

Our Billion 1151

Chapter 1151-“Impossible! Joanne is not this kind of person. There must be a misunderstanding!”

“I don’t know if there is a misunderstanding. In any case, Joanne left a divorce agreement and ran away with Patrick” Cedrick slowly groomed his short hair and made it curl.

The light was mesmerizing, and his handsome figure was reflected in the floor-to-ceiling window across from him.

Catelyn jumped off the bed. “Are you kidding me? How could Joanne run away with another man? Even if so, she would contact me. Is Edwin so stupid that he even believes such a he?”

“Who told you to get out of bed?” Cedrick flung away the towel in his hand and carried Catelyn back to the bed.

Catelyn struggled to sit up again, but Cedrick pushed her back with one hand.

“Don’t move. The baby’s kicking you.”

Cedrick just saw Catelyn’s belly, a part of which seemed to have bulged and quickly recovered.

Catelyn felt a little pain because of the kick Usually, this meant that the baby was not happy and that she should go to sleep.

Catelyn bit her lower lip and lay back, saying, “This matter is clearly fishy. Have you investigated?”

Cedrick stared at Catelyn. “I’m already busy with your business. I don’t have the leisure to care about others.”

What was more, that was Edwin's wife. Even Edwin did not investigate it, so why should an outsider like him interfere?

Catelyn suddenly wanted to give birth immediately and go back to Sapphire City to find out the truth.

"Sleep now." Cedrick saw that she wasn't sleepy at all, so he put his palm over her eyes.

Catelyn's vision darkened, and she grabbed Cedrick's hands with both of hers.

As she pulled them off her eyes, Cedrick turned off the lights in the room. The bedroom became dark. Cedrick wrapped his arms around her from behind and gently stroked her belly.

Catelyn's mind was in turmoil. She thought she wouldn't be able to sleep, but she was so drowsy that she soon fell asleep in Cedrick's arms.

Nevertheless, she did not sleep well that night.

She dreamed of a blazing fire.

It was on the edge of a cliff, and an old car had fallen. Its gas tank broke, and the oil was detonated by sparks.

There was a woman trapped inside the car and the flames.

The smoke drifted into her mouth and nose. Blood flowed down her forehead.

Her wounds were scary.

She desperately called for help, trying to escape from the fire.

But no matter how she shouted, there was no response.

The relentless fire gradually engulfed her.

Her face, however, became clearer and clearer, and finally froze like a movie scene.

Boom!

Surprisingly, it was Joanne.

Catelyn woke up from this nightmare with a sweaty head.

The morning sun poured down on her and warmed her, but her heart was cold, and her back was wet with cold sweat.

Cedrick was no longer at her side.

He seemed to have been very busy lately, and this was just a temporary place for him to sleep.

The maid was by her bedside. Catelyn didn't wash up. She asked the maid to prepare a pen and paper at once.

Catelyn, with those remaining memories of her dream, sketched the cliff, the burning car, and the corpse quickly. While drawing, she felt her heart ache as if a mysterious force drove her to record this scene.

When the maid saw that Catelyn was drawing a burning person, she turned pale with fear and wanted to call someone over.

Catelyn did not listen to the maid's advice and insisted on finishing the sketch.

Yet she didn't dare to draw the face of the woman trapped in the car clearly.

It couldn't be Joanne.

Didn't Cedrick say that Joanne had eloped with Patrick? She would be fine!

After finishing the sketch, Catelyn stared at the paper for a while and then dialed Alfred's phone number.

"I'm ready. Please tell me the truth."

Chapter 1152-She must identify her true identity as soon as possible.

She couldn't continue staying in Fidelysia. She must return to Sapphire City after giving birth to her baby...

Joanne, her grandma, and her boys were all waiting for her.

In the afternoon, the sun was surprisingly bright, and the lush trees were throbbing with life.

Catelyn got into the car arranged by Alfred.

Eason worried about Catelyn, so he dispatched two cars to follow her.

Alfred and Catelyn met in the iconic square in the center of the capital. There was a very large exhibition hall, and many tourists were visiting it.

Catelyn didn't understand why Alfred took her there.

Alfred introduced to her the history of Fidelysia and the ten-year civil strife that occurred a hundred years ago in this country.

He also talked about how the current president took office.

Before his introduction, Catelyn had no sense of belonging in Fidelysia.

She went there to seek refuge, as she needed to hide to save her baby and her own life.

Thus, she spent little time learning the history of Fidelysia.

Even when hearing people mention it or watching popular science films, she only had a general and vague idea of the history.

At this moment, with Alfred's explanation, she knew how difficult this country was in the past and how prosperous it was now, all thanks to that powerful president.

After introducing the square and the exhibition hall, Alfred took Catelyn to the Presidential Palace.

The Presidential Palace was not open to the public. But as Alfred's parents and the president as well as his wife were good friends, the guards did not stop him.

Catelyn and Alfred entered the Presidential Palace successfully.

"This is your ID." Alfred handed a fake ID to Catelyn. "In order to avoid trouble, I'll take you to meet a person. But before that, you'd better use the identity on the ID. Otherwise, the guards will strictly check your identity." Catelyn looked at the ID, which described her as a reporter from the First Daily News.

As the car drove to the office areas and then to the living quarters, Catelyn felt as if an unknown door had been opened, waiting for her to explore.

Catelyn squeezed the ID in her hand tightly.

'The presidential election is about to begin. It is normal for me to interview the president and his wife as a reporter.

'However, some people might doubt my intention, as I have such a big belly, right?

'Fortunately, Alfred accompanies me.' The bodyguards arranged by Eason were kept out of the Presidential Palace.

Without passes, they were disallowed to go in.

Eason immediately reported it to Cedrick.

"She went to the Presidential Palace?" Cedrick looked stunned. "Didn't I ask you to prevent her from getting close to the president?"

"But you didn't require her to be confined. She was visiting the exhibition hall in the front, but suddenly the car accelerated to the Presidential Palace," Eason explained in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Mason. It's my fault."

"Stay at the Presidential Palace. I'll come right away. Don't attract others' attention."

What Cedrick was afraid of was that Brayion's political opponents might harm Catelyn.

With the election approaching, no one could predict what his opponents would do.

No cars were allowed to drive in the core living quarters of the Presidential Palace.

Alfred could only help Catelyn get out of the car and walk. Catelyn's feet were slightly swollen, and walking was difficult for her.

"Are you okay? How about I carry you in?" Alfred stared at Catelyn worriedly.

Catelyn shook her head. "I can still walk. Didn't you say you want to take me to meet a person? Let's go. I can't wait to see that person."

Chapter 1153-This person couldn't be the president because he was handling office work.

This was the living area.

Could it be that Alfred was taking her to see that man?

Catelyn thought of a name in her heart. Expectation, longing, and nervousness filled her chest.

The story told by Alfred occurred to her. Carrey muttered Alicia's name in her dreams after her daughter was lost.

"Mr. Wagner, you're here to see Ms. Carrey again?" The guards at the living quarters knew Alfred and did a routine check to make sure that the visitors didn't carry dangerous items.

Candice and Carrey were close friends when they were young. Alfred spent half of his childhood living in Carrey's house.

He saw Carrey as his family.

She looked after him when she was sober.

Alfred smiled, "Yeah, I heard that Aunt Carrey is not feeling well."

“The weather has changed, and the lady probably thought of the past again. ‘ The guard pointed to the sky. Then he laid his eyes on Catelyn and frowned at her outfit, “Who is this lady?”

“A reporter I invited here. Do you find her aggressive?”

Although Alfred was smiling, his eyes were penetrating. The guard felt a shiver down his spine. He stopped the check and bent down. “Not really, it’s just force of habit. Your guest should be reliable. You guys can go in.”

The living quarters took up five floors. The presidential residence had been through wars. It carried the heaviness of age even though it had been renovated.

The interiors, however, were modern.

The security guards and staff members were staying on the first and second floors. The recreation, lodging, and entertainment areas were on the third floor and above.

There was a large tarmac on the roof used to dock helicopters.

Several armed guards were patrolling.

If there was an attack, the president could escape by taking the helicopter or the underground passage.

Preoccupied, Catelyn hadn’t paid much attention to the surroundings.

When she calmed down and looked around, she saw a guard every few meters.

They were wearing green uniforms and girdling guns.

Alfred led her to go through the checkpoints, come to the fourth floor, and arrive at a room facing south.

He was carrying a bag in which was a gift for Carrey.

The guards outside the room were all female. When they went in to report, Catelyn looked inside the room.

The decorations were simple. Various flowers were on the balcony.

It was said that flower lovers were all kind-hearted.

It was a shame that kind people were often trapped by evil ones.

“Mr. Wagner, Ms. Clark, you came at the right time. The lady just woke up from a nap. Please come in with me.” The maid whispered to Alfred and Catelyn. She was a bit shy when she looked at the man.

Catelyn stole a glance at Alfred, who was unresponsive. It seemed that he had been used to this kind of timid gaze from girls.

They went into the hall. A light fragrance of flowers assailed their nostrils. It was the scent of mother nature.

Alfred told Catelyn that the president had the room decorated with plants and flowers to enliven the atmosphere because it was inconvenient for the sick Aunt Carrey to go outside.

Chapter 1154-In the room, a large layer of light pink gauze was hanging from the ceiling, separating the room into two sides.

Through the curtain, one could faintly see a woman putting on a robe on the opposite side...

Soon, the woman was getting closer and closer through the curtain.

A maid stretched out her hand to lift the curtain, and the woman came out from behind it. Her long hair was half up, and she was tall and slender. She was wearing a thin veil, which covered most of her face, but her light lips could be vaguely seen.

Even if her face couldn't be seen clearly, one could tell that she was beautiful.

"Aunt Carrey." Alfred gave the gift to Carrey and walked around behind her affectionately, "It's been a long time, but you are still so beautiful."

Carrey raised her eyes and looked at him gently, "Since when did you learn to be glib?" "I'm just telling the truth. In my heart, you are as beautiful as my mother."

Alfred's eyes were sincere, and he took the gift out of the bag. It was a jade Buddha statue that had been consecrated.

Carrey had been worshiping Buddha for more than twenty years, and it was undoubtedly her favorite.

Catelyn stared blankly at Carrey who was chatting with Alfred. She couldn't hear what they were saying. She just found her heart beating faster and her throat dry, making her unable to speak out even if she wanted to.

Carrey...

Alicia Carrey, Summer Atherton?

She had a daughter who had been missing for more than twenty years. Her husband was the same as the man in the painting her mother had left her.

Something was slowly fermenting in Catelyn's chest, and she felt dizzy. She resisted the loss and impulse, and let Alfred introduce her to Carrey, 'Aunt Carrey, this is my friend Catelyn. Catelyn, why don't you say hello to Aunt Carrey?' Carrey followed Alfred's gaze and raised her head to look at Catelyn. A look of amazement flashed in her eyes.

It was rare for a woman to be so good-looking when she was pregnant...

Carrey glanced at the work pass hanging on her chest. It turned out she was a reporter.

But this girl's appearance was somewhat similar to hers. So did Alfred especially invite her to interview her because of that?

Seeing that Carrey looked her up and down seriously, but didn't say anything, Catelyn couldn't hide her disappointment. On the way here, she had fantasized about countless scenes where she and Carrey would meet, but she hadn't expected it to be so calm...

"Catelyn," Seeing her in a daze, Alfred reminded her softly.

Catelyn came to her sense and quickly sorted out her thoughts before she said, "Madam Carrey, nice to meet you. I am Catelyn Clark, a reporter from the First Daily News. I have heard about the love story between you and Mr. President for a long time. I'm so glad to finally have the opportunity to interview you."

Catelyn stretched out her hand towards Carrey, but the maid on the side frowned and reminded, "Madam Carrey never shakes hands with outsiders.

IV "Oh, I'm sorry I was so abrupt." The disappointment in Catelyn's heart became heavier, and she slowly took her hand back.

But the moment her hand was about to hang down, she suddenly felt warm in the back of her hand. Carrey held her hand with a smile.

She glanced at Catelyn's hand lightly. The skin on the back of her hand was fair, and her fingertips were very beautiful. Unlike other fashionable girls these days, she didn't wear any nail polish, which looked very pleasant.

"Hello, I'm very happy to accept your interview. Alfred told me that you are a very sensitive and thoughtful reporter."

Her desperate heart seemed to find comfort. Catelyn smiled and took out a recording pen, "I'm so flattered by Alfred. Could you tell me the story between you and Mr. President?"

"Of course. Please sit down." Carrey pointed to the sofa beside her and told the maid to make a pot of scented tea before she turned her head and asked Catelyn, 'Is there anything you like?"

Chapter 1155-'Chamomile tea," said Catelyn.

Sensing Carrey's interest in Catelyn, the servant said with a smile, "Mrs. Hensley also likes chamomile tea."

The servant's words were tinged with sorry for her offense to Catelyn.

Ignoring the servant's offense, Catelyn replied with a smile.

At that moment, Catelyn's mind was on Carrey.

With Alfred's help, Catelyn had a great conversation with Carrey, who recounted how she met and fell in love with Brayion.

Carrey, whose memory was chaotic due to a mental irritation, only vaguely remembered that she had accidentally hit a passer-by when she drove by an expressway on-ramp.

And Brayion was no other than the passer-by.

Frightened, Carrey hurried out of the car to see if he was all right, only to find that his injuries were worse than she had expected.

Fearing she had killed him, Carrey was in a hurry to call the hospital.

Before falling into a coma, Brayion used his last bit of strength to stop her from sending him to the hospital, seemingly for some hidden reasons.

Carrey was panicked since the man had some bullet wounds.

However, she eventually saved him and sent him to a cabin nearby because she was the one who hit him and believed he was not a malefactor. She later sent for a doctor and took care of him by herself. Gradually, affection grew between them...

Then one day, Brayion went away without saying a word. Carrey could only leave the cabin in despondency.

Later, Carrey's family intended to marry her to a local young talent for the development of the two families.

Despite her disinclination, Carrey eventually attended the wine reception for obeying her mother.

The young talent, however, tried to molest her. He was actually quite different from the gentleman she had imagined.

In a fit of rage, she ran away and came across Brayion outside a hall nearby.

Unfortunately, Brayion was chased after by someone despite the presence of his bodyguards.

Carrey then rescued Brayion by racing the car, which was actually the bravest action she had overtaken.

From then on, they recognized each other as the mate who would accompany them for the rest of their lives.

To make the marriage a certainty, the young man selected by her family asked her out in an attempt to rape her. In her terror, she hit the man's vital part, and the alliance broke down.

Carrey's mother had a blazing row with Carrey and threatened to send her to the man's house. In fact, the man was basically disabled.

She then ran out of her family in a hurry and asked Brayion to take her away.

Catelyn listened quietly to Carrey telling her love story and depicted those romantic scenes in her mind.

And the puzzlement ensued.

In Carrey's account, she referred to the Atherton family as 'family', seemingly forgetting that she was Summer Atherton.

What role did Ezekiel play in this story?

"Ms. Carrey, I've heard that you come from Sapphire City. Don't you miss your family since you've been in Fidelysia so long?" Cately asked carefully in puzzlement.

Carrey gave her a wry smile, "I miss them. But I can't recollect them."

The doctor said it was dissociative amnesia.

People would forget certain things to get security when they suffered from some mental torture.

Catelyn's heart ached. 'It turned out that Mom didn't look for me for so many years not because she didn't miss US, but because she forgot the Atherton family.' "Ring any bells with the Atherton Manor?" Catelyn asked bluntly, and her heart beat faster.

The Atherton Manor...

The familiar name seeped into Carrey's ears, and she repeated it.

Chapter 1156-The scenes of being imprisoned and tortured in the past came to Carrey's mind.

Carrey's hands dropped to her sides and began to clench into fists. Then her body began to shake and her teeth clenched as if she was extremely cold. Her teeth were chattering and her face was pale.

Her fists were clenched so tightly that her nails stuck into her palms and blood was dripping. Suddenly, her body lurched and she slid down the couch...

"Ms. Carrey?" Catelyn's face turned pale. She rushed forward to help Carrey.

She was in a panic. "Ms. Carrey, what's wrong with you? How are you feeling?"

"Aunt Carrey?" Alfred's face also changed color. He hurriedly instructed the maid, "Aunt Carrey is having a seizure! Go call a doctor!"

The maid was also shocked by Carrey's sudden seizure. She immediately ran to the phone.

"Ms. Carrey is having a seizure?" Catelyn muttered in a dazed whisper.

'Ms. Carrey had a seizure?

'Why would she have a seizure? And why does she have selective amnesia?

'What had happened to her?' Carrey's eyes rolled upwards. Her lips parted and turned bluish. She began mumbling something, such as she was cold and something else that Catelyn couldn't hear clearly.

Catelyn got to the couch. Although she was pregnant, she held Carrey tightly in her arms and rubbed her body with her hands. She kept blowing a warm breath into Carrey's neck, "I'm here. Don't be afraid. I'm with you. You will be warm soon..."

At this sight, Alfred's pupils contracted violently and his heart felt a sharp pain...

This was the last thing he had expected to happen.

He hadn't told Catelyn that when Carrey was found, she was covered in wounds.

On her limbs and back, in addition to the scrapes from the branches, there were whip marks and burn marks all over her body. And there was a significant scar on her face.

Even though the President had summoned the world's best cosmetic doctors to treat her, the doctors could not make her scars disappear.

Therefore, Carrey was wearing a veil all the time.

She had enormous scars on her body. She seemed to have suffered countless whippings. The torture in her body destroyed her faith.

And Alfred had been afraid to bring Catelyn to meet Carrey for a long time.

It was good for Catelyn and Carrey to meet each other, but Alfred wasn't sure if Carrey could take such a surprise.

Maybe when she saw Catelyn, painful memories would come back to her and she would be overwhelmed.

Carrey had forgotten all those nightmares to protect herself...

Even though Catelyn was holding Carrey in her arms, Carrey was not getting better. Her condition was worsening. She started biting her tongue and her eyes went bloodshot.

Alfred dared not to let Catelyn stay with Carrey any longer. He took over Carrey and said to Catelyn, "Go get a towel and put it in Aunt Carrey's mouth in case she may bite her tongue!"

Catelyn was sobbing. She wished she could take that pain for Carrey. She stumbled to get a clean towel and came back...

Her eyes were reddened and welling up with tears. She, too, was on the verge of losing control.

Catelyn intended to stuff the towel into Carrey's mouth, but Carrey was now completely out of her mind. She broke free of Alfred's grip and abruptly swatted the towel out of Catelyn's hand.

The towel fell to the ground and Catelyn took a step back...

There was a faint smell of blood in the air.

Just as Catelyn regained her balance, she saw Carrey biting her tongue!

Chapter 1157-Catelyn was so distressed that she was about to collapse. She rolled up her sleeve and stretched out her arm in front of Carrey without hesitation.

Carrey had lost consciousness long ago, and she immediately bit Catelyn's arm.

A tearing pain spread from the back of her hand, and the smell of blood became even more pungent. Catelyn groaned in pain and finally couldn't help but shed tears, not because of the physical pain, but because of seeing Carrey like this.

Catelyn had thought that Carrey was the president's wife, and she would be superior and live a good life.

But...she was covered in old scars and now dripping with blood. Catelyn felt so sorry for her.

Alfred saw a large area of bright red on Catelyn's arm, and his eyes darkened a bit.

Soon Dr. Young rushed over, took out the tranquilizer very skillfully, and injected it into Carrey's arm.

As the tranquilizer was pushed into the blood, Carrey slowly calmed down and closed her eyes tightly. She tilted her head and passed out.

But before she passed out, she vaguely saw a crying face... Those sincere eyes were full of distress for her.

It was the first time she had had a little consciousness when she got sick, which gave her a strong urge to hug the crying girl in front of her and tell her not to cry.

But she couldn't withstand the effects of the tranquilizer after all and passed out eventually.

Even so, she still didn't let go of Catelyn's hand. When Alfred took Catelyn's arm out of Carrey's mouth, he found there was a circle of deep tooth marks, as if Carrey had wanted to bite off her flesh. Catelyn stood on the side blankly, as if she could not feel the pain in her body. She just watched the medical staff carry Carrey to the bed behind the curtain.

It seemed that it had happened countless times.

"Hurry up, prepare for the infusion. Madam has a fever again."

"Her heart rate is a little low..."

"Have you notified Mr. President?"

The medical staff was talking, but Catelyn couldn't hear them at all. Her arm was hanging by her side, and blood was dripping down...

About two or three minutes later, someone rushed in.

As soon as Catelyn looked up, she saw Mr. President who had always looked calm and composed on TV barging in like crazy.

He carefully picked up Carrey, touched her forehead, and heaved a sigh of relief when the doctor said that her life was not in danger. Then he scolded the maid, "What's going on? How did you take care of Madam? Why did she get sick again?"

He looked gloomy and frighteningly cold. The atmosphere in the bedroom became tense.

The maid trembled and knelt in fright, "Mr....Mr. President, Madam was fine just now. But when she was chatting with Ms. Clark, she suddenly..."

It seemed that only then did Brayion realize that there were other people in the room.

He gently put down Carrey and looked around with cold eyes. When he saw Catelyn's big belly, he frowned tightly and directed his dissatisfaction at Alfred, "Don't you know about your aunt Carrey's situation? Who allowed you to bring visitors in casually?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. President," Alfred admitted his mistake quickly. He should have expected such a result. He said worriedly, "But I heard that the seizure probability of Aunt Carrey's illness has become more and more frequent recently and that she has even been aggressive and self-harming. Aunt Carrey will collapse sooner or later if things go on like this. Is there nothing the doctor can do?"

Brayion's eyes seemed very dark, and he pursed his lips tightly. He was a man who had always been resolute and strong in front of outsiders...

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Chapter 1158-He seemed instantly frustrated.

Dr. Young, who was standing nearby, explained, "Madam's trauma was too serious, and it has become a nightmare. As long as she gets emotional or she's reminded of something, she will have a stress reaction like now. It's not bad enough to attack others. What I'm most afraid of is that she will hurt herself unconsciously. It's a psychological problem and it should be dealt with professionally. In this case, ordinary treatment is useless. I think I can only try to stabilize her emotions as much as possible."

After a pause, Dr. Young continued, "What was Madam stimulated by just now?"

Alfred stepped in front of Catelyn and said, "It's my fault. I didn't discuss the taboo with Ms. Clark in advance."

"Get out," Brayion said coldly like a wounded beast, driving his companions out of his territory and licking his bleeding wound alone.

He was lonely, helpless, and sad.

Alfred bowed to Brayion and Carrey to express his apology and then took Catelyn away.

Catelyn looked blank and expressionless.

As soon as Alfred left the living quarters, he found a doctor to bandage the wound on her arm.

Catelyn's forehead was dripping with cold sweat...

'I said something wrong and made her sick, right?' Catelyn asked and turned her eyes suddenly like a soulless doll.

The doctor took care of the wound on Catelyn's arm and told her not to touch the water and make sure to change the dressing in time. Alfred nodded and kept it in mind. When he turned his head and heard Catelyn's words, he fell silent for a moment and then said, "It's not your fault. Even I don't know what can't be mentioned in front of her."

"Has... she always been like this?" Catelyn reached out and wiped her wet eyes.

Tears had been streaming down her face.

Alfred handed her a pack of tissues and said softly, "She wasn't like this before.

But after she lost you and was found, she became like this."

"She lost me?"

'Yes."

Catelyn thought of the story that Alfred had once told her. When Carrey was pregnant, she went back to visit her parents. The plane crashed midway, and she disappeared for a long time. When she was found, her belly was already flat, and the baby was gone...

If she was that baby, why did she end up being Ezekiel's daughter?

Alfred continued, "Her memory system is all messed up. For a while, she could remember no one except the president. But sometimes, her memory would freeze on the day you were born more than twenty years ago. Every year at this time, she will make a birthday cake all day long, fill the dining table, light candles one by one, and hold the air over and over again to pretend that someone is blowing out the candles, saying that she wants to make a wish for Alicia."

When Catelyn thought of that scene, she couldn't help feeling heartbroken.

"But I'm back now! What can I do to make her less painful?"

Alfred shook his head and said, "I asked the psychiatrist. Your appearance is a great stimulus to her. The best effect is that she gets rid of the shadow. But it might remind her of her worst nightmare and there is a great risk of a complete nervous breakdown..."

“Is there no other way?” Catelyn asked in disappointment.

Alfred didn’t speak for a while.

Catelyn lowered her head and suddenly thought of Ezekiel who was thousands of miles away...

She had been taken away and brought up by Ezekiel. Ezekiel must know the truth about her mother’s trauma back then.

Had he hurt her? If that were the case, she would never let him go!

Chapter 1159-Catelyn and Alfred came out of the Presidential Palace together.

Cedrick’s car was parked outside the palace waiting for Catelyn. He noticed the two walking out of the Presidential Palace.

Although it was summer, Catelyn wore a light blue jacket and casual pants. Her long, silky hair fell over her shoulders. The bright sunlight shone on her face.

She seemed to have cried, her eyes and the tip of her nose slightly reddened.

Alfred was also wearing a blue blazer. He thoughtfully held Catelyn so she wouldn’t fall.

As the two walked outside, the guards of the Presidential Palace saluted them, which showed Alfred’s dignity.

Cedrick looked jealous as if a fire was burning in his eyes.

Catelyn and Alfred both noticed Cedrick’s gaze. They looked up and saw Cedrick standing by the car.

After glancing at Cedrick, Catelyn hung her head down again in dismay...

Cedrick became even more furious. 'Why did she give such a sullen look when she saw me?' Alfred was not surprised to see Cedrick. When Alfred brought Catelyn to the Presidential Palace, Eason and several bodyguards had been following behind them.

Seeing the angry look on Cedrick's face, Alfred was worried about Catelyn. He walked over to Cedrick and said to him, "May I have a word with you?"

Cedrick cast a contemptuous glance at Alfred and sneered, "What do we have to talk about?"

Alfred's brows furrowed. "It's about Catelyn. She saw..."

"I know very well what you intend to do. Even if you were to claim Catelyn was your fiancée, she's already married to me!" Cedrick interrupted Alfred. He walked quickly towards Catelyn and took her hand.

Cedrick's grip was fierce and Catelyn accidentally stumbled and fell over into Cedrick's arms.

Her tears dropped on his suit, leaving a wet stain.

But Cedrick didn't notice it. He pulled her forward and demanded, "Come back with me."

Catelyn barely regained her balance. Cedrick clenched her hand so tight that her hand hurt. She tried to pull her hand back, but she couldn't.

"Let go of me! You're hurting me!" Catelyn yelled with annoyance.

Alfred's brows furrowed tighter. He hissed to Cedrick, "Mr. Mason, didn't you hear Cat? You're hurting her!" 'Cat?' Cedrick sneered in his mind. He ignored Alfred.

As Catelyn stumbled, Cedrick carried her up in his arms.

'Cedrick, put me down...' Sensing everyone staring at her, Catelyn punched Cedrick's shoulder when she demanded.

Cedrick put her straight into the car.

Alfred got angry. He walked up to Cedrick's car, but Eason stopped him.

'Mr. Wagner, this is between Mr. and Mrs. Mason. You better stay out of it.'

Alfred showed a somber face. But before Alfred could say anything, Cedrick had already started the car and driven Catelyn away.

Alfred wanted to remind Cedrick that Catelyn had just seen her mother have a seizure today, but he didn't have the chance.

Alfred was worried that Cedrick would do something to irritate Catelyn, so he called Cedrick.

But Cedrick wouldn't answer his phone. Cedrick hung up the phone straight away.

Alfred had no choice but to send Cedrick a message.

At the Presidential Palace, the doctor finished all the tests on Carrey and gave her fluids. The others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1160-The president stood there, whose cold eyes were frightening.

Brayion asked his secretary to postpone the work for two hours, as he wanted to accompany his wife until she woke up.

'What Alfred said is right. Her illness has frequently broken out. Whether from the perspective of psychology or traditional pathology, it is not a good sign.' After a while. Brayion fetched a basin of water and wiped the sweat off Carrey's face.

Only then did he notice that there was a trace of blood on the corner of her mouth...

He carefully opened her mouth, thinking she had bit her tongue and the blood had oozed out.

But later, he found little blood on the tip of her tongue, so the blood should belong to someone else.

The maid started tidying up the coach that had been messed up and cleaning up the blood on the carpet. Brayion took a look at the carpet. It seemed that the reporter pregnant with a big belly stood there just now. To his recollection, her hand was bleeding then...

'Did she put her hand into Carrey's mouth to stop her from biting her tongue?' Brayion wiped all the sweat off Carrey's face. When he poured a cup of water and came back, he saw a certificate on the coffee table.

He picked it up and took a glance.

Reporter of the First Daily News, Catelyn Clark.

He was so worried about Carrey just now that he didn't pay attention to the pregnant reporter.

Looking at the photo on the certificate, the pregnant reporter resembled the young Carrey a lot.

As she was pregnant, she looked much plumper.

Somehow, Brayion took out his phone. Before he came to a realization, he had already dialed the number of the editor-in- chief of the First Daily News.

"Hello, I'd like to meet a female reporter in your newspaper office. She is called Catelyn Clark." The First Daily News was the most influential state-owned newspaper in Fidelysia. Brayion and the editor-in-chief were friends when they were young. Though Brayion had become the president, they kept in touch.

When the editor-in-chief answered a call from Brayion, he felt honored and then suspicious. "Catelyn Clark?" "Yes. Alfred brought her to interview my wife this afternoon," Brayion added.

The editor-in-chief was confused. "Interview? I didn't arrange for any reporters to interview Ms. Carrey..." "You didn't arrange for it?" Alfred's face darkened.

When he thought about something, his expression turned very cold.

Even on the phone, the editor-in-chief could sense Brayion's coldness.

Swallowing, he replied carefully, "I know that Ms. Carrey dislikes being disturbed and minds her privacy being exposed. So, I didn't ask anyone to interview her.

Even if it were to support your re-election, I would have made an appointment to interview you!" "I got it." Brayion hung up and stared fixedly at the photo on the certificate.

'Catelyn Clark?

'Why did Alfred bring her to meet Carrey?' Brayion asked the maid again about everything Catelyn said and her expression when she met Carrey.

The maid gave a detailed account of the situation at that time.

The more she said, the weirder Brayion felt.

'Atherton Manor?

'Sapphire City...

'Alfred said last year that he would go there to find his fiancée...

'So, the reporter comes from Sapphire City.

'The reporter looked like the young Carrey a lot.

'Alfred insisted on bringing her here, even if it disturbed Carrey.' A ridiculous and thrilling idea crossed Brayion's mind.

He dialed the number of his most loyal subordinate again and ordered directly, "Find out about a lady's information for me as well as what Alfred did in Sapphire City last year!"