

Our Billion 1371

Chapter 1371-Sofia's move was indeed vicious.

Lots of journalists recorded the scene for reports.

Besides, the personage held by Trevor was the Mason Group's staff.

Without an appropriate approach, the staff might be killed and this scandal would affect Cedrick's prestige.

Instead of being panic, Catelyn took a deep breath and tried to mediate with Sofia.

"You're deeply nuts! The Mason family and I are your targets. Well, here's a suggestion: You free him. And I'll prepare a helicopter and money for you to leave Sapphire City. What do you think?"

"I'm not a fool! What should I do if you tampered with the helicopter?" Sofia sneered.

Cedrick squinted and hit dial secretly.

He had asked Eason to arrange a sniper.

Trevor, in fact, was the target of the sniper.

Trevor, an excellent killer, used to be a mercenary. Cedrick had told Eason that the sniper could fire at Trevor without instructions if Trevor threatened his and Catelyn's lives.

And he would deal with that as long as Trevor was alive.

It seemed that the snipers had to play.

Then Catelyn asked, "What do you want?"

"Well, it's simple. I have a video about Ezekiel humiliating your mother. And I want to use it to offset my debt to the Mason Group. Henceforth, I own the Mason Group! Plus, Sapphire City is my home. I'll not leave!"

She thought that if she didn't owe so much, the judge wouldn't sentence her to death for the bombing 20 years ago!

It had been so many years that she was sure the evidence had been destroyed.

Even if they did have evidence, she would use the fact that Draco almost murdered her to negotiate with the Mason family.

Sofia thought her plan was perfect.

Catelyn clenched her fists, and her eyes gleamed with anger.

She didn't expect that Sofia had the video of Ezekiel humiliating her mother!

'How vicious this woman is!' Cedrick then put his hand behind his back and gestured for the sniper to get ready to fire.

Before he gestured to fire, several black cars came and stopped.

A tall man with a slightly hunched back got out of the car. It was Wayion. He looked much older, and his hair seemed to have turned gray overnight.

"What are you doing, Sofia?"

Wayion looked at Sofia bitterly. His eyes were full of grief and pity.

Wayion, who loved Sofia deeply, persuaded, "Let Trevor put down the gun. I'll fix everything for you. Okay?"

"How will you fix that for me? You know how miserable I was. I almost succeeded in revenge. But you let me give up! It's no better than putting me in jail!"

Wayion gazed at Sofia with deep affection.

"Actually, I know I've been used by you all these years. And I let you have your way because I want you to be happy. It ought to be stopped. I would rather you went to jail if it would calm you down. Sofia, it's time to quit."

"Quit? Why? I'm not wrong? Why should I quit? If you won't help me, get out of here!"

"Sofia, you have nothing. You can't escape. How long will you hide even if you make it? Don't be so stubborn, Sofia. Listen to reason, will you?"

"It's hard to tell who will emerge victorious." Sofia's eyes were cruel and hard.

She decided to make a run for it and looked at Catelyn. Just as she was about to ask Catelyn if she would say yes...

Cedrick gestured for the sniper to fire.

Crack! Two sudden shots pierced the silence.

Chapter 1372-Suddenly, the hidden sniper and the police marksman shoot at Trevor and Sofia simultaneously.

“Watch out!” A beam of white light flashed through Wayion’s eyes.

He felt familiar and knew that the light was from a reflector. Without hesitation, he threw himself forward and protected Sofia subconsciously...

The bullet embedded itself in Wayion’s body. Sofia’s face was splashed with his blood.

Someone shouted among the crowd, “Save the hostage and the mayor!”

Countless police officers seized the chance to rush over.

The surrounding people and reporters were shocked by the shots. They screamed and fled in all directions.

The scene was in chaos, but Trevor and Sofia were still subdued by police officers at the same time.

Trevor was shot in the chest. He lay prone with his face clung to the floor. He panted heavily. Sofia was pressed down to the ground by Wayion.

Wayion was shot in the back, and the bullet passed through his body...

He covered the penetrated wound on the chest, and his hands were covered with blood. He wanted to stroke Sofia’s terrified face.

Sofia’s eyes were filled with astonishment.

“Wayion, why? Why are you so stupid?!”

“Because... I love you.” After he replied with difficulty, he tilted his head and fainted.

Her eyes widened in fright. She shouted sharply, “No! Wayion, wake up... You can’t die! I don’t allow you to die! I have never owed anyone, except for you. Do you want me to feel guilty all my life that you sacrifice your life to save me? No way...”

Trevor and Sofia were handcuffed at the same time.

Wayion was carried to a stretcher. The medical staff left in a hurry.

For safety, Trevor was sent to another hospital that police officers appointed.

Before Sofia was taken away by police officers, Cedrick put his hand in his pocket and walked in front of her slowly. He stood upright and looked high-spirited. He hadn’t been influenced by the chaos at all. He had an aura of leisure but aggressiveness.

Cedrick glanced at Sofia and asked coldly, “Where are my mother-in-law’s photos and videos?”

She was still immersed in the scene where Wayion took the bullet for her. Her eyes were scarlet, and her hair was in a mess. She wasn’t as graceful as before.

‘Over the past twenty years, I just put on an act in front of Wayion. After I adopted a kid, I was even reluctant to raise the kid with him together. Why did he sacrifice his life to save me?

‘He must want me to feel guilty and remember him forever...

‘Wayion!!

‘Others all say that you’re incorruptible, but you’re scheming, in fact!

‘You have schemed me for twenty years, and you still want to scheme me for the rest of my life...

“I have lost and will receive punishment. I have nothing else to say about that.

As for those photos and videos... Cedrick, wait and see. Even if I will be imprisoned my whole life, those photos and videos will be released anytime and anywhere to disgust you. You have such a mother-in-law. Just wait to be laughed at by the whole world!! Oh no. In the videos, Summer looks like Catelyn so much. Others will laugh at you because you have been cheated on by your wife! Ha ha..."

Cedrick slowly clenched his fists beside his legs and became murderous.

"Sofia, you're lucky that I don't beat women, but..."

Suddenly, he smiled evilly, "You'd better give me those photos and videos.

Others won't be as gentlemanly as me."

She glanced at him. "Don't forget that it's me who killed your parents. If you have the guts, kill me!"

"You want to die without suffering? No way. Many people would like to get even with you." Cedrick withdrew his gaze slowly and told police officers to keep an eye on Sofia tightly and let her be alive.

Sometimes, death was a relief.

Being alive was the most difficult.

When Sofia was taken away by police officers, her face turned pale. She shouted hysterically that Cedrick was an unfilial son and unqualified son-in-law, but he just ignored her words.

Chapter 1373-It would be too easy on Sofia if they just killed her.

Sofia probably had expected the consequence after she lost the game, so she was so nervous.

Wayion went to the hospital. Trevor got shot, and Ralph was good for nothing...

When Sofia went to jail, no one could protect her.

Sofia was now like an infamous rat, and Wayion was involved by her.

Sofia's nasty history was dug out. Even though Wayion was not involved in Sofia's business, Sofia used her position as Wayion's wife to make huge profits for foreign consortiums, which ruined Wayion's career.

That day, Old Madam Atherton hosted one of Lanchester's politicians. The next day, Wayion was suspended from his post, and another new mayor took the office.

Although Sofia had not told where she kept Catelyn's mother's video and photos, Catelyn was not worried.

On one hand, Sofia was then at the police station. It was difficult for her to contact others.

On the other hand, with Sofia's scheming, she must have hidden those videos and photos in a safe place, maybe a bank safe, or maybe someone she trusted very much...

Now she wouldn't tell where they were because she wanted to trade them for her own life.

But Catelyn believed Cedrick had a way to get those out of Sofia's mouth.

Besides, Brayion was also coming to Sapphire City soon.

Brayion was going to take Summer back to Sapphire City to visit Old Madam Atherton.

And he was going to ask Yael to do a hypnosis for Summer to make her forget the painful past. He wanted Summer to only have pleasant memories and to live the rest of her life happily.

That night, Catelyn hosted a dinner at the Majestique. She invited Edwin, Eason, Charles and the others to celebrate.

In front of everyone, she announced that Puffy was her daughter!

As for Jennie, the skinny child Ralph brought home, she was not Catelyn's daughter. She was a fake, just like Ralph. Guess Sofia picked her up from somewhere. Out of her kindness, Catelyn sent Jennie to an orphanage and donated a large sum of money for her.

Catelyn already had three children, and she didn't want to adopt a child whose origin was unclear.

That night, at the Majestique, they had a great time. People downstairs could hear them cheering.

Yael was also at the dinner.

He went out to take a call, but when he came back, he looked preoccupied.

"What woman called you? You look so distracted." Edwin teased as he handed Yael a glass of wine, an ambiguous look in his eyes.

Yael had just learned that Draco was seriously ill and had vomited blood, but he didn't tell Cedrick or Catelyn at the moment. He drank up his wine and then raised his glass to Cedrick.

"Cedrick, I'm sorry."

Cedrick didn't think much of it. He responded, 'It's okay. You're my buddy.'

Edwin interjected, 'We're having fun. Don't say that. Let's drink! No one goes home without getting drunk!' Yael didn't want to tell Cedrick about Draco, but the old man was in serious condition...

Eventually, Yale couldn't hide it anymore...

"Cedrick, your grandfather passed out at the Old House. Now he's being taken to the hospital..."

Chapter 1374-In the hospital.

Cedrick and Catelyn arrived in the corridor just as the attending doctor came out of the ward.

The atmosphere was heavy.

Yael usually took care of Draco at the Mason Chateau.

Yael knew best about Draco's health condition.

"Mr. And Mrs. Mason, Elder Mason is gravely ill. Please prepare yourselves..."

Catelyn did not expect that Draco, who went to the door of the Mason Group in high spirits to reveal Sofia's conspiracy in the morning, would fall ill and be sent to the hospital in a few hours. Now the doctor even told them he was critically ill.

Catelyn asked Yael, "Is there no cure? Didn't you say before that Grandpa's condition was under control?"

Yael shrugged his shoulders, full of helplessness. "Elder Mason is very stubborn. He does not want an operation. He said that he wanted to die decently. He does not want to lose his hair because of chemotherapy treatment.

I can only comply with his request."

Cedrick grabbed Yael's collar, his eyes gloomy. "Then why didn't you tell me earlier?"

“Aren’t you all busy these days? That imposter made the group into a bloody mess, so Elder Mason did not want you to be distracted.”

Hearing Yael’s words, Cedrick loosened his grip on Yael’s collar. Strong guilt surfaced in Cedrick’s eyes. He knew Draco was ill when he returned from Fidelysia, but he had thought Yael had Draco’s condition under control.

Cedrick sat down on the hospital bench and covered his face with his hands...

The warm light cast down. Cedrick’s expression was unusually complicated. He thought if he had handled Sofia earlier rather than playing the long game, or if he had found out Draco’s illness earlier...

“Yael, according to your judgment of Grandpa’s condition, how long can he last?” Catelyn asked, holding back the sadness inside her.

Yael calculated. “If he takes some powerful medicine, he can live a few more months, maybe until the end of the year, but that will only make him suffer more.

I suggest... you let nature take its course.’ Catelyn immediately called the Atherton Manor’s butler to let Kelly bring the children over.

Whether Draco was sober or not later, he would probably be happy to see the children from afar.

In the manor, Kelly was flabbergasted after receiving Catelyn’s call.

She had never heard that Draco was sick before...

Yet now Catelyn asked them to send the young masters and even the young miss over.

Without thinking too much, Kelly asked the maid to call the young masters, and then she went to carry the young miss.

When she passed Old Madam Atherton's bedroom door on the second floor, Kelly paused for a moment.

In the end, Kelly left without looking back.

Old Madam Atherton might have hated Draco back then.

So it was better not to let her stimulate Draco.

Inside the hospital room, Cedrick took Catelyn to visit Draco.

Puffy, lying in her stroller, did not enter the room. She stayed far away in the corridor, her big eyes blinking. She curiously surveyed the hospital.

Yael played with her for a while, making her pout.

She didn't know her great-grandpa was fighting the disease in the ward...

Chapter 1375-Although Cedrick and Catelyn had just seen Draco in the morning, they still felt that a long time had passed when they looked at the white-haired Draco on the hospital bed.

Old and skinny, Draco was wearing loose hospital clothes and an oxygen mask.

As he breathed, a faint white mist appeared and then condensed on the oxygen mask, so his face disappeared and then reappeared, which seemed to symbolize that his life was coming to an end.

Draco heard someone coming in, so he struggled to open his eyes.

He moved his lips, wanting to say something, but he was so weak that he could only hum faintly, a far cry from the man he had been this morning!

“Grandpa...” Cedrick held Draco’s hand. He got a little choked up, and his eyes turned red.

Catelyn could not help but shed tears, which slid down her cheeks.

Miles and Ollie gathered around their great-grandpa. They didn’t know what death was, but they saw their great-grandfather felt very uncomfortable, so they called their great-grandfather and said they wanted him to be fine quickly to play with them.

“Ceddy...” Draco’s bony hands moved on the edge of the bed, and suddenly he became a little more conscious, “Are you here?”

“Hmm, I am here,” Cedrick held back his tears because he knew his grandpa must not want to see him cry.

“The children are also here... Good, good...” He looked at Catelyn and the children feebly, “I’m leaving. I can’t take care of you anymore. Live with Ceddy happily...”

Catelyn suddenly burst into tears and grabbed Draco’s hand, ‘No, Grandpa, you will be all right! You will see Miles and Ollie grow up and get married.”

Draco forced a smile weakly. His face was dry and thin, so his smile was somewhat strange.

His dimmed, wet eyes were filled with grief and reluctance...

“I don’t want to leave my great-grandchildren either, but I really feel so tired. Just opening my eyes or taking a breath needs me to use all my strength. Am I useless?”

Catelyn covered her mouth, “No, Grandpa, you are the best.”

“Catelyn, I used to treat you poorly, but now I know I was wrong, so don’t hate me.”

“No, I don’t hate you. I know you did that for Ceddy.”

“Good...” Draco drifted in and out of consciousness, “After I die, bring children to see me more often. I want to see them grow up, marry wives, and have many little great-great-grandchildren...”

Catelyn’s face was covered with tears, “I will, Grandpa. Hold on.”

“Take good care of Ceddy and my little great-grandchildren,” Draco’s muffled voice sounded in the ward.

Cedrick kept silent and clenched his fist hard. A few seconds later, he suddenly unclenched his fist as if he was forcing himself to accept the truth.

Then he finally uttered, “Do you have any other wishes? Say them. I’ll make them come true.”

Draco turned his head slowly to look at Catelyn and then smiled gently.

He seemed to see a picture.

Several decades ago, a man and a woman were playing in the garden.

His lips moved, but his voice was very low, “Syl...”

In just a few hours, Draco’s health condition took a sharp turn for the worse, which was completely beyond Yael’s expectations.

After coming out of the ward, Catelyn leaned on Cedrick’s shoulder, bit her lower lip, and sobbed.

Although Cedrick was also sad, he patted Catelyn's back and said softly, "Sorry, we are supposed to be celebrating, but you have been staying with me in the hospital."

Catelyn shook her head, raised her head from his arms, and her eyes were slightly red, "I know what Grandpa's last wish is. Let's go to see my grandmother. I want to grant his wish and let him have no regrets."

Chapter 1376-The cup in Old Madam Atherton's hand fell to the ground and smashed into pieces.

"What... did you say?"

She looked up at Catelyn in disbelief.

Catelyn stood in front of Old Madam Atherton stiffly. Catelyn's eyes were still red, and her heart was filled with sadness. She repeated word by word, "Grandpa Mason is seriously sick. The doctor said that he would die within this year. When Ceddy and I went to visit him last night, his last wish was to see you. Nana, for the sake of the kids and me, would you please go to see him and fulfill his last wish?"

Outside the windows, it was sunny and warm. However, in the room, it was as cold and gloomy as hell.

Old Madam Atherton fell silent as if she was shocked by the news. For a while she motionlessly sat there, expressionless.

"Nana? Nana..."

Suddenly, Old Madam Atherton waved her hand and interrupted Catelyn. She stood up and went upstairs. From her bent back, it seemed that she had been overwhelmed by the news and become a walking dead without any feelings.

Her eyes were gloomy. For an instant, she became numb...

Catelyn didn't catch up with her.

On the next day and the third day, Old Madam Atherton acted as if she had never heard about Draco. She had fun with the kids as usual.

Again, Catelyn asked Old Madam Atherton if she would like to go to the hospital to see Draco, but Old Madam Atherton just turned around as if she didn't hear that. She skipped the topic casually and discussed the birthday gifts for the kids this year with Catelyn.

'Nana must hate Grandpa Mason very much...'

When Catelyn was lost in thought, the hospital informed her that Draco was critically ill and had been sent to the operating room.

Catelyn went to see Old Madam Atherton immediately. When Old Madam Atherton saw Catelyn's panicked face, Old Madam Atherton guessed something and asked in a trembling voice, "Has... he died?"

"Nana, are you determined not to go to see him?" Catelyn told Old Madam Atherton that Draco was critically ill. Then she told Old Madam Atherton Draco's condition in the hospital these days.

"He has refused the chemotherapy because it will damage his image. He's reluctant to die ungracefully, but you know that cancer is terrifying..."

"When he suffers from cancer, he is unable to fall asleep for the whole night. He relies on pain killer at first, but it becomes ineffective later. Now he's drowsy most of the time, but he still mutters your name."

"When he is awake, he has never asked us to look for you. I ask you to go to see him because I'm reluctant to see him die with regrets."

"I hear from his lawyer that he has made a will. Except for the stocks of the family property, he only leaves a small part of the property to his kids. The rest all belongs to you. He thinks that he has owed you for his whole life and would like to make it up to you as much as possible."

“Never mind, Nana. I just want to tell you that. If you’re reluctant, you can refuse. I don’t have the right to force you to see a man with who you have a love-hate relationship.” Catelyn’s words re-echoed in Old Madam Atherton’s mind. Old Madam Atherton recalled what happened a few decades ago.

It was happy, sad and painful...

Suddenly, she burst into tears like a kid and grabbed Catelyn’s hand sadly.

“It’s not because I’m reluctant to see him, Cat. I’m afraid that he will die after I go to see him and fulfill his last wish! If so, Draco will disappear from the world...”

“It’s not like that. As long as you go to see him, he will leave the world with a smile.” Catelyn grabbed Old Madam Atherton’s icy hand.

“Really?” Old Madam Atherton looked up at Catelyn with bleared eyes.

Catelyn nodded hard and sobbed.

She asked Kelly to arrange the car.

Before they set off, Old Madam Atherton panicked. She was like a kid who didn’t know what she could do. She stroked her dry and lined face. Her move was clumsy and funny. She looked worried.

“I haven’t put on makeup or drawn my eyebrows. Am I ugly? Will he dislike me when he sees me like this at the end of his life?

“I’d better not go to see him and let him only remember my image when I was beautiful...”

She sat down on the chair in a panic. In the next second, she stood up again.

“No. I must be the last one who stays by his side. Then he will remember me forever.”

Catelyn hugged her and comforted her gently. "I will put on makeup for you.

Then you can go to see him."

Chapter 1377-After several hours of resuscitation, Draco was wheeled out of the emergency room on a stretcher.

The old man looked emaciated, completely different from the usual hale man.

His body was shivering. He looked like he was asleep. When he woke up, he looked at the door a lot. It seemed that he was waiting for someone.

But it seemed that the person he was waiting for did not appear, so he insisted on being discharged.

He went to a crumbling wooden cottage by the sea, which he had built with his own hands many years ago.

After Syl left, he never came back here.

Cedrick wheeled Draco along the beach. The wheels left two deep ruts in the sand. Draco was half asleep.

His eyes were closed. He seemed to see Syl.

Old Madam Atherton burst into tears. Tears slid down her cheeks and fell into his eyes.

Draco blinked...

Draco thought he was dreaming. He tapped his chest and said, "I... My heart hurts. Syl, I'm dreaming about you again." He was sweating heavily.

Old Madam Atherton's hand on the cane trembled hard.

She bit her lip and tried to hold back the tears, but they slid down her cheeks...

"You're not dreaming, Draco, it's me. I'm back.' She whispered as she caressed his face and chest.

Draco was stunned. He stared at her with wide eyes. After making sure he wasn't dreaming, he smiled. "Syl, it's really you... I'm sorry. I failed you.' "It's all in the past." At the end of the ocean, the sun was slowly setting. Seagulls were flying over the wide ocean.

Old Madam Atherton had a calm face.

"No, it's not the past. I can never forget those things." Draco took Old Madam Atherton's hand and placed it on his chest. He said in a tired voice, "I'm so sorry I didn't tell you I was in love with you in the beginning. Will you say my name again?"

Old Madam Atherton immediately burst into tears. She whispered, "Draco... H Hearing Old Madam Atherton say his name, he smiled with satisfaction like a child who had been rewarded with candy. "It's too bad I didn't tell you I love you sooner. We should have spent our lives together."

"Stop it, Draco. Don't say it again..."

Draco then nodded with a smile. He watched Old Madam Atherton's face, and he became sleepy. He looked out to sea and pointed to the seagulls.

"It's just like that summer. We were here together looking at the sea.... Syl, I'm feeling sleepy. I need to get some sleep. Wake me up later. I'll make you some grilled fish tonight."

Old Madam Atherton took his hand tightly and said, "Get some sleep. I'll stay here with you."

"You look just as beautiful as you did years ago..."

Just as Draco finished his sentence, suddenly. Old Madam Atherton became silent as she felt Draco's hand become stiff and his arm drop.

Immediately, time froze and the whole world seemed to stop.

Old Madam Atherton felt her heart being ripped out...

Time stopped...

Draco closed his eyes forever. He would never wake up again.

Old Madam Atherton's eyes welled up with tears. She murmured, 'Actually, I regret that I fell in love with you, and I regret even more that I never forgot you...

Chapter 1378-In the blink of an eye, lotuses blossomed again.

Three years had passed since Draco's death.

In these short three years, a lot of things had happened.

The Mason Group was back on track under Cedrick's leadership.

Brayion took Summer back to Sapphire City and forced Sofia to reveal the whereabouts of the hidden videos and photos of Summer...

The next day, Sofia was found to have had a mental breakdown, and all she could do was shout "Desmond".

Initially, Cedrick suspected that she was faking her insanity, and after she was sent to the psychiatric hospital, she was watched every day and fed psychiatric drugs.

Such drugs had very strong side effects.

After taking them for a long time, even if she was not sick, she would have hallucinations. As time went by, her mental condition would worsen, and eventually, she could only become a completely mad woman.

Wayion resigned and was hired as an administrator in the psychiatric hospital...

No matter what Sofia became, he was willing to stay with her.

Meanwhile, something went wrong while Summer was undergoing hypnosis treatment.

When she woke up, she forgot many things, and her memory seemed to be stuck in her teenage years.

Summer found that she had a daughter in her twenties and three adorable grandchildren overnight. Summer bawled in the arms of Brayion, her "strange husband", but then she wondered why she had found such an old husband.

Every day, there were amusing stories.

Catelyn and Cedrick held a grand wedding at the end of the following year, and then they started their passionate honeymoon. They set off from Sapphire City, went to Fidelysia first, and then went skiing in Switzerland, where there was full of frozen snow mountains. It was romantic and beautiful.

The three children left in the country grew up.

Miles and Ollie, at the age of seven, were admitted to the junior high school affiliated to Sapphire City University.

Puffy, however, became more and more attached to Cedrick.

She cried when she didn't see him or hear his voice.

When Cedrick and Catelyn had just left home on their honeymoon, Puffy cried all day. Catelyn was so distressed that she wanted to run back and pick up her daughter.

Cedrick refused. He had taken care of the children for two years and was tired of living with them chattering around every day, so he decided to spend a sweet honeymoon with Catelyn.

Yet the crying Puffy made Cedrick worried, and the result was that he was on video calls with his daughter at all times.

Especially at mealtime, Cedrick had to accompany Puffy because she wouldn't eat until she saw Cedrick's face.

Edwin said several times that Puffy must change this bad habit, but Cedrick always spoiled Puffy...

When she cried, he lost all principles.

Cedrick had been in charge of everything about Puffy, including changing diapers, since she was a baby.

When Puffy was a few months old, she could crawl. When she was less than a year old, she could talk, and Cedrick had to go back to the company. The little girl babbled to pester him.

Cedrick had to make a separate nursery in the president's office, which was filled with all kinds of toys for the little princess.

Puffy was not so close to Catelyn. When she saw Catelyn and Cedrick hugging and kissing each other at night before going to bed, she cried at the top of her lungs and glared at Catelyn with red eyes as if Catelyn was stealing something precious from her.

Catelyn was amused...

Her daughter was even more jealous than Miles.

Even though the days were happy and sweet, there were two things weighing on Catelyn's mind.

The first was that the virus in Cedrick's body was not removed. It was being suppressed by drugs. Yael said Cedrick might relapse and that Miles and Ollie might be attacked by the virus too

Chapter 1379-Second, Joanne's whereabouts were still unknown, as if she had fallen off the face of the earth...

However, Edwin's entertainment company was getting bigger and bigger, and it had become the absolute monarch in the domestic entertainment industry.

But Edwin himself gradually receded from the public arena and took over the family business.

He became the legendary dominator of the entertainment industry, "who would have to go home to inherit billions of possessions if he didn't do a good job".

Instead, his wife Sharon stepped into the entertainment industry and began to be an actress.

Backed by the Atherton family and the status of Mrs. Atherton, she soon got popular and planned to compete for Best Actress.

But in the early spring of this year, there was a new strong entertainment agency entered Sapphire City...

It was said that it had been run by a homecoming rich second-generation American just for fun.

It had not so many actors and actresses, but each of them was very distinctive...

Maybe because the rich second-generation had too much money to spend, he dated different actresses and young models every now and then and was very generous to them. From time to time, there were gossips about him changing his girlfriends. He was even as hot as A-listers.

Night fell.

A low-key luxury car ran on the road. Jony, the driver and bodyguard, looked at the man in the back seat while driving.

He was about to speak several times but stopped...

In the back seat, Edwin crossed his legs and held a proposal.

Three years had passed, and time had left traces of maturity on his face. He became more reserved and less idle.

He caught a glimpse of Jony's expression and got that he had something to say.

Then he lowered the window lazily and rested one hand on it. His slender fingers raised and wiped his short hair from his forehead, then he said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Mr. Atherton, Mrs. Atherton made trouble again. She disfigured an actress in her same crew. Now the parents of the actress are clamoring for justice for their daughter. They also hired a group of thugs..."

Before Jony's words were finished, Edwin suddenly saw a familiar figure flashing at the end of the street.

He changed his face and sat up straight suddenly, "Stop the car!"

Jony was startled by Edwin's sharp roar. He immediately stepped on the brake and blurted out, "Please rest assured. I will solve this matter for Mrs. Atherton and there won't be any gossip about her!"

But Edwin ignored him. He got out of the car straightly and ran quickly towards the end of the street.

Looking at the road with people coming and going and with cars running, he breathed violently...

A few seconds later, he suddenly laughed at himself.

It had been four years since she disappeared. How could she appear in Sapphire City?

Maybe it was his illusion again.

"Mr. Atherton, what are you looking at?" Jony came and followed him belatedly.

Edwin answered after a long time, "Nothing. Go back. What did you just say about Sharon?"

On the other side, Joanne wore a big mask, carried a heavy bag, and bent down to sit into a black Spyker.

The man in the driver's seat was about twenty-six or twenty-seven. He was young and handsome in a suit. However, he had a buzz cut, as if he had just come out of prison and had not enough time to change his hairstyle. Seeing that Joanne got in the car, he immediately chattered to her— "Damn it, Joanna! I'm up to my neck in Patrick's bullshit!

"He is taking my sister in his arms happily in Mourpa, and let me take you to Lanchester to see the doctor...

"Well, isn't it hot to wear a mask in the summer? Although you were badly burned in the explosion four years ago, at least you have received graft operations more than a dozen times. Now you are better, right? Why don't you take off your mask and let me see your recovery status?"

Chapter 1380-Four years ago, Joanne, who was put in the driver's seat, fell off the cliff.

But she survived.

Before the car fell off the cliff, she struggled to pull off her seat belt and fell into the fast-flowing river, which was under the cliff, as the car exploded.

She was floating in the sea for half a day when a luxury cruise passed by, and it was Jack Brown's mother who accidentally rescued her.

She suffered multiple injuries on her body and face, so she spent the better part of half a month in bed recuperating...

The doctor said it was a miracle that she could wake up.

Jack's mother was very kind. Seeing that she was pitiful to be alone, Jack's mother kept her in the Brown family to be taken care of.

Later, Patrick came to Mourpa, too.

Learning that the Atherton family's members tried to kill her, Patrick kept saying sorry to her, hoping that he could make it up to her for the rest of his life.

But her mind settled as still water, so she refused him decidedly.

Over the next few years, she recovered and had skin grafts to repair the burns on her face.

She was initially afraid that Edwin would think she wasn't dead and send some people to look for her, so she used the alias, Joanna Walters.

to date. Therefore, when Joanne came to Lanchester for skin graft surgery this year. Jack, instead of Patrick, accompanied her.

Jack happened to run an entertainment company in Sapphire City.

And his company would occasionally compete with Edwin's Eclipse Worldwide Entertainment for resources.

"Hey, I am talking with you," Jack said impetuously. Seeing that Joanne ignored him, he threw a tantrum.

"No," Joanne refused him very decisively, touching her mask, "I'm afraid if I take it off, my face will make you impotent, and then I'll be a sinner."

In fact, after many surgeries, her face had almost recovered.

But she didn't look like the Joanne before at all. It was a completely new face.

Sometimes when she looked in the mirror, she felt like she didn't recognize herself.

After seeing her face wrapped in gauze several years ago, Jack had a shadow in his heart, thinking that her face was ruined and could not be fit to be seen.

He could divest himself of dating her.

Jack shivered and frowned coldly, "Forget it. I still want to fall in love with so many women. If I'm scared by you, I'll be in the shit."

Joanne nodded repeatedly and said seriously, "Yeah, that's it. I'm boring and ugly. You'd better not be interested in me. But don't worry, and I will wear a mask properly in front of you in the future, so as not to scare you."

"You have self-knowledge."

“It is a must. After all, Mrs. Brown is the one who saved my life. How could I be ungrateful and frighten my benefactor’s son?”

Joanne’s round eyes, which were exposed, twinkled.

Jack withdrew his eyes and ignored Joanne.

He only loved chatting beauties up.

If Patrick hadn’t become his future brother-in-law, he wouldn’t want to talk to Joanne.

After all, his mother did a lot of good deeds and saved a lot of people every year.

In the quiet car, Joanne leaned over the window and looked out at the familiar but a little strange city.

She stayed in Mourpa for almost four years but came to life when she returned to Sapphire City.

She preferred the atmosphere of her hometown, even though there were many unpleasant memories here.

When their car passed a commercial square, suddenly, an entertainment interview appeared on the giant LED screen, which was outside the square...