret from them.

Miles and Ollie actually had a very bad feeling in their guts, but neither of them expressed how they felt explicitly.

It seems that if they pretended to live in fantasies, their mommy would suddenly come back one day and appear in front of them.

'The Big Demon hasn't eaten for three days. If this continues, what if he starves to death?' Miles' big eyes were red. It was obvious that he had cried, and his eyes were still a little swollen.

Ollie pursed his pale lips, "We must find a way to get my father to eat. If he shuts himself in the room like this, something will happen sooner or later."

"Why don't we climb the window and get in?" Miles sniffed to hide his crying.

He always firmly believed that their mommy was not dead, nor would she die.

She must be waiting somewhere, waiting for them to pick her up one day.

He should actually blame the Big Demon.

But he didn't dare to blame him. Once he blamed him, it meant he admitted that the Big Demon had not protected Mommy well, causing Mommy to disappear from this world.

Chapter 1125-Ollie nodded his head.

The two little boys did what they said. Miles changed into lighter clothes, then set off from the balcony of the bedroom next to the Cedrick's and crawled along the wall, with a long rope hanging on his body.

The other end of the rope is hung on the railing of the top floor as a measure of protection...

Ollie followed closely behind Miles.

The two little boys struggled to climb to Cedrick's balcony. The two of them made a leap, and with the sound of their small bodies hitting the floor, the two little ones finally slipped into Cedrick's master bedroom.

Both of them had thought they would see a decadent Cedrick, but what they saw was beyond their expectations...

The things in the room were scattered, and there was a faint stench in the air due to the lack of regular ventilation. However, Cedrick was sitting alone in front of the multiple monitors set up high by six desktop computers, staring at the screen intently.

These were road monitoring in the vicinity of three kilometers near the hotel where the accident happened...

The time span was also within three days.

He checked over and over again, and his eyes were filled with scarlet blood.

Miles and Ollie were taken aback by Cedrick's appearance.

Miles ran over and gave Cedrick a push, "Big Demon, why don't you open the door, eat, answer the phone, or go downstairs?" "Get out!" Cedrick didn't even turn his head, and his hoarse voice was squeezed out from the deepest part of his throat.

Although he didn't deliberately accentuate his tone, his oppressive air made the little boy tremble slightly.

Miles's beautiful brows instantly tightened.

Ollie lowered his eyes and walked to the right of Cedrick, comforting him with nice words, "Father, it is easy for people to break down if they are too hard on themselves. This is what you taught me. We, including Grandpa Albert, couldn't see you in the past few days. We thought you had passed out in the room..."

Saying that, Ollie stretched out his hand to pull Cedrick up.

God knew how long he had been sitting here and how long he had been watching the surveillance...

"I've told you to go away!" Cedrick suddenly raised his hand and shook Ollie away with such a force that Ollie's small body trembled and that he fell uncontrollably to the ground.

Ollie groaned, and his butt hurt from the fall.

Looking at this scene, Miles opened his mouth slightly in disbelief.

"Don't make me say it a third time. I don't need your concern. Get out!" The dark eyes of Cedrick emitted a strange cold light in the room with the curtains tightly closed, and his gaze was still fixed on the screen.

He had already found the clues, and only a little bit was left unchecked, the last bit...

Miles ran over to help Ollie up, and he moaned, "You're going too far!"

"..." Ollie got up disappointedly, not knowing what to say.

Miles puffed up his cheeks angrily, rushed over furiously, went around behind Cedrick's computer desk without saying a word, and ripped off all the thick black wires connected to the power supply, network cable, and display screen.

Flash!

The originally bright screen instantly went dark.

The veins on Cedrick's forehead were bulging. He patted the table, glared at the little boy viciously, grabbed his collar, and picked him up, "Alvis, do you want to die?"

The little boy's body was half suspended in the air, his little hands clenched into fists, he waved wildly at the air in front of his face, and his big eyes were red, "Go on, hit me. You can kill me too! Mommy won't come back anyway! I wouldn't have come to see you if Ollie hadn't been worried that you would pass out in the room and be left alone!"

'...' Cedrick's movement of grabbing the little boy's collar suddenly stopped.

Miles took the opportunity to kick Cedrick in the face, "Big Demon, I hate you!" A small shoe print was immediately imprinted on the face of Cedrick, and he snorted softly. Miles took the opportunity to jump neatly and landed on the floor, the suppressed pain was like water pouring from a broken dam, and his eyes were red with grievance.

Chapter 1126-Big tears slipped from Miles' eyes.

He stubbornly wiped away his tears and took Ollie's hand. "Ollie, let's go back to Great Grandma's house and never speak to Big Demon again... He didn't protect Mommy. Mommy's gone because of him..."

Miles' words tore apart the last expectation Ollie had.

They weren't ordinary kids. They had long known ... the adults were lying to them.

There was a big explosion at the hotel where their mommy was staying.

The little ones didn't have that deep understanding of death.

Yet they knew that it meant their mommy would never come back.

"Dad, you should apologize to Miles." Ollie looked up at Cedrick. "You can't inflict pain on others just because you're sad. How do you know Miles and I aren't in pain?"

Cedrick's eyes darkened slightly, staring intensely at the two little ones in front of him. He looked grim, seemingly about to say something, but in the end, he just straightened his face and quietly continued to plug all the power cords.

The two kids stared at Cedrick with red eyes in disappointment.

A gust of wind passed by Cedrick. The two little ones left his bedroom, their backs full of loneliness.

After losing their mommy, they seemed to have lost their daddy.

Downstairs, Albert stood in the corridor on the second floor waiting for them.

When he saw the two young masters come out, Albert greeted them. ' How is it?

Is Master Cedrick okay? Oh my! Fortunately, nothing happened to you guys just now. I saw you climb over the balcony in the surveillance video. I was scared to death!"

Ollie pursed his lips. "Dad is fine, and so are we."

“Grandpa Albert, get a car for Ollie and me. We’re going to Great Grandma’s house.” Miles’ little hand held Ollie’s, and his tone was choked.

Albert was startled and took several steps up to look through the slightly open door at Cedrick in the bedroom.

Most likely, the father and sons quarreled again.

Without Catelyn as a lubricant, the father and sons would row every now and then.

But in reality, they still cared for each other.

“It’s not that I don’t want to send you there, but the Atherton family is also a mess now. Your great grandma is critically ill and hospitalized. Your uncle’s whereabouts are unknown. So can you bear with your dad, or shall I send you to your grandpa?”

Miles puffed out his cheeks in anger, and Ollie took the opportunity to coax him, and finally, the two little ones went back to their room.

Only then did Albert dare to go to Cedrick.

Cedrick was still staring sharply at the screens while quickly scribbling on the paper. He made a list of very suspicious license plate numbers.

Albert’s fears became reality. He wondered how long Cedrick had remained in this state.

It was clear that Cedrick’s body could no longer support him to work continuously like this.

Albert moved his lips. He was about to try to persuade Cedrick to eat something when Cedrick suddenly pulled open a drawer, took a cell phone out, and dialed Eason. “It’s time to take action.”

'Take action? What does he mean?

Albert's face was full of confusion. Cedrick emailed those license plate numbers to Eason and turned to ask Albert, "How are those two boys?"

In the children's bedroom.

This place had been modified. The two bedrooms were knocked through and transformed into a super luxurious children's paradise

Chapter 1127-At that time, Cedrick intended to give the two little ones a room each.

But Catelyn said that the two brothers hadn't seen each other for years, so they should stay in the same room until they were a little older and had a better relationship. The whole house was filled with memories of the family of four.

At the moment, Miles was leaning against his little desk, his eyes red while sketching with a pencil.

Soon, a robust male figure appeared in the paper.

The face also became clear.

He finished the sketch, took a photo out of his small schoolbag, overlapped it and the sketch, and fixed them to the wall with pins.

Ollie wanted to say something, but the next moment he saw Miles take out darts and throw them accurately at Cedrick's handsome face in the photo until it was completely unrecognizable.

There was unspoken sadness spreading between the two little ones.

No matter how many darts he stabbed the photo with, their mommy would not come back.

Miles dropped his little head, determined to work with Ollie to find out the culprit.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the small children's bedroom.

Miles thought it was Albert. "Grandpa Albert, we're not hungry."

There was silence outside the bedroom.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

"It's me." Cedrick's low, pleasant voice sounded.

Miles' hand shook, so the dart missed Cedrick's face and pierced Cedrick's most sensitive spot. Ollie rushed over to tear off Cedrick's photo, which was riddled with holes.

With a creak, Cedrick pushed open the door and entered.

At a glance, he saw Ollie clutching his damaged picture and Miles holding several darts with red threads at the end.

Cedrick's face instantly darkened.

Just when Miles and Ollie thought Cedrick was going to throw a fit, Cedrick unexpectedly cooled down, walked up to them in silence, and ran his eyes over the photo.

"You want to hit me? I'm standing right here."

Miles stared at him with disbelief.

“If you have a problem with me, I’ll give you a chance to come at me. I won’t fight back,” Cedrick said to the two youngsters, not looking spirited due to the stubble on his jaw.

Miles grunted arrogantly, “When we’re done, you’ll look for a chance to get back at US, won’t you? We’re not that stupid! Big Demon, get out! You’re not welcome here!”

Ollie stuffed the unsightly photo into the trash can. “Dad, are you here to apologize?”

Cedrick’s face twitched with embarrassment.

It really wasn’t his style to apologize to his sons.

“Your mommy may not be dead.” Cedrick changed the subject stiffly.

Miles’ and Ollie’s eyes widened instantly. Did this mean their mommy would be back?

Miles immediately put aside his preconceptions and bounced around Cedrick. “What do you mean? So where is Mommy now? Why hasn’t she contacted US?” Cedrick listened to the little ones chattering, and his eyes inadvertently glancing around the empty children’s bedroom.

Catelyn used to stand in this room, drawing drafts about how to arrange the furniture, how to design the bedroom to make it more comfortable, and how to raise flowers and animals to make this place full of life.

In the blink of an eye, those ordinary things became difficult for him to get.

His heart was flooded with sadness. He suddenly felt that the fuss Miles made was not that annoying. It could at least fill his empty heart

Chapter 1128-Cedrick leaned down, picked Miles up with one arm, and took Ollie with the other hand. Cedrick then sat on the soft leather sofa and slowly told the truth he had found out.

Ever since Ezekiel's identity was revealed, Catelyn had been in danger.

When Catelyn fled to Omille City, Eason had killed many people along the way, including many professional killers. Ezekiel had actually been watched by Eason for a long time, which showed that in addition to Ezekiel, there was another hidden, mysterious enemy.

That was why Cedrick didn't dare to put Catelyn around him. The Atherton Manor was the best place for her to keep herself and the baby safe.

However, Granny Atherton didn't want Catelyn to get into trouble and secretly tried to abort the baby in Catelyn's belly. Catelyn had to escape after she was aware of it.

At the hotel in Omille City, Cedrick got the surveillance videos before and after the incident, trying to find the person who had planted the bomb.

Strangely enough, the surveillance cameras did not capture the person who had sneaked into the hotel and planted the bomb.

In other words, if this was not a terrorist attack, which made Catelyn die accidentally, someone must have tampered with the surveillance videos. Cedrick thought the latter was more possible.

So he and Eason enlarged the scope of the investigation. They found the surveillance videos of the areas within three kilometers of the hotel from a few days before the incident to a few days after the incident.

They compared the directions in which the cars had moved and traced the movements of people at the scene.

Finally, Cedrick found something suspicious.

Before the hotel explosion, to be precise, there were two groups of suspects who had been wandering around the hotel. One group of people acted ruthlessly and decisively, accompanied by deadly accidents wherever they went. They were like seasoned killers or mercenaries.

The other group of people was relatively low-profile, dressed like ordinary people. It was hard to distinguish them from other people in the crowd.

The two groups were opponents.

On the day of the explosion, these two groups of people appeared near the hotel at the same time. Cedrick believed there was premeditation.

There must have been a mole in the hotel to tamper with the surveillance videos and plant the bomb secretly. Eason worked with the police department in Omille City to investigate the hotel staff and guests carefully.

Finally, they identified several suspicious people.

One of them was the waiter who delivered Cedrick's breakfast that morning.

Cedrick thought back to the moment when Catelyn and the waiter had a talk.

She had a very strange expression after that.

If Catelyn had sensed the danger, she would have told him. According to the clues at the scene, the only explanation was that the group of people wanted to take Catelyn away and that Catelyn chose to trust them and take the opportunity to get away from him.

So, before leaving, she deliberately gave him a kiss.

She knew she was going to leave him.

If these people had planted the bomb, they would have let Catelyn stay in the hotel to kill her.

Thus, the people who took Catelyn away were not killers.

Catelyn might still be safe if she fell into their hands.

Cedrick knew that the probability was very, very small, and he preferred to believe that Catelyn was not dead and that she had been taken away by another group of people that day.

This rekindled his hope, and all he had to do now was to figure out the identities of those people.

By the way, he would make Ezekiel receive the punishment he deserved.

Six months later.

In Fidelysia, the quadrennial presidential election was about to begin, and the summer was unbearably hot.

A young woman was watering the potted plants in the garden of a small house in the suburbs.

The woman was beautiful. She had cherry lips and pink cheeks. She wore no makeup but looked charming.

Her long hair was casually pulled to the side, swaying with her every movement. Even with a large belly, she was so attractive.

‘Ms. Clark, why are you watering the flowers? Put it down quickly. Just let me do it.’ At that moment, a middle-aged serv

Chapter 1129-Catelyn turned around and smiled at the maid. “Karlle, watering is not a heavy job. I can also exercise in the meantime so that I will have a smooth delivery later.”

‘You should have a trainer with you, or Mr. Wagner will scold me if he sees this.’ Karlle’s face was full of disapproval as she took the watering can from Catelyn’s hand.

Catelyn felt awkward. "He's just making a fuss."

'What are you guys saying about me?' As soon as Karlie's words came out, a masculine, low voice rang from outside the door.

Catelyn looked back and saw Alfred.

Alfred was carrying some fruit and snacks in his hand. His straight black suit outlined his fit and perfect body, and his white shirt sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing his sexy caramel-colored skin.

'Why do you always come when I am talking about you?' Catelyn stammered, looking at the fruit in his hand.

Alfred stared at her lovingly. "It seems you've been bad-mouthing me behind my back."

'Of course not. I can't wait to praise you. If not for you, I would have died in that explosion.' Six months ago, she received a note from that attendant with the license plate number and escape route on it.

She finally decided to take a gamble, but no sooner had she found the car than there was an explosion upstairs.

She wanted to go back to see if Cedrick was hurt, but she got too emotional and passed out.

When she woke up, she was already in Fidelysia.

The person who saved her was Alfred, who had once escaped mortal danger along with her.

Alfred showed her the news that Cedrick, Eason, and the others were not injured and that the casualties from the explosion were all innocent hotel guests and staff members. Ezekiel and Mr. Denham were so heartless. To kill her, they did not hesitate to kill so many people.

Since everyone thought she had died in the explosion, why didn't she take the opportunity to hide and give birth?

She didn't mind being called selfish. She was more afraid that if she showed up again, it would lead to killings and even involve her two children and Cedrick.

After all, she had been wanting to find a quiet place to give birth.

With all of this in mind, Catelyn decided to stay in Fidelysia.

It was a small, remote country. It was not isolated, but it gave her peace.

She planned to return to Sapphire City with the child after she gave birth.

Perhaps because her due date was approaching, she had been dreaming more and more frequently lately.

She always dreamed about Cedrick, Miles, and Ollie.

Alfred said that after she "died" in the explosion, Cedrick called the police and had Ezekiel arrested. Ezekiel suffered a lot in prison. Cedrick occasionally accepted TV interviews. Maybe he was trying to use Ezekiel to warn the people behind the scenes.

Karlie cut up the fruit and brought it over. Catelyn and Alfred sat side by side.

Staring at Catelyn's dazed expression, Alfred took a piece of apple with a special small fork and held it to Catelyn's mouth.

'Have some fruit.'

Catelyn felt embarrassed and took the fork. "I'm curious why you knew I was in that hotel and saved me back then."

"You wouldn't believe me if I said I was just passing by," Alfred smiled and teased, glancing at her belly with complicated eyes. He said sincerely, But don't worry. I have absolutely no ill will towards you. No matter what happens, I will protect you and this child."

Catelyn also did not feel any malice from Alfred. Otherwise, he would not have saved her at the hotel.

And he had taken care of her for six months.

If he had disguised himself, he would have revealed some traces

Chapter 1130-To kill the boring pregnancy time, Catelyn researched a lot of children's clothes, designed many children's clothes, and often made little clothes for the baby in her belly.

When she was six months pregnant, the child's gender was determined.

It was a girl.

Catelyn was afraid that her daughter would inherit the Mason family's virus as Yael had said, so she went for a complete medical checkup every other month, including chromosome test and gene analysis, etc.

However, the doctors here were unable to be 100% sure because it was the first time they had seen this virus.

In the end, Catelyn became more optimistic, and she decided to give birth no matter what.

In the evening, Catelyn opened the social networking app on her computer, yet Joanne's profile picture was always grayed out.

Catelyn had completely lost track of Joanne since Catelyn came to Fidelysia.

She asked Alfred to help her look for Joanne, and all they got was that Joanne had divorced Edwin.

The last news about Joanne was that she had bought a flight ticket to Italy.

[Joanne, my due date is next month. The doctor said it was a girl. I miss you so much. Where the hell are you?] Catelyn typed a string of words and sent them.

After waiting for about half an hour, as usual, there was no reply.

Catelyn stared at her computer for a while. She then opened the browser and entered "Edwin Atherton".

The search page quickly popped up, and the news was overwhelming, making Catelyn frown tightly.

'Edwin went to a gynecological hospital late at night with his new girlfriend?'

"Edwin spent the night with Noah, the Celebrity Director of Worldwide Entertainment Co. at a hotel? Who's his real girlfriend?"

"Pictures of Edwin at a sex party."

Catelyn slowly clicked the screen and scrolled down. There was so much news about Edwin's private life. His speed of changing girlfriends was even faster than her speed of changing clothes.

However, he had so many appealing titles. He was the heir to the Atherton family's hundred billion dollars of assets, the president of Worldwide Entertainment Co., and a wealthy playboy.

Even though he was a womanizer, there were still too many women who tried to attract him.

Yet what had happened between him and Joanne?

Catelyn did not sleep well at night and had slight bags under her eyes the next morning. Alfred saw it when he ate with her, but he did not point it out. He just gave her the dishes she liked to eat.

For the past six months, Alfred had been so attentive to her, taking care of her like a brother. Catelyn wondered why he had saved her, but he wouldn't say it even if she asked about it.

Suddenly, Catelyn felt the baby in her belly kick her.

Catelyn groaned in a low voice as she felt the pain.

Alfred saw her grip on the fork tighten, so he got up, walked over to her, and held her shoulders. "What's wrong? Is it because you didn't get a good rest last night?"

"Don't be so nervous. The baby kicked me." Catelyn curled her lips and reached out to touch her belly soothingly. "She's so strong. She must be a good, healthy baby." Alfred looked at the happy smile on her lips. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

Karlie brought over the hot milk. Then Alfred cleared his throat and leaned down to caress Catelyn's bulging belly, smiling, "Be good. Your mommy has suffered a lot from carrying you."

As Alfred bent down, the distance between Catelyn and him became closer.

She instinctively felt a little uncomfortable.