

Our Billion 1191

Chapter 1191-Catelyn paid close attention to the current situation, knowing that any enemy of Brayion's could be her daughter's kidnapper. It was a shame that although the matter kept fermenting, people just talked about Brayion and his lover.

Late at night, Catelyn lost sleep. She got up and browsed the news.

She suddenly found that the topic of the mistress of Fidelysia's president' went viral on the internet.

The video spread on YouTube, Facebook, and other major social media.

Someone seemed to be promoting it on the global social network.

Catelyn called Brayion the next day. The latter was planning to employ an imposter who had just given birth and resembled Catelyn in terms of figure. He was determined to get her out of this.

"Dad, there's no need to hide. Let's just announce it."

A week later, a banquet was held at the old house of the Hensley family.

Influential reporters as well as political and business elites were invited.

Early in the morning, Cedrick accompanied Catelyn to do her hair.

Although the history of Fidelysia was not long, its classical clothing was characteristic. The retro cheongsam suited her the best, but Catelyn hadn't gotten her figure back since she gave birth to the child. In the end, the styling team chose a nude pink dress for her.

Lorena, the eldest granddaughter of the Hensley family, was called back from the army.

Those familiar with Lorena found her and asked.

“Lorena, how come Mr. President suddenly holds a banquet at the old house?”

“Is the popular video on the internet real?”

“Is the woman in the wheelchair really a mistress kept by Mr. President? Did she give birth to a boy?”

“Tsk, what about Ms. Carrey? People say that although Mr. President got remarried, the woman he loves is still Ms. Carrey.”

“That’s not necessarily true. Ms. Carrey has mental problems. No man can stand a crazy woman for life.”

People commented one after another. Some of the relatives were from the family of Lorena’s mother. She listened to their taunts with a frown and sneered.

“Since you’re so curious, why don’t you go and ask my dad? What’s the point of taking wild guesses here?”

“We’re concerned about you.” Lorena’s aunt warmly grabbed her hand,” Once she really gave birth to a boy, he will have a share of your family fortune.”

Lorena shook off the hand of the smiling woman. “Are you worried that I’ll inherit fewer assets or afraid that you’ll get fewer benefits?”

Her aunt was embarrassed. Without a glance at the woman, she turned around and headed toward the inner chamber.

In fact, she was also curious about why Brayion suddenly invited so many reporters and guests. She walked along the corridor and finally found Brayion in the master bedroom on the second floor.

The smile on her face froze before she could say anything.

On the sofa sat a young woman showing her back toward Lorena. Brayion was pouring water for her and even considerately tested the temperature. This woman was like a spoiled lover.

On her sides, Lorena's fists slowly clenched. Her eyes were thick with coldness.

She snorted and turned to leave.

Sure enough, those gossips outside were telling the truth.

Her dad fell in love again in his fifties.

Ridiculous!

Alfred, who came to check on the preparations, bumped into the furious girl.

Chapter 1192-Alfred and Lorena could be considered childhood sweethearts, but since Brayion brought Carrey back, Lorena had been a little rebellious and deviant.

She entered the military academy at a young age and Alfred and Lorena didn't meet much.

"Lorena?" Alfred and Lorena hadn't seen each other for many years and he said softly, "Why don't you go in?"

"Go in? Go in and see how our great Mr. President dotes on his mistress?"

Lorena crossed her arms, with a sneer on her face.

Alfred frowned, "She's not a mistress. She's your sister..."

'...' Lorena's breathing froze for a moment and she turned her head to look back at the bedroom in disbelief. There was another man besides Brayion and Catelyn in the bedroom.

The man seemed to have just come out of the bathroom and his hands were wet. Catelyn immediately smiled and handed over a towel.

Lorena raised her slender eyebrows and the look in her eyes was extremely angry and cold, "So the purpose of holding such a grand ceremony and banquet is to welcome the returning daughter? However, I remember that my mother only gave birth to me. How come there is a younger sister?"

Alfred didn't expect that the person who had tagged along with him like a little sister when she was a child would become so sharp when she grew up.

"Originally, I wanted to notify you earlier, but the special team you are in is on a mission, and I haven't been able to contact you."

"Whatever. I don't care about it." After Lorena finished speaking, she crisply brushed her short hair that had just been cut short, knocked Alfred off, strode away, and in places Alfred couldn't see, the meanness in her look faded away and she smiled in a somewhat self-deprecating manner.

Mr. President was busy welcoming his younger daughter and he had probably almost forgotten the anniversary of her mother's death, right?

At 10:30, Brayion, dressed in a traditional Tang suit, took Catelyn to the ancestral hall of the Hensley family, where the portraits of their ancestors hung on the wall. They stood reverently in front of the portraits.

It was the first time for those journalists who were unclear about the truth of the situation to enter the inner courtyard of Hensleys' old house to take pictures.

Everyone was as excited as a mouse seeing rice and took pictures frantically.

The spotlight flickered.

"My ancestors, I, Brayion Hensley, the offspring of the 16th generation, finally found my long-lost daughter. I thank my ancestors for their protection and blessings. May the Hensley family prosper forever..." With that, Brayion bowed deeply.

As soon as he finished speaking, Catelyn came over, knelt down on the kneeling bench, and said solemnly, "My ancestors, I, Catelyn Clark, the daughter of the 17th generation, am back."

'What? Not a mistress, but a daughter?'

"My God! Is this Mr. President's illegitimate daughter? What's going on?"

"Bah! She is no illegitimate daughter. She is Ms. Carrey's daughter! Haven't you heard that Ms. Carrey was pregnant when she left Fidelysia? For unknown reasons, when the president found her, the child was gone and the first lady had become mentally disturbed..."

No one entered the ancestral hall, but the words of the father and daughter were captured by the media. Everyone's eyes were red with shock.

It turned out that the person whom the president took care of was not his mistress, but his long-lost daughter?!

All the reporters were boiling with excitement.

After a while, everyone uploaded first-hand internal information onto the internet one after another.

The news that the president had found his lost daughter spread rampantly.

In just one hour, social media exploded, and some political-focused news pages were directly paralyzed.

The president did not explain the “mistress video” from beginning to end, and there was no need for any explanation at this moment. Anyone with a brain would know that this was a misunderstanding!

The ceremony ended soon, and Brayion invited everyone to the banquet.

The banquet hall was in the main hall of the Hensley household, and it was decorated very festively as if it was the occasion of the New Year Festival.

Catelyn was accompanied by Brayion and finally appeared on the stage of the banquet. Brayion introduced her to the public, and the spotlight focused on her.

She looked at the media in the audience calmly...

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Chapter 1193-Most of the people present today were reporters, and they could spread what happened today globally.

Catelyn wanted to negotiate with the person who stole her daughter and get her daughter back, so this was undoubtedly the best opportunity.

Thinking about this, Catelyn briefly talked about her past, said that she was grateful that she could reunite with her father, and thanked her husband for his constant support.

She then changed the subject and invited Cedrick to the stage.

Against the light, Cedrick’s tall figure appeared in front of the cameras. He pursed his lips, and his face did not show too much emotion, but there was a strong aura around him.

The crowd unconsciously made way for him.

Cedrick walked unhindered to Catelyn's side.

Brayion stepped back to the side, giving the main stage to the couple who had just lost their baby daughter.

The media soon began to ask questions, and Brayion arranged for some people to blend in with the reporters to manipulate the conversation. Soon, someone asked, "Ms. Clark, you came from Sapphire City to Fidelysia, and you turned from Mrs. Mason into Mr. President's daughter. Do you have anything to say about this change in your identity?"

"Whether I am the president's daughter or my husband's wife, I cherish the time with them. I care about this big family, and I hope everything will be fine in the future," Catelyn answered officially, holding Cedrick's hand.

"Ms. Clark, you have been in Fidelysia for some time and have been in and out of the presidential palace, but your identity has been hidden well. Now you suddenly announce it. Is it a refutation in response to the video that smears Mr.

President? In that case, there is perhaps some other special meaning of today's banquet, right?" The second reporter asked a sharp question, hinting that all this was a show.

As soon as the reporter said that, he felt a cold gaze on him.

He raised his eyes and was not surprised to meet Cedrick's sullen eyes.

Cedrick glanced at the nameplate on the reporter's chest. The reporter was from a media company producing entertainment news. Cedrick opened his thin lips and said in a light but menacing tone, "If you guys had not focused on probing into other people's privacy, perhaps Mr. president and my wife would have made it public earlier."

Someone under the stage suddenly snickered.

"Entertainment reporters are indeed devoted to entertaining the public."

Instantly, the entertainment reporter felt humiliated, and the sharper questions prepared by him were stuck in his throat.

Just then, Catelyn took the microphone in front of her and made a joke to ease the atmosphere. "In fact, this gentleman asked a good question. Today's banquet has another special meaning.

"I know everyone is curious about the video that was posted online last week, in which my dad and a woman went to a hospital. I am that woman.

"Unfortunately, due to some untraceable reasons, another new mother took my child by mistake. I implore all the media to help me spread the news. As long as I can get my child back, I am willing to pay any price. Just please return the child to me!"

Saying this, Catelyn bowed deeply.

Fidelysia's president and his long-lost daughter finally reunited, but unexpectedly, he lost his grandchild.

In a short time, the news caused an uproar in Fidelysia and even the whole world. And it attracted more and more attention.

Meanwhile, in Sapphire City.

Inside a luxurious villa, a man was quietly staring at the image of Catelyn bowing on TV. He held up the glass in his hand and drank the red wine in one gulp, his eyes showing a bit of gloom.

The cell phone on the sofa suddenly vibrated a few times. He casually answered it open and heard a voice. "The baby is very weak, and so is her immunity. She may have to stay in the incubator for another month." "If she dies, you guys will go to hell," the man said and looked meaningfully down at the news that was spreading all over the world.

Chapter 1194-After the banquet, Catelyn accepted private interviews with several orthodox media outlets, tearfully talking about the pain of the child being taken wrongly and losing the child. She also said that anyone who provided useful information would be paid ten million dollars.

The discussions of looking for the child with a reward of ten million dollars went viral and went on for a long time...

Those people who had criticized Brayion on social media began to sympathize with the president's family.

Some people even adapted Brayion's story into a song, which became popular all over the Internet.

Of course, Brayion didn't know what the people on social media were doing at the moment. He was looking for Lorena in the crowd.

Brayion told Catelyn that she had an elder sister. But her sister had always been tough and rebellious. She had been in the army, and even he had rarely seen her.

'Dad, haven't you found my sister yet?' Catelyn frowned slightly, a little worried, "Does she not want to see me?" If it weren't for the fact that her daughter had disappeared and she wanted to use the media to expand her influence, she would not have rashly disclosed her relationship with Brayion.

Brayion patted Catelyn on the shoulder and said, "No, her bark is worse than her bite. I'll send someone to look for her."

"Okay."

The banquet continued, and the spotlights surrounded Catelyn and Brayion.

Catelyn had just given birth to her daughter not long ago after all, and her physical strength had not recovered, so she couldn't hold on anymore after a short while.

Cedrick told a maid to help her upstairs to rest, and the maid naturally took her to the room that originally belonged to the young lady Miss Hensley.

As soon as the maid opened the door, she was stunned because another young girl was lying on the bed.

It was Lorena!

When Lorena heard the sound of the door opening, she turned over and sat up quickly. She opened her eyes and looked at the maid sharply.

The maid's heart tightened, and she secretly regretted it. She had thought Lorena was not in the old house today, so she took Catelyn here to rest for a while because there were many guests, and the other rooms were probably unsafe. She hadn't expected Lorena, who had been looked for everywhere by the president, would lie in her bedroom.

"I'm sorry, Miss Hensley. We came to the wrong room..." The maid apologized awkwardly and wanted to take Catelyn out.

Miss Hensley? Was this girl her sister that her father talked about?

When Catelyn turned around, she glanced at Lorena out of the corner of her eye. Her sister was sassier than she imagined.

Because of being in the army all year round, she was slightly tanned, but it looked healthy.

"Wait." Before the maid and Catelyn could leave, Lorena sternly reprimanded from behind, "When did my room become a public area where people can come and go whenever they want?"

The maid was about to cry.

Catelyn felt Lorena's sizing up on her and patted the back of the maid's hand, "You go out first."

“Well...” The maid hesitated a little, fearing that the two half-sisters would fight.

Miss Hensley had been in the army all year round, and her fighting skills were good. If there was a fight, Ms. Clark would suffer!

“I’ll call you if anything happens,” Catelyn told the maid to go. Then she closed the door, looked at Lorena for two seconds, walked over, stretched out her hand, and introduced herself solemnly, “Hi, I’m Catelyn, your half- sister.”

Lorena curled her lips casually and said, “Aren’t you afraid of me?’ ‘Dad said you have a soft heart and I trust his judgment,” Catelyn said seriously.

“Well.” Lorena raised his eyebrows, and said in disgust, ‘You know, in my eyes, you have another identity, the mistress’s daughter!’”

Catelyn frowned slightly, “I admit that your mother was Dad’s first wife. But when he and my mother were together, your mother had passed away. Do you want Dad to die alone?”

Chapter 1195-5 “He didn’t love my mother. From the beginning to the end, he only regarded her as a tool for a marriage of convenience. Later, he fell in love with Ms. Carrey so easily.’ After a pause, Lorena snorted, “So, don’t expect me to treat you as my younger sister.’ Catelyn laughed when she heard this, “Whatever. My daughter is missing. If I can’t find her in Fidelysia, I will return to Sapphire City soon. Please take care of Dad then.”

Lorena’s face suddenly darkened and she gave Catelyn a complicated look.

Finally, she lay flat on the bed and folded her hands behind her head.

Downstairs, when Brayion heard the maid say that Lorena had met Catelyn upstairs, his eyes instantly darkened. He knew best what his daughter Lorena was like.

Just when he was planning to find his two daughters, his phone rang, and it was a call from the Presidential Palace.

As soon as he answered it, the butler said anxiously, "Mr. President, it's bad.

Ms. Carrey saw the live stream of you and Ms. Clark. She is very emotional now, but she is not on the verge of getting sick. Please come back soon."

"What?" Brayion's handsome face darkened, and he snapped, "Didn't I tell you that the live stream was not allowed in the Presidential Palace today? Where did she see it?"

In order not to irritate Carrey, Brayion had ordered early to block all network signals.

Normally, they couldn't even watch TV programs, let alone surf the Internet.

The butler was very helpless and said aggrievedly, "A few maids were chatting, and Ms. Carrey overheard their conversation. She ran out secretly and threatened the guards to go online, so she saw the video...' "Wait, I'll be right back!" Brayion rushed back to the Presidential Palace desperately.

In the Presidential Palace, Carrey's thoughts fell into chaos. She was shuttling between the present and twenty years ago.

Holding a tablet computer in her hand, she kept playing the scene of Brayion announcing that Catelyn was his daughter. Whenever she gradually became confused, she looked at Catelyn, and she would become soberer.

Alfred had brought the girl here and she was a pregnant woman, and she was about to give birth at the time.

Alfred had treated her very well, saying that her name was Catelyn Clark and she was a reporter.

The girl had interviewed many stories about her youth, including how she had met and fallen in love with Brayion.

What next? Later, when Catelyn asked a question, she got a headache.

Was the girl her daughter? But why was her surname “Clark”? The more she thought about it, the more confused she became. She felt a sharp pain and clutched her head. She suddenly slammed into the wall uncontrollably...

“Ms. Carrey!” One of the maids exclaimed to stop her.

At this time, there was a sharp pain in the maid’s wrist, and she was pulled away. Brayion strode over and stretched out his hand in time the moment Carrey’s forehead was about to hit the wall.

Carrey’s head hit Brayion’s palm, and he let out a groan.

“My daughter... Cat...” Carrey was about to get sick again, biting her lower lip tightly, and blood was about to spill, “Did you say on the live stream that Catelyn is our daughter Alicia?”

“Quick, sedative!” Brayion yelled at the doctor.

The doctor quickly took out a sedative.

Brayion lifted Carrey’s clothes and motioned for the doctor to give her an injection in the arm. When Carrey saw the needle of the sedative, she cried in panic, “No! No injection. Alicia! Tell me, is she Alicia?”

Chapter 1196-In the old house of the Hensleys.

Anyone who provided an accurate clue about Catelyn’s daughter would receive a reward of 10 million dollars.

The phone number Catelyn left for the outsiders was dialed constantly, and the mailbox was stuffed with all kinds of emails.

Catelyn was tired but not sleepy. In just an hour or two, she received thousands of emails, which she sifted through during her break.

First of all, she deliberately did not reveal whether the child was a boy or a girl, so she could screen out some people. She also ignored emails written in foreign languages. She focused on Sapphire City and Fidelysia. One email caught her attention.

“I know that someone tried to kidnap you and your daughter.”

Catelyn immediately clicked the email link. There was nothing else in the email.

She replied: [Who are you?] The other party asked cautiously: [Is it true that you’re offering a 10-million-dollar reward?] This person seemed to want money.

Since this person had a purpose, he or she was easy to deal with.

“Yes. As long as you can get my daughter back, I can give you a hundred million.”

The other party suddenly fell silent and didn’t reply for a long time.

Catelyn got impatient waiting and forwarded the email link to Eason, asking him to trace the IP.

Just when Catelyn thought the other party would not reply, her phone tinkled.

“I don’t know where your daughter is, but I know other information that might help you find her. Will you still pay me?” Catelyn did not immediately respond and instead urged Eason, “Have you found the address?”

“Right away. Give me another 20 seconds.” Eason’s fingers were dancing on the keyboard, and all that could be heard in the quiet bedroom was the typing sound.

Eason was not a professional hacker, but he could track others online.

Sure enough, in less than twenty seconds, he got a specific location, which, however, surprised him.

‘What’s wrong?’ Catelyn stared at this shocked expression on Eason’s face and frowned.

Eason turned the screen of his laptop, on which a red triangular dot was flashing. It represented the position of the mysterious sender at this moment.

The sender was in the old house of the Hensleys.

Catelyn immediately texted the other party: [One million dollars. Let’s meet and talk. If the information is useful, I will give you another nine million.] [Deal.] The other party replied in seconds and gave the address of the meeting, which was in the back garden of the old house of the Hensleys.

Eason quickly glanced at the address. “I’ll arrange for someone to hide nearby.”

“Don’t alert him,” Catelyn said. “I’ll test him first and see how much he knows.”

Eason was worried about Catelyn’s safety.

“Relax. He wants money, not life. He has a clue, so I can’t scare him away,”

Catelyn said firmly. She pulled open her closet, changed into a lightcolored, unobtrusive jacket, and rushed to the appointed location.

There was a man-made lake in the garden with maple trees planted around it.

The wind was blowing the branches.

Catelyn wrapped up tightly, sitting on a bench of pear wood and waiting quietly.

She was still weak. The chill wind blew into her clothes, but she did not say a word. Her sharp eyes fell on every guest and servant, afraid to miss any suspicious object.

Suddenly, there was an uninvited guest in her sight.

Chapter 1197-It was the reporter who had implied in the hall that there was an ulterior motive for the reunion banquet.

Catelyn suddenly stood up from the bench, and the reporter met her eyes. The atmosphere became tense.

The man subconsciously looked around as if checking whether Catelyn had arranged for other bodyguards to lurk around.

Catelyn watched his actions, not seeing the murderous intention in his eyes, so she secretly put her hand into her pocket and sent a text message to Eason, saying that she was safe.

Immediately afterward, Catelyn walked up to the reporter, pretending to be relaxed. She said as calmly as possible, "You're the one who sent me the email?"

The reporter waited for a while and found no danger. He swallowed and asked Catelyn, 'Where is the money?"

It was really him. Catelyn didn't hesitate to take out a bank card with a million dollars in it and hand it over. "Here is one million dollars. The password is the last six digits of the account number."

The man's eyes lit up as he stared at the card, but Catelyn withdrew her hand before he could take the card. "Tell me the clue."

The man failed to get the card. He said cautiously, "There are other people here.

This is not a place to talk.”

“Follow me,” Catelyn said and went to a vine shelf in the back garden of the old house of the Hensleys, where there were blooming flowers and fragrant air.

Occasionally, a breeze blew over. The petals on the vines fluttered and spread.

What a beautiful scene!

In this environment, the man let his guard down.

Catelyn and the man sat down face to face.

The two were separated by a stone platform built by craftsmen.

“What’s your name?”

“Darwin Garner.”

“What do you know about the incident where someone once tried to kidnap me and my daughter? And how do you know that?”

“I’m an entertainment reporter, but I write sharply, so they often ask me to write political news. That day I arrived at the appointed place. After I took the money, I didn’t leave immediately, and I accidentally overheard their conversation.”

Catelyn quietly listened to the man’s words, took the bank card out, and pushed it to the man. “Go on.”

Darwin's eyes were fixed on the bank card. "In fact, those people first thought that you were Alfred's woman and had his child in your belly. They targeted you just to attack Alfred. They wanted to carve up the Wagner family's business territory and cut off its financial contributions to the reelection of Mr. President."

In the past elections, the Wagner family was Brayion's main supporter.

But Brayion had introduced a lot of humane policies in the past two years, which affected some of the strong consortiums. Thus, they formed a business coalition to siege the Wagner family.

This was also one of the reasons why the Wagner family actively sought foreign partners later.

Catelyn thought about her visit to Cloud Island. During that period, she felt that someone was watching her secretly.

Yet she had thought Cedrick was chasing after her, and she had not realized it was someone else plotting against her.

She was shocked.

"But just when they intended to make a move, they found Alfred had frequently taken you to meet Mr. President, who was very intimate with you. They naturally suspected that there was an affair between you and Mr. President, so the mastermind ordered his people immediately to kidnap you at all costs. After all, threatening the president is much more useful than threatening Alfred..."

Catelyn held her breath.

"Who is the mastermind? Is he the one who kidnapped my daughter?"

Darwin, however, shook his head at that moment. "I can tell you with certainty that your daughter was not kidnapped by them because ... on the night you gave birth, something strange happened."

“What is it?” Catelyn asked in a hurry.

“That mastermind is powerful. He wouldn’t do something like kidnapping personally. He hired mercenaries. Learning that you had been rushed to the hospital for delivery, he immediately sent someone to snatch your child, but...”

Chapter 1198-“But what?” Catelyn urged.

“There were two dozen mercenaries, and they had not been heard from up to now. Most likely, they were killed. The most horrible thing is that no news has been leaked at all, and that mastermind still doesn’t know who the opponent is...”

Darwin said, and his shoulders obviously trembled several times.

Catelyn gasped at the words.

Two dozen mercenaries were killed in one night.

It couldn’t be Cedrick, Alfred, or Brayion...

Cedrick and the other people looked for their daughter in Fidelysia for so long, but they couldn’t find her because she was not in this country. No one dared to provoke the president and the possible future president in Fidelysia.

In the Presidential Palace.

Summer was suffering from an old illness, but she refused to be sedated.

As time dragged on, her pupils began to constrict, and she became semiconscious. She shook away the sedative in Brayion’s hand with one hand and grabbed Brayion’s arm with the other, her nails sinking deep into his skin.

Blood dripped down his skin, but Brayion hugged Summer tightly as if he were unaware of the pain.

“Is Cat Alicia? Answer me...” Her eyes narrowed to a slit as she repeated her words stubbornly.

Tears flowed out of her red eyes as if she were bleeding.

The more silent Brayion was, the more upset Summer became.

Finally, to calm her down, Brayion had to tell the truth.

“Yes. What I said on TV is true. She is our daughter.”

“Alicia, my Alicia. Brayion, we’ve found our Alicia...” Summer was surprised and delighted. A double vision appeared before her eyes.

The newborn baby girl, Alicia in swaddling clothes, and the grown-up Catelyn gradually overlapped. A beautiful slim face was outlined in Summer’s mind.

When Alfred brought Catelyn over that day, Summer was secretly thinking that Alfred must have missed Alicia so much that he had found a girl resembling her.

How could Summer have known that Catelyn was Alicia?

Summer thought, ‘No. I have to go see her. After 20 years of separation, will she accept me?’ Summer stumbled and broke away from Brayion’s embrace, trying to go outside.

However, her body gradually could not bear the intense emotions. Horrible memories crept into her mind. Summer began to convulse, feel dizzy, and vomit violently.

She vomited all over Brayion and crumpled the hem of his shirt.

Brayion got Summer back to bed in time.

The needle had just been pulled out and thrown to the floor by Summer. Brayion calmly instructed the doctor, "Give her a sedative."

The doctor skillfully took out a new sedative from the medical kit and stuck the needle into Summer's arm.

As she was losing consciousness, she shivered in a panic.

Her fair face was distorted as if she was having a horrible nightmare.

Dr. Young had no choice but to give Summer another sedative. Even so, Summer was drenched in sweat and slept extremely restlessly.

"Be good, Carrey. I am here. Don't be afraid." Brayion gently held Summer's hand and softly soothed her.

He was worried that if his voice was heavy, she would be frightened and that if it was soft, she couldn't hear it in her nightmare.

For a while, he was distressed. The joy of finding their daughter was instantly washed away.

Chapter 1199-"Mr. President, your arm is injured," Dr. Young exclaimed when he saw Brayion's arm bleeding.

Brayion ignored it, took off the dirtied jacket, and stroked Summer's pale face.

"Dr. Young, what do you think of Carrey's mental state right now? If she reunites with Cat, will it affect her health?"

Dr. Young was silent for a moment and then shook his head. "Honestly, I don't know if Ms. Carrey can withstand that kind of emotional shock.

Recently, I found that her memory was getting messier. She can't be too sad or too happy." "Cat has suggested a type of therapy to me." Brayion's eyes greedily and tenderly stared at Summer as he said in a deep voice, "Since Carrey's memory is already messy, why not hypnotize her? Then she can forget all the nightmares and only retain those happy memories. Do you think it's feasible?"

Dr. Young was sweating. "In theory, it is possible, but this kind of hypnosis is very dangerous. If the patient has strong consciousness and resists the hypnosis, not only will the hypnosis fail, but it may also cause irreversible mental damage and even be life-threatening."

Brayion's eyes flashed. He held Summer's hand and kissed the back of it gently, looking elusive.

After sending Darwin away, Catelyn quickly organized the information she had obtained.

She hurried back to the hall and found Cedrick.

Before she could speak, Cedrick said with a serious face, "I know what you want to say. I've investigated the Moran family. Our daughter is not in their hands."

Brayion was running for re-election, and his biggest opponent was the Moran family.

Immediately after the child's disappearance, Brayion and his people investigated the Moran family. Even though it was suspicious, it turned out to be innocent.

Otherwise, the Moran family would have used the child to threaten Brayion to withdraw from the election, instead of making small moves and trying to destroy Brayion with scandals.

"I know, so I suspect that our daughter was taken away by people from Sapphire City... They killed two dozen mercenaries in one night, acting very much like the group who staged the explosion at the hotel and killed the innocent." Catelyn clenched her fists as hatred surged in her eyes.

Cedrick was relieved that Catelyn had turned her attention to Sapphire City.

“Those people are quite annoying. Besides, I’ve asked Ezekiel.” “What did he say?” Catelyn’s eyes widened nervously, staring at him unblinkingly.

Cedrick opened his thin lips and rubbed the top of her hair, not intending to say too much to her. “Those people’s target is me. Our daughter is their trump card.

Before I confront them, they will not do anything to her. You just gave birth, so you should rest well to avoid getting sick.” “Did you find the clue in Sapphire City a long time ago?” asked Catelyn, suddenly very alert.

Cedrick pursed his lips. “I told you if our daughter was not in Fidelysia, she could only be in Sapphire City.” “Damn it!” Catelyn felt frustrated. She had gone to such lengths to fake her death and flee to Fidelysia, but she still hadn’t gotten rid of those people.

If she had known it, she would have followed Brayion to the Presidential Palace that night.

If she had given birth there, who could have stolen her child?

But it was useless to think about it now.

The main characters left, and the reunion banquet ended. Catelyn had a dream that night about a little girl in a pink vest with two braids, who sweetly called Catelyn Mommy.

When Catelyn woke up, she found that it was a dream.

She picked up her phone from the bedside table and looked at the time.

It was 4:30 am.

There was a missed call on the phone, and the caller was Darwin.

She and Darwin exchanged numbers before parting in the garden. They agreed that Darwin should give her more news and that she should buy it at a high price.

She didn't know why Darwin had called at that late hour. Catelyn looked at Cedrick lying beside her. Then she secretly took the phone to the balcony and dialed Darwin's number.

However, there was only a busy tone.

Catelyn had to go back to bed in disappointment.

The next morning, the police came to the door and told her the shocking news.

Darwin was dead.

Chapter 1200-The villa area where Cedrick lived was famous in Fidelysia, although it was low-profile.

Before the two police officers came, they were afraid of causing a bad influence on Catelyn and Cedrick, so they did not drive the police car into the neighborhood. Instead, they parked far at the foot of the hill and then walked to the villa.

The two police officers told Karli, who opened the door, about the incident and wanted to ask Catelyn a few questions.

Karlie invited them to sit in the living room and dialed Catelyn's phone number.

But when the call came through, it wasn't Catelyn's voice but a sexy, lazy male voice.

“She didn’t sleep well last night. What’s wrong?”

Since Cedrick brought Catelyn back, Karlie had always seen them making out as if no one else was around.

Even though Karlie knew that Catelyn was still recuperating after giving birth, Karlie couldn’t help thinking wildly.

After clearing her throat, Karlie continued, “Well, two police officers came and said that there was a murder last night, which might be related to Mrs. Mason.

They want to ask her a few questions.”

A murder?

What kind of murder could Catelyn be involved in? She had been with him most of the time since she was discharged from the hospital.

“Find an excuse to send them away,” Cedrick ordered straightforwardly.

Karlie nodded. “Yes.”

She was about to hang up when she heard Catelyn’s sleepy whine on the other end of the line. “Cedrick, I can’t find my underwear. Where did you throw them?”

Cedrick’s voice sounded in response. “If it isn’t at the end of the bed, it’s on the couch. I’ll get it for you.”

Karlie was speechless.

Young people were so energetic.

After ending the call, Karlie smiled and walked over to the two officers.

The two officers were partners. The older officer led the young detective. The youngster had supposedly just graduated, surveying the luxurious villa area with cynical disgust on his face.

“Sorry, Mrs. Mason is not feeling well. It may not be convenient for her to see guests. Can you come another day? Or leave your phone numbers.

Mrs. Mason will call you when she gets better.”

Not waiting for the older officer to speak, the younger officer sprang to his feet, raised his eyebrows, and glared at Karlie. “Huh, she is sick at just the right time, isn’t she? Are you trying to fool US?”

Upstairs, Cedrick found Catelyn’s underwear on the couch.

Catelyn hid under the covers and slowly put them on