

Our Billion 1221

Chapter 1221-Sharon was about to pick up the baby in the stroller, but she was stopped by Edwin.

“Did you wash your hands?” Edwin asked impassively.

Sharon nodded, “I have washed, and I even have changed clothes.”

“Wash your hands again.”

Catelyn was speechless...

Cedrick did not return to Sapphire City for many days, so he could not stay in Atherton Manor for long. After dinner, he went back to Mason Estate.

Catelyn and the twins didn't leave but stayed with Old Madam Atherton.

The longer Catelyn stayed at home, the more she found that Sharon was really a good mother.

Perhaps because Sharon was born poor, coupled with Edwin being extremely cautious, so Sharon needed to wash her hands three times before holding Puffy, and she also had to take a bath before breastfeeding. If Sharon didn't, Edwin would not let her breastfeed even if Puffy was hungry.

Since Catelyn and the twins came to Atherton Manor, she had hardly heard Puffy cry.

Despite this, Sharon still had an awkward position in Atherton Manor.

Granny Atherton did not like Sharon and tried to send her away with money, letting only Puffy stay in the house.

However, to let Sharon continue to stay, Edwin claimed that his daughter needed her mother.

Therefore, Sharon always observed Edwin's face and obeyed his rules.

"Edwin, have you ever thought of letting Sharon live outside with Puffy?"

Edwin said calmly, "Granny likes her little great-granddaughter, so she won't let Puffy leave."

"What can I say?" Catelyn gritted her teeth, 'Granny likes Puffy, but she hates Sharon.' Edwin seemed to smile and was not angry at all. He held Puffy in his arms, giggled at her, and then asked Catelyn casually, "Puffy only has a nickname, but she hasn't got a formal name yet. Do you have any ideas?"

Catelyn shook her head, "No, how can I name your daughter?"

"You can provide some alternate names."

A touch of sadness flashed in Catelyn's eyes. She actually gave Cattie a formal name, Jennie Mason.

Unfortunately, that name hadn't been used.

"Why don't we call her Nico Atherton?"

Miles said while eating an apple, "My little sister sleeps so soundly."

Without knowing the words "marital infidelity" and "illegitimate daughter," he didn't have much hostility to Puffy.

At that time, when Catelyn took care of him alone, he was also considered an illegitimate son by others.

Sharon was sorting out Puffy's diapers, all of which were made of pure cotton.

Hearing this, she could not help but suggest, "There is a saying in my hometown that babies with cheesy names can live longer. Puffy has been weak since childhood. Now she doesn't need to go to school, so why don't we just call her Silly, Stinky, or Teeny?"

The atmosphere was suddenly silent.

"Poof!" A piece of apple sprayed out of Miles's mouth. He put one hand on his waist and laughed, showing his white teeth, "Silly Atherton? Stinky Atherton?"

Teeny Atherton?"

He gloated at Edwin, "How pitiful Puffy is."

"Miles, don't laugh at your sister." Catelyn was a little sympathetic towards Puffy, not because she looked down on Sharon's vulgarity, but because she thought Sharon really didn't match Edwin.

"Oh," Miles said, "I still think Nico is good."

Ollie pressed his lips tightly. For some reason, he liked Puffy very much and unconsciously wanted to be close to her. Even if Sharon said that babies with cheesy names could live longer, he frowned badly after hearing these names.

Chapter 1222-2 "What terrible names!"

Sharon scratched her hair in embarrassment. She blushed. "I just blurted them out. If you don't like them, forget about them."

Edwin made a whistle. The baby in his arms didn't seem to like the names Sharon gave her. She waved her arms and pouted as if she was protesting.

Edwin glanced at Catelyn and asked absently, "I wish Puffy all the best."

Although I don't like the names that Sharon suggested, she has a point.

"..." Catelyn didn't want to give her opinion, but she felt that Silly really wasn't an appropriate name. She frowned and said, "You both love Puffy, but I don't think they are good formal names. Don't be superstitious. Even if you are, you'd better come up with another name!"

'When Puffy grows up and goes to school, does she want her classmates to call her Silly?

'Does Puffy want Miles and Ollie to call her Silly?' Catelyn felt a chill run down her spine at the thought of it.

"Then well call her Nico." Edwin smiled at Miles, "You'll look after Puffy from now on, okay?"

Miles reluctantly replied, "Okay."

If he hadn't lost his own sister, he wouldn't take care of the other girls.

"Nico?" Catelyn murmured. She lapsed into thought.

"Do you want to hold her?" Edwin handed Puffy to Catelyn.

Catelyn looked at Puffy, who was just a little bit younger than her daughter, and asked awkwardly, "Can I?" Her hands were shaking.

"You're her aunt. Why not?" Edwin handed the baby to Catelyn.

Catelyn held Puffy in her arms. She felt so happy. But she hadn't held such a small baby in a long time, and Puffy might not be comfortable in her arms. The baby burst into tears and her little face scrunched up.

“Oooh...”

“Puffy’s crying!” Ollie looked at the baby curiously.

Puffy didn’t cry all day until Catelyn picked her up.

“Puffy, don’t cry. You’re not comfortable, are you? Let me make you more comfortable.” Catelyn coaxed the baby, her voice gentle. Soon, she changed the baby’s position. “Are you comfortable now?”

Tears welled up in Puffy’s eyes. The baby stared at Catelyn.

The baby waved her palms and tried to grab Catelyn’s cheeks, but she couldn’t reach Catelyn’s face.

Catelyn slowly lowered her head and gently rubbed her forehead against the baby’s cheek, “Puffy, Nico, you’re so cute.”

“Mommy.” Miles suddenly grabbed Catelyn’s leg and jumped up. “Hug me!”

Ollie coughed softly and said, “You’re too heavy for Mommy to hold.”

Miles then pleaded, “Let me hold the baby then!”

Catelyn looked at Miles and smiled. Tenderness welled up in her heart.

She missed her daughter so much, so she adored Puffy very much.

When Catelyn’s daughter was born, Catelyn only glanced at her in a daze.

That baby girl’s face was scrunched up...

'She should be as cute as Puffy, right?' 'You're too small. You can't hold her. I'll put her back in the stroller and you guys can play with her. All right?'

"OK." Miles agreed.

Catelyn carefully put Puffy back in the stroller. Immediately, the baby began to cry.

The baby's face was wet with tears. She was crying so loudly that she seemed like she might suffocate at any moment...

Catelyn picked Puffy back up and the baby stopped crying immediately.

"She seems to like you," Sharon said. 1 Catelyn had mixed feelings in her heart.

Chapter 1223-"Mommy, sit here. I'll play with Nico." Ollie pointed to the couch and motioned for Catelyn to sit.

She was now standing and holding Nico in her arms. So Ollie and Miles were too short to reach Nico.

Catelyn had to sit on the couch. Miles and Ollie lay on her legs, looking motionlessly at the well-behaved Nico in Catelyn's arms.

"She has long eyelashes." Miles pointed at Nico's eyelashes excitedly.

The eyelashes cast faint shadows on Nico's face. Seeing Miles' curious face, Nico slowly turned her face away and nestled into Catelyn's arms, puffing out her cheeks.

Ollie said, "Miles, does Puffy dislike you?"

Miles couldn't accept it. He took a nice milk bottle and waved it in front of Nico.

"Puffy, look here. Let me play with you." Nico closed her eyes directly.

Miles was stunned for a moment. He was so frustrated that he bounced up.

"Why? I'm so cute. Everyone likes me. Why does she dislike me?"

Seeing her son's dejected look, Catelyn said after a long time, "Maybe ... Puffy is just sleepy?"

"Let me try." Ollie took the little bottle from Miles' hand and spoke to Nico in a soft voice.

Nico twisted his head immediately, grinning at Ollie.

If not for the lack of strength, she would dance.

Miles was speechless.

And so was Catelyn.

Was Miles really disliked by Nico?

Miles' self-esteem suffered a great blow. He was livelier than Ollie. When the two little ones went out, Miles was good at coaxing people, but it didn't work on Nico.

Edwin looked at the warm scene of the two little boys competing to play with Nico. He casually picked up his phone and took a few pictures of them.

Cedrick came to pick up his wife and children from the Atherton Manor the next morning.

Sensing that Catelyn was leaving, Nico pursed her lips and was about to cry, and Sharon couldn't coax her.

Because of Nico's attachment, Catelyn's "dislike" for her disappeared, and she unconsciously thought of her daughter. With the genes of Cedrick and the Atherton family, their daughter must be as adorable as Nico.

Cedrick stared at Catelyn's smiling face. "Why are you so happy?"

"My little niece is so sweet..." Catelyn unlocked her phone and showed the group picture Edwin had taken for them. "And she's especially fond of Ollie.

Cedrick glanced at the photo.

In the photo, Nico was amused by Ollie, and coincidentally, Catelyn was also laughing...

There was a slight resemblance between Catelyn and Nico.

Cedrick was suddenly a little annoyed. "She's not our daughter. What's there to be happy about?"

His daughter must be even cuter.

Catelyn sighed, "I wonder where our daughter is now."

The cozy atmosphere momentarily soured.

Edwin raised eyebrows at Cedrick and interjected, "I heard that you went to prison last night and released Ezekiel."

Catelyn was stunned.

Ezekiel had murdered Aunt Janice, and Cedrick, who didn't get Ezekiel a life sentence, was merciful enough. Cedrick even helped Ezekiel out of jail.

She had planned to meet Ezekiel and ask him what he had done to her mother back then.

Cedrick's face was calm as he nodded. "The person behind him has been hiding. I need bait to lure the mastermind."

Chapter 1224-"What are you going to do?"

Cedrick replied blandly, "Find a gang and have them hunt Ezekiel down."

Edwin understood. "No problem! It's my favorite job."

Catelyn was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

If Cedrick wanted to kill Ezekiel, he could have had him killed in prison. He didn't need to release him and then have him killed.

A fierce look flashed across Cedrick's eyes, but when he spoke to Catelyn, his tone was gentle.

"Did I tell you that I tortured Ezekiel to make him tell me who the mystery man was before I went to Fidelysia? But he said he only knew the man's last name was Denham and he didn't know anything else. He always waited for the mystery man to contact him. Ezekiel gave me some information about the man, including how they met and cases the man had plotted."

Catelyn asked, "You suspect Ezekiel's lying?"

"I believe ninety percent of what he said."

“Why did you release him from prison and then have him hunted down?”

“Ezekiel is not a fool. Mr. Denham planned the bombing to kill you, regardless of the lives of everyone in the hotel. Ezekiel had been in prison, but suddenly, he was released. And I will spread the word that I had met with Ezekiel...”

Catelyn now understood. “Then Mr. Denham will wonder if Ezekiel leaks the information to you!”

“Exactly. I will send people to hunt down Ezekiel, and Ezekiel will think that it is Mr. Denham’s men who are hunting him. Even if Ezekiel suspects that I am after him, he can’t be sure of it. As Mr. Denham haven’t shown up for so long, he must be very cautious. Then Ezekiel and Mr. Denham will be suspicious of each other, and their alliance will be broken.”

Catelyn’s chin rested on her palm. She nodded, “When Ezekiel is desperate, he can only come to us, and...”

After a pause, she continued, “Mr. Denham will probably actually send someone to kill Ezekiel. And we can use this opportunity to find Mr. Denham.”

“My wife is so smart.” Cedrick kissed Catelyn’s lips.

After Edwin called his subordinates and gave instructions, he turned around and saw that the two were kissing.

He cleared his throat and said, “Go back to your home. I don’t want to see you kissing here.”

Catelyn snickered, “You have so many girlfriends, so you have no reason to be jealous. And that woman called Sharon... Edwin, you have a unique taste for women. I’m wondering if you might be interested in ladyboys?”

Edwin was speechless at Catelyn. “Cedrick, get your wife out of here before I get mad.”

"We're leaving right now." Catelyn then left with her sons and Cedrick.

Catelyn came to visit her grandmother and wanted to find out what had happened to Joanne. Otherwise, she didn't want to see Edwin either.

The next afternoon, Catelyn went to the clinic where Joanne was diagnosed as infertile, according to the address her grandmother had told her.

The news had reported that Catelyn had died in the explosion and she didn't want to draw people's attention, so she wore a pair of big sunglasses that covered half of her face.

She hadn't lost the weight she'd gained during her pregnancy, and her cheeks were a bit chubby.

When the clinic receptionist saw Catelyn, she approached her very warmly and smiled, "Ma'am, you're Mrs. Henson, the lady who made the appointment on our website, right? Our postnatal care is really great!"

Catelyn hadn't made an appointment online, but she didn't correct the receptionist.

"Yes, I made an appointment on your website."

"Choosing us was a smart choice..." The receptionist beamed with joy.

There was a line of people outside the clinic, which showed that the clinic was quite prestigious.

Chapter 1225-The receptionist mistook Catelyn for Ryann, a rich woman, so she gave Catelyn special treatment. She pulled Catelyn into a corner and asked softly, "Mrs.

Henson, do you have a doctor in mind that you want to see? Or can I just arrange a doctor for you?"

Catelyn's eyes darted around. "I want to see Dr. Hinton."

"Dr. Hinton? Dr. Hinton is the best doctor in our clinic! She's in charge of not only the postpartum program but also the gynecology program," the receptionist smiled even more excitedly.

Jaslene Hinton was a big deal at the clinic. In other words, she was the cash cow of the clinic.

Catelyn took out a bank card and waved it.

"If she can solve my problem perfectly, I will reward you guys."

"Okay, Mrs. Henson. This way, please." The receptionist led Catelyn to Jaslene's office.

Jaslene's office door seemed to be left ajar, so the arguing sound could be faintly heard from inside.

"Jaslene, what medicine did you prescribe for me? I've got so many red spots on my face. I'm going to shoot a new play next month. How can I show up with such a face? Were you bribed by my opponent to ruin my face?"

Following that, an unhurried female voice sounded. "Ms. Beck, you said you couldn't let anyone know you were pregnant and asked me to give you abortion drugs. Now the drugs have caused side effects, and you are blaming me?"

"You..."

"If you don't leave and instead continue to make trouble here, I will spread the news that you got pregnant..." "Good, Jaslene. You're really scheming against me!"

"You can go now."

"Just wait! I will definitely not let you go!"

After they fell out, a woman wearing a hat, sunglasses, and a scarf stormed out of Jaslene's office. Probably not expecting anyone to be in the hallway, she accidentally collided with the receptionist.

She dropped her hat on the floor, and she leaned hurriedly down to pick it up.

The silk scarf wrapped around her face slipped off, revealing her red cheeks.

Catelyn recognized this actress.

She was the favored young actress of the rival of Worldwide Entertainment Co.

According to the conversation between Jaslene and her, it seemed that Jaslene had deliberately given her the wrong medicine to cause her disfigurement.

So the opponent was Worldwide Entertainment Co.

"Mrs. Henson, I'm really sorry to have delayed you for so long. Please go in."

The receptionist's apologetic voice pulled Catelyn's thoughts back to the present.

Catelyn snapped back to her senses and smiled as she entered Jaslene's office.

Jaslene, a woman in her forties, stood up warmly when she heard that Catelyn was "Mrs. Henson".

"Hello, Mrs. Henson. I've already read your online appointment message. You want postpartum care, right? Since you still have occasional bleeding..."

Catelyn silently listened to Jaslene and said a few words with a serious look in response.

Then she changed the subject.

“Dr. Hinton, I’ve heard that you can treat female infertility.”

Jaslene smiled modestly, “I know something about it.”

“Then I’d like to ask you about something.”

“Go ahead.”

“Did Joanne Winters come to this clinic for a gynecological diagnosis?” Catelyn asked while watching Jaslene’s expression.

Chapter 1226-When Dr. Hinton heard Catelyn’s question, the smile on her face suddenly froze, and then she stared at Catelyn angrily for being fooled.

“Who are you? Why are you asking about the privacy of other patients?”

“Dr. Hinton, don’t be angry.” Catelyn took out a check and pushed it to Dr.

Hinton, “My husband has been infatuated with Joanne Winters. He used to spend a lot of money to please her. Didn’t Joanne suddenly disappear more than half a year ago? I saw my husband transfer a lot of money to her.

I was afraid she was pregnant.”

When Dr. Hinton saw the number on the check, she rolled her eyes and immediately smiled, “Mrs. Henson, don’t worry! Joanne will never be pregnant with your husband’s child!”

“Why? What’s wrong with her body?”

"This..." Dr. Hinton hesitated for a moment and then whispered, "Her fallopian tube is blocked, so she can't get pregnant."

"Are you sure?" Catelyn narrowed her eyes.

Dr. Hinton nodded with a smile, "I'm sure. It was me who gave her that report."

"When did she come to the hospital for the check-up?"

"More than a year ago..."

'More than a year ago? At that time, I was living in Ocean Path Residence with Miles. Every time Joanne came home, she held Miles and kissed his face. I even said to Joanne that she could have one if she liked babies. Joanne said that she would have a lot of babies until they could form a football team. She didn't look like she had known she couldn't have a baby.' Catelyn thought and then asked, "Do you still have her record?"

"It's her privacy. According to hospital policy, I can't show it to you."

As Dr. Hinton said, she suddenly felt that the atmosphere turned strange.

Meeting Catelyn's cold gaze, she thought something was wrong.

At this time, the receptionist hurriedly ran over and pointed to Catelyn, "You are not Mrs. Henson at all! Dr. Hinton, we have been deceived. There is another Mrs. Henson at the front desk. This woman is a fake!"

"Fake?" Dr. Hinton stood up abruptly and stared at Catelyn in surprise, "Who..."

Who are you?"

She suddenly reacted, 'Oh, no. I just said something about Joanne to her. That man told me never to say a word to others.' After her true identity was exposed, Catelyn was not afraid at all. She stood up slowly, took off her sunglasses, and stared at Dr. Hinton coldly with a pretty but resentful face.

"I'm Joanne's friend. She was so innocent that you guys slandered her, but I'm not like her. Show me her medical records right away!"

"Are... Are you here to make trouble?" Dr. Hinton was startled by the chill in Catelyn's eyes. After shivering for a while, she snapped, "Security, get this woman out of here!"

In the twinkling of an eye, the security guards on this floor came from all directions and blocked the door of the office.

Catelyn glanced at the bodyguards disapprovingly...

She took out her cell phone and called Eason downstairs, "Eason, bring some people up to clear here." She said with understatement, treating the matter lightly.

Dr. Hinton suddenly had a sinking feeling.

She subconsciously wanted to call that man for help, but she was afraid of revealing more of their connection.

"You are good at acting! What are you waiting for? Get her out of my office!" Dr.

Hinton reassured herself and then ordered the security guards.

The security guards didn't want to be rude to a woman, but they had to listen to Dr. Hinton's orders.

Just as the security guards walked over to Catelyn...

“Who dares to touch my wife?” A cold male voice suddenly came from the door, angry and awe-inspiring.

The security guards standing at the door heard the voice and looked back tacitly.

A powerful man, followed by a group of bodyguards in black suits, strode up to them.

This man had a handsome face that could captivate countless women, but his sharp gaze was so cold that people dared not look directly at him and subconsciously wanted to surrender.

This man was none other than Cedrick!

Chapter 1227-Jaslene looked up in astonishment, and the moment she saw Cedrick, her breath stopped...

This man’s aura was so strong.

Jaslene’s heart pounded.

“Ced?” Catelyn originally called Eason, not expecting the person to be Cedrick.

She crossed the crowd and walked up to him.

She took his arm and said proudly, “Why are you here?”

“Wouldn’t you be bullied if I were not here?” The corners of Cedrick’s mouth lifted slightly. The subtext was obvious. He came to back up his wife.

“You ... you’re her husband?” Jaslene’s tongue was tied, and her voice was shaky. “You guys... I’m warning you, if you don’t leave, I will call the police...”

“Eason.” Cedrick glanced at Eason.

Eason understood. Like a ghost, he directly came through the security guards who blocked the way in the room up to Jaslene.

Bang.

Eason took Jaslene by the collar and pushed her head down on the desk.

Jaslene’s temple just hit a book corner. It hurt so much that her forehead was in a cold sweat, and she gasped in pain.

“Aren’t you going to call the police? Go ahead.” Eason threw out a white cell phone onto the table, his tone indifferent. “We’ll wait.”

Jaslene shivered and reached out to touch the phone.

Eason pulled out a black pistol from his waistband and put it gently on the table.

“I just don’t know if the police can be faster than my bullets.”

Jaslene, who was trying to pick up the phone, paused. Big drops of cold sweat slipped down, and her face blanched. “I’m ... I’m not calling the police. Sir, let’s talk about this.”

Seeing this, the other guards exclaimed, “Jaslene.”

“There are too many people in the room. It’s stuffy.” Catelyn walked over.

Jaslene immediately instructed the security guards to get out and forbade them to call the police.

The security guards glanced at the black pistol, not daring to say anything, so they silently left the office.

Catelyn looked down on Jaslene, whose face was distorted. "My purpose is simple. If you cooperate with me, I'll leave immediately."

"I really don't have Joanne's medical records..."

"Is it true that Joanne was born with blocked fallopian tubes?"

"Well..."

Catelyn picked up the gun, played with it leisurely, and suddenly placed the cold, hard muzzle against Jaslene's forehead. "I want to hear the truth."

The simple words sounded light, but each word was powerful.

Jaslene was stunned for a moment...

At Worldwide Entertainment Co.

Edwin was working with a TV station to launch a celebrity outdoor live show.

The ratings were good, and the station was planning to sign contracts with a few more new actors and actresses from Worldwide Entertainment Co.

Edwin's assistant was reporting to him on the next few recruits. "Mr. Atherton, according to the TV station's request, we've made the candidate list, but there are two actresses among them. You said before you wanted the two actresses to be trained with more resources. They..."

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

The cell phone in Edwin's pocket vibrated, interrupting the assistant's report.

Edwin pressed the answer button, his long legs crossed on his desk as he smiled gently and said on the phone, "It's almost dinner time. You know I don't have a pretty girl to eat with, so you want to accompany me?"

As he heard what was said on the other end of the line, Edwin's eyes instantly turned cold.

Chapter 1228-The call was over.

The assistant felt that the air had obviously become depressing.

"Mr... Mr. Atherton?"

"Tell Noah to come here." Edwin gave an order in a deep tone.

The assistant left in a hurry.

Five minutes later, Noah, who still looked sexy even if she was dressed in a professional suit, showed up outside the president's office.

Knowing that Edwin asked to see her, Noah took a deep breath, deliberately unbuttoned two buttons at the neck of her shirt, and sprayed a little jasmine perfume.

Edwin once said that he liked the faint scent of jasmine on her body.

“Knock, knock, knock.”

“Come in.” The cold voice came from the office.

Noah kept her usual smile, pushed the door, and walked in.

Edwin was leaning lazily on the chair, holding a signing pen in his hand and narrowing his eyes.

Noah smiled and said, “Eddy, you want to see me?”

Edwin raised his eyebrows, “How much did you and my father pay to buy Jaslene Hinton off?”

‘Jaslene Hinton...’ Noah’s face changed. ‘Isn’t this the doctor who diagnosed Joanne’s blocked fallopian tubes? It has been more than half a year. Why did Eddy suddenly ask this?’ She just said, “I don’t quite understand what you mean.”

“Bang.”

Edwin suddenly waved his hand, and soon all the papers on his desk fell to the ground.

The teacup on the desk also fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Several pieces of paper floated in the air and blocked Noah’s face.

“Still pretending that you don’t know? The report about Joanne’s blocked fallopian tubes that Grandma had seen was a fake. You and my father buy Jaslene Hinton off! How about I ask her to come and confront you?”

Noah slowly pulled the papers off her face.

She had already left the company, but Harry hired her back after Joanne disappeared.

“That report is a fake? I really don’t know about this... Did Jaslene say I knew it?”

But I really didn’t do that! I admit that I gave her money, but I just let her tamper with the medicine of an actress of a rival company to make that actress unable to compete for new movies and TV dramas.”

Edwin stared at her coldly.

Being looked at like this, Noah was a little guilty.

She no longer explained. She walked to Edwin, leaned down, wrapped her neck around his neck, and said, “Eddy, it’s a fact that Joanne betrayed you. It’s also a fact that she gave you a divorce and left with Patrick when you were in a coma.

Why can’t you get over it after more than half a year?”

Noah wanted to kiss him. The strong smell of perfume came. Edwin slightly tilted his head to avoid her kiss, feeling disgusted.

Then he gripped her wrist and pressed a little hard. Noah frowned in pain, “It hurts. Eddy, please be gent...”

Edwin’s eyes became colder and colder as he stared at Noah as if he wanted to freeze her whole body, but the next moment, Edwin suddenly let go of her wrist.

Noah lost her balance and fell to the ground...

“Your salary for this month will be deducted. Now get out!”

“I...”

“If you don’t get out of here, you won’t have to come to the company tomorrow!”

Noah bit her lower lip. Even if she was unwilling, she had to leave silently. ‘More than half a year has passed, but why Edwin suddenly mentioned this matter?’

When Harry took out the diagnosis report of Joanne’s inability to get pregnant to Granny Atherton, Edwin didn’t even take a look at it and didn’t take it to heart at all! But now...’ She immediately dialed Harry’s number.

In the office, the veins on Edwin’s temple bulged one by one. After a while, he gradually calmed down.

Chapter 1229-He sat alone for a while. Then he opened the second drawer on the right with a key...

When he pulled the drawer, a framed photo came into view.

It was a photo of him and Joanne...

At that time, Joanne was filming on the set, and Edwin went to visit her.

Very afraid of getting into trouble, Joanne pretended not to know him. Even when others were infatuated with him, she deliberately said bad things about him, as if she had loathed him and had had nothing to do with him.

He was so angry that he pulled her toward an old locust tree when nobody was watching...

He pressed her against the tree.

Unexpectedly, a reporter in the corner secretly took a photo of them, thinking that he had captured something sensational.

Later, Edwin found the reporter and bought the photo at a high price. As he discovered that the photo looked very good, he developed it. This was probably one of the few photos in which he and Joanne were with each other harmoniously.

Edwin smiled self-mockingly, rubbing the photo...

In the photo, Joanne lowered her head shyly with pink ears. Her lips were as red as rose petals, and her teeth were as white as ivory. She was cute and touching.

'She's such a cruel woman.

'While I was dying in the hospital, she turned a blind eye and left with Patrick.' At the thought of this, Edwin's eyes glittered with fury, and he snapped the framed photo backward on the table!

It was very quiet in the office.

There was no more Joanne's chattering voice in the room. No one pointed at Edwin's nose and accused him of behaving like a tyrant.

Feeling like his world was deserted, Edwin smoked a few cigarettes in a row.

The cigarette butts were neatly arranged by him in the ashtray.

For a long time, the office was filled with the choking smoke.

He reopened the laptop and switched to the webpage where Catelyn was looking for her daughter with high rewards.

When Catelyn's daughter disappeared in Fidelysia, she said in a worldwide live stream that whoever could provide her daughter's whereabouts would be rewarded with ten million dollars. Brayion asked someone to especially build a website where people all over the world could offer information...

Edwin stared at the webpage without blinking.

He examined people's words again and again, hoping to find something related to Joanne.

Even though her best friend's daughter went missing and her best friend made a live stream to look for her daughter, Joanne, who couldn't bear to see Catelyn feel sad, didn't show up...

It seemed that Joanne had vanished.

After leaving Jaslene's clinic, Catelyn let out a long sigh of relief.

Despite having guessed that someone must have trapped Joanne, Catelyn was more certain about what to do next after Jaslene confirmed her guess.

'But where on earth is Joanne now?' On the way back, Eason told Catelyn that Edwin had arranged for people to besiege and catch Ezekiel.

Ezekiel was in prison for half a year. When he was released, he had lost everything.

The Clark family's property had been carved up, and nobody respected him as Cedrick's father-in-law...

He was like a rat crossing the street, and everyone wanted to beat him.

While he went shopping, someone threw a flowerpot at him for no reason. Though allergic to peanut butter, he still found it in his meal. Even when he took a bath and sauna, someone pressed his head into the water and prevented him from raising his head.

A string of incidents happened within just one day, and he was injured all over.

The bodyguards watching Ezekiel reported that Ezekiel, who had become paranoiac, viewed everyone as a killer.

"If he continues to be so suspicious, he will make a big mistake sooner or later," Eason commented.

Catelyn sneered, but she didn't feel happy. "I've shown mercy to him! Without him, my mother and I wouldn't have been separated for so many years. I wouldn't have regarded him as my father. What I do to him now can't make up for the harm he did to my mother..." After a pause, Catelyn said to Eason, "Don't play him to death. I have some questions to ask him."

"Yes, Mrs. Mason. Though there are many arrangements in store for him, I won't let him die," Eason replied.

Knowing what Catelyn wanted to ask Ezekiel, Cedrick narrowed his eyes...

Cedrick learned what Ezekiel had done to Summer back then.

Ezekiel was such a bastard. He not only did those things to Summer, but also took videos and photos..

Chapter 1230-"Don't keep talking about Ezekiel. I'll feel unhappy." Cedrick asked to change the subject.

Catelyn didn't want to mention that old bastard, Ezekiel, either. After checking the time, she suggested, "Miles and Ollie will get out of school two hours later. How about you go to work and I go to the hospital to see Grandpa?"

Cedrick said, "I saw Grandpa yesterday. Yael advised us not to visit Grandpa these days, as he would receive traditional medical treatment."

"Well..." Catelyn sighed.

Catelyn was unsure whether it was her delusion that although Grandpa Mason looked hearty, he was weak actually.

'Since Yael said there was no problem, Grandpa is becoming healthy...' Catelyn comforted herself.

Squeezing the flesh around her abdomen, she planned to do yoga to lose weight after getting home.

But Cedrick said to the driver, "Go to the nearest cinema."

Catelyn looked at him in surprise. "Are you going to watch a movie with me?"

Didn't you say you were busy at work?"

"No matter how busy I'm with work, I need to balance work and rest." Cedrick glanced at her. "Or am I useless for you after teaching that doctor a lesson? Are you implying that I should leave?"

"No. I'm just worrying about your health. I'm afraid you'll feel tired." Catelyn gave a grin, feeling happy.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the cinema, Cedrick ordered, "Pick us up an hour and a half later."

"Okay." The driver winked at Catelyn. "Mr. Mason, Mrs. Mason, have a good time!"

Catelyn put her spare sunglasses on. Though 1.6 meters tall, she looked so confident that she seemed to be 1.8 meters tall.

Cedrick was noble and distinguished. When standing there, they were an eye-catching couple.

However, the cinema was overcrowded. At the sight of it, Cedrick frowned, regretting that he hadn't reserved a cinema hall.

They had bought movie tickets online and now were waiting for the movie to play.

“Look, that man is so handsome...”

“Is the lady next to him his wife? Even though she’s wearing sunglasses, she looks gorgeous. They are a perfect match.”

“I seem to have seen the lady’s suit in a magazine. It costs more than 70,000 dollars...”

“Wow, it turns out that they are very rich...”

Along the way, people took glances at Cedrick and Catelyn and discussed them enviously. But Cedrick furrowed his eyebrows tighter and tighter. He was about to call the manager of the cinema to clear a hall, but was stopped by Catelyn.

“How boring it will be if only the two of us watch the movie!”

“It’s even more boring to be watched by others as an animal,” Cedrick argued.

He seemed to have seen some people take photos with phones.

Catelyn burst into laughter. “It proves you are handsome. You should be happy.”

“Since you are delighted, why don’t you take off your sunglasses?” Cedrick questioned coldly.

Catelyn held her sunglasses. “Er... they are my protector.”

Cedrick, “...”

“I want to eat popcorn,” Catelyn uttered, pointing at the counter next to the waiting area.

Cedrick took a look at the queue and then replied in a colder tone, "It's junkfood without nutrition.

Don't eat it."

"No." Catelyn pouted her mouth. "I want to eat popcorn while watching the movie."

"Aren't you trying to lose weight these days?" Cedrick queried.