

## **Our Billion 1141**

Chapter 1141-When hearing the familiar male voice, she knew that Cedrick had come without looking back.

She cleared her throat before lazily looking up at him. "You've already bought this island. It indicates that this island is worth investment."

The warm spring water on this island came from nearly 2,000 meters deep, and the temperature ranged from 35 to 73 degrees Celsius all year round.

The most valuable thing was that the pH value of the spring water remained at 8, which was slightly alkaline. The spring water abounded with various trace elements and minerals great for the human body. It was extremely beneficial to beauty and health. The hot spring water was also drinkable.

Every year, tens of thousands of people were attracted to the island for traveling and vacationing.

"You and Alfred..." Cedrick suddenly became hesitant. "Have you lived well in the past six months?"

Catelyn bit her lower lip. "If you're here to scoff at me again, I don't think there's anything we can talk about."

"Why are you nervous? It's in the day. I'm not going to eat you." Thinking of last night's unhappiness, Cedrick raised his eyebrows and glanced at Alfred's subordinates, who were standing aside.

When they watched him come over, they widened their eyes open, as if facing a formidable enemy.

One of them was on the phone, who was probably reporting to Alfred that Cedrick had come to meet Catelyn.

"Then let's talk about it." Catelyn calmed herself down. "In the past six months, apart from being homesick and missing you all, everything else has been fine."

How are our children and Grandma doing now? Are they okay?"

She had wanted to ask these questions last night, but there had been no opportunities.

She missed her children and other family members very much.

She was not a responsible granddaughter, nor was she a good mother.

"When Granny Atherton got the news of your death, she plunged into critical condition and was rushed to the hospital. She almost died several times."

Cedrick didn't intend to destroy the harmonious atmosphere, and his honesty shortened the distance between them.

Hearing these words, Catelyn felt nervous and anxious. "How is she now? Has she survived the crisis? Is she better?"

"If you're willing to go back with me, she should be fine." Humans are complex creatures. When Cedrick found her living well, he couldn't help saying some negative news to disturb her.

But when he noticed she got worried, he realized that he couldn't bear to make her sad.

Catelyn returned to her calmness. She caressed her protruding belly, tears glistening in her reddish eyes. She smiled expectantly. "When I give birth to my baby and take her back to see Grandma, she should be happier, right?"

"Are you planning to deliver the baby here?" Cedrick frowned and asked unhappily.

"Of course." Catelyn's eyelids twitched.

"No. You have to return to Sapphire City with me," Cedrick ordered.

"Why?" Catelyn's greatest wish now was to give birth to her baby safely.

Returning to Sapphire City not only meant taking a plane, but also having to face countless conspiracies. 'Does Cedrick come at this moment just to take me back and let me deliver my baby in Sapphire City?' "Although you and the baby are safe now, no one can guarantee that the baby will be healthy. In order to control the risk, it is safest to give birth in Yael's operating room. If the baby really carries the virus, Yael can cure or deal with it immediately."

"Deal with it?" When Catelyn heard his cold words, her face turned bloodless.

"Do you mean if the baby is unhealthy, you'll dispose of her?"

Cedrick changed the subject at this second. "Our children have missed you very much. If you go back, they should be very happy. As you haven't seen them for half a year, Ollie and Miles have grown taller."

Catelyn knew that he changed the subject intentionally.

"To prevent and control the risk, you can invite Yael to come here. This island is less dangerous than Sapphire City. Why do you have to take me back to Sapphire City?" she asked him sharply.

Cedrick did not answer her question directly, but asked back, "Don't you want to go back early and meet our children and your grandma?"

Of course, she wanted. But her intuition told her that Cedrick had other purposes.

"Anyway, if you don't tell me your real aim, I won't go back with you." At least in Fidelysia, no one would mind that her baby might be unhealthy, and no one would think about getting rid of her baby.

After saying those words, Catelyn walked away.

Staring at Catelyn's back, Cedrick was lost in thought

Chapter 1142-Eason came with his phone and saw Cedrick standing upright, his face expressionless. Eason said, "Mr. Mason, there is a call from Charles..."

Hearing it, Cedrick stretched out his hand.

Eason handed him the phone.

After listening to Charles's report, Cedrick said a few words indifferently and hung up. Then he asked, "How's the investigation going?"

"As there were too many hidden as well as overt guards in the Presidential Palace, we only took a few photos of Ms. Carrey. She wore a veil, so we couldn't see her face! However... Alfred did take two pieces of DNA and do a paternity test in an agency half a year ago."

Cedrick frowned and clicked his phone album, which all contained Catelyn's photos.

In fact, Cedrick discovered two months ago that it was Alfred who had taken Catelyn away.

But for fear of alerting others, he secretly dispatched some guards to protect Catelyn. Every day, the guards followed her closely and took her photos. Then they sent a collection of photos about her life to Cedrick's mailbox.

In his private darkroom, Catelyn's photos were everywhere.

The photos documented her life in detail. For example, in one photo, she watered the flowers in the yard while basking in the sun; in another photo, she went to the hospital for a physical examination. Everything about her had been recorded.

He gently caressed Catelyn in the photo.

Her lips were as red as rose petals and her teeth were as white as ivory. The smile on her face was very sweet.

Meanwhile, she looked determined.

‘No matter what happens, I won’t allow her to be hurt again,’ Cedrick thought.

After scanning these photos, Cedrick flipped to the newest pages.

All the latest photos were sent by the guards outside the island, in which Ms.

Carrey participated in conferences and interviews as the first lady. In the last photo, she returned to the Presidential Palace after attending an event.

Judging from the figure, she was the same age as Summer, elegant and graceful. As she wore her age well, she didn’t look like a woman in her forties.

But she always wore a veil and never took it off.

If Alfred didn’t lie last night and he was really Catelyn’s fiancé, Ms. Carrey should be Catelyn’s mother, Summer.

Then Catelyn’s father was the current president of Fidelysia.

But Summer died more than 20 years ago. How did she become the wife of Fidelysia’s president? Why had she never gone back to Sapphire City? Didn’t she know that some people were waiting for her in Sapphire City?

“Send an email to one of the president’s advisers and tell him that I’m very interested in supporting the president’s re-election campaign. Ask the adviser to arrange a meeting for the president and me as soon as possible.”

Eason immediately went to draft the email.

Granny Atherton plunged in critical condition several times because of her “death”...

When Catelyn learned the news, she felt very guilty.

In the end, she called the landline of Atherton Manor and asked about the situation with Granny Atherton.

At first Kelly didn't recognize Catelyn's voice. After all, Catelyn was dead in her eyes. How was it possible for Catelyn to make a call?

As Catelyn asked more and more questions, Kelly became suspicious. Edwin came back right now and took the receiver from Kelly's hand. He was very glad to answer Catelyn's call, but he didn't feel surprised.

Obviously, he also knew that Catelyn was still alive.

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Chapter 1143-Catelyn apologized for her willfulness and selfishness and then switched to a video call.

Through the screen, she saw Granny Atherton, who seemed to be several years older. Since Granny Atherton was discharged from the hospital, she had not been as energetic as before. Moreover, she needed to sit in a wheelchair.

Looking at her short gray hair and lackluster eyes, Catelyn cried bitterly, covering her mouth.

Granny Atherton was very happy to see Catelyn. She waved her hand and shed tears in excitement.

Kelly and Edwin quickly persuaded Granny Atherton to calm down, as she had a cerebral hemorrhage and couldn't go emotional.

Catelyn quickly wiped away her tears and chatted with Granny Atherton for the whole afternoon. They didn't stop until the doctor reminded Granny Atherton to take drugs, and then Kelly wheeled her away. Catelyn wished that she had had wings so that she could fly back to accompany Granny Atherton.

"Edwin, thank you for taking care of Grandma these days."

"She's my grandma, too. It's my responsibility to take care of her." Edwin held the phone and smiled playfully. "It seems you are much plumper than before."

Did Alfred do something to you?"

Catelyn didn't expect Edwin to know everything. "If he had dared to do anything to me, you would have taken me back. I naively thought that I hid so well that you didn't find me..."

It turned out that they were just pampering her and protecting her in another way.

"No place in the world is absolutely hidden and secret. As long as we are determined to find you, we can succeed no matter where you conceal yourself,"

Edwin said and lay down on the sofa.

It was summer, and he wore a very thin shirt. As he lay down, the unbuttoned shirt separated, revealing his sexy honey-colored chest. The hickey on it was particularly eye-catching.

Catelyn, who had felt relieved, became anxious. "Where's Joanne?"

"She doesn't contact you either?" Edwin asked nonchalantly, twitching his mouth corner.

"I haven't been in touch with her for half a year!" Catelyn suddenly felt that something wrong might have happened to Joanne, and she sat up nervously.

"Well, she probably doesn't even care about you."

Catelyn was silent for a while and then asked seriously and suspiciously, "Do you become libertine again and piss her off?"

As Catelyn and Joanne were close confidants, it was impossible for Joanne not to contact Catelyn.

A wave of strong hatred and sarcasm came over Edwin, but he quickly returned to his usual playfulness. He sneered, "I can't compare with her. She says one thing and acts another way."

"What happened between you? Where is she now?" asked Catelyn.

"When is your due date? Do you want me to accompany you?" Edwin ignored her question and changed the topic directly.

Catelyn knew that Edwin was unwilling to talk about Joanne, so she said, "The 7th of next month. But I plan to go back after giving birth. Since you're busy with work, don't bother to accompany me. Remember to prepare a gift for your little niece. I'll have a lovely daughter."

"A lovely daughter?" Edwin laughed loudly, supporting his face with one hand.

"Ced must be overjoyed. Finally, he will have a daughter."

"If you like, you can have a baby girl as sweet as Joanne." Catelyn tried to elicit where Joanne was from Edwin.

Edwin, a shrewd man, saw through Catelyn. He nodded seriously. "Having a daughter is indeed a good idea. But let me think about whether I should let Lucy or Lily give birth to my daughter. Or, how about I ask a group of women to be the surrogate mothers of my daughters?"



“Shut up!” Catelyn hung up on him angrily. Edwin was intentionally deviating from the topic.

As Edwin refused to tell her what had happened between him and Joanne, Catelyn decided to ask Cedrick later.

Anyway, Cedrick was the only person who she could turn to.

The windows were wide open, and the cold wind was blowing into the room.

Catelyn went upstairs to change into a thicker coat and then went downstairs.

The bored servants were cleaning while listening to the news on TV.

Chapter 1144-The power supply and network of the island had been restored. The ship would be open to the public after inspection.

Bored, Catelyn sat on the sofa and began watching the news.

The servant served a plate of fruit to her.

She picked up a grape and put it in her mouth. At this time, the hostess' excited voice came from the TV.

“It’s ten o’clock in the morning. Our president announces in the Great Hall that he will run for the next presidential election, that is, he has decided to run for re-election! Let’s follow our cameraman to see what’s going on inside the hall...” Since it was a live broadcast, the angle of the camera wasn’t chosen appropriately at the beginning.

However, the team consisted of professional journalists and cameramen, who quickly adjusted the angle and offered a panoramic view of the hall.

Hearing the hostess' commentary, Catelyn saw the man in the middle of the hall giving a speech at a glance.

The man was probably in his early fifties, wearing a black suit and a blue tie.

Due to the distant view, his face looked blurry. And Catelyn could vaguely see his muscular body.

The camera gradually zoomed in, and his face was slowly enlarged on the screen.

It was said that when this president took office, there happened to be civil strife in Fidelysia. A group of armed reactionaries colluded with foreign countries in an attempt to overthrow the regime.

People were worried that the country would collapse. After rising to power, the president made much effort to quell the civil strife and remedy the desperate situation. With the domestic employment rate increased by seven percent, he also introduced foreign capital while developing local enterprises.

Within just a few years, Fidelysia became prosperous.

The moment Catelyn saw the president in profile, she was shocked, and the grape in her mouth slid down and got stuck in her throat.

Her eyes widened in disbelief...

"Ms. Clark?" Several maids' faces turned pale when they saw Catelyn covering her neck with both hands and her face turning blue. They dropped the tools in their hands anxiously and went to check on her.

They helped her sit up on the sofa...

A tall man passed by the door at this second.

Alfred heard Catelyn's bodyguard say that Catelyn and Cedrick had an unhappy chat, so he intended to give her an explanation for what had happened last night.

Maybe he was too impulsive then, and his words were harsh to the ear.

But he didn't expect to see Catelyn choking.

"What's going on?" He walked over quickly.

"A fruit seems to get stuck in Ms. Clark's throat..." The maid said fearfully and then pointed at the plate of fruit.

Alfred hardened his face and ordered, "You support Ms. Clark, and others keep away. She needs fresh air."

The maids followed his order. As Catelyn's abdomen was very big, the maid supporting her was very careful and avoided touching it.

Catelyn was out of breath, staring at Alfred with wide-open eyes.

"Don't be afraid. I've learned first aid." Comforting Catelyn, Alfred poked her in the back of her neck and gave her a good hit.

"Ahem..."

The flavor of the grape spread in Catelyn's mouth, and she finally spat out that damn grape

Chapter 1145-Alfred quickly poured a glass of warm water for her to rinse her mouth. Patting her on the back, he joked, "How can you choke when eating fruit? It seems that I must accompany you around the clock in the future."

After rinsing her mouth, Catelyn drank some water, as she felt uncomfortable after being choked.

Then she quickly took out her phone and found a photo in the album.

She compared the profile of the man in the photo with that of the president on TV.

The more she compared, the more similar she felt the two profiles were.

The photo in her album was Summer's painting back then.

When she knew there was a painting by Summer in the auction house, she bought it.

She took it out to have a look when she missed Summer.

But she had never thought the painting would come in handy except commemorating Summer.

Unsure whether the man in the photo and the man on TV were the same person, Catelyn handed her phone to Alfred. "You've met the president, right?"

Does the man in the photo look like the president? 11 When Alfred saw Catelyn take out the photo for comparison, he felt anticipated as well as ambivalent. "Where did you get the photo?"

"Tell me whether the man in the photo resembles the president first."

It was not a resemblance, but the same.

When Alfred was born over 20 years ago, the president was young and handsome. More than 20 years later, he was still as good-looking and imposing as before, as if he had never aged.

Alfred looked at Catelyn's abdomen worriedly and asked in a deep voice, "Are you sure you're ready to accept the truth?"

When Catelyn heard this, she immediately looked at Alfred suspiciously.

With an urge to protect her baby, she took a step back instinctively.

"Is there something you are hiding from me?"

Alfred frowned. "Yes. But I have no bad intentions. I'm just not certain whether you are prepared to accept the truth. You should think about it carefully. If you're ready, let me know. I'll tell you everything then."

At Alfred's words, Catelyn was shocked.

After he left, Catelyn looked at the photo in her phone and then watched the live broadcast. The process was repeated several times.

'Is the president the irresponsible man who abandoned Mom back then?

'No, no...

'If Ezekiel lies from beginning to end, I can't believe any words he said.

'But I'm not Ezekiel's daughter. Then...' Catelyn suddenly looked up at the president blankly, whose face was clear on the screen. Standing there, he was delivering a speech with an air of confidence. He was speaking passionately, as noble and indomitable as a king.

'Will the unaccountable man that I've hated and scolded countless times be my biological father?

'Does Cedrick know the secret so he wants to take me away from Fidelysia?' As she analyzed it, her baby protested and kicked her again, as if to remind her not to overuse her brain.

Catelyn had to stop thinking.

Since she felt it very unreal that she might have something to do with the president, she needed some time to calm down.

In the evening, the air route connecting the island with the outside world had been reopened.

People started to evacuate in an orderly manner.

Catelyn originally planned to ask Cedrick about Joanne, but was told by the manager of the island that Cedrick had left the island in his private plane a few hours before.

Chapter 1146-Catelyn gave him a call, but no one answered.

She couldn't guess what Cedrick wanted to do.

At the same time, Cedrick received a telephone invitation from the staff of the Presidential Palace.

The president asked to meet him in a secret theater this evening.

After hanging up the phone, Cedrick stared at a pile of files about Fidelysia's current president and Ms. Carrey on his desk, lost in deep thought.

The president was a 52-year-old man named Brayion Hensley, and he was born into a noble family in Fidelysia. His grandpa was the former Defense Minister of Fidelysia, who had been killed on the battlefield due to long-lasting civil strife.

Therefore, Brayion was determined to end the civil strife in Fidelysia.

Every move he had made was to get a higher social status, including his marriage with his first wife, who was a descendant of a powerful family in Fidelysia, and his marriage with her had helped him enter the political arena.

However, he was too ambitious at a young age and wanted to get involved in core governmental affairs. As a result, he violated the interests of some people and disappeared after being assassinated several times. Also, his first wife died because of this.

A year later, he returned to Fidelysia with a woman.

With the help of his father-in-law, he regained his political power and was able to deal with ruthless politicians in a sophisticated and steady way.

Coincidentally, Summer's disappearance occurred during Brayion's absence from Fidelysia.

Ms. Carrey's origin was a mystery, and the public only knew that she had once been pregnant with the president's child. She disappeared for a period of time when she was about to give birth, and after she was taken back to Fidelysia, she was diagnosed with mental problems.

Her condition was unstable, and she needed to take medicine every day.

However, the president was very kind to her.

It was said that one year, Ms. Carrey had a whimsical wish to see snow.

Fidelysia was located in the tropics, and there was no snow all year round.

In order to please her, the president secretly arranged a grand artificial snowfall.

Heavy snow covered the capital of Fidelysia that year.

Some people scolded the president for doing ridiculous things for a lover, and some demanded the president's resignation, but more citizens were amazed by the first snow in Fidelysia. In the end, this matter went nowhere, and the president took this opportunity to dismiss some of his political opponents.

This incident caused a sensation in Fidelysia, and Ms. Carrey's name became well-known to ordinary people.

Anyway, Bray Ion became president step by step, and he ended the civil strife successfully. Therefore, he was called one of the greatest presidents in the history of Fidelysia.

His next plan was to run for re-election.

If the news that he had a long-lost daughter came out now, his competitors might use this against him.

In addition, Cedrick had no idea about Brayion's character. Brayion had been separated from Catelyn for more than 20 years, and it was unknown whether he would still regard Catelyn as his daughter. With Ezekiel's precedent, Cedrick decided to put everything aside for the time being.

He wanted to meet the president first.

After sailing on the sea for about twenty minutes, the ship returned to the capital of Fidelysia.

Catelyn met Eason, who had come to the port to pick her up.

She was a little stunned. "Eason, why are you here?"

After bowing to Catelyn, Eason glanced at Alfred and said with a smile, "Of course I'm here to pick you up. For the sake of your safety and to prevent someone from having bad intentions, Mr. Mason specially asked me to prepare another place for you."



Catelyn took a look at Alfred. If Alfred really liked her, she couldn't respond to his feelings. In that case, she should move out of his place, or it would be too unfair for him.

Moreover, it would upset Candice.

However, since Alfred was about to tell her the truth, she didn't want to leave him now...

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Chapter 1147-"Catelyn, you don't have to listen to him. In Fidelysia, there is no place safer than my house. What's more, you're going to have a baby soon, and I've arranged a professional medical team for you," Alfred reasonably analyzed the pros and cons.

He desired to spend more time with her, and for safety concerns, it was best for her to stay at his place.

"Mr. Wagner, do you think Mr. Mason has no consideration of his wife's pregnancy? We have also arranged a medical team for her," Eason immediately said.

Cedrick had ordered him to take Catelyn away from Alfred's place.

Alfred's face darkened and he glared at Eason.

Eason looked him in the eye fearlessly.

Although he felt a little guilty about doing this in front of Alfred, he was reluctant to leave. He had brought many bodyguards with him to pick Catelyn up on behalf of Mr. Mason.

Catelyn was rendered speechless by their childish behavior, and after taking a look at both of them, she walked away silently while the two sides were still deadlocked.

Seeing this, Alfred immediately caught up with her.

He asked his driver to pull over and stop beside Catelyn.

“Get in the car, and I’ll take you back to my place.” “No need.” Catelyn shook her head and said with a smile, “I’ve been living in your house for quite a long time. If your wife finds out this in the future, she will hate my guts!” “This is nonsense. You know that I’m still unmarried.” Alfred grabbed Catelyn’s hand and wanted to pull her into his car.

Catelyn quickly dodged him. After thinking for a while, she said, “Alfred, I’d better not go back to your place. If others see us, they will gossip, which might cause trouble for you when you’re going to find a girlfriend.” Alfred didn’t continue to persuade her. He looked at Eason who had been following them and said, “I see. I was too impulsive last night, and please don’t be psychologically burdened. It was my responsibility to take care of you in the past six months. You can go with this man now.”

Catelyn nodded and followed behind Eason. After all, with her present state, she really needed someone to take care of her.

She might give birth at any moment.

After getting in Eason’s car, she looked through the car window. Alfred had been standing quietly on the side of the road to watch her leave, and he seemed to have a sense of loss. Catelyn bit her lower lip, with guilt filling her heart.

‘How should I make it up to him?’ she thought.

Cedrick had bought a villa for Catelyn in Fidelysia.

No matter where Catelyn went, Eason and the bodyguards kept following her.

This villa was located in the suburbs, with a super-large garden and an open-air swimming pool.

Eason accompanied Catelyn around the neighborhood and asked smilingly, “Madam, do you have any dissatisfaction with the villa? If you do, I will ask professionals to renovate it right away.”

“Since Cedrick wanted me to go back to Sapphire City, there’s no need to change anything. After all, I won’t live here for a long time. ” Catelyn quickly went upstairs. It had been raining in Cloud Island these days, and the humidity was insufferable for her.

After having a few words with the maid, Catelyn fell asleep.

In a daze, she felt someone pull her up, and then something warm got close to her body. However, she was so sleepy that she completely relaxed without even opening her eyes.

She whimpered in a low voice, tilted her head slightly and fell deep into sleep again.

As her belly grew day by day after pregnancy, she felt uncomfortable when sleeping...

After a long while, she suddenly felt a warm and wet feeling on her lips, as if something soft had touched her. This seemed to send a series of electric currents through her body and made her wake up with a jerk...

It was already dark outside.

There was a wall lamp in the room, and it took her a while to get used to the bright light.

The maid was lighting some scented candles that pregnant women could use.

Seeing Catelyn wake up, she thought she had woken her up and immediately apologized, “Madam, I am so sorry to have woken you up.”

Catelyn shook her head, stretched out her hand and touched her soft lips, and then she turned to look around subconsciously...

Chapter 1148-No one was in the room except the maid.

“Were you alone just now?”

” “Yes. I wanted to tell you that dinner is ready, but seeing that you were fast asleep, I lit some scented candles for you,” the maid explained with a smile, and she looked at Catelyn’s belly with admiration.

Actually, Cedrick had stayed in the room for a while.

At first, he hugged Catelyn in his arms and watched her sleeping with deep affection.

When the maid came in, she tried very hard not to make a sound, but Cedrick was instantly aware of her presence.

He shot a cold glance at her, which was a huge contrast to his way of looking at Catelyn.

It seemed that Catelyn was the only one he cared about in this world.

The maid was a little scared by Cedrick’s indifference.

However, Cedrick just mentioned her to keep her voice down, and then he gently kissed Catelyn and resumed his tender expression.

The maid really envied Catelyn for having such a good man as her husband...

Catelyn felt her lips were a little hot, and she licked them with the tip of her tongue. She could still vaguely taste the scent of mint.

But the maid said Cedrick hadn’t been here, which made her a little upset...

Maybe she had had a dream just now.

"I'm a little hungry," Catelyn said to the maid.

The maid replied, "Dinner is ready, and I'll send someone to bring it to you right away."

"No, thanks. I'll go downstairs to eat." Catelyn lifted the quilt and went to the bathroom to wash.

The baby in her belly was energetic. Every time she took a walk outside, she could feel that the baby was extremely active.

However, when she lay down, the baby was also motionless.

As soon as she got out of bed and stepped on the soft carpet, she felt the baby begin to stretch her limbs.

Catelyn held the corner of the table and took several deep breaths to relieve the pain, and then she went to the bathroom with a smile.

Probably every pregnant woman was as painful and happy as she was.

At an opera house.

A group of actors was performing on the stage, while there were just two audiences.

The lights had been adjusted to the optimal brightness for human eyes.

In the middle of the fifth row, a young man and a middle-aged man were sitting next to each other.

There were rows of guards standing at the entrance of the opera house.

Brayion had participated in the civil strife, and he had a great experience in doing business. Moreover, years of experience in politics had made him a sophisticated and cruel man. He stared at the actors on the stage with cold, sharp eyes, and he didn't show the kindness usually seen in a father or president, as if his heart was wrapped in thick ice.

It was the first time for Cedrick to meet Brayion, and he also felt the cold aura of the president.

"I heard that you want to fund my re-election. What are your conditions?" While staring at the stage, Brayion asked Cedrick.

Cedrick judged Brayion as an extremely dangerous person, and he replied in a respectful tone, "A new oil field has recently been discovered in Fidelysia, and I want to have the right to explore it."

"Young man, I suggest you not be so greedy. That oil field is the resource of Fidelysia, and I have no reason to give it to a foreigner," Brayion said coldly and mercilessly.

Cedrick looked him in the eye. "What if I can guarantee that you will win the re-election?" "How much do you know about Fidelysia? And how could you make such a guarantee? It is good for you to have confidence, but blind confidence is inadvisable." Brayion frowned slightly, and he somehow felt that Cedrick was an unpleasant person.

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Chapter 1149-The negotiation between Cedrick and Brayion didn't go well, but the atmosphere was not so tense.

When parting, Brayion patted Cedrick on the shoulder. "Are you the heir of the Mason family?"

"Mr. President, you should have been to Sapphire City when you were young, right?" Cedrick also asked tentatively.

Brayion paused for a moment, as if remembering something. "Sapphire City is a beautiful city, but it is because of this that I need to remind you not to be too greedy. I will only give Fidelysia's resources to

my own people, and I will not give up my country's interests for the sake of myself. If you are interested, I can provide new business cooperation opportunities for you after I win the re-election."

"I'll consider that." Cedrick shook hands with Brayion.

At the gate of the opera house, two cars took them in different directions in the night.

Eason sat in the driver's seat and looked at Cedrick through the mirror.

"Mr. Mason, is the president really Mrs. Mason's father?"

Cedrick spread out his palm, and there was a single strand of hair he had gotten from Brayion. He put it in a small bag and said, "We will know that after the DNA test is done."

Nevertheless, Cedrick knew that there was no reason for Alfred to lie about such a thing.

It was of great possibility that Catelyn was the daughter of Brayion and Summer.

However, Brayion was an unfathomable and unpredictable man.

Staying in Fidelysia might not be a good choice.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening.

In the master bedroom, the maid was sorting out the luggage sent by Alfred.

Inside the suitcases were Catelyn's clothes as well as some personal belongings she had used at Alfred's place.

After the maid finished unpacking, Catelyn took a loose and warm nightgown and went into the bathroom.

It was not advisable to take a bath in the later stage of pregnancy. Standing under the shower, Catelyn scrubbed herself slowly, and a maid was standing outside the bathroom door in case of emergency.

The maid was supposed to scrub her body, but Catelyn had refused.

With a creaking sound, the door of the master bedroom was pushed open from the outside.

The maid was about to remind the newcomer that Catelyn was taking a bath, and the next second, she saw a tall man slowly walking in. Cedrick had just come back home, and he brought a chill into the house.

The maid instinctively put on a respectful look upon seeing Cedrick.

“Master Cedrick...”

“I’ll help to take care of her, and you can leave now,” Cedrick interrupted the maid in a low voice.

The maid took a shy look at the bathroom and ran away with a red face.

Catelyn also heard the sound outside the bathroom door, and she turned the water flow down a little. Before she asked the maid if anyone was coming, the bathroom door was opened and Cedrick appeared in front of her.

He didn’t wear shoes and stepped barefoot on the cold floor.

“You...” Catelyn quickly went to get a bath towel to cover her swollen belly.



Although she had put some ointment to treat stretch marks, there were still some tiny marks on her belly.

Moreover, since her belly had grown bigger, her waistline had also expanded.

Subconsciously, she wanted to hide her body from Cedrick.

Cedrick, however, shut down the shower before her, and then he took the bath towel from her with the other hand.

Chapter 1150-Catelyn could no longer cover her swollen belly. Cedrick crouched down slowly, put his side face against her belly and listened carefully, as if he was treating the most precious treasure in the world.

Catelyn caressed his thick short hair and said in a hoarse voice, " The doctor said that our baby is a girl."

"I seem to hear her heartbeat."

Catelyn certainly didn't believe that. Cedrick could hear her heartbeat or his own heartbeat at most.

But since he was so concerned about the unborn baby, he might have accepted her arrival.

"She will definitely be a healthy baby." Catelyn's slender fingers passed through the tip of his hair and then slowly traced along his angular facial curve. "I will never regret keeping her." Cedrick didn't say anything more. He stood up, bowed his head and kissed her red lips gently.

Catelyn reclined on the bed and couldn't help giggling.

Although there was still a surging wave hidden under the tranquility, she enjoyed the rare peace now.

Cedrick stayed in the bathroom for a long time. Catelyn yawned lazily, played on her phone for a while, and then read several pages of a book. When she nearly fell asleep, Cedrick came out with a sullen face. Obviously, his sexual desire was not satisfied.

He looked a little cold, as if he had just come out of an icehouse.

Catelyn immediately regained her spirits and sat up straight.

Seeing Catelyn's reaction, Cedrick thought that she wanted to make peace, and his heart was filled with joy.

However, the next second, he heard her ask, "Do you know what happened to Joanne and my cousin?"

It felt like he had already taken off his pants, but the other party said she had her period. The excitement in Cedrick's eyes instantly dissipated. He lazily wiped his short hair and said in a low voice, "I don't know."

"You have been in Sapphire City for a long time. How come you know nothing about this?" The reason why Catelyn was willing to go with Eason was that she felt guilty about Cedrick after faking her death, and she also wanted to ask about Joanne's situation.

She clumsily tugged at Cedrick's sleeve. "Please tell me now! I haven't been able to contact her for half a year."

Cedrick gave a look at her hand that grabbed his clothes.

Catelyn silently put her hand away.

"Joanne is Miles and Ollie's godmother. Don't you care about her?"

Cedrick hesitated for a moment, and then he turned and said, "You didn't ask Edwin?"

“He never tells me the truth. Did he quarrel with Joanne?”

“Not really.” Cedrick raised his eyebrows. “Joanne and Edwin’s cousin were caught naked in bed.”

“What?” Catelyn was taken by surprise, and her heart seemed to jump out of her chest. Suspecting that she had heard wrong, she asked again, “What did you say? Joanne...” “The man with her was called Patrick. Just after you ran away, Edwin caught her dating that man in a hotel. You can probably guess what happened afterwards.” Catelyn seemed to have an impression of Patrick, who was a popular actor.

When they were at college, Joanne used to be obsessed with the TV series Patrick starred in and even called him “my dear honey”.

But Joanne’s admiration for him was the same as other fans, and she never dreamed of becoming his girlfriend.

Catelyn was sure Joanne could tell the difference between reality and ideal!