

## **Our Billion 1231**

Chapter 1231-“I’ll have more motivation to lose weight after eating,” Catelyn argued.

Cedrick was silent for two seconds and compromised.

“It’s okay to eat popcorn, but don’t eat too much or drink anything cold.”

Catelyn sweetly took his arm. “Copy that, hubby!”

Then, she flatteringly pointed to the bar. “Then go stand in line for popcorn. I’ll wait for you in the lounge over there.”

Cedrick was speechless. His resigned expression disappeared, and his face immediately darkened.

In the end, Cedrick dragged Catelyn to the line together. They interlocked their fingers, enjoying the rare good time.

They booked tickets at the last minute, so the movie they chose was only a niche art film that had just been released. The film depicted a mother who lost her daughter in a natural disaster and subsequently established an elementary school in the disaster area to adopt orphans, and eventually, the mother was named one of the Top Ten Great Figures. The film was based on a real story.

In the film, the mother came out of the tragedy of losing her daughter and treated every orphan as her own child...

Catelyn was so moved by the mother that she couldn’t help trembling.

Cedrick sensed it. He reached out, wrapped his arm around her waist, and pressed her head down on his shoulder.

A feeling of security and contentment came over her...

Two days later, early in the morning.

The warm sunlight penetrated through the gaps in the curtains and shone on the man and woman in the bed. Catelyn rolled over, feeling like a fireplace was on her side. She unconsciously burrowed into his arms, wrapped one arm around his strong waist, and slowly opened her eyes.

Cedrick had woken up, propping his head up with one hand, his eyes tenderly staring at the face of the peacefully sleeping woman.

Perhaps because she was a little tired from playing games with the two children last night, her brow was slightly furrowed.

Cedrick reached out to smooth out her brow when Catelyn's cell phone suddenly rang.

Catelyn was awakened. She picked up the phone on the bedside table and was immediately refreshed.

"It's Ezekiel calling!"

"Looks like he can't take it anymore. Pick it up and listen to what he has to say,"

Cedrick grimly sneered. "Don't forget to record it."

Catelyn nodded, pretending to be indifferent as she pressed the answer button with hatred. "It's you? What are you calling for?"

"Cat, Cat, it's me..." When Ezekiel heard Catelyn's voice, he didn't care about Catelyn's attitude. He just kept begging and speaking incoherently. "I know I was wrong, but I raised you for 20 years, right? I'm your dad anyway. I don't want to die, but I'm being hunted by Mr. Denham, and I'm desperate. I'm begging you..."

Catelyn's eyes were full of coldness. "You're my dad? I only have one dad, and his last name is Hensley."

Ezekiel was dumbfounded, but he really couldn't find a better person to ask for help.

Those business partners in the past all avoided him after knowing he was out of jail.

His connections in Sapphire City had been weakened after he disappeared for a few years, and Catelyn was the only one who might be kind enough to save him.

"I'm sorry, Cat. I know I'm a bastard and not worthy of being your father, but I'm begging you. For the sake of the happy childhood I gave you, please help me out! Can we meet and talk face to face?" Ezekiel pleaded humbly.

Catelyn had intended to trick him.

She wanted to reject him twice first, letting him suffer the panic of being hunted at any time.

That kind of living in constant fear could completely destroy a person's willpower.

But the next moment, Ezekiel played his trump card. "Cedrick is with you, isn't he? Tell him that when I got out of jail, I found another clue about Mr. Denham! If you can save me this time, I will tell you the clue. Your daughter was stolen, right? It was probably this Mr. Denham who..."

Chapter 1232-Hearing this, Catelyn was swayed.

Slowly tormenting Ezekiel would not get her much pleasure, and getting her daughter back was the most important thing. So, instead of tricking Ezekiel, Catelyn gave him an address, and they agreed to meet at 3 p.m.

After hanging up the phone, Catelyn excitedly jumped into Cedrick's arms and gave him a kiss on the jaw.

“Ced, you’re great! Ezekiel really fell for it. Next, we’ll wait for the meeting at 3 p.m. He said he knew Mr. Denham’s whereabouts.

Cedrick didn’t expect Catelyn to kiss him. He held the back of her head and gave her a long, deep kiss.

As his chest heaved, he slightly raised his eyebrows. “He just said that it was probably this Mr. Denham who had stolen our daughter. He is not very sure.”

“In that case, his claim to have a clue about Mr. Denham is a trick.”

Cedrick mockingly curved the corners of his mouth. “He thinks you are the one who took the bait, but actually, it was someone else.”

After that, Cedrick called to ask Eason to reveal the appointed address and time of Catelyn and Ezekiel’s meeting this afternoon and preferably to let everyone know about it.

As long as Ezekiel was determined to expose Mr. Denham’s whereabouts, Mr.

Denham would send someone to kill Ezekiel.

When the time came, they could follow the trail to catch the killer.

It was better to have a breakthrough than to listen to Ezekiel’s nonsense and pin all their hopes on him.

At the appointed time, Eason’s men were already in an ambush near the cafe.

Catelyn and Cedrick went for a leisurely stroll around the neighborhood and then slowly made their way to the appointed place. And Catelyn received constant calls from Ezekiel along the way.

He was probably scared because he had been hiding for too long and now, he had to show up in public.

Even his voice was trembling. He sounded extremely afraid and alert.

Catelyn was pleased when she heard how miserable Ezekiel was now. If not for the fact that she couldn't stimulate her mother, Catelyn would have filmed it and sent it to Summer in Fidelysia. The person who had bullied Summer in the first place was having his comeuppance.

"Cat, I'm on my way to the cafe. There are so many people staring at me, and everyone looks like a killer. You must protect me well. If I die, you and Cedrick can't get the clue..."

"Of course, I will protect you. You are the most crucial witness!" Catelyn, who was sitting in the cafe, distantly looked up at Ezekiel, who was showing up across the street.

It was in summer, but he was wearing a heavy jacket with a hood over his head, cowering with a nervous face.

It had just been a few days since he left prison, but surprisingly, he had become like this.

Ezekiel also saw Catelyn by the window of the cafe. He excitedly crossed the street and quietly strode towards Catelyn. However, something happened in the blink of an eye.

The light was clearly green, but a black van at the end of the street suddenly rushed over.

Bang!

Ezekiel did not hear the sound of the horn. When he realized that the van in front of the crosswalk had not braked, it was already too late. He looked straight at the van crashing toward him...

He was hit by the front of the van, spun in the air, and then fell hard to the ground.

Blood gushed out of his mouth...

The van drove to the middle of the street. Seeing Ezekiel lying on the ground dying, but not dead on the spot, the driver reversed to run over Ezekiel again.

Seeing this, Cedrick knew that this was the killer they were waiting for.

Cedrick immediately asked Eason to have their people surround the driver.

In the downtown area full of surveillance cameras, the killer blatantly tried to murder Ezekiel.

Chapter 1233-On the one hand, it showed Ezekiel's importance. On the other hand, it was because the other side became restless.

So Ezekiel couldn't just die like that no matter what.

While Eason went to round up the killer, Cedrick and Catelyn quickly called the police and intended to rush Ezekiel to the hospital.

The traffic police had not yet arrived, so the scene was chaotic. Ezekiel was hit by the van and then fell to the ground, blood spilling from his lips to the ground.

The van might have leaked some gasoline, so the smells of blood and gasoline mixed, which smelled extremely unpleasant...

Cedrick had Ezekiel carried into a car and was about to send him to the hospital.

But just as she was getting into the car, Catelyn suddenly thought of the face of the driver who had just hit Ezekiel.

Although he was sitting in the van and wearing a cap, Catelyn had an impression of the driver because she had been watching the situation on Ezekiel's side...

She felt that she had seen the driver somewhere.

“What’s wrong?” Cedrick asked with concern when he saw Catelyn lost in thought.

“I... I think I’ve seen that driver before.” Catelyn’s teeth shivered slightly. “It was at that hotel in Omille City. He ... was the temporary cleaner hired by the hotel. I remember! Sure enough, the people who tried to murder me are those who are behind Ezekiel! They must be the ones who took our daughter away...”

Cedrick frowned. “It’s been almost a year. Are you sure?”

“Yes. It’s him! He had only been at the hotel for a short time, and he must have planted the bomb while repairing the guest room sewer!”

Cedrick narrowed his cold, stern eyes and called Eason.” Make sure you capture this killer alive. He’s a key figure.”

Since this person was also present in the hotel explosion, it meant that he was probably Mr. Denham’s right-hand assassin.

The more he was involved with Mr. Denham, the greater his value was.

“Don’t be afraid. I will never let something like the hotel explosion in Sapphire City happen again.”

Catelyn nodded. “I know.”

But now when she thought back to the scene of so many people dying tragically at the hotel, she felt shocked.

This murderer must not be spared!

Ezekiel was rushed to the hospital for treatment. When he was carried into the operating room, his right leg was still bleeding, and it looked like his right leg would be disabled.

Half an hour later, Eason reported that the killer was caught, but he refused to reveal anything.

Even though the killer was beaten half to death, he did not say a word.

No information had been extracted.

But in the first few minutes before they caught him, a killer was planning to damage his phone. It looked like there were secrets on the phone.

Eason checked the phone, which was encrypted and had to be unlocked before he could see the information on it.

At night, Ezekiel was in the hospital for surgery. Cedrick went to interrogate the newly captured killer.

Catelyn went to the Atherton Manor to keep Granny Atherton company and play with Nico.

Maybe it was because she couldn't find her own daughter, so when she had time, she thought of Nico, who was about the same age as Jennie.

"I heard that you and Cedrick had set up a trap. You want to catch the man who stole Jennie by releasing Ezekiel and using him as bait?" Granny Atherton asked Catelyn, worried.

This kind of thing was very dangerous. If they were not careful enough, they might be schemed against by the people behind the scenes.

Chapter 1234-Catelyn, of course, knew what Granny Atherton meant.



Catelyn assured her, "I will protect myself, and no one can hurt me until I get my daughter back."

"But I'm afraid it's hard to avoid secret enemies..." Granny Atherton was deeply worried.

"Alright, let's not talk about these unhappy things. Granny, you haven't taken your blood pressure yet, right? Let me take your blood pressure!" Catelyn took the blood pressure cuff from Kelly, took Granny Atherton's arm, and started to measure her blood pressure.

Granny Atherton sighed dotingly, "Every time I tell you this, you change the subject. I really don't know what Cedrick did to make you so devoted to him."

"Granny, don't say that. I'm the one who owes him."

"Nonsense! I only saw that he couldn't protect you and bullied you..." Granny Atherton's face tightened. She felt that her granddaughter was innocent.

Catelyn stuck out her tongue and smiled.

At that moment, there were noises of people playing by the outdoor pool outside the hall.

It sounded like Sharon was singing.

"This Ms. Collins is annoying. She is actually singing in the middle of the night.

Who wants to hear her voice?" Kelly frowned in displeasure. "If Mr. Atherton hadn't kept her here, Old Madam Atherton would have kicked her out."

Catelyn hadn't met Sharon when she came in, but from what she knew of Sharon, Sharon was a nice person.

“She probably didn’t expect to get into the Atherton family, so she is just a little excited. Normally, she seems to be quite nice.”

“Nice?” Kelly snorted. “Don’t let that woman fool you! Mr. Atherton gave her a bank card some time ago, and yesterday she went shopping and bought a bunch of things. Other than ordinary supplements, she bought cosmetics and unlabeled supplements. I am afraid she has been cheated and that those things will make her unable to breastfeed. I advised her not to eat them, and she thought I was jealous... N Catelyn paused, thinking, ‘Is Kelly talking about the Sharon I met that day?’ After Kelly finished, she realized that she had said too much, so she added in a panic, “I didn’t mean to complain. I just said it casually. Don’t take it seriously.

After all, she was brought back by Mr. Atherton, so she’s also my master.”

Catelyn nodded. “Of course, I believe you.”

Thinking of Nico’s cute little face and how Nico smacked her mouth hungrily in her arms, Catelyn overflowed with tenderness. She went downstairs to talk to Sharon.

Edwin had just gotten out of the large open-air pool. With a loose bath towel around his waist, he lay lazily on a sun lounger, one hand behind his head. The breeze was blowing, which was indescribably comfortable.

And Sharon, on the other hand, had changed her outfit to a sexy bikini.

She was not affected by the fact that that she had love handles, and she was showing off what she thought was sexy about herself. She forked up fruit and fed it to Edwin piece by piece.

“Mr. Atherton, have a piece of apple.” There was some flattery in her smile.

Catelyn was finally sure Kelly wasn’t lying. Sharon’s eyes were indeed not as pure as before.

“Don’t you feel cold in a bikini?” Catelyn smiled slightly and sat down opposite Sharon. According to Nico’s age, Sharon gave birth less than a month ago.

Catelyn believed Sharon understood that she should keep warm during this period. Otherwise, she would easily fall ill.

Sharon twisted her waist in a flirtatious manner, proud of herself. "No. I think the temperature is okay. You are wearing too many clothes, aren't you?"

"Oh, I just gave birth, so I'm afraid of the cold and the wind," Catelyn said, pulling up her collar and curling up into a ball as if she was really afraid of the cold.

Sharon's mouth twitched. "You're so fragile. In the countryside, women have to go out to do farm work right after giving birth."

"But you're not in the countryside now. You're in the Atherton Manor, and you have to take care of Puffy. There's such a big difference in temperature between day and night. If you get a cold, can you still breastfeed Puffy?"

Chapter 1235-"I won't catch a cold... Ahchoo!" Sharon was speaking when a cool breeze tickled her nose and she couldn't help but sneeze.

Everyone was quiet for two seconds. Sharon felt an icy gaze on her.

Shuddering, she looked up at Edwin.

Edwin's eyes flashed coldly. Sharon's smile froze, and she immediately took the bath towel from the sun lounger and wrapped it tightly around her.

"Kitty, why are you not at the hospital with Ezekiel but here to see me?"

Catelyn shrugged. "I have too many bad memories at hospitals."

"What would you like to drink?"

“Juice.”

Edwin turned his head and ordered Sharon, “Bring Kitty a glass of juice at room temperature with no ice.”

Sharon glared at Catelyn and squirmed in her sun lounger, not wanting to move.

“Just tell the maid to do that. I’m a little cold. I don’t feel like walking in the wind.”

“Didn’t you just say that you were not afraid of the cold?” Edwin slightly raised his eyebrows, which made his eyes look even narrower and longer. “So now you can’t even get a glass of juice just because of the wind?”

There was clear displeasure and menace in his words.

Sharon stood up hastily and respectfully. “I’m sorry. I’ll go get it right away.”

Before leaving, in a place Edwin could not see, Sharon suddenly gave Catelyn a fierce look as if blaming Catelyn for embarrassing her in front of Edwin.

Catelyn looked at Sharon’s back and cupped her cheek with one hand. Catelyn said in disappointment, “Edwin, what exactly do you see in her?”

Edwin thought for a moment and spat out two words. “Big breasts.”

Catelyn was speechless.

“I’m serious. Puffy has never even cried from hunger,” Edwin added slowly, his legs crossed leisurely and comfortably.

Catelyn rolled her eyes. "You lecher. Men are so cheap."

Fortunately, Cedrick was not like Edwin, who was playing the field.

It wasn't until the next day that the news came from the hospital that Ezekiel had woken up.

Although his life was saved, one of his legs had been amputated, and his spine had suffered a devastating blow, so he would probably be confined to bed for the rest of his life.

Catelyn did not have any sympathy for him.

Next, he must live a long time in the pain of being paralyzed in bed.

But despite this, Catelyn had to put on a show to get some information out of Ezekiel. She went to visit Ezekiel with Cedrick. Ezekiel had just woken up, and the anesthesia had just worn off. His whole body was in pain. Besides, he found that his right leg had been amputated, so he babbled and clamored, unable to accept this reality.

The nurse kept reassuring him, saying that as a patient, he should be calm.

Otherwise, his suture would rupture, and he would need more stitches.

Yet Ezekiel looked like he could not hear the nurse's words. He struggled to sit up with red eyes, trying to stand up as if his right leg were still there...

Chapter 1236-Ezekiel struggled to move to the edge of the bed, but he was so weak, and the lower half of his body was numb like a stick.

So he fell to the ground, wretchedly on all fours.

The wound on his right leg was bleeding, staining the white gauze. The nurse was a little annoyed. She hated this kind of uncooperative patient the most. He was unlucky to lose a leg, yet at least he survived...

In the end, Cedrick let Eason carry Ezekiel back to bed.

Ezekiel lay on the bed, his face pale and his eyes wide open. When he saw Catelyn and Cedrick, Ezekiel suddenly cried and laughed as if he had gone mad.

As a result, his condition worsened. Unable to breathe, he could only open his mouth wide for air.

He looked very comical.

"Cat, you said you would protect me!" Ezekiel, who managed to catch his breath, ranted at Catelyn, "I'm crippled now! I can't stand up anymore!"

It was easy to play dumb.

Catelyn pretended to shed tears as if she couldn't bear to see his miserable state. "I didn't expect someone to hit you with a van in public. If Ced and I had not taken you to the hospital in time, you might have died, not to mention losing a leg..."

"I..." Ezekiel's lips moved a few times. Obviously, he wanted to curse, yet his face turned red, and not a word came out.

Cedrick pulled two chairs over and told Catelyn to sit down.

He just wanted them to finish talking quickly so that Catelyn and he could leave this ward. Cedrick thought even looking at Ezekiel would defile his wife's eyes.

"You should be very clear about the current situation. The Mr. Denham behind you is trying to put you to death. Only we can save you. You still intend to hide the things for Mr. Denham?" Catelyn continued.

Ezekiel looked at his residual leg. His eyes suddenly blazed with intense hatred.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I'll tell you everything you want to know!

Including the things I didn't finish saying in prison..."

"Go on."

"In fact, when I was in prison, I sent people to investigate Mr. Denham because I was afraid that he would kill me at any time. I had to get something on him, and then I found..." Ezekiel suddenly looked at Cedrick meaningfully.

Cedrick vaguely had a bad feeling. "What did you find?"

"Cedrick, do you still remember your father?" Ezekiel changed the subject.

Cedrick's expression changed slightly. "He died very early. I hardly remember anything about him."

"As far as I know, you can't find out Mr. Denham's identity because you have ignored his background."

"What do you mean? Could it be that Mr. Denham is related to my father-in-law?" Catelyn asked anxiously.

Ezekiel shook his head, pursed his lips, and hesitated for a while before telling the whole story...

"Actually, it started twenty years ago when Yuri had a crazy admirer. That woman killed Yuri and his wife after she failed to pursue him! I happened to stumble upon the murder, which was disguised as an accident, but I was too timid and scared to say anything to the police.

"I thought it was all behind me, but then, more than ten years later, a man calling himself Mr. Denham came to me.

"He said he knew what I had done to Summer and wanted me to work for him. I refused, and he threatened me, saying that he would tell the Atherton family what I had done, which would drive me to death.

"I had no choice but to fake my death and take the opportunity to escape from Sapphire City.

"At that time I found out that you were pregnant with Cedrick's child, so I wanted to use this to protect myself. I secretly took Ollie away and left him at the entrance of the Mason Estate, but I didn't expect... In the end, I failed to escape from Mr. Denham!

"Mr. Denham was interested in my relationship with Cat and wanted me to use Cat to give Cedrick a blow. I knew he was ruthless. Those who were useless to him would be killed. Thus, I tried desperately to divide you two.

"From my contact with him, he hated Cedrick, and then I thought that the woman from back then must be connected with this, so I asked a detective to investigate her. It so happened that I received the information on the day I was released from prison. The woman is really surnamed Denham. After the death of Cedrick's parents, she disappeared..."

Chapter 1237-"I originally wanted to take this information to negotiate with Mr.

Denham for my life, but I didn't expect him to be so cruel!

"Cat, Cedrick, I told you all that I know. You must avenge me! N Hearing such a long story from Ezekiel, Catelyn realized the purpose of his fake death and escape five years ago.

It turned out that Ezekiel fled from Sapphire City not because of the so-called murder case, but because he wanted to escape from Mr. Denham, so Mr.

Denham had been hunting Cedrick for five years.



At this thought, Catelyn felt a chill down her spine...

She stared at Ezekiel coldly.

Clearly, according to what had happened in Fidelysia, Summer was kidnapped and tortured by Ezekiel on her way back to Sapphire City from Fidelysia, and Summer gave birth to Catelyn in grief and anger.

In order to save Catelyn's life, Summer knelt to Ezekiel and begged for mercy.

But in the end, Summer somehow managed to escape and left Catelyn to Ezekiel.

Ezekiel raised Catelyn just to threaten her mom again one day.

"Don't worry. I will avenge you. After all, Mr. Denham is not only your enemy but also my enemy."  
Catelyn looked at Ezekiel and said with hatred, "However, there is one thing that I forgot to tell you. The people chasing you these days were not only sent by Mr. Denham."

Ezekiel was confused for a long time, his head buzzing and his face full of disbelief.

"You... It's you?"

No wonder he had been suddenly released.

No wonder his former close friends all avoided him and no one helped him.

No wonder there were so many killers waiting for him no matter where he went.

"Yes. You murdered Aunt Janice and separated me from my real parents for more than 20 years, so you should be grateful that you don't need to serve a life sentence. You think we released you out of

kindness? Dream on! We just wanted to use you as bait to lure Mr. Denham, and you did not fail us. You attracted the key killer..."

Ezekiel glared at Catelyn, his scarlet eyes gradually filled with viciousness. With all his might, he raised his trembling right hand and pointed at Catelyn. "You bitch! You're the one who made my leg amputated... I... I'll kill you!"

Thud.

He barely managed to prop up his upper body before he slumped heavily and weakly back onto the bed.

He panted like a dog.

"I'm standing right here. Get up and kill me if you can.

"If I hadn't been pregnant about eight months ago, I would have said these things to you at that time.

"When my mother was tortured by you, she begged you to let her go, yet you ignored her. You pushed Aunt Janice down the stairs and killed her. I begged you to turn yourself in, but you didn't listen, and you even tricked me. Now you beg me to save you from Mr. Denham. Why should I do so? Just because you have raised me for 18 years? Ezekiel, this is all your fault! What a pity! I can't let my mother come and see how miserable you are."

"Bitch... Bitch, bitch!" Ezekiel's eyes grew wider and wider, and tears spilled out from the bottom of his scarlet eyes, got mixed with blood, and turned red.

"Mr. Clark, I can't be compared with you, who has painstakingly schemed for eighteen years!"

Too much emotion caused Ezekiel's body to twitch. Blue veins bulged in his face, which looked scary.

He stared angrily at Catelyn, wanting to curse her...

But even though his mind was clear, his body was out of control. His mouth was getting crooked, and he could only make babbling noises.

Drool dripped from the corners of his mouth. He became a complete paraplegic

Chapter 1238-Catelyn took a picture of Ezekiel lying in bed and waved it in front of his eyes.

“It will be fun if this picture is published in the newspaper and everyone in Sapphire City knows that Ezekiel, who was once a successful businessman, is now half paralyzed, right?

N “Ah... Ah...” Ezekiel could only make such sounds, pathetic and hateful.

Catelyn quietly watched his chest heave violently, her heart aching.

Although she hated him, she had the last bit of affection for him. She used to worship him, so after knowing that she had been cheated, she was heartbroken.

Cedrick reached out and swept her into his arms, patting her back soothingly.

Nothing was said, but no sound was better than a sound.

“Morning rounds.” At that moment, a rhythmic knock sounded at the door.

“Come in,” Cedrick said indifferently.

The bodyguard pushed open the door, and an attending doctor with two nurses walked in. Everyone was stunned to see Ezekiel lying on the bed, twitching as if he had a stroke.

But when they met Cedrick’s cold eyes, they all dropped their heads, not daring to say a word.

The nurses finished the routine tests and checked off the chart. Then they left together.

Catelyn took this time to calm down. She went back up to Ezekiel's bed and found the pictures of Summer and Brayion being happy together on her phone...

"I will probably never come to see you again. In that case, I'll tell you another piece of good news. Even though you hurt my mom, my dad still loves her very much. They are getting along well, and you only deserve to hide in the corner like a dirty maggot and watch them...

"You must live. When my dad returns to Sapphire City in the future, I will come back to pay you a good visit."

Catelyn slowly showed him the whole album. Ezekiel was forced to look at the photos.

He shed more and more red tears. No one knew whether they meant hatred or remorse.

When Catelyn and Cedrick were about to leave, Ezekiel's hand suddenly twitched violently and abnormally. He began to froth, and his eyeballs turned wildly upward. His breath became weaker and weaker...

At first, Catelyn thought he was having a stroke, but she was shocked to see that dark blood was flowing from his mouth.

The color of the blood was extremely abnormal.

Cedrick's face changed slightly, and he immediately came up to check. He found that Ezekiel's IV medication had been switched and poisoned.

Catelyn hastily rang the bell and called the doctor over.

"Mr. Mason, what's wrong?" Eason and the bodyguards heard the noise and barged in.

Cedrick calmly ordered, "There is a mole among the doctor and two nurses just now. Lock down the hospital immediately and bring them back!"

Cedrick didn't have many people with him at the hospital, so he and Eason went after the doctor and nurses who had just entered the ward.

Catelyn and Ezekiel were the only ones left in the ward.

Ezekiel's breathing was becoming more and more difficult, and the sounds coming out of his mouth turned into choked purrs. He was clutching the sheets beneath him, struggling to say something...

"Help... Help... me..."

Before the words could be finished, his eyes suddenly stared straight ahead, and he stopped moving.

Ezekiel was dead with his eyes open.

Catelyn looked at him expressionlessly for a moment, stepped forward, and reached out to close his staring eyes.

Although he was full of bad intentions and their reunion was his scheme, she still remembered the scenes of him carrying her on his back around the living room when she was a child, laughing, and calling her Cat.

Chapter 1239-All of this was because of Ezekiel's morbid love for Summer.

Now he died.

His morbid love stopped, and he was relieved.

Catelyn hoped that the disgusting things he had done to Summer would be forgotten by everyone.

Cedrick soon returned to the ward with lingering anger on his face. Catelyn guessed that maybe the doctor and nurses had fled away, but unexpectedly, Cedrick told her that one of the nurses had committed suicide.

Eason was rounding them up when one of the nurses killed herself.

The doctor and the other nurse were presumably innocent. They did not know that Ezekiel was dead.

Seeing Ezekiel lying straight on the bed without breathing, Cedrick frowned slightly, but he did not ask about Ezekiel. Cedrick stared at Catelyn. "Are you okay?"

"Yes, of course. I feel wonderful." Catelyn stubbornly and calmly looked at Ezekiel's gradually cold body. "My mom's tormentor is dead, and I don't have to call my enemy Dad anymore..."

She sounded composed, but Cedrick noticed that her hand, hanging on the side of her leg, was clenched tightly, which betrayed her emotions at the moment.

She wasn't as cold and unfeeling as she seemed to be.

At first, they didn't want Ezekiel to die.

Making him suffer was the best option.

"There will be no Ezekiel in this world, and the sins he had committed should be written off. Don't make things difficult for yourself. It's not worth it to feel sad about his death." Cedrick tenderly comforted her, not wanting Catelyn to think about Ezekiel.

Catelyn nodded, suddenly a little emotional.

But before she could say anything, she saw Cedrick change his face as if he had realized something. He took her hand to lead her away. "Pack up. We'll get out of here right away."

Catelyn was a little confused by his sudden move and said blankly, "What's wrong?"

"That nurse committed suicide right after she was exposed, which means they had planned to do so. Yet Ezekiel was safe until we came in, and as soon as we came in, he died of poison..."

Catelyn understood Cedrick's meaning. Someone deliberately set a trap for them, probably to frame them for Ezekiel's murder.

Catelyn did not hesitate to drag the chair back to its original place, and she quickly wiped the fingerprints. Before leaving, she saw a cell phone on the bedside table and directly took it away.

Cedrick walked out and told Eason not to go back to the hospital.

Sure enough, the police received an anonymous call saying that a patient had been murdered... The police came to the hospital shortly after Cedrick and Catelyn had left.

After investigation, they soon found Ezekiel's death.

But by this time, Cedrick and Catelyn were already in the car back to the Mason Estate.

"According to Ezekiel's words, Mr. Denham is the mastermind. He is really sinister. He kept setting traps for us. If we had left late, the police would have caught us on the spot, and you would be pushed to the center of a scandal again..." Catelyn said with hatred.

Cedrick agreed with Catelyn. "But the fact that he has tried several times to kill Ezekiel shows he's anxious. All along, he has been hiding, so he's been unbridled. Now that his identity is becoming clear, he's panicking."

Yes, it was easy to make trouble for them in Sapphire City secretly.

But once his identity was revealed, it was impossible for Mr. Denham to continue to be so reckless. As long as they knew who Mr. Denham was, Cedrick and Edwin could work together to send Mr. Denham to hell.

Perhaps he stole her daughter just to threaten them one day.

To use her daughter to protect himself?

Catelyn, determined to stop thinking wildly, asked Cedrick, "There are so many people in Sapphire City surnamed Denham. How can we know who he really is?"

Is the killer willing to say something?"

Chapter 1240—"He is very stubborn, and he would rather die than reveal anything. He almost bit his tongue when he couldn't stand the torture, but luckily, Eason found it just in time." Cedrick shook his head.

Catelyn's eyes gradually dimmed in disappointment. "So we went to all this trouble for nothing?"

"Of course not." Cedrick raised an eyebrow thoughtfully. "He keeps silent, but the evidence won't lie. His phone will be decrypted soon, and I'm sure there are some secrets worth investigating."

Generally speaking, killers on missions wouldn't carry phones with evidence.

This was a big mistake this killer had made.

Besides...

Cedrick's eyes fell on Ezekiel's phone, which had been turned off.

Perhaps there was a clue hidden in it.



Although they left the hospital in time, the police found that they had been in Ezekiel's ward before the murder through the surveillance video. In accordance with the custom, the police naturally had to come to the door for questioning.

Cedrick and Catelyn had already dealt with a lot of police officers in Fidelysia, so they were very used to this kind of questioning.

The officers pestered Catelyn for two hours.

Catelyn answered ambiguously to the questions about the facts she knew and could not deny, and she simply glossed over the things she could not say. The police officers could not get any useful answers, but they could not say that Catelyn was uncooperative, so they had no choice but to return.

After the police officers were sent away, Miles and Ollie happened to be home from school.

Ezekiel's murder in the hospital was all over the news, and it caused an uproar.

After all, Ezekiel had been in prison and come back in style, and he was Cedrick's father-in-law. A series of identities made his life legendary.

Catelyn switched the TV channel to animation and reminded the two little ones very seriously, "Don't watch such news. You can watch cartoons."

The two kids were sitting on the sofa watching the news with great interest when the channel suddenly changed.

Miles gave Catelyn an accusing look. "Mommy, can you please stop treating us as three-year-old children? Ezekiel had died, and we're curious about it."

Ollie nodded his little head in agreement.

“He died, which means he won’t appear again. Most importantly, I don’t want to see his news. Can you guys fulfill my wish and watch cartoons with me?” Catelyn’s round eyes shone brightly, staring at the two little ones with expectation.

Knowing that she was pretending, the two little ones still fell for it.

They sat on the sofa around Catelyn and watched cartoons, even though they yawned.

Catelyn rubbed their short, thick hair and curved the corners of her mouth secretly. “I bought Lego for you guys, so you can play it when you’re bored later.”

“Okay, thank you, Mommy.” Ollie immediately clapped his chubby little hands excitedly.

Meanwhile, in the cartoon, the protagonist accidentally fell into a long slide, exclaiming joyfully all the way. Miles’ little eyes lit up like they were charged.

Catelyn turned her head and met Miles’ pitiful little eyes.

“Mommy, you haven’t gone to the amusement park with us for a long time.”

Miles rarely acted cute, but when he did so, no one could resist. Catelyn could not say a word of refusal, so she decided to go out with the whole family this weekend.

Edwin just happened to call and learned that they were going to the amusement park, so he asked for two tickets.

Catelyn was speechless.

She thought, ‘Doesn’t he know this is a family gathering? What is he going to do there?’