

## **Our Billion 1251**

Chapter 1251-Did it have something to do with the mayor of Sapphire City?

Showing an incredulous expression, Catelyn quickly searched for the mayor of Sapphire City, Wayion Swale, with her phone.

Wayion, nearly 60 years old, had held an important position in Sapphire City for almost 30 years. Always conscientious, he delivered remarkable achievements and worked for the well-being of the people in the city, so in their eyes, he was a rare great officer...

From this aspect, he couldn't be Mr. Denham, who was cruel and merciless.

But if Mr. Denham was Wayion, it made sense that Mr. Denham was very affluent and powerful, so powerful that he could even try to kill Ezekiel in broad daylight.

Even so, Cedrick couldn't conclude that Mr. Denham was Wayion, as the people around Wayion were also suspicious. Thus, Cedrick immediately arranged for some men to watch the government-owned residence closely.

Anyway, the person who did something strange three days later would be the man behind the scenes.

Two days later.

As the time when Cedrick met Mr. Denham was approaching, Catelyn became more cautious.

It just happened to be Edwin's birthday.

He didn't plan to organize a big birthday party this year, but to have a meal with his family at the manor.

Catelyn took her two cute boys to a children's suit shop and customized two suits for them. After putting on the suits with blue bow ties, they looked like little princes in fairy tales, aristocratic and graceful.

Arriving at the manor, Miles and Ollie handed the gifts to Edwin and immediately went upstairs to see Puffy.

Within just half a month, their attitude toward Puffy had changed from disliking to loving her.

Although not many people came tonight, Catelyn especially wore an evening dress to show her respect. Fortunately, her weight-loss course worked well, and she lost some weight. A slightly loose dress could hide her plump belly.

People gathered together happily. Even Harry also came as if nothing had happened, and he ordered servants to prepare meals and tableware for him.

Though the manor was full of joy, Catelyn suddenly remembered that Cedrick and Mr. Denham were about to meet. 'It might be safer if Edwin asks some people to protect Cedrick covertly.' Looking around, she didn't see Edwin. After a brief hesitation, she went upstairs for him.

She knocked on the bedroom door.

"Come in." Edwin's low voice came.

Catelyn pushed open the door and took a few steps forward, finding the light in the bedroom off and the whole room as dark as ink. The light of the street lamps flanking the trees shined on his tall figure through the floor-to-ceiling window.

He was smoking a cigarette against the window. The cigarette in his hand flickered as he smoked.

The ashtray on the coffee table was littered with cigarette butts.

In the darkness, he seemed lonelier than she had imagined.

“Edwin, I want to have a word with you.” Catelyn stared at Edwin very seriously.

At the sight of her serious expression, he thought of Puffy’s identity. ‘Did Catelyn also know it?’ “Can’t we talk about it after my birthday party? Grandma is quite happy today,”

Edwin advised.

Hearing it, Catelyn agreed as she felt that he was eschewing the topic.” Well, since today is your birthday, everything is up to you.”

“Well...” The next moment, Edwin interrupted her suddenly, and his tone returned to his usual playfulness. “Tell me whatever you want to say. We have to solve some things sooner or later.”

Catelyn became stunned, as Edwin changed his mind so quickly.

She withdrew her gaze, cleared her throat, and was about to tell him her plan...

At this moment, there came a bang.

Chapter 1252-Suddenly, the bedroom door was pushed open by force.

Catelyn was taken aback.

Then all the lights in the bedroom were turned on, and instantly, the whole bedroom became as bright as day.

Cedrick stormed into the room.

Sensing the fury, Catelyn looked back and saw Cedrick standing near the door with a wrathful and dark expression. He was glaring at Edwin very coldly.

Catelyn felt confused, as Cedrick hadn't got so angry for long, and to her shock, he treated Edwin this way.

"Honey?" She greeted him tentatively. With a sinking feeling, she tried to ease the tense atmosphere. "Why are you looking at Edwin this way? Does anything go wrong? Today is his birthday, and Grandma is rarely so happy. Calm down."

At the sight of Cedrick's dark face, Edwin guessed the reason for Cedrick's wrath. He gave a playful smile and said, "Well, it seems that you have known everything."

"Edwin, I view you as my brother. But what have you done? You've fooled all of us like monkeys," Cedrick uttered through gritted teeth indignantly.

He had a doubt when feeling Puffy's and Catelyn's eyebrows similar.

But Cedrick didn't confirm his doubt until Eason told him all the clues that he had found.

Sharon was indeed a widow and did give birth to a girl...

But her daughter was being taken good care of in the countryside by Edwin's man!

There was no need to guess Puffy's identity, as it was evident. Puffy was Jennie, Cedrick and Catelyn's daughter.

And Edwin's attitude had revealed the truth.

It was he who had stolen Cedrick and Catelyn's daughter.

They had been guessing wildly who had taken away Jennie. Suspicious of Brayion's political opponents or Cedrick's dead enemy, Mr. Denham, they had never expected that the culprit was around them.

The culprit was even one of Catelyn's closest relatives.

Hearing their words, Catelyn felt confused and asked anxiously, "What on earth are you talking about?"

Why couldn't she understand even one word?

Suppressing his towering rage, Cedrick said to Catelyn, "Go downstairs. Edwin and I have some things to talk about. I'll come to you after we finish talking."

"No. Tell me why you said Edwin had fooled US like monkeys," Catelyn questioned. Then staring fixedly at Edwin, she ordered, "Edwin, tell me."

Edwin was even more ashamed to tell her the truth, and at the same time, he was unwilling to do so...

Though clear that she would know it sooner or later, he was reluctant to tell her about it.

In fact, he didn't want to face the reason why he had stolen Jennie. He also felt that he must be crazy when coming up with the idea.

He hoped to cause sensational worldwide news and force Joanne to show up by exploiting Jennie's disappearance...

He knew that she cared much about Catelyn.

"Kitty, go down downstairs to accompany Grandma," Edwin said bitterly to Catelyn.

Catelyn didn't want to leave at all, but at this moment, Kelly was calling her downstairs anxiously.

Catelyn had no choice but to go downstairs...

Chapter 1253-Til ask them what has happened later,' Catelyn thought.

The moment she left, Cedrick locked the door. He turned his fingers into a ball and punched Edwin who looked playful and casual.

Cedrick exerted so much strength that there was a gust of wind.

Edwin didn't dodge and endured the punch. A fist mark appeared on his right cheek, and he began gasping in pain.

Before Edwin's pain subsided, Cedrick raised his fist again and was about to punch him.

Edwin narrowed his eyes and quickly avoided the punch. He took off his dark suit jacket and said, "You want to have a fight, don't you? Come on!"

Cedrick sneered. "You're asking for it."

After a brief silence, they started fighting. Their muscles bulged when they fought. The hot sweat dripped from their foreheads, down their faces and necks, and to their collarbones. In the end, it disappeared after sliding down to their chests.

Their white shirts were wet with sweat, clinging to their honey-colored bodies...

Under the light, they were panting heavily, but neither of them would give in.

After going downstairs, Catelyn found that Old Madam Atherton planned to take some photos with her.

Old Madam Atherton hired a professional photographer to take a family portrait.

As Edwin wasn't downstairs, Old Madam Atherton wanted to take photos with Catelyn. The photos in Old Madam Atherton's room were taken more than half a year ago, which should have been changed.

Miles and Ollie were also with Old Madam Atherton. She held Puffy in her arms, flanked by Miles and Ollie. Compared with the tense atmosphere upstairs, the atmosphere downstairs was very harmonious and warm.

Half an hour passed after the photos were taken.

The servants were about to serve the dishes and asked whether they should remind Edwin about the dinner.

"Bring the dishes here. I'll go upstairs to call Edwin," Catelyn said.

After pushing open the door, Catelyn smelled faint blood as the wind blew. She became slightly worried. When she looked closely, she found both Cedrick and Edwin lying on the floor with half a meter between them and their chests heaving violently.

Both of their faces were bruised and swollen. A few strands of blood were oozing from Edwin's mouth corner.

The whole room was in a mess.

"You... did you fight?" Catelyn asked, feeling incredulous.

Hearing her words, Cedrick sat up, with one leg bent and one hand resting on his knee. As sweat dripped from his head, he looked wild and sexy. "Don't worry.

We're fine."

"You're fine? Look at you. You're injured all over. You're so 'fine'!" Catelyn uttered sarcastically.

Seeing the bruises on Cedrick's face, Catelyn took a gasp and hurriedly took a towel and a first aid kit to clean his wounds.

She couldn't deal with his internal injuries, so she could only treat the scratches on his face with a cotton swab, feeling distressed. As she applied the medicine to his face, she could imagine how painful he was while fighting.

"Does it hurt?" She felt sad and asked angrily, "Why did you fight?"

Though glaring at Edwin sternly, Cedrick felt less angry after the fight. But he still kept in mind what had to be solved.

"You should ask Edwin what a wonderful thing he has done," Cedrick replied.

"Edwin, what have you done?" Catelyn queried. As Edwin did not argue back, Catelyn couldn't help asking.

Staring enviously at the affectionate couple opposite, Edwin felt more bitter and lonelier. "Well... I got angry when the two of you showed your love."

"Are you crazy?" Catelyn reprimanded.

"Yes, I'm crazy." Edwin spread his limbs and gazed at the bright crystal chandelier above his head, his mind wandering. "I don't have the medicine that can cure my mental illness."

Chapter 1254-Somehow, Catelyn couldn't bear to scold Edwin when sensing his dispiritedness.

Edwin only allowed others to see what he intended for them to see...



Few people could read his mind.

Catelyn gave a sigh resignedly. Then she took out an ice pack from the refrigerator, wrapped it in a towel and threw it to Edwin while suppressing her anger. "Reduce the swelling with the ice pack. Otherwise, Grandma will feel sad when she sees your face later," she uttered.

"Kitty, I'm sorry..." Edwin suddenly apologized seriously.

Staring at the injuries on his face, Catelyn found he was more severely harmed than Cedrick. Those injuries looked shocking.

As her inexplicable fury dissipated, she urged impatiently, "Well, I don't want to know what has happened. But you'd better mitigate the swelling. Grandma and the others are waiting for you to go downstairs and cut the cake."

Edwin didn't move, but twitched his mouth mockingly.

"Actually, you are the one who should punch me," Edwin said.

Bitterly ashamed, he had no courage to tell her the truth. \* Let Cedrick tell her,' Edwin thought.

Then Edwin stood up. He picked up his jacket, shook the dust off it and flung it on. He put his hand into the pocket and walked out as if nothing had happened.

Watching him step out, Catelyn felt more and more confused. She asked, "Don't you apply the medicine?"

Edwin didn't answer her. He left without looking back.

'Catelyn and Cedrick need time to talk, right?' Edwin thought.

As Edwin left decisively, Catelyn had no choice but to continue to care for Cedrick. With many injuries on his face, there must be more wounds on his body.

Thinking of Cedrick's appointment with Mr. Denham, Catelyn became intensely worried, with the hope that he wouldn't be harmed tomorrow.

"Catelyn, I have something to tell you. Be prepared..." Cedrick stared at her seriously.

But she interrupted him and went on dabbing the medicine onto his face. "Don't talk. Don't move. Let me treat your wounds first. This half of your face has turned swollen..."

"But it is very important. It's about..." Cedrick added.

"Nothing is more important than you!" Catelyn interrupted him again. She pressed his lips with her slender finger, silencing him. His tumid handsome face was reflected in her tender and affectionate eyes. "I just want you to be safe and sound," she said.

Looking at her anxious expression, Cedrick chose to be silent.

He knew she had a fear of Mr. Denham...

She had been worried that Mr. Denham would do something heinous again when Cedrick met him, just as Mr. Denham determined to wipe out his opponents in the hotel explosion even if killing dozens of innocent people.

Taking a deep breath, Cedrick decided not to mention Puffy's identity. 'After I confirm who Mr. Denham is tomorrow, I'll tell her then. And it's safer for Puffy to stay with Edwin.' He took her hand that was gently swabbing his wound and pecked it several times, wanting to tease her. "If I have a clue about our daughter, don't you care?" He queried.

Catelyn's hand trembled, her dark eyes grew wide immediately, and she looked at him in astonishment...

Her heart began pounding with nervousness and anticipation.

Afraid of being disappointed, she held back her nervousness and pretended to be calm. "If you discover Mr. Denham's identity, you'll also find Jennie. I believe in you. Really. No matter what happens, you must be safe," she said.

Feeling that she was so nervous that she couldn't hold the medicine stably, Cedrick was amused and smiled. "When I come back tomorrow, I'll bring our daughter back," he promised.

At it, Catelyn almost couldn't breathe. But she was still forcing herself to be calm. "Okay."

Chapter 1255-As Edwin and Cedrick couldn't hide the injuries on their faces, Old Madam Atherton knew about their fight soon.

Catelyn was afraid that Old Madam Atherton would fly into a temper when she learned it.

Unexpectedly, she took a glance at them casually and then ordered a servant to push the cake there as if nothing had happened. The cake would be cut by Edwin.

However, Sharon exclaimed with a worried expression, "My God, Mr. Atherton, what's wrong with your face?"

While speaking, she saw the injuries on Cedrick's face and immediately questioned him. "Mr. Mason, what have you done? Today is Mr. Atherton's birthday. He invited you because you are Ms. Clark's husband. But you beat him black and blue. You've gone too far."

'Even Old Madam Atherton didn't interfere in their fight. Young people have their own way to solve problems. What's Sharon doing now?' Kelly thought dissatisfiedly.

"Ms. Collins, mind your words," Kelly uttered.

Kelly indicated that Sharon should shut up, as she had no right to blame Cedrick.

Sharon had been threatened by Edwin before, so she didn't dare to irritate him.

But precisely because of this, she couldn't wait to show her care for him, so as to leave a good impression on him and let him care more about her.

"... I just think Mr. Atherton is treated unfairly!" Sharon grumbled in a low voice and looked at Edwin aggrievedly. "There are bruises on Mr. Atherton's face. How could Mr.

Mason beat him so hard? Did Mr. Mason want to kill him?"

The more she talked, the angrier she became. She continued, "Ms. Clark, why didn't you stop your husband? Mr. Atherton is your cousin. While you were upstairs, how could you see him being beaten?"

When Catelyn heard Sharon's accusation, her face hardened.

"What do you want?" Catelyn queried.

Sharon curled her lip. "... At least Mr. Mason should apologize and give compensation to Mr. Atherton."

Even if Catelyn had been Edwin's real sister, Cedrick should compensate Edwin for his injury. Let alone Catelyn and Edwin were only cousins.

Moreover, Catelyn was married, so she couldn't be even regarded as a member of the Atherton family.

As Cedrick harmed Edwin, he must compensate Edwin...

Sharon thought that Edwin must be delighted as she defended the interests of the Atherton family and said those harsh words on his behalf.

“Mr. Atherton, am I right?” Sharon asked.

Edwin lowered his head slightly to hide his disgust toward her in his eyes. “An apology is indeed necessary,” he replied.

“Yes!” Sharon was overjoyed. It was the first time that Edwin had stood by her side in public. She said to Cedrick triumphantly, “Mr. Mason, have you heard it?”

Apologize to Mr. Atherton. Then give him thousands of dollars in compensation.

Since you are so rich, a few thousand dollars don’t count for much, right?”

Weird silence descended on the scene.

Harry twitched his mouth. ‘Today is Edwin’s birthday. We gathered together to celebrate it happily. Why must this silly woman ruin the pleasant evening?’ “Edwin, is she the woman you insisted on bringing back?” Harry asked.

In Harry’s opinion, Sharon was much inferior to Joanne.

At least Joanne knew what to say on different occasions so as not to embarrass others.

“Mr. Atherton Sr., I said this for the sake of your son.” Sharon was giddy with excitement, not taking Harry seriously. “You are his father. Your son has been beaten. Shouldn’t you safeguard your son’s rights? Do you think thousands of dollars are not enough? How about tens of thousands of dollars?”

Because Edwin had quarreled with Harry several times over her, Sharon firmly believed that Edwin would definitely support her.

Harry had never seen such a shrew before. Being angered, he suddenly laughed sarcastically, glaring at Sharon as if she was a clown.

Chapter 1256-Even if stupid, Sharon could sense that Harry was sneering at her. She asked with a frown, "You... What are you laughing at?"

"Shut up!" Edwin interrupted Sharon, preventing her from saying something more idiotic. He took a deep breath and scolded, 'Zip your mouth, or I'll zip it up for you!"

"I..." Sharon was lost for words.

"An apology is indeed necessary. Not Cedrick apologizes to me, but I say sorry to him." Edwin put down his fork on the plate and apologized to Cedrick seriously, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have found Puffy such a rude and terrible mother."

Shoran smiled when she heard Edwin say an apology was indeed necessary.

But the next moment, the smile froze on her lips, and she looked at him in disbelief...

She thought she had misheard him. "Mr.... Mr. Atherton? You..."

"HI find a nanny for Puffy tomorrow. Since you've just given birth, it is not suitable for you to care for her. Thank you for your care for Puffy these days,"

Edwin said to Sharon straightforwardly.

If Edwin hadn't needed Sharon to be a shield against Harry, he would have driven her out of the Atherton family...

Such an ill-bred woman might be a bad influence on Puffy.

Cedrick curled his lips coldly and sneered, "I thought you had specially chosen Ms. Collins from numerous women."

"It's my fault. As compensation, I'll withdraw from the New East Lake project," Edwin uttered casually as if he had been commenting that the weather tonight was not bad.

Harry, having been infuriated by Sharon, reproached Edwin when hearing his decision. "The New East Lake project will be subsidized by the government, and the profit will be billions of dollars! How can you give it up easily? What should you do if the shareholders question you?"

"Well, I'm just a useless man." Edwin narrowed his eyes. "How about you find some other women to deliver more sons for you? Those shareholders must be very satisfied if you cultivate another successor."

"... I shouldn't have come tonight." Harry was so wrathful that he stormed away.

The servants asked him to stay, but he ignored them.

As Harry's back disappeared from sight, Old Madam Atherton sighed to herself.

'Since Joanne left, the relationship between Edwin and Harry has become worse and worse... If they continue to quarrel this way in the future, they might fight.' "Grandma, you are so beautifully dressed that you look like a goddess. Eat this cake. The fruit on it is the biggest and sweetest. Many more happy returns!"

Edwin said.

Old Madam Atherton took a glance at him. "It's your birthday. But why do I feel it is my birthday?" she asked.

"Grandma, this is Edwin's love and care for you." While explaining sweetly, Catelyn looked at Edwin, Puffy and Sharon out of the corner of her eye.

'Edwin's words are so strange...

'He said he shouldn't have found Puffy an ill-bred mother. What did he mean?

'Isn't Puffy Sharon's daughter?

'Since Puffy is Sharon's child, how can Edwin find her another mother?

'Does Edwin regret having Sharon be Puffy's surrogate mother? If that's what he means, it has nothing to do with Cedrick.

'Why did he apologize to Cedrick?' A vague idea flickered through her mind...

When she was about to figure out the reason, Ollie handed her a cake on tiptoe.

'Mommy, have a cake. There's not much cream on this cake." With her wandering thoughts interrupted, Catelyn took the cake. When she tried to go on thinking about it, she couldn't concentrate.

Chapter 1257-'Let me wait until tomorrow. Cedrick will bring our daughter back anyway. I believe in him!' The next day, Cedrick, disguised as a private detective again, made an appointment with Mr. Denham to pay the ransom in a crowded theme park.

Neither the money nor the person who would pay the ransom mattered.

The point was who was the man ready to take action in the government- owned residence during this period.

After seeing Cedrick out, Catelyn thought of Jennie and took her two children to a shopping mall, where she planned to buy some things for Jennie.



Without the clues about Jennie's whereabouts before, they hadn't prepared anything for her in Mason Estate, for fear that they would feel sad at the sight of it.

Miles and Ollie were very excited, as they thought that Catelyn would purchase items for Puffy.

Protected by bodyguards, they headed for the nearest shopping mall in a car, but none of them noticed a red Ferrari following them.

In the shopping mall, Miles chose a set of exquisite Barbie dolls while Ollie selected a drawing album. Even though knowing Jennie couldn't play with these gifts, Catelyn was very happy because she thought Miles and Ollie would dote on Jennie after they grew up.

Catelyn bought many maternal and infant products and ordered the bodyguards to carry them into the car.

After walking for a long time, Miles and Ollie felt thirsty, so Catelyn took them to the cafe on the third floor.

Each of them ordered a drink. Then Catelyn went to the washroom, and Miles and Ollie were waiting for her at the table.

After walking out of the washroom, Catelyn was about to step toward the table when a woman blocked her way.

The woman wore a scanty black dress and a pair of black sunglasses.

Her pungent perfume permeated the air.

Even though she didn't take off her sunglasses, Catelyn had already recognized her.

"Get out of my way," Catelyn uttered.

The woman in front was Eugene's daughter, Tracy.

Tracy was forced to marry Trevor by Cedrick. Then she and Sammy moved into the Jones family. So, Catelyn didn't hear news about her for long.

After all, Tracy, Eugene's illegitimate daughter, was overlooked in the Atherton family.

Tracy took off her sunglasses, showing her beautiful and spiteful face. She stared at Catelyn with a smile, her arms crossed. "Tsk, it's you, Catelyn. It turns out that you didn't die. You're truly fortunate. Even the massive explosion failed to kill you. But it's a pity that so many people perished because of you. Have you ever dreamed that they ask you to pay with your life?"

Since she married Trevor, Tracy had led a miserable life.

Once a mercenary, Trevor was arrogant and domineering. He beat and scolded Tracy whenever feeling even the slightest bit unhappy.

And he didn't allow her to have any contact with other men...

Every time she went out, he would ask several bodyguards to watch her. Once he knew that she had talked much with a man, he would punish her when she returned home. It was great torture for her.

The only advantage of her marriage was that Trevor was powerful and rich. As long as she pleased him, she had endless money to spend...

But she always remembered that it was Catelyn and Cedrick who had pushed her into a corner and had killed her father.

Catelyn's face turned a bit pale when she heard Tracy's words. Though numerous people learned about the explosion, few of them knew the explosion was aimed at Catelyn.

"How did you know that the explosion targeted me?"

Chapter 1258-Tracy gave a triumphant smile. "How about guessing it?" she said.

"... The explosion was planned by Mr. Denham. Few people know the inside story. The only explanation is ... that you and he were in collusion?" The idea suddenly popped into Catelyn's mind, and she stared at Tracy with annoyance.

'If Mr. Denham wanted to implement his plan, he must have helpers from various fields.

'Tracy is from the Atherton family, and she had been studying abroad before.

When did she collude with him?' Catelyn thought.

"Who is Mr. Denham? I don't know him. I only know that you and Cedrick won't live in peace. By the way, your daughter seems to have been missing. I wonder whether you committed too many sins, so the retribution fell on her?"

Slap! A clear sound was suddenly heard.

Catelyn's bottom line was her family. Upon hearing Tracy's words, she raised her hand and gave Tracy a hard slap. "What are you talking about? Shut up!" Catelyn scolded.

"You..." Tracy's head was slightly tilted due to the slap. Her swollen cheek was painful.

She glared up at Catelyn hostilely and queried, "How dare you slap me?"

Catelyn, how dare you slap me?"

“The person I want to slap is no other than you. Why not dare I?” Catelyn replied.

“Drive her away!” Catelyn ordered a bodyguard to expel Tracy, in case she should talk nonsense to her children.

Hearing Catelyn’s arrogant order, Tracy was provoked.

Trevor, once a mercenary, was involved in many shady deals. After she married Trevor, Tracy found that Trevor had been working for an important figure and that many things he did targeted Cedrick.

So, she learned much about Catelyn and Cedrick.

Today she especially came to insult Catelyn.

She didn’t expect herself to be slapped in public.

Before the bodyguard came to throw her out of the cafe, Tracy snarled sharply, “Catelyn, what are you proud of? Did Cedrick take a group of people to the Pearl Theme Park? I’ve heard that terrorists often place bombs in crowded places. Will he experience an explosion, too? If he is blown to pieces, can you still smile happily?”

The bodyguard came right at this moment and dragged Tracy toward the door.

She coldly shook off the bodyguard. “I can walk on my own. Keep your dirty hands off me.” Catelyn was still in shock even though Tracy had disappeared from her sight.

Her face pale, she had been brooding over Tracy’s words which seemed not a joke.

‘Tracy even knows that Cedrick led his men to the theme park.’ Catelyn couldn’t calm down and quickly called Cedrick.

Fortunately, Cedrick answered her call immediately, whose voice was low and hoarse. Tve just reached the theme park. I'm waiting for the man ready to take action to show up," he said.

"When our children and I are having a rest in the cafe, I met Tracy. She mentioned the explosion and appeared to know much of the inside story,"

Catelyn tried to talk in a calm voice. "Moreover, she hinted that there would be an explosion in the theme park you stay in."

In the central control room, Cedrick stared at the screen with the phone in his hand. He was smiling shrewdly.

"The person behind the scenes designs a bigger conspiracy than I thought," he commented.

The sun was really scorching, but there was a gloomy dark cloud in the sky. The cloud was so dark and large that half of the theme park was shrouded in terrifying shadow, seemingly foreshadowing that something cruel was going to happen in Sapphire City. Hearing Cedrick's unhurried tone, Catelyn gradually recovered her composure.

Thinking of something, she reminded, "If Mr. Denham knew that you deliberately pretended to be a private detective to blackmail him, maybe he would really plant a bomb in the theme park... How about you come back? We can get more information from Tracy and Trevor..."

"I know what to do," Cedrick gave a smile and answered gently.

Hearing his answer, Catelyn knew that he had a plan. "Be careful. Our children and I wait for you to come back."

Chapter 1259-"Okay." When he was about to hang up, Cedrick suddenly became impulsive and said, "Catelyn..."

"What?" When she heard his words, her heart skipped a beat, and she became anxious again.

“You should remember that there is a bump on my right shoulder,” he uttered.

Catelyn nodded, feeling strange. “Do you also think that you should have it cut?

When you come back, let’s go to the hospital.”

“Okay,” Cedrick responded in a low voice.

As Catelyn was away for a long time, Miles and Ollie went to look for her. When they heard her and Cedrick talking on the phone, they curled their lips.

‘When Mommy is away, Big Demon is in low spirits.

‘When Mommy is back, they always display their love before us...’ Miles thought.

“Mommy, is everything going well with Big Demon?” Miles asked.

“I suppose so,” she replied. Catelyn put her phone in her pocket and took her two children back to the table. “He said that he would bring Jennie back as soon as possible. You will care for Jennie in the same way as for Puffy, right?”

“Certainly! Jennie and we have the same blood,” Ollie said excitedly, “Jennie must look more beautiful than Puffy, right?”

N ‘Aunt Sharon looks... kind of ugly. Mommy is much prettier than Aunt Sharon,’ Miles thought.

Miles was frustrated while staying with Puffy, because she didn’t like playing with him.

Her chin on one hand, Catelyn imagined what she and Cedrick’s daughter would look like.

Jennie would have a high nose bridge, big eyes, curved eyebrows, little mouth...

A baby's face gradually emerged in Catelyn's mind.

As she visualized it, the baby's face became clearer and her facial features changed a little. A fair and cute face finally appeared, which was the same as Puffy's...

With a thud, the spoon in Catelyn's hand dropped on the table.

Miles and Ollie looked at her in confusion. Catelyn quickly picked up the spoon to hide her awkwardness. 'Damn it.

Why do I feel Jennie resembles Puffy? I must be woolgathering.' They bought a number of maternal and child products and also customized a high-end crib.

Small items would be taken home by them while the large item would be delivered home as they gave the address to the storekeeper.

The morning passed in the blink of an eye.

Cedrick prepared a room for Jennie, but hadn't furnished it.

Catelyn put the purchased items in it. Miles and Ollie were assembling the crib.

When they put on the pink gauze curtain, the room looked cozy and exquisite.

Catelyn was busy buying and preparing things for Jennie all morning. When she sat on the sofa watching her twins play with the little train, a feeling of panic came over her for no reason...

As Ollie looked up at her pale face, he considerably made a cup of honey tea for her.

When she calmed down, she gave Ollie a kiss and turned on the TV to watch the news. A piece of news jumped into her eyes...

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Chapter 1260-“... I’m now in the underground parking lot of the Pearl Theme Park. As you can see, a black Bentley exploded just now. The license plate number is...”

The journalist reported what had happened to the audience through the camera.

In the news program, people could see the car’s debris on the spot after the explosion.

The fire brigade also arrived. The journalist was not sure if anyone had perished. But judging from the situation at the scene, no people seemed to have died, as there were no bloody body parts.

The moment Miles watched the news, he sneaked a glance at Catelyn and then used the remote control to change channels.

Deeply shocked, Ollie immediately planned to crawl into Catelyn’s arms and reach out to cover her eyes, but she had stood up. “Sit here. I’ll go make a phone call!” Catelyn said in a quivering voice.

As soon as she left, Miles immediately switched back to the news program, in which the journalist continued reporting the situation at the scene.

“That car seems to belong to Dad?” Ollie said and then pressed his lips tight together, hoping that Miles could refute his words.

Miles was very anxious. He picked up the honey water on the coffee table and took several gulps of it. “It’s just a car. There are many similar cars. How can you make sure that it belongs to Big Demon?”



Hearing Miles's rebuttal, Ollie became more worried. "But... the license plate number mentioned by the journalist is also Dad's!"

Miles's mind went blank at this moment. Clenching his little fists, he uttered nervously, "Impossible! Big Demon must be safe. The firefighters find no body parts and are uncertain whether there is anyone in the car..."

Catelyn was calling Cedrick outside the living room, but the line was busy.

'I was able to get through to him a few hours ago...

'He promised me that he would bring our daughter back with him.

'He knew that there was a bomb in the theme park. Why didn't he leave?' Though flustered, she tried to keep her composure. In the end, she still couldn't get through to Cedrick, so she dialed Eason's number instead.

Eason quickly answered her call, but his voice was very sad. "Mrs. Mason?

Listen to me. You must calm down. A bomb was planted under Mr. Mason's car, and the car was blown up..."

Catelyn's mind went blank. She pierced her palm with her nails, forcing herself to be sober.

"Where is he? Was he in the car?' she queried.

There were many background noises on Eason's end, with constant sirens and people's screams. He hurriedly replied, "I don't know the exact situation. Mr.

Mason answered an unexpected phone call and went out. Then the car exploded. The firefighters and I searched the whole parking lot, but we didn't find Mr. Mason..."

Catelyn unrolled her fist very slowly.

Covering her mouth, she anxiously paced up and down...

Her thoughts were in turmoil. Many clues and ideas were rampaging through her mind.

'I reminded him that there might be a trap set by Mr.

Denham in the theme park, so Cedrick had no reason to go out alone, unless Mr. Denham gave him an irresistible bait.

'Jennie?

'Did Mr. Denham use a clue about Jennie to lure him out and kill him with the bomb? But when he was talking to me on the phone, he was not that passive at all...

'He was confident to have everything under control.

'There must be something that he didn't tell me.

'Did Cedrick do it on purpose?

'The blast happened in the parking lot, and no one was hurt...' The more Catelyn pondered over it, the surer she felt that Cedrick designed it purposely. She narrowly persuaded herself to be relieved and then asked Eason calmly, "Are you sure that he didn't tell you something before he left?"

"Tell me something?" Eason was confused. "What could he tell me?"