

Our Billion 1181

Chapter 1181-Ezekiel's face twisted with shock. He couldn't believe it...

'It's been so many years! How is it possible? Summer was dead!' Ezekiel became agitated. He stood up bluntly, pointed at Cedrick, and yelled, ' You're trying to swindle me, aren't you? If she's alive, why didn't she come back for Cat?' Cedrick's face clouded over. "You'd better talk to Brayion about this."

Ezekiel choked.

Hearing Brayion's name, Ezekiel's expectations were extinguished.

'Cat found Brayion. Summer went back to Brayion after she ran away from me.

I've been the only one who's been suffering for the past twenty years.

'Brayion was a cruel man. If Cedrick turns me into him, I will be finished!' 'Wait! What do you want to know?' Ezekiel's eyes darkened. Instantly, he looked like an old man who had been drained of his energy.

Cedrick sensed that Ezekiel was mentally broken down, so he began to interrogate him, which lasted for an hour and a half.

In Fidelysia, Brayion put off a public lecture and went to the hospital.

Since Catelyn suspected that her baby was stolen and that the dead baby was not her daughter, Brayion was investigating the matter.

The first thing he and Alfred did was to find out the identity of the dead baby.

Brayion had the dead baby's DNA taken and matched with Catelyn's.

The results proved that Catelyn was right and that the baby was not Catelyn's daughter!

Now they were sure that Catelyn's baby had been stolen!

Meanwhile, Alfred checked the surveillance and asked the paramedics in charge of Catelyn's delivery for details in case to find more clues.

With the surveillance and the medical staffs statements, the baby was said to be taken to the nursery after Catelyn gave birth to it.

Later, all the newborn babies need a checkup and draw some blood from their toes for tests.

During this period of time, the surveillance footage was still.

Someone had replaced the video footage with pre-recorded footage!

They had a thorough plan to steal the baby!

Alfred and Brayion glanced at each other.

Brayion instructed Alfred in a cold voice, "Don't tell Cat about this. She won't be worried about the baby's safety if she thinks Cedrick takes the baby."

Brayion and Alfred began to doubt whether Cedrick had taken the baby.

Whoever stole the baby looked like they had been planning it for a long time.

Cedrick had insisted on taking Catelyn back to Sapphire City to have the baby.

But Catelyn unexpectedly went into labor early and everyone was unprepared...

Brayion and Alfred didn't dare to think further about it. They were terrified...

Alfred continued to search for clues, and Brayion went to see Catelyn.

As soon as Catelyn saw Brayion, she asked anxiously, with a hint of trembling and nervousness in her voice, "Dad, have you got any clues about the baby?"

What did you see in the surveillance footage? What did the doctor say? Did Cedrick take my daughter?"

She was desperate to know where her daughter was!

Brayion didn't know how to face Catelyn's expectant eyes.

"I don't have any clues yet. I will keep investigating the matter." 'You haven't found any clues...' Catelyn's eyes dimmed. Suddenly, she asked, "Dad, do you think it's possible that your political rivals took the baby? They want to blackmail you with the baby?"

Chapter 1182-That was what Brayion was afraid of.

'It's possible. But if they're trying to blackmail me, they have no reason to change the baby. They would want US to find out the baby was missing as soon as possible. And I haven't received any threatening texts or phone calls since the baby was born.'

If it was Brayion's political rival, he would have received threatening messages.

'So it might not be Dad's political rivals? Then who could it be?

'Cedrick said he didn't take the baby. Should I believe him?' Catelyn's emotions crashed again. Her eyes were bloodshot. Her throat choked.

"Where's my daughter... I'm so worried about her! It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let the nurse take her away from me! If I had kept her with me, she wouldn't have been stolen!"

"It's not your fault!" Seeing Catelyn lose control, Brayion immediately held her shoulders and soothed her like treating a child, "No one had expected this..." "I fled from Sapphire City to Fidelysia to protect the baby. I wanted my baby back. I tried so hard, but she was stolen from me. What's the point of all this I've done?"

'God forbid the baby was given to Yael by Cedrick.

'God bless her health...' "What you've done is amazing! You are the bravest mom, braver than your mom and me. Now the baby has been stolen and you have to pull yourself together.

Then we can get her back together, right? Sweetie, get some sleep."

Brayion reached over Catelyn's reddened, puffy eyes to block out the light.

He seemed to be coaxing a child.

"I can't sleep." Catelyn removed Brayion's hand from her eyes. Seeing the dark circles under Brayion's eyes, Catelyn held in her tears and sighed, "I'm sorry, Dad. I was too emotional. I made you worry."

"Silly girl! The baby is my granddaughter. How can I not worry about her? Don't think about it for the moment. The sun is nice today. Let me wheel you outside to get some fresh air."

Catelyn nodded and picked up the phone on the bedside table.

'Cedrick said he was coming to Fidelysia today. He should be here soon, right?

'When he comes, I'll know if he took the baby and gave it to Yael!' The sun was bright and there was no wind. The soft sun felt warm.

Brayion wheeled Catelyn out to the garden and wandered in there.

Because of Brayion's status, the hospital had vacated the wards on the floor where Catelyn was staying.

But when they came to the garden, there were quite a few people.

Brayion had to wear a mask.

Brayion told Catelyn about some interesting events and Catelyn finally relaxed a little.

After a while, more and more people came to the garden.

Catelyn was worried that people might recognize Brayion. 'Dad, let's go back to the room.'

'Don't worry. The sun is lovely. Let's hang out a little longer.'

But if people recognize you..."

'So what? I'm spending time with my daughter. Even if people recognize me, I'm just a father.' Brayion smiled, a hint of pride in his laugh. He seemed not afraid of being recognized or damaging his reputation.

Catelyn was touched...

Although her daughter was missing, she had found her father.

She could feel that Brayion's love for her was genuine.

'God is fair. I got my dad, but I lost my daughter. Can't I have both of them?

The two wandered in the garden for a while. They didn't go back to the room until Catelyn got sleepy.

Chapter 1183-Brayion felt remorse.

Catelyn had just given birth to the baby. She shouldn't stay in the cool breeze.

He shouldn't have taken Catelyn out in the garden for so long.

When they returned to the hallway, the bodyguard told Brayion they had a visitor.

Brayion wheeled Catelyn into the room. As soon as they entered the room, Catelyn saw Cedrick.

The room was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing and heartbeats.

Catelyn was dumbfounded.

They looked at each other. No one said a word.

After a few seconds, Cedrick walked past Brayion and up to Catelyn. He bent down and carried Catelyn onto the bed.

At that moment, Catelyn's face was pale and she looked haggard.

Cedrick laid Catelyn on the bed and then reached down to try to pull the hair out of her cheeks, but Catelyn grabbed his wrist and asked, "Did you take the baby away? Did you give her to Yael?"

"No." Cedrick denied it bluntly, "I didn't know the baby was born until you texted me."

Eason was under Alfred and Brayion's control, so he couldn't inform Cedrick that Catelyn was in labor.

"How do you explain Yael not coming but disappearing with you?" Catelyn asked bluntly. She was sobbing, "I'm begging you! Even if the baby has a genetic disorder, she's my baby. Let me see her. Don't give her to Yael..."

Cedrick stared at Catelyn. He had a grave face. "I went back to Sapphire City because Grandpa was sick. He was diagnosed with a brain tumor. It has nothing to do with our daughter."

Catelyn choked.

'Grandpa has a brain tumor? So Cedrick stopped Yael from coming here? He wanted Yael to treat Grandpa?

'But why didn't he tell me in advance?

'Why did he turn off his phone and not reply to my messages?' Brayion narrowed his eyes and demanded, "You didn't take the baby?"

"I have no reason to take my daughter away and not tell you." Cedrick's voice was raspy and cold. "There are two possibilities. It could be my enemies in Sapphire City or your political rivals."

Brayion looked at Cedrick with suspicious eyes and said, "There's another possibility: you took the baby."

It might be a father's intuition that Brayion hated Cedrick for getting Catelyn into trouble, so he suspected Cedrick.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. I just want to make sure the baby is in Fidelysia right now."

Ruling out one possibility, and the other possibility would be the truth.

If the baby was in Sapphire City, he would definitely take Catelyn back to Sapphire City.

Cedrick stared steadily at Brayion, with no emotion in his eyes.

Brayion's eyes showed a hint of confusion.

If Brayion's political rivals stole the baby but didn't immediately blackmail him, perhaps they would threaten him in the final stages of the campaign when Brayion won popularity.

'That is possible.' Thinking about this, Brayion said, "I'll find out whether my granddaughter is in Fidelysia."

After Brayion left, the room went quiet again.

Cedrick didn't expect Catelyn to go into labor so soon. He was shocked when he learned that their daughter had been stolen when he returned to Sapphire City.

"How is Grandpa doing?" Catelyn asked before Cedrick could say anything. She stared into his eyes, concern and suspicion in her eyes.

Chapter 1184-Cedrick knew that Catelyn was still wondering if he stole the baby.

After all, it was all too much of a coincidence.

If he had been Catelyn, he would have had the same suspicion.

He didn't say anything more but dialed Yael's number.

Yael was quite busy. His cell phone was kept by his assistant and he only answered crucial calls.

Cedrick was Draco's grandson, so the assistant gave the phone to Yael.

Catelyn finally saw Yael in the video! She hadn't seen Yael in months.

At that moment, Yael was wearing a blue surgical outfit, a surgical cap, and holding a sharp scalpel as if he was checking whether the scalpel was sharp enough.

Seeing Yael with the scalpel in his hand, Catelyn thought of a frightening scene.

She took the phone from Cedrick's hand and looked closely at Yael's surroundings. "Where are you? Who are you going to operate on? Is my daughter there?"

Yael was dumbfounded at Catelyn's questions.

"I haven't seen your daughter." After a few seconds, Yael responded. He felt sympathy for Catelyn, and he was worried about her.

He had heard from Cedrick that the baby had been stolen after she was born.

"Flip your camera," Catelyn demanded.

Yael saw Cedrick's somber face on the screen and guessed that Cedrick had told Catelyn what had happened. He then flipped the camera and walked around the room to show Catelyn every corner of it.

"See? Cedrick and I didn't take the baby. We're not cruel people..."

Catelyn handed the phone back to Cedrick. She had mixed feelings.

"Now do you believe I didn't take the baby?" Cedrick lifted Catelyn's chin with one hand. Catelyn had gained some weight after she got pregnant, but now, only a few days after the baby was born, she had lost weight.

"I'm not sure. My head was a mess. When the water broke, it was all of a sudden and I was caught off guard. I couldn't think of anyone but you who could have stolen the baby."

It seemed like a dream, and Catelyn couldn't believe that just hours after the baby was born, she was stolen.

The window was half open and the curtains were swaying in the wind.

"When the baby was born, the doctor showed her to me. She was so cute. Her little face was scrunched up. She cried so loudly. She looked so full of vitality..."

Cedrick stared at her in silence. He regretted not being there when Catelyn gave birth to the baby.

He had missed the birth of their sons.

And now he'd missed the birth of his daughter...

But he felt a hint of anger, too!

'Even if it was such a coincidence, how can Catelyn think I took the baby without telling her and planning to get rid of the sick baby?' "Catelyn, that's enough!" Cedrick abruptly took her in his arms. His breath was short, but his voice was firm. "The baby was stolen, and you need to accept that. I can give you one last day. Starting tomorrow, you need to get some rest. I will get our daughter back."

Catelyn buried her face in his chest and sniffed his scent. All her sadness, worry, and anger surged up. She burst into tears.

She clenched her fists tightly and punched him in the chest...

"Why didn't you answer my calls? Why didn't you reply to my messages?"

“Why didn’t you come to the hotel that night? You didn’t even see our daughter.

I’m so afraid that I will never see our daughter again. My mother and I were separated for over twenty years. When our daughter is back, will she still recognize me?”

Seeing Catelyn’s tears, Cedrick couldn’t blame her.

He held her tightly in his arms. His cold air was gone...

After quite a while, when Catelyn finally calmed down, Cedrick kissed her forehead and said, “I am not your father, and you are not your mother. I promise I’ll get our daughter back.”

Chapter 1185-Meanwhile, Brayion began investigating all the people in Fidelysia who might have stolen the baby, his political rivals, people he had offended, people affected by his new bill, etc...

He investigated all possible suspects...

He even used the eyes and ears he had planted around his political opponents.

Starting from Cason, who had offended Catelyn, the entire Moyer family, the State Security Department, the Justice Department, the Interior Department, and the Transportation Department were all under Brayion’s investigation.

He suppressed all those who had conflicts with him using his authority as the president and promoted all those on his side.

When he received new bills, he didn’t even look at the content but at who had proposed them.

Soon, there was unrest in the political circle.

When Brayion’s staff heard about his actions to find a baby girl, they were horrified.

They all tried to stop him.

“Mr. President, your actions will irritate people. It is not good for the election in a few months!”

“There are months before the election, but each day that passes without getting my granddaughter back means less chance of finding her.”

Brayion’s purpose was clear. He wanted to stir things up in Fidelysia, so the person who had stolen the baby to blackmail him would come to him.

Brayion didn’t want Catelyn to lose her daughter as he once did.

Even though his actions could harm the country, he was confident that he could fix things later.

However, his staff didn’t care about the missing baby.

They went to Alfred and hoped that Alfred would stop Brayion. However, Alfred was very supportive of Brayion’s plans. “I will help you, and I can use this opportunity to find our enemies.”

Brayion and Alfred glanced at each other, and Brayion showed an appreciative look.

‘Alfred is a smart young man! Too bad he’s not Catelyn’s husband.’ Cedrick took Catelyn out of the hospital.

After returning home, Catelyn locked herself in her room for the whole day. She didn’t eat anything or go out.

Cedrick thought Catelyn was punishing herself for losing their daughter. In the evening, however, Catelyn changed into a long white dress and came downstairs. Her long hair was pulled up high, which gave her a clean, sophisticated look.

Catelyn looked elegant in the dress, which was embellished with yellow flowers.

Cedrick put down the papers in his hand and stood up from the couch.

“Catelyn?”

“I figured it out. We have to look for our daughter and we have to live our lives.”

Catelyn walked up to Cedrick. She took the glass of water from the table and took a gulp. Her thick eyelashes fluttered slightly.

Cedrick frowned. He remembered that she almost fainted from crying earlier in the hospital, and he couldn't believe she could be okay with it now...

“Really?”

“Yes.” Catelyn nodded, “You haven't told me how Grandpa is doing? I called Uncle Ford, but he didn't tell me very clearly.”

Cedrick had previously instructed not to leak his grandfather's condition to avoid suspicion, so Catelyn didn't figure out what was going on with Draco.

“Yael had just given Grandpa a test. We'll have to wait for the results to decide how to treat him.”

“I'm sorry.” Catelyn said.

Cedrick was confused. He turned to her

Chapter 1186-The next moment, Catelyn lowered her head, wrapped her hands around his neck, and kissed his lips forcefully.

She was a little hasty, and it made his lips hurt.

Cedrick felt a little astonished. Catelyn had already carefully reached his teeth with a bit of careful flattery and uneasiness.

He laughed silently and quickly turned it around. He pulled her over and fixed her on his thigh, deepening the kiss.

Since she had just been discharged from the hospital and was still taking medicine, there was a bitter taste of medicine between her lips and teeth, but it still made him happy.

"I love you." Between kisses, Catelyn bit his lips and whispered.

Cedrick froze, "Say it again?"

"I'm sorry, I love you, I'm sorry..." Catelyn overlapped the two sentences and whispered in his ear over and over again.

The kiss got deeper and deeper. At the end of the kiss, his other hand, which was propped on the sofa, was clenched into a fist, and his veins were about to burst...

"I don't blame you." His voice was lowered.

The setting sun was glowing red, illuminating her blushing face.

Karlie came in from the hall. She prepared some herbal medicine and planned to make medicinal porridge tonight. She was caught off guard when she saw the two kissing in the living room, so she left silently.

Although Fidelysia was not big, thousands of babies were born every day. It was too difficult to find a newborn baby girl.

After Brayion and Alfred had stirred up the political waters in Fidelysia, all they could do was wait.

In the evening, when Cedrick received a call from Eason, he had just carried Catelyn to the bedroom.

After dinner, they watched the surveillance of the hospital on the day of the accident in the living room.

After all, Catelyn hadn't fully recovered her physical strength, so she fell asleep leaning on the table after holding on for a longtime.

After pulling over the blanket to cover her, Cedrick heard his phone ring.

He immediately put his mobile phone on silent mode and then glanced at Catelyn. Catelyn turned her body slightly, and her rosy cheeks were calm in her sleep and there was no sign of her being woken up. So he quietly went to the study next door.

Eason was out in the field, so he made a video call.

"What's the progress?" Cedrick answered the video call and went straight to the point.

Eason said, "The people who worked in the hospital that day, including the temporary cleaners, pipe cleaners, etc., were all checked, including their relatives. There was no abnormal flow of funds in a short period. It shouldn't be a mole. Combined with some cooperation materials handed over by Mr.

President, it is almost certain that they sneaked into the hospital early and then used the surveillance blind spot to steal the child."

After a pause, Eason said firmly, "In other words, no matter whether you were in Fidelysia or not, this was unavoidable."

Cedrick's stern face suddenly darkened, and his eyes turned cold.

Outside the door, Catelyn, who had been sleeping peacefully in the bedroom, opened her eyes after Cedrick left. She had woken up when his cell phone rang.

She agreed with his words very much. If her daughter hadn't been given to Yael by him, then the person who had stolen the child was either her dad's enemy in Fidelysia or the man behind Ezekiel.

She tiptoed out of bed and walked outside the study door...

Probably because of the dry weather in Fidelysia, Cedrick didn't close the door, so Catelyn could hear him talking with Eason without going in.

"Where's Alfred?" Cedrick was silent for a while and then asked suddenly.

If the child was lost in Fidelysia, Catelyn would stay in Fidelysia for a long time.

Moreover, he would be accused of losing the child.

The relationship between him and Catelyn was bound to encounter a crisis, and Alfred would take advantage of it...

Back in Sapphire City, Alfred had even risked his life to save Catelyn.

Chapter 1187-Now it remained unclear that who stole the baby.

Karlie could also be the one!

Eason said straightforwardly, "According to your instructions, someone has been sent to follow him 24 hours a day to keep watch on who he is in contact with. But so far, his communication is normal, and nothing related to babies has appeared around him..."

Catelyn didn't continue to listen to what the two of them said later.

She went back to the bedroom and sat on the bed, thinking about something.

She found their daughter dead the next day after she had given birth to her.

However, Cedrick was far away in Sapphire City. Although Yael said that he would come to Fidelysia, he hadn't come yet. She instinctively associated it with the fact that Cedrick had stolen their daughter and handed the baby over to Yael.

But from what Cedrick had done and what she overheard just now, she could tell that their daughter was really not in his hands.

A gust of wind had come in from the window at night, which got chills up Catelyn's spine.

Cedrick would ensure their daughter's safety to the greatest extent if she was in his hands.

But now, she didn't know where her daughter was...

Catelyn staggered and almost slipped off the bed. When she heard footsteps outside the room, she quickly held her breath, lifted the blanket, and pretended to sleep.

Perhaps because Cedrick was thinking about something else, he didn't notice that a part of the blanket had been rolled up.

After a while, she felt the mattress beside her dented.

Then she pretended to turn over inadvertently, put her slender arms around Cedrick's waist, and even curled up in his arms.

He lowered his head and stared at her for a few seconds.

His wife, who had argued with him a day earlier, had suddenly become cuddly and dinged to him.

Now his heart had been stirred.

However, she was in confinement, so he could only touch her head.

Catelyn opened her eyes drowsily, hugged him, and slightly raised her little face.

“Hmm...”

“Go to sleep. I’ll be here.” he calmly said.

The tip of Catelyn’s nose twitched, and she almost cried. She rubbed against his chest.

“Keep me company,” she said.

“Okay.”

It was a dreamless night for Cedrick.

When he got up in the morning, he found that the bedroom was actually empty.

He rubbed his temples and sat up from the bed. He didn’t expect that he had slept so deeply last night.

He hadn’t slept until dawn since he came to Fidelysia...

Cedrick looked around the bedroom and found everything was still there.

Catelyn's mobile phone was on the coffee table, but she wasn't in the bedroom.

When Cedrick thought of her dependence on him last night, his expression changed slightly. Without changing his coat, he immediately went downstairs to ask the servant about Catelyn's whereabouts. He saw Catelyn coming out of the kitchen in her pajamas, following behind Karlie. She was carrying a plate of scrambled eggs...

"You're awake?" She looked up at him with a gentle expression.

A wave of relief washed over Cedrick, and he immediately shouted at the servants.

"Are you all blind? You allow Catelyn to come here in the morning to make breakfast. If you don't want to work, resign and get lost as soon as possible!"

The servants who were suddenly scolded lowered their heads and felt wronged.

"We didn't allow her to do it, and..."

"How dare you talk back to me?" There was nowhere for him to vent his anger.

With a fierce look on his face, he said, "Go to the housekeeper and get a double wage. Don't come back tomorrow!"

N II Stunned by Cedrick's words, Catelyn quickly put the scrambled eggs back on the table and explained, "It's not what you think. I didn't cook or touch cold water. I lay in the hospital bed for a long time before I came back home. So, when I got up in the morning, I helped Karlie serve the dishes.

Chapter 1188-"What are those servants for if you need to serve the dish by yourself?"

Cedrick was not persuaded. He took strides toward Catelyn and demanded she to sit in the coach. "Your task is to take a good rest, not to do chores."

Catelyn turned speechless.

“Mr. Mason, please don’t fire us. We apologize. We won’t leave chores to Mrs.

Mason anymore.”

“Mr. Mason, please. We need this job.”

“Mr. Mason, please.”

Those servants begged for pardon one after another. They sobbed out of fear of being driven away.

Feeling embarrassed and guilty, Catelyn grabbed Cedrick to sit by her side. She explained, “It’s not their fault. Besides, if to fire them, you need to hire new servants. What if there are problems with the new crew? Cool down, darling. I’m hungry now. Can we have breakfast?”

Hearing Catelyn try her best to change the topic, Cedrick curled his lips. “All right. They can stay, but half of their next month’s wages will be taken out as punishment.”

Catelyn noticed those servants looking at each other. They didn’t know what to say but only with their eyes turning red.

“Cedrick, you are overreacting. They have families to feed. Most importantly, it’s no big deal for me to fetch some dishes.”

“If you continue to argue, they will lose either half-year wage or the job. You make the choice.” Cedrick responded before Catelyn finished.

“Cedrick! Must you be so mean?” Catelyn got him by his collar and questioned angrily.

“Mrs. Mason, please don’t. Please let us pay the fine; don’t fire us,” said those servants quickly.

Cedrick hadn’t planned to live in Fidelysia for long.

Therefore, he paid much higher than others even if he halved their wage.

Catelyn stopped arguing after hearing the servants’ dissuasion.

Cedrick carried Catelyn in his arms back to the dining room.

He held her so nicely as if she was a fragile porcelain doll.

Cuddling in his arms and smelling his fragrance, Catelyn cooled down immediately.

However, when they were having breakfast, the bodyguard waiting outside rang the bell and reported visitor arrivals. In a short while, Catelyn saw Brayion walking in from the hall, who was dressed in black and keeping a straight face.

Brayion kept low-key, with only three subordinates following him this time.

“Dad!” Catelyn was surprised.

When she was in the hospital, Brayion and Alfred suffered, too, worrying about where her daughter could be.

Catelyn tended to stand up to say hi.

“Sit! Don’t stand up.” Brayion hastened to press Catelyn to sit down.

Even though it was in summer, the chair Catelyn sitting on was covered with a fluffy woolen blanket, and the air conditioner was warm. However, Brayion frowned when he glanced at the breakfast.

They were all home-cooked dishes, including egg and pork congee, crystal shrimp dumplings, tomato omelet, and steamed buns.

“Is that all you gave my daughter as breakfast? Even though she was just discharged from the hospital?” Brayion sullenly leered at Cedrick.

Before explaining anything, Cedrick stood up and pulled a chair out for Brayion.

But Brayion ignored him and walked to sit beside Catelyn. He continued to blame Cedrick, “I can manage to tolerate you picking Cat home without notifying us, but how do you say about the breakfast? The first month after the delivery is crucial. If you don’t know how to take care of a new mother, Cat can go back to the Presidential Palace with me. I’ll look after her by myself!”

The story was changed. Cedrick was the one to be harshly blamed now.

Catelyn pulled at Brayion’s shirttail and explained, “Dad, it was me who decided the menu.”

“Dear, it’s none of your business. It’s Cedrick that messed up. You shouldn’t have such simple meals. Come on, go back with me to the Presidential Palace. Let me prepare decent food for you.”

Chapter 1189-Catelyn was stunned.

Brayion looked stern more than ever, which made the dining room as silent as the grave.

After a while, Cedrick responded humbly with knitted eyebrows, “You are right. I will pay more attention to everyday meals.”

Brayion continued with anger, "You can't cross things off though it wasn't you who took my granddaughter away! I checked those Fidelysians. No one would dare to say a word about her. It must be because of you!"

At the mention of her missing daughter, Catelyn was anxious again.

She looked at Cedrick.

What Brayion said seemed not to panic Cedrick.

"If so, let me go back to Sapphire City with Catelyn after she recovers."

Brayion didn't expect such an answer.

However, Brayion was delighted at seeing Catelyn stop crying all day.

"Dad, have you had breakfast? Let's have some together." Catelyn tried not to think about her daughter and let Karlie bring a new set of tableware.

Brayion had already had breakfast before visiting Catelyn, but he took the tableware anyway. He had no appetite anymore but watching Catelyn's pale face, he couldn't stop putting food in Catelyn's dish. "Cat, have more. There are vegetables and egg custard. You need nutrition."

"Yes. Thank you." Catelyn nodded while having breakfast, one bite after another.

'Dad said there was no news from Fidelysia.' 'So my daughter was not stolen by them. The Sapphire City must be vital.'

The thought haunted Catelyn.

“Recently, videos and pictures from an anonymous source showed that the President and a mystery woman showed up in the gynecology and obstetrics department. The woman was in a wheelchair in a hospital gown, hanging in the garden together with the President. They acted intimate...”

“This woman might be the President’s mistress.”

“At the same time, a staff from the Presidential Palace revealed that the President mentioned a newborn baby frequently, which was suspected to be the natural daughter of the President!”

“Words say that Brayion has been the greatest president in our country’s history, but right at the moment of the General Election, he was stuck in such an affair scandal...”

The anchorwoman’s voice suddenly rang through the room.

The news caught everyone’s attention. They turned to watch the TV almost at the same time.

On the right side of the TV screen next to the anchorwoman, there was a small window playing the video from the so- called anonymous source. Though wearing a mask, it was recognizable that it was Brayion. He was pulling Catelyn’s wheelchair, wandering in the garden.

It showed that Brayion bowed to wipe away sweat from her forehead and fed her water from time to time.

It looked intimate indeed, but it’s the kind between father and daughter.

However, some people with ulterior motives filmed it and sent it to the TV station anonymously.

And they even claimed it was an affair!

There was a sea of comments.

Many netizens said Catelyn must be the mistress of the President.

At the same moment, the atmosphere in the room became extremely tense.

Brayion and Cedrick called their staff to check the current situation coincidentally.

The main character, Catelyn, stared at the screen numbly. She recalled that there were many people in the garden, but Brayion was in a facemask and dressed up with a hat and sunglasses. If it was not someone familiar, no one would recognize him.

Before Brayion finished his call, a guard of the Presidential Palace trotted in and whispered in his ear.

No one knew what he said, but the coldness in Brayion's eyes became noticeable.

Chapter 1190-"Dad," staring at Brayion nervously, Catelyn raised a question, "What is the news? Who sent the video to the TV station? Is it related to my daughter? Are they going to do something to her?"

No wonder Catelyn had so many questions. Brayion had similar suspects, too.

After all, the political situation in Fidelysia was disturbed, but no one fought back, let alone mentioned anything about the baby girl. Brayion was uneasy, too.

Since the release of the video, people had been trying to lead public opinion.

Most of those comments seemed to target Brayion, destroying his image among the public.

Brayion shook his head and comforted Catelyn, "The video was sent by e-mail and the encrypted address was from abroad. I have arranged for my men to look into the IP address. Don't worry."

"Okay, as long as there is news, please inform me immediately," Catelyn demanded.

Then she added, "I won't be impulsive as before."

Catelyn understood that before locating where her daughter was, any impulsive acts would harm her girl.

The later she rescued her daughter, the more danger she would suffer from the criminals.

"Good for you to think in this way," Brayion smiled at Catelyn and responded mildly, which was a sharp contrast to the harsh Brayion 10 minutes ago.

Brayion didn't leave until Catelyn finished her breakfast.

Although Brayion was so busy that his phone kept ringing.

It was not surprising that such a scandal of an influential president would have an impact on all stakeholders, including the Wagner family, who had always supported Brayion.

Though the Wagner family were businessmen, they had intertwined interests with the President. Therefore, they called Brayion shortly after they heard the news.

However, Brayion muted the phone after giving a brief look at the caller and continued breakfast with Catelyn.

Catelyn was worried though, she said, "Dad, I'm fine to stay here with Cedrick.

Please go back to work on your priorities."

"My daughter is my highest priority," replied Brayion. He seemed not to care about the scandal at all.

Cedrick asked, "Brayion, I just received the news that almost all netizens were criticizing you. Some people even tried to uncover who the female was in that video. What's your plan? N Catelyn seriously suggested, "Should we have a press conference? Do I need to clarify that it was me?"

"No," Brayion answered assertively. "Don't worry about it. All you need to do is to have a good rest."

Brayion knew that many people were plotting on his family and himself.

If Catelyn appeared to clarify, she would turn to be the target of the public.

Brayion would never want Catelyn to come under the spotlight. He wished Catelyn to live easily and freely.

Catelyn had full confidence in Brayion that he could find a solution.

But suddenly a scary thought occurred to her-what if the thief thought her baby was Brayion's child, just like what the rumor monger thought of?

If so, the consequence would be much more serious.

"Please tell me at any time if you need my help," promised Cedrick when he saw Brayion off after breakfast.

Brayion glanced at Cedrick and said, "I investigated you before. I wanted to let Alfred replace you, but since Cat married you and had a baby, I can only send you my good wishes. I'll be busy in the following weeks. Please take good care of Cat."

As Brayion expected, both Alfred and he would be busy in the coming weeks.

Or, more accurately, all political officials in Fidelysia would be busy.