

Our Billion 1281

Chapter 1281-Catelyn thought in her heart. If Cedrick, the so-called cousin, didn't show up in time, the person who lay on the ground and wailed would be me.' The hatred for Tracy, Trevor and the fake Cedrick smoldered in Catelyn's heart.

She lifted her foot and kicked Tracy. Tracy's arms were dislocated, so she was unable to resist and could only scream for mercy...

Catelyn was unmoved and stepped on Tracy.

'I didn't disclose to the public that "Cedrick" has a brain injury in case the company's share prices are influenced. Only a few people know this.

'However, Tracy knows about it and chooses to attack me when I'm alone.

'It's impossible that she has no relationship with Mr. Denham.

'She's one of the perpetrators who hurt my family.' "Ah... Let go of me... Please let go of me..." Tracy rolled on the ground painfully.

Her two hands were lumpy like two sticks. She could only feel that her hands hurt and had no other feelings.

When she found that it was useless for her to beg for mercy, fear was replaced by hatred gradually. She started to scold Catelyn crazily, "Catelyn, you bitch! It's all because of you that I married Trevor and that my father was dead. Kill me or I won't let you off!

"Cedrick has got a brain injury and doesn't love you anymore. He will abandon you sooner or later. Your ending will be more miserable than mine!

"Trevor has no feelings for me, but he has a fascination for my body. He's unable to leave me. Hahaha..."

Hearing Tracy's abuse, Catelyn found a vent for her longtime hatred after the fake Cedrick showed up, but she didn't continue to kick Tracy.

She thought that it wasn't worth becoming a grisly and ugly monster because of Tracy.

She withdrew her foot, slowly squatted in front of Tracy, grabbed Tracy's long hair with her slender fingers and said in a light and slow voice, "Then live well.

Wait and see my ending." Her voice was as vicious as vipers.

"You..." Tracy met Catelyn's gaze and panicked. Tracy didn't expect Catelyn to have such a vicious gaze. "You will die miserably..."

As soon as Tracy finished speaking, she lost her breath and fainted.

Catelyn clapped her hands, pretended to be calm and said to Tracy's bodyguards, "Send your boss to the hospital."

These bodyguards carried Tracy and left in a panic.

Seeing that, the cousin suddenly said, "Now that you're fine, I would like to leave first." His hoarse voice sounded charming. Even his tone was extremely like Cedrick's.

"Ceddy..."

Catelyn pulled his arm involuntarily.

He said seriously, "I'm not Ceddy, but Terrence Hensley. Although I'm ugly, your father is my uncle, and thus I'm your cousin."

'He is still reluctant to admit that he's Cedrick...

'Maybe he's afraid that there are too many outsiders?' She made up her mind. She covered her temple with one hand, frowned and fell to him weakly. "I have a headache and feel dizzy. Maybe I was hurt when Tracy hit me..."

He reached out his hands and pulled her into his arms. He looked stilted, and his strong pectoralis became stiff.

"Is it that serious?"

"It hurts. Cousin, could you please drive me to the hospital?" She rested in his arms and stared at him. Her clear eyes were filled with entreaty.

He frowned. His ugly birthmark twisted. He said, "Your bodyguards can drive you to the hospital. I have something else to do."

Chapter 1282-Catelyn grumbled in a peremptory but girly voice, "No.

They're not as good as you when they fight. I want you to drive me to the hospital, and thus I will have a sense of security. Didn't you say that my father was your uncle? Your uncle's daughter feels unwell. How can you stand aside?"

Terrence fell silent. It seemed that he was thinking about how to refute.

But he said nothing after a while. He could only bend to carry her in his arms.

She seized the chance to rub against his chest and put her arms around his neck.

She sniffed his smell deeply.

Although he wore Cologne specially, she could faintly sniff his original cool masculine smell. Thus, she was surer about his identity.

'It's strange. Why doesn't he admit that he's Cedrick?

'Is he so eager to be my cousin?

But I will let him admit.

'As long as I see his right shoulder, everything will be clear!' Seeing Terrence leaving with Catelyn in his arms, Eason was dumbfounded.

'Is Tracy right?

'Does Mrs. Mason really have an affair with her cousin?

'Damn! What am I thinking? It's ridiculous!

'It must be because Mrs. Mason has been irritated by Mr. Mason, so she wants to irritate him in return...

Terrence's car was a second-hand Magotan with a shabby appearance. There were no decorations inside, but the seats were carefully chosen and modified.

Catelyn felt comfortable sitting on it. Its real leather texture was as good as the texture of those luxury cars that were worth millions. Catelyn leaned against the passenger seat and talked with Terrence.

"Terrence, when you keep silent, you're like my husband very much..."

She paused and added, "Your back looks like his. When you fought and carried me in your arms, you were also like him."

Eason imperceptibly drove a luxury car alongside Terrence's.

Hearing Catelyn's words, although Eason felt strange, he couldn't help but break in, "Mrs. Mason is right. I also think that you are like Mr. Mason very much. If we hadn't found him, I would think that you were the disfigured Mr. Mason."

Terrence held to the wheel more tightly and calmly asked in return, "Does your husband know that you like to mistake an outsider for him?"

Catelyn replied naturally, "But you're not an outsider."

Terrence almost failed to keep calm. He compressed his lips tightly. "You're right. I'm your cousin."

Seeing that he didn't rise to the bait, she felt annoyed. She rolled up the windows to avoid Eason and other bodyguards. Then she stared at Terrence and said word by word, "Is it possible that there are two identical people in the world?"

Terrence said, "It's possible. Science and medicine can make it happen, such as through clone and cosmetic surgery."

"I think that my husband beside me is not my real husband because he forces me to transfer my property to him. If I refuse, he will arrange for someone to kill me. After I die, my inheritance will be automatically transferred to him. Do you believe it?"

Without hesitation, Terrence replied, "Money isn't that important. If he wants it, just give him. No big deal."

Hearing that, she was discouraged. "No way! It belongs to my husband. I won't give it to an outsider. My husband isn't here. I have the responsibility to guard everything that belongs to us. Even if I die, I won't give the property to him. If the worst comes to the worst, I will write a will and donate it to charity."

"Feeling is the most unreliable thing. Maybe you have thought too much. He's Cedrick. It's just that his brain is injured."

She became angrier.

Chapter 1283-Catelyn thought in her heart. 'It's OK that he doesn't admit that he's Cedrick, but why does he brainwash me and let me accept the fake?

'What if I believe the fake and the fake gets me and my property?

'No way. I must let Cedrick admit his identity today!' After Terrence drove Catelyn to the hospital, he found an excuse to leave. Of course, Catelyn wouldn't let him leave. She pulled him, dragged him and pretended to faint. Finally, he walked into the ward with her.

Eason panicked. 'Does Mrs. Mason really want to cheat on Mr. Mason because she has been irritated by him?

'She can't do that!

'Although Mr. Mason has made a lot of mistakes, he doesn't mean to do those things! It's all because he has a brain injury!' Eason persuaded Catelyn anxiously, "Mrs. Mason, please be prudent. Master Ollie, Master Miles and Miss Jennie all only accept Mr. Mason to be their father.

Please don't do something that you will regret..."

Catelyn said impatiently to Eason, "I just have something to ask my cousin.

Don't be so anxious."

Eason was stuck for words. 'From your behavior, it doesn't seem like that.' Catelyn said to Eason, "Get out."

Eason refused. "Mrs. Mason, please listen to me. It's unseemly for you to do that! Even if you don't care about Mr. Mason, please think about Master Ollie, Master Miles and Miss Jennie. If they know that you betray..."

“Get out or I will ask someone to throw you out!”

“I...”

Catelyn pushed Eason out of the ward and shut down the door.

Only Catelyn and Terrence were left in the ward.

She looked at him as if a fox met a rabbit and thought about how to swallow the rabbit little by little.

“Terrence, could I ask you something about the Hensley family? I have never seen your name in the family book.”

Terrence pulled a long face, took a deep breath and tried his best to keep calm.

“Are you suspecting that I’m not from the Hensley family or that I get close to you deliberately?”

“I don’t mean that...”

He explained seriously, “It doesn’t matter if you mean that or not. Anyway, I’m your cousin. Even if you’re reluctant to admit it, you can’t change the fact that we’re related by blood.” His aura was extremely cold, and she fell silent at his coldness.

However, the colder he was, the surer she was that he felt guilty. She mocked, “Are you afraid that you will expose yourself if you tell me too much? Thus, you say so in advance to let me not ask you more questions. Don’t deny it. You’re not my cousin. You’re...”

He interrupted her suddenly, “You think whatever you want! I would like to give you my last advice. Between money and your life, the latter is more important.

Even if you suspect that the current Mr. Mason isn't your husband, I believe that your real husband will be reluctant to see you die because of money."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left. He straightened his back like a lofty mountain that could bear any rainstorm.

"Ah!" She acted as if she had sprained her ankle and went for his back...

Subconsciously, he leaned to support her. She seized the chance to grab his hair and muttered, "I have a cramp in my leg. It hurts! Please give me a hand..."

By the way, you have gray hair. I will pull it down for you..."

She pulled his hair down violently.

He cried out in pain and glared at her. "What are you doing?"

There was a large black birthmark on his right cheek. Now his face clouded over, and he looked more terrifying. She put his hair into her pocket and continued to grab his hair. "I told you that I would pull the gray hair down for you.

Don't move. I haven't pulled it down yet..."

Chapter 1284-Terrence grabbed Catelyn's wrist and pulled it above her head. "You'd better not touch me anymore."

They looked at each other. His eyes were filled with restraint and connivance.

A trace of slyness flashed through her eyes.

I'm not an idiot. Of course, I won't listen to your words...' He pinched her chin and lifted it with one hand. He looked at her coldly. "Do you still want to play with me?"

"You..." He gritted his teeth.

"How can that be?" She jumped up from the bed in surprise and stared at his clean and fair back.

It was as smooth as silk without any scars.

He only wore black pants. He strode towards her, pressed her down and kissed her earlobe. He said in a cold and mischievous voice, "What did you think that you would see on my body?"

His words poured cold water on her. She was reluctant to believe it and reached out to touch his back...

It still felt smooth.

'Do I guess wrong?

'Terrence isn't Cedrick? They just have similar movements when they fight?' He grabbed her hand that was on his back, put it on his metallic belt buckle and said in a hoarse voice, "Unlock it for me."

"You pervert!"

She pushed him away violently and jumped down from the bed. She was not as gentle and enthusiastic as before and ran away in a panic...

'I ingratiated myself with the man who I met for the first time!' She doubted if it was a dream. She pinched her thigh hard, and it hurt.

'It isn't a dream.

'Terrence isn't Cedrick?' Eason had been waiting outside the door. Seeing Catelyn running out, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Mrs. Mason, has the son of bitch bullied you? Need I avenge you?"

Chapter 1285-Catelyn didn't reply to Eason but pulled him to run downstairs. Only then did she take out Terrence's hair from her pocket and give it to Eason.

"Put away the hair. Then go to Atherton Manor to get the hair of Miles or Ollie and send the hair to the hospital to do a paternity test. Remember to watch it personally and see what their relationship is."

She still believed that Terrence was Cedrick. She was too panicky just now, so she ran away immediately.

After she considered it, she thought that Terrence showed his back to her deliberately...

'It seems that he knew that I wanted to see his back in advance.

Eason put away the hair obediently. He felt strange and looked surprised.

Although he had many questions, he didn't ask her. He felt that her behaviors had become strange since she met Terrence.

Catelyn knew his thoughts and said in a low voice, "It may sound incredible to you, but I always think that Terrence is like Cedrick so much. Please do the paternity test first. Let's talk about it after we get the result."

He said, "Mrs. Mason, I understand your feelings. Mr. Mason behaves strangely after his head was injured. Thus, you need a vent. By the way, didn't Terrence get angry when you pulled his hair down?"

Her expression became stilted when she thought of the scene where she clung to Terrence like an octopus.

“If I had any other choices, I wouldn’t be so rude. Anyway, please help me deal with it. I need to go to the company and confirm how chaotic the company is because of the fake...”

Eason nodded and arranged for someone to drive her to Mason Group.

He put away Terrence’s hair carefully.

When he got the car started and was about to go to Atherton Manor, he suddenly felt a strong wind from the backseat. His gaze became sharp. He rapidly opened the storage compartment of the car and took out a black pistol.

He pressed the trigger safety with a loud sound and turned the pistol on the man.

“It’s you.”

Eason’s gaze became murderous. He looked at Terrence in the backseat.

Terrence smiled slightly. “Hi, Eason. Nice to meet you again.”

When Eason told Catelyn that the company was out of order, Catelyn was worried.

After she arrived at the company, she found that it wasn’t that terrible. After Charles comforted those senior executives, they started to work again. The company was running orderly.

In the CEO’s office, Charles poured a cup of coffee for Catelyn and asked with concern, “Mrs. Mason, I heard from Eason that Mr. Mason asked you to return the property to him. Is it true?”

Chapter 1286-“Yeah.” Catelyn took a sip of her coffee and said slowly, “But now that Cedrick’s brain is injured, neither Benjamin nor I am going to give him the assets. And I’m thinking about setting up a family trust.”

The Mason family had a family trust, but those were Draco's assets and didn't involve Cedrick's personal assets.

Cedrick's personal assets had long exceeded Draco's.

To be precise, everywhere in the world, Cedrick had investments. His wealth was huge. She had previously thought about making a will and leaving the assets to Miles and Ollie.

But since that fake tried to trick her, he would naturally try to swindle the two children.

After considering, Catelyn wanted to set up a trust fund into which she would transfer all their money, and even if something happened to her, the family members would be able to get a fixed amount of money as living expenses every month...

Charles' eyes darkened as he hastily said, "Mrs. Mason, the money used to belong to Mr. Mason. Since he wants you to give it to him, why bother?"

"There is something wrong with Caddy's brain, and he's still angry with me.

What if he squanders it all if I give him the money? I have to think about the whole family."

"With me around, Mr. Mason won't mess around. Eason told me that Mr. Mason and Benjamin had fought over the assets. I have consulted the doctor. Mr. Mason cannot be stimulated in this condition. We can only let him be now. In that case, why don't you and Benjamin go through the motions and give him the assets? When Mr. Mason recovers in the future, he will transfer them back to you. I believe that with Cedrick's love for you, you are more important to him than money and other things..." Charles continued to try to persuade Catelyn.

Catelyn stopped drinking coffee and instead looked at Charles in surprise.

Charles said, "Mrs. Mason, to tell you the truth, the recent domestic situation is not very good. Before Mr. Mason had an accident, he made a decision to invest in a major project in Fidelysia, but now Mr.

Mason is not clear-headed, so the board of directors is thwarting his plan. In other words, only if you transfer the assets to him will he be able to make the next move.”

Catelyn’s suspicion got stronger. “It’s the company’s project. Why should he use his personal assets?”

“Because that project is 100% profitable, and Mr. Mason doesn’t want to waste this opportunity,” Charles added, his face full of sincerity, without a trace of lying.

Catelyn’s heart, however, suddenly sank.

Charles and Eason were both Cedrick’s right-hand men, one in charge of the company’s internal affairs, the other in charge of Cedrick’s security. They had worked for Cedrick for many years.

If there was a mole among them, Cedrick would be in danger.

Could it be that Cedrick deliberately hid just to wait for the right time to find the mole?

No wonder Charles kept trying to persuade her to transfer the assets to the fake Cedrick...

Thinking of this, Catelyn felt a chill down her spine, pretending to be serious as she said, “Let me think it over. I’m actually torn. Of course, I believe in Caddy’s feelings for me, but I’m more afraid that his condition will affect him.”

Charles was relieved to hear that she was considering it, and he said soothingly, “Mr. Mason loves you more than he loves his life. You have to believe that all this is temporary.”

Catelyn, with a fake smile, pretended to inspect the company and found that many of the employees who used to only do as Cedrick said, were now listening to Charles.

This was not a good sign.

Catelyn hid in the Atherton Manor for a few days, borrowed several people from Grandma Atherton, and asked them to tail Charles secretly.

Sure enough, the investigation revealed that he had been secretive lately.

As if he knew someone was following him, he deliberately made a few detours in certain places and then disappeared.

Catelyn asked where he had disappeared. Most of the time, it was near a chapel in the suburbs.

That night, when Charles finished his work and left the company, Catelyn immediately got a taxi and told the driver to follow Charles' car closely. She wanted to see personally whether Charles was a mole.

After Charles left the company, he stopped at a garage and changed to a mysterious black modified car with a new license plate.

Chapter 1287-Catelyn's eyes were shining as if she were a cheetah staring at its prey.

If there were no schemes, why did Charles change cars in the middle?

She thought, 'Damn Charles' 'Ceddy treated you so well, and you betrayed him.' Catelyn gave the taxi driver a stack of money, asking him not to lose Charles.

Probably the driver was familiar with the road conditions. Although it was at night and there was a lot of traffic and Charles deliberately took detours, the driver followed Charles steadily and kept a certain distance.

Charles stopped the car at the foot of the mountain, and immediately, two bodyguards drove the car away without leaving a trace.

The driver parked the taxi about a few hundred meters away from the foot of the mountain.

Because it was dark and the driver turned off the engine, they were not discovered by the bodyguards.

“Miss, I can only drive you here,” the driver said to Catelyn with some sympathy.

Catelyn lied to him that she was here to catch her husband cheating, so the driver comforted her all the way.

“Thank you, sir.”

“Your husband is suspicious, but... if this were a private meeting with the other woman, he wouldn’t have come to a mountain, right?” The driver comforted Catelyn while worrying about her. “You’re a young girl. It’s late at night.

Why don’t you just give up?”

“Don’t worry. I have experience. I’ll go now.”

Catelyn got out of the car and gathered her black jacket, completely blending in with the darkness.

“Good luck, then,” the driver murmured.

Catelyn didn’t dare to use her cell phone to light up the road for fear of being too conspicuous. Fortunately, there was still some moonlight tonight, so it wasn’t completely dark.

She followed Charles’ footsteps, secretly cheering herself on as she climbed the mountain.

In fact, she had been exercising recently. She was not agile, but she had enough strength to climb the mountain. She did not know why she insisted on doing this personally, and she knew that it was the same to let others investigate Charles...

But subconsciously, she felt that Charles and Eason, who were both Cedrick's trusted men, would not be so easily bribed by Cedrick's enemies.

Gritting her teeth, Catelyn continued to climb the mountain and saw a chapel halfway up the mountain.

This was a popular chapel in Sapphire City.

The sky was getting darker and darker, and the time was getting later and later.

In the silent countryside, she could faintly hear someone talking.

Catelyn claimed to be a backpacker and said she wanted some water, so the gatekeeper let her in.

She was sure it was Charles' voice.

Because she often listened to him speak, it was very familiar.

Catelyn followed the voice towards the room behind the chapel hall.

"Stop!" When she was about to reach the door, two bodyguards suddenly came out of the corridor and intercepted her. "Who are you? This place has been booked by our boss. No guest is allowed to come in. Please go elsewhere."

Chapter 1288-Catelyn pointed to the room inside, "My friend asked me to come over. His last name is Peterson."

The window was not closed tightly, so others could vaguely make out the silhouettes of the people inside.

The two bodyguards looked at each other, their faces expressionless. "There is no Peterson here. Please leave."

“His name is Charles! I can call him and ask him to come out if you don’t believe me. Just let me in. It’s really cold outside...” Catelyn was talking when she suddenly saw a shadow pass the window.

The figure was agile. Catelyn stopped taking out her cell phone and rushed into the room. “Ceddy, is that you? Stand right there!”

“Miss, stop it. The person you’re looking for is not here...”

“Get out of my way. Let me in...” Catelyn watched as the figure resembling Cedrick flashed by, getting even more anxious. She pushed the guards.

“Miss, we’re not going to be polite if you keep this up.”

“Stop.” Just as the bodyguards were about to drive Catelyn away, the door opened, and Charles came out, snapping at the bodyguards and asking Catelyn in surprise, “Mrs.

Mason? What are you doing here?”

Catelyn did not have time to listen to his nonsense. She strode forward, elbowed him away, and barged into the room.

The room was empty. She glanced around, only to see some simple furniture.

This was impossible. She clearly saw Cedrick...

Catelyn scanned the room for a few moments and finally rested her eyes on the window at the back of the room, from where Cedrick must have escaped.

The window was strange. Catelyn pushed it for a long while, but she couldn’t open it.

“Mrs. Mason, what are you doing?” Charles hurried over and asked.

“What do you think I am doing? Charles, so you already knew that the current ‘Cedrick’ was a fake, and you secretly met the real Ceddy... I was almost fooled by you...” Catelyn was exasperated, continuing to push the window.

Charles stepped forward to stop her. “What are you talking about? Mr. Mason is Mr. Mason. There is no fake Mr.

Mason. Have you misunderstood me?”

Catelyn sneered, “Misunderstood you? Well, tell me, why did you come here late at night to meet someone?”

“First, I am busy with work during the day, so I can only come out at night to relax. Second, Mr. Mason’s brain is injured. The doctor said he was relapsing, so I came to this chapel to pray for him. Look, this is the lucky charm I got for him.”

Charles took out a charm from his bag.

It sounded true.

But Catelyn didn’t believe it at all.

She pulled Charles out of the way and pushed open the vintage wooden window, expecting to find Cedrick’s traces. However...

“I just saw someone jump out of here...” Catelyn pointed incredulously at the pond outside the window, her face full of astonishment.

Charles said calmly, “But you can see it is a pond outside the window. It is midnight. Who would jump into a pond to seek death? Mrs. Mason, I’m afraid it’s your illusion.

Besides, I want to ask what you want to do by following me all the way.”

Catelyn did not have the embarrassment of being caught on the spot.

“Stop acting. We both know the current Ceddy is a fake. I don’t know why Cedrick didn’t come out and tell me the truth, but I’m not stupid.”

Charles was silent for two seconds and suddenly said, “It’s late. I’ll take you down the mountain. Anyway, I’m loyal to Mr. Mason. I won’t betray him.”

Catelyn, who was unwilling to give up, continued to look out the window.

She was sure it wasn’t an illusion.

Not only did the figure look like Cedrick, but it also resembled Terrence.

Terrence...

Catelyn suddenly realized something.

If her first feeling when she saw Terrence was correct, Terrence was Cedrick’s disguised persona, and the scars on his body were just removed by some special means. Then ... the person who met Charles should also be “Terrence”.

Catelyn clenched her fists. She had been tricked by Terrence.

Chapter 1289-On the way down the mountain, Catelyn put on a look of despair and sadness, unlike her usual self.

“Charles, I suddenly feel so meaningless living like this.”

“Mrs. Mason, hold on a little longer. It will soon pass.”

“But I can’t bear it anymore. I just want to live an uneventful life with my family. I don’t want to be caught between Ceddy and reality anymore. Sooner or later, it will drive me crazy,” Catelyn sighed, and there was no light in her dull eyes.

Charles’s heart trembled, and he had a very bad feeling.

“Then Mrs. Mason, you mean...”

“Divorce,” Catelyn, with a sad face, said deliberately. “Since Ceddy will not recover soon and he forces me to hand over all the property, I’ll just divorce him.

After the divorce, I will take the children back to Fidelysia. Then no matter what Ceddy does, it will have nothing to do with me. And I won’t be upset.”

Screech...

Charles’ foot slammed on the brakes.

Due to inertia, Catelyn unconsciously leaned forward.

Again, she was held back by the seat belt, and a sharp pain came from her shoulder.

“Mrs. Mason, are you kidding me? Just because I went to the chapel in the middle of the night? There’s really no need for that...” Charles was shocked, and his chest felt tight.

If Catelyn really divorced Cedrick, Charles would be finished.

"It's none of your business. I'm doing this for myself and the kids. We can't go back home, and I'm afraid that Ceddy will go crazy and hurt the kids one day. I'd better divorce him and find a stepfather for my kids."

Charles could not even breathe, his temples throbbing. He said tentatively, "I don't know if you have candidates..."

"There is no hurry. I believe that my grandma and dad can recommend me a lot of reliable men. By the way, Alfred is quite good. We have a parental betrothal."

"No!" Charles interrupted Catelyn without thinking. "You can't marry him."

"Why?" Catelyn smiled at him innocently. "Alfred is good to the kids and me. He took care of me for half a year when he knew I was pregnant with someone else's child, so I have to repay his kindness."

Charles said through clenched teeth, "Mr. Mason won't agree."

"He will definitely agree if I give him the property. Besides, he should also want me to have a good husband."

Charles was speechless.

It was terrible. He panicked as if Mars were going to hit Earth.

Catelyn saw his expression out of the corner of her eye, her face still gloomy, but she was amused.

Now he was anxious.

Before, he refuted her words so calmly.

Why should she be led by the nose? This time she had to take the initiative.

The next day, Catelyn offered to divorce “Cedrick” with the additional condition that she would transfer all the assets to him.

“Cedrick”, of course, accepted it.

Catelyn had been hiding in the Atherton Manor for the past few days.

It was difficult for him to find an opportunity to deal with her. He was quite pleased that she came to him and agreed to hand over the property...

So, the two immediately and gladly agreed to go to the law firm to sign the agreement and go through the other procedures at the city council.

They were so fast that Charles had no time to react.

By the time Charles knew about it, Catelyn had already departed from the Atherton Manor.

“Mrs. Mason, are you really going to divorce? Mr. Mason’s brain is injured. Don’t indulge him.” Charles rushed over, his handsome face scrunched up.

Chapter 1290-0 “Do I look like I’m joking?” Catelyn said with seriousness.” Last night Dad knew I was getting divorced and asked Alfred to come over to help me with the property settlement. He should be at the airport soon. I’ll go pick him up first and then go to the law firm.”

“How can this be possible?” Charles was anxious. “Mrs. Mason, even if you divorce Mr. Mason, how can you marry Mr. Wagner?”

“Don’t call me Mrs. Mason anymore. I’m going to be single soon.”

Charles was dumbfounded. He could only watch Catelyn go to the airport to pick up Alfred, and then he called someone worriedly.

He knew that Catelyn had called Alfred over at this time to force him, but if she was really heartbroken, divorced Mr. Mason, and married Alfred, everything would be irreversible.

Alfred had a company in Sapphire City, and this time he came not just for Catelyn, but mainly for business.

The company had arranged for a car to pick him up.

"Give me the car keys. You can go back first," Alfred said to the driver.

The driver looked at Catelyn, who was waiting for Alfred, smiled, handed over the keys, said goodbye to Alfred, and left by taxi.

In the slow-moving car, Alfred held the steering wheel with one hand, and with the other hand, he pulled out an envelope from the bag he was carrying and handed it to Catelyn. "This is what Aunt Carrey asked me to give you."

The envelope was colorful, with several very cute bears drawn on the title page...

Probably her mother still took her as a child.

Catelyn suddenly felt guilty. "Is Mom getting better now?"

"With Yael's remote guidance and the medical team hired by Mr. President, Aunt Carrey's condition has improved a little, but her memory is still confused, and this letter was written by her intermittently."

Catelyn held the envelope, her fingertips fondly rubbing it.

“Thank you, Alfred, for bringing me this letter...”

“Don’t say that,” Alfred said softly. “I heard that you got your little daughter back?”

Catelyn nodded. “I’ll take you to see her after we finish our business. After knowing that you were coming, she was so excited last night that she didn’t sleep until midnight...”

When she was pregnant, Alfred used to interact with Jennie, who was still a fetus.

Jennie should like him a lot.

Alfred’s mouth curved into a gentle smile.

“I’m looking forward to meeting this little guy.”

Clang...

Just then, a black Yamaha motorcycle suddenly crashed their car from the side.

The Spyker Alfred was driving lurched violently.

He rolled down the window and looked out. Since he wasn’t driving very fast, the motorcycle almost ran alongside the Spyker after hitting it. The man on the motorcycle was wearing a helmet and bent forward, so Alfred couldn’t make out his face.

“Where’s the psycho from?”

Alfred’s face darkened in anger. He grasped the steering wheel with both hands, intending to accelerate to get rid of the motorcycle.

The Yamaha also accelerated at that moment, like a nimble dancing dragon, weaving in the crowded traffic and steadily following the Spyker. It was still looking for an opportunity to crash the Spyker.

Catelyn saw the motorcycle driver's figure in the rearview mirror, and a playful smile flashed in her eyes.

She also rolled down the window and poked her head out to glance at the motorcycle driver.

She knew that this person was Terrence, yet she acted provocatively.

"Hey, did you hear what Alfred said? He asked where you, a psycho, are from."

The motorcycle driver and Catelyn looked at each other. Although she couldn't see his eyes through the helmet, Catelyn just felt his disdain and menace.

Following that, like an ambush beast, the man focused on finding the angle to give the Spyker a fatal blow.