

Our Billion 411

Chapter 411-Everything was getting out of hand.

Both Cedrick and Catelyn were oblivious to what was happening downstairs.

Catelyn had not fully recovered from the previous incident where she was dragged into the dark alley by some gangsters and knocked on her head. Thus, she felt extremely fatigued.

She bit on her tongue and forced herself to stay conscious.

She could not afford to pass out; not when Ollie and Miles were waiting for her.

She propped herself up and attempted to pick up her jacket that was on the floor, but a muscular arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her back down to the bed.

"You're willing to go this far for Ollie, but why can't you cut ties with Nine?" Cedrick was aware that when she left Mason Estate, she was sent straight to David's private mansion. Outsiders could barely get into the mansion, yet she stayed there for one whole night!

Cedrick actually hesitated in his wedding with Maia. He only agreed to Aunt Janice after receiving this news from Eason. Catelyn's lips pursed tightly as she stared at him in defeat. "You can assume whatever you want. You never listened to my explanation, anyway." "I want to hear it from you now. Speak," demanded Cedrick, his husky voice sounding alluring yet intimidating.

It was the first time Catelyn looked at him with such seriousness and calmness.

Ever since they broke up, she had thought of cutting contact with him completely. However, as she looked deep into his eyes and saw her reflection in his dark pupils, she started second-guessing herself.

What a failure she was. She could not even control her feelings.

She batted her long lashes and decided to go all out.

“If I were to tell you that I never had the intention to be in cahoots with David to harm, and that a lot of things that happened were just coincidence, will you believe me?” The pair looked into each other’s eyes silently.

A breeze blew into the room from outside the window, causing the curtains to lift.

“Yes,” uttered Cedrick.

Catelyn’s heart which had died long ago suddenly perked up with hope. She gripped the corner of his shirt as emotions overwhelmed her. “Really?” His next sentence sent her straight back to hell – “I’d be a fool to believe you!” Just as she expected; he did not believe her.

Catelyn thought of the moments they had spent together and felt her heart ache.

He probably never once believed her, too. They were both just pretending to be with each other, that was a fact.

However, she never expected to lose herself in the process of it.

Catelyn got up and pushed him away, wanting to leave, but Cedrick refused to let her go. “If you never thought of hurting me and joined Nine, why did you suddenly decide to be with me after rejecting me twice? Why did you sneak out to see Nine?” Catelyn felt defeated as she chuckled bitterly.

Chapter 412-Catelyn did it all because she wanted to be closer to her son. She wanted to reunite with her children!

How could she tell Cedrick this?

Cedrick took Catelyn's silence as an agreement to his question. She was still lying to him! At that moment, an urge to break down Catelyn rushed within him, all so she could no longer escape. However, his phone rang, breaking his thoughts.

Seizing this chance, Catelyn escaped from under his arm when he bent to pick his phone up.

Cedrick watched as she left without running after her.

He was on the verge of breaking, anyway. He unlocked his phone and noted that it was an unknown number calling him. "Mister Cedrick, right? I'm Louella Atherton." It was Louella, hiding at a hidden corner as she called Cedrick, albeit anxiously.

Cedrick frowned and sat up at the edge of the bed. "You have thirty seconds." "I have a video that contains information about Catelyn Clark, and I believe this is crucial information for both the Clarks and Masons. I'll send it to you as long as you promise to get me back into the socialite circle!" Cedrick chuckled, however, as though having heard a joke. "I was the one who ordered to take down the Athertons. Won't it be odd if I help you back up again?" "No, Mister Cedrick. I understand there are some misunderstandings between us, but I can guarantee that this video will be worth it! You won't be losing anything from this trade!" Louella was rattled with fear and nervousness at this point. Lola used to be the one who would be doing these things, but since the Atherton family had fallen out of grace and Lola had given up completely, she had no choice but to do it herself.

Cedrick remained silent for a good while.

Louella was worried that Cedrick would think that she was lying to him and thus hurriedly offered, "I have a deal to offer you. This evening at six o'clock, I'll come to you with the video. You can watch the first half of it, and if you're happy with it, we can proceed with the partnership. What do you think?" "Deal," said Cedrick.

Catelyn's secret, huh?

What secret did she have?

Louella's phone was about to die when she hung up.

Jamie and Maia must be looking everywhere for her.

Louella thought for a brief moment before hiding her phone in the washroom under a pot of plants.

Even if they caught her, the evidence would still be safe. Louella hid her phone and came out of the washroom, only to find Jamie walking toward her.

Louella turned around to run, deciding to make it to the stairs as she could not wait for the elevator.

“Quickly! Miss Maia ordered us to apprehend that woman!” The bodyguards were heard talking to each other at the base of the staircase. Louella stopped herself from going down the stairs, but Jamie was catching up from behind. She had no other choice than to walk up the stairs.

She took off her heels and started dashing. Alas, since she had suffered from a miscarriage, she could not possibly outrun Jamie.

“Where is it?” snarled Jamie. With Louella pressed against the wall, she noted in horror that she had nowhere else to run. Regardless, she mustered a response and said, “What? I have no idea what you’re talking about.” “If you have no idea, why did you run when you saw me?” Jamie stared at her coldly. “You can either hand it over now, or I’ll look for it myself.” “I don’t know what you’re talking about!” “Stop wasting time with her; I’ll search her.” Maia walked over with two bodyguards and reached her hands out to Louella’s handbag.

Chapter 413-Louella’s grip on her bag tightened instinctively.

“Hold her down!” ordered Maia to the two bodyguards as she then snatched the bag from Louella.

Louella wanted to pull back her bag, but she stood no chance against the bodyguards. Moreover, her abdomen started aching amid her struggles. Her face slowly turned pale as she bent down and cackled in despair. “I loved you with all my heart, Jamie. How blind I was!

“Not only did I hurt myself, but I also dragged the Athertons with me...!” Seeing as Maia could not find the phone, Jamie’s face softened as he stared deeply into Louella’s eyes.

“Louella, I know I mistreated you, but you have to believe that I’ve always loved you. I was drunk that night, which was why Joseph had to do what he did. I cut ties with him after that.” Louella merely shot Jamie a blank stare.

She would have believed him back in the day, but not anymore.

“Listen to me: Just hand it to me, and we’ll get engaged next month-no, we’ll get married. You’ll be my wife, and I promise to help get the Athertons back on their feet, okay?” Louella looked up at him and muttered, “You really want the video?” There was a video after all! Jamie’s eyes glowed as he replied, “You’re willing to give it to me?” “I’ll give you the video if you come to the lawyer with me and sign off all of your property under my name. Otherwise, I’ll send it to Cedrick, “I can’t wait to see your faces when all your dirty deeds are exposed; it’ll be amazing,” Slap!

“I’ll kill you!” Jamie was infuriated as he slapped Louella and dragged her toward the windowsill. Opening the window, he then pushed her upper body over the edge, holding her by the collar. The sounds of cars and wind drifting by were heard from outside the window. Louella was unable to free herself as she bent over the edge of the window. She felt her blood rushing to her head as she looked at how small the world seemed beneath her. “Jamie Mason, what are you doing? Let go of me!” she shrieked frantically.

Jamie’s eyes were bloodshot as he tightened and released his grip on her.

“Hand over the video now, or I’ll send you straight to hell myself!” he growled, his voice deep and hoarse like a demon rising from hell.

Louella’s face flushed in deep crimson as blood rushed to her head.

She shivered. She felt nothing but loath. She hated Jamie, and she hated herself for having fallen for him.

As hatred consumed her, she started blabbering without considering the situation.

"I'll never hand over the video. I've actually hidden it in a perfect place, waiting for Cedrick to find out himself! Haha! Even if I die here today, you two will join me soon after!" "You b*tch! I should've allowed Joseph to kill you that night!" If Cedrick was to see the video, the consequences that awaited them would be horrendous!

"Jamie Mason, I curse that you'll never be able to reproduce ever again, that you'll live a life much worse than mine. The baby that I lost will be your last! You deserve nothing but regret for the rest of your life!" Louella added a few words here and there to threaten him, but she was, in fact, shaken to the core.

Consumed by rage, Jamie pushed Louella further out of the window, and Louella's body hung out of the window as Jamie held her by the ankle.

"Tell me, now!" "Jamie Mason, pull me back up!"

Chapter 414-As the breeze outside the window slapped against her face, Louella felt stricken with fear.

She did not want to die just yet.

She wanted to witness how Maia and Jamie would suffer from the consequences they deserved. She wanted to hand Cedrick the video herself!

Jamie swung her by the ankle as he threatened her to hand over the video, all while she struggled to get back inside whilst being hung mid-air. However, the force of his swing was too great as Louella's ankle somehow slipped from his grasp.

"Aaahhh!" An ear-piercing shriek echoed through the air, followed by what horrifyingly sounded like a loud thud.

Louella fatally plummeted to the ground as her head bled. Her eyes were still wide open when she stopped breathing.

Maia watched in terror as Louella fell from the window of the seventh floor they were on. "Have you lost your mind?! How are we going to get the video now that you've killed her?" she growled.

Jamie felt a freezing chill down his spine as he looked at his hands.

Had he just...murdered someone with his own hands?

Had he just pushed Louella out of the window?

"I... I'll find it," stammered Jamie in cold sweat. "What's important now is to clear both our names. We'll have to be each other's alibis later on. I'll find a way to delete the hotel's surveillance footage." His mind was no longer on the video as he fled the scene hurriedly.

The frustrated Maia stomped her feet, knowing she had no choice but to leave, too. After all, she could not afford to be involved in a murder.

She had to rid herself of it.

Miles Clark suddenly appeared in her mind.

To prevent herself from worrying about her future, she had to find a way to get Miles!

"Head to the parking lot now. Find Miles Clark, kill him, and throw him into the ocean. Do it quickly, and don't let him escape. That kid is smart," uttered Maia under her breath to her bodyguard.

The bodyguard had worked under Maia for a long time and had always obeyed without second guessing her. The bodyguard thus nodded and disappeared from the room.

Maia went to the washroom and cleaned herself up as she nonchalantly walked back to the venue of the wedding. It seemed as though the dust had not settled.

She gripped the wine glass in her palm tightly as her eyes sharpened coldly.

Judging by the situation, it could not have been Ollie who had harassed her relentlessly. It must have been Miles instead.

Catelyn must have ordered him to do those 'pranks', too.

How would she feel if she saw her son's lifeless body?

The mere thought made Maia giddy as she downed the rest of her wine. The corner of her lips was stained with red wine.

Before her smile got any bigger, her bodyguard contacted her with news. "Miss Maia, the boy has disappeared!" "What?" Maia's eyes dilated. "What do you mean? His limbs were bound with ropes. Where's Jamie's driver? Wasn't he looking after the kid?" The bodyguard looked around before he spoke into the phone, "The driver is flat on the ground, and he seemed to have passed out. Miss Maia, I think someone came to the boy's rescue." "Ugh! Useless!" Catelyn escaped from Cedrick's room and found Ollie hiding in an obscure corner.

The boys did swap places again after all. At least they were both safe.

Chapter 415-Catelyn heaved a deep sigh of relief.

Ollie had changed his mind and decided to leave with them!

Catelyn did not press for a reason. All she wanted was to leave the hotel immediately.

Miles, on the other hand, should be alright. After all, he was a smart boy. They should make haste and escape before they could think of a way to get him later on. After all, they could not afford to wait for Cedrick to regain his senses and catch on to them.

What Catelyn did not expect was to stumble upon David, waiting for her at the entrance. Catelyn wanted to ignore him as she grabbed Ollie's head and strode forward. David stood before her and asked, "Don't you want to know where Miles is?" Catelyn stopped and looked at him.

David then made a gesture to his henchman, who then went across the street to a van and carried a boy out of it.

The boy seemed to be sound asleep in his arms, but his face seemed to be faintly twitching.

It was Miles!

"Miles? Miles, wake up!" Catelyn began to panic, her eyes reddening with tears as she gently patted Miles' cheeks.

Alas, Miles showed no signs of waking up.

Catelyn took her son into her arms and demanded, "What did you do to Miles?!" Without waiting for David to explain himself, Winnie said to her, "You should be thanking Nine, Catelyn. After all, Jamie would've killed your son had it not been for him." "J... Jamie?" What did this have to do with Jamie?

Catelyn was confused, but she knew anything involving him was bad news.

Even though she hated the fact that David had used her, him rescuing Miles more than once was an indisputable fact.

"Thank you, Nine." David looked into Catelyn's tear-filled eyes.

It was the look of a mother who worried for her child.

It was also a look of gratitude toward him.

David pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses. The sunlight shone through the strands of hair on his forehead, casting a shadow on his face.

"It's not easy to hear a 'thank you' from you. You're welcome." David then looked at the boy standing next to Catelyn.

Ollie was still wearing a hoodie, face mask, and sunglasses. It was hard not to spot him, but he insisted on keeping his mask on.

David crouched before him, and his lips curved into a gentle smile. "Little Ollie, have you decided to leave with your Mommy?" Ollie looked up at Catelyn as if asking her how he knew of his identity. His lips remained pursed, not answering David.

David was used to the quiet, introverted Ollie. After all, he was Cedrick's enemy for quite some time already, so he was not too familiar with Ollie.

Moreover, the child would only ever show his softer side to his family. With those outside of this circle, he would revert to his cold, defensive self.

David got up and said to Catelyn, "I've arranged for you to be sent to the airport." "Why?" blurted Catelyn. "Why did you save Miles and...also help us in leaving?" David put one hand into his pocket, bathing under the afternoon sun. His glasses somehow softened the sharpness in his gaze, albeit only a little, as he patted Ollie's head with a gentle smile on his face.

"I've told you before that we share one interest. Helping you in taking Ced's son from him is something I'll be proud of

Chapter 416-What a naive reason! Catelyn, meanwhile, had no idea what had transpired between Cedrick and David. Was there a dispute between them?

Before she got into the car, Catelyn glanced at the hotel one last time.

Cedrick had to be handling the aftermath inside, was he not?

The thought of leaving this place with Miles made her heart hurt as though it was wrung tightly.

However, since both Miles and Ollie had chosen Catelyn, she would never look back again, even if the path ahead would be difficult.

‘Cedrick... I wish you all the best.’ Cedrick came down from upstairs and saw the crowd gathering on the road outside of the main hall.

“What’s going on?” he asked Eason. “It’s Louella—she fell from upstairs and died instantly. The ambulance is on its way,” replied Eason.

“Louella?” Cedrick’s deep, cold eyes narrowed slightly. “Was it accidental, or was there foul play?” “The surveillance was cut off right before the incident occurred. It looks like a murder,” declared Eason straightforwardly. The moment this happened, he was already at the scene to investigate.

The culprit might have gotten away at the moment, but many sloppy mistakes were made in their haste. A thorough investigation would eventually uncover the perpetrator’s identity.

This murder case had overturned the entire event. Coupled with the rumor of ‘false sons’, the wedding was entirely ruined.

Cedrick had listed down compensation terms to the Clark family. Without batting an eye to anyone around him, he and Eason swiftly left the scene.

The Clark family tried to send someone to decline Cedrick’s offer, but Jason did not allow this.

Nonetheless, these compensation clauses Cedrick proposed...were undeniably beneficial. As soon as Cedrick walked out of the hotel door, his eyes fell to the surroundings. “Where’s Ollie?” To this, Eason grew flustered. “The young master...is gone again.” “What do you mean, gone again?”

“The surveillance cameras were cut off, so we only knew that he had run into the corridor. There was no trace at all about his whereabouts thereafter.” Ollie usually could be tracked down since a chip was installed in his phone. With his phone confiscated this time, however... He had vanished without a trace.

Despite a growing headache, Eason felt surprisingly calm. He was probably about to get used to this boy's trick of disappearing every once in a while. "Gather your men. Find him," ordered Cedrick.

"Understood," said Eason.

Cedrick wind down all the windows of the car. The vehicle was accelerating at a steady speed, thus the warm breeze blew against his cheek like a gentle hand comforting his restless heart.

He found himself slowly calming down eventually, but still... Something felt off.

Louella mentioned that she had a video about Catelyn's secret. Since she had been killed, Cedrick could not help but wonder what the mysterious video was about.

When he was backstage during that moment, he recalled Ollie appearing all of a sudden, throwing himself into Catelyn's arms. He even blurted out and called her 'Mommy'. Cedrick's temple pulsed the more he thought about it. He felt as if there was something faintly sprouting within. It was the seed of doubt, which eventually grew into a towering tree.

Suddenly, his expression changed.

"Find out the truth about Louella's death," he ordered.

Cedrick had a very strong premonition about this. He would no doubt unravel the truth, sooner or later.

Little did he expect, however, that another explosive news would hit him sooner than he could take a breather.

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Chapter 418-“Miles, you’re only three years old. Can’t you just give me a normal childlike response?” asked Catelyn.

Miles opened his eyes widely and haughtily snorted. “It’s boring! I thought you were going to take me on a roller coaster. I want to ride on one!” “No, you’re too young for that,” declined Catelyn. Miles pouted reluctantly and turned to look at Ollie. Ollie comforted him, saying, “Don’t worry. We can ride one when we’re a little older.” “How long is that going to take?” Miles sighed. Ollie pondered for a while before he answered ambitiously, “When I grow up, I’ll be taller and more handsome than my father. After all, we have Mommy’s genes.” In just a few words, he praised both Miles and Catelyn, to which Miles seemed to.

His little ears perked up as he gave Ollie a thumbs-up expression. Catelyn looked at the twin sons with a smile. They knew how to make each other feel better somehow!

At the second stop, Catelyn took the boys to watch a large-scale indoor stage play, hoping to ease their boredom. They were not interested in any other amusement rides, so they came and queued up early in the morning. Lucky for them, they managed to grab special seats in the middle-front row. From this angle, they had a very good view of the stage. It seems that the two boys had never seen such a large-scale stage play. Although the show had not started, the posters plastered on the front were so well-designed that they intrigued Miles and Ollie.

However... “Hey, you! American lady! Take your two children and swap places with us. I’ll give you some money for it,” rang an arrogant voice. Catelyn looked back, looking toward the source of the voice, and saw a beautiful, fashionably dressed blonde woman standing behind her.

The woman raised her chin slightly as if looking at Catelyn through her nostrils.

Behind her were two cute-looking children. However, just like the woman, they both seemed arrogant as well.

“Are you talking to me?” Catelyn looked around as if she was not the only American person in the room.

The woman’s expression soured at this. “Who else can I be talking to? Hurry up!” Catelyn did not budge, however. Instead, she offered a decent smile and replied in fluent French, “I’m sorry, but my children and I have queued for a long time to get our tickets. We liked the seats very much, and we don’t want to

swap with yours.” Ezekiel Clark had loved Catelyn very much since she was a child and had hired many private tutors for her education. Despite not being too proficient in Franch, she had no problem with basic daily communication.

“You...” The woman, not expecting Catelyn’s Franch to be so fluent, was taken aback for a moment before she took out a few cash notes from her bag. “You want more money?” she grumbled impatiently. “I’ll give you more! Is that enough?” Miles and Ollie both rolled their eyes in unison. The two of them also studied Franch, so they could understand what the woman was saying. It was strange for them that incidents like this occurred almost everywhere they went. Back then, they had seen people discriminate against foreigners, but they had never experienced being discriminated against themselves. Ollie’s pink lips pursed slightly as he spoke, “Miss, you’ve dropped something.” As everyone knew, the pronunciation of the Franch language was very tricky. It was difficult to learn.

However, Ollie’s Franch was so fluent that it might be better than locals of the country!

Chapter 419-Women typically could not resist adorable toddlers. Thus, at that moment, the blonde woman instantly believed Ollie’s words.

She subconsciously looked to the ground...but saw nothing at her feet.

“What have I lost, little boy?” she asked.

Ollie showed a kind smile, his neat, pearly teeth shining brightly as he said, “Miss, you lost your grace, kindness, and compassion.” Miles secretly gave Ollie a thumbs up, followed by a wicked smile. “Miss, there are even kindergarteners around. You’re such a failure,” Ollie continued. The two boys, who looked identical to one another, grinned at themselves. It was at that moment that woman realized that she had been fooled.

Many of the people who came to watch the play were from Franche, and when they heard the commotion, they instantly turned and looked their way.

Being watched by so many people, the blonde woman became even more furious, and she raised her hand.

“Lowly foreigners! I offered you money to buy your seats, yet you dare to humiliate me!” “Stop it!” Before the woman could do anything, a man from a corner got up and walked over.” They said they don’t want to exchange seats with you. Why are you so forceful?” “Uncle George?” Miles and Ollie said in unison.

Yes, it was none other than George Graham, who had been sent to Europae-in Franche, to be specific.

Catelyn and George had also met coincidentally just not long ago.

What a small world this was.

With her two boys around her, Catelyn was often inconvenienced in many places.

Fortunately, George was there and helped her a lot. Although Miles hated men who had plans for Catelyn, he could tell that George only had good intentions and thus did not trouble him.

Occasionally, he would also receive small gifts from George.

“Look, another foreigner! Seems like you have friends. Is that why you are so arrogant?” sneered the blonde woman as she noticed how George defended Catelyn. Catelyn knew that women were discriminatory and xenophobic; they had a natural feeling of being superior to others.

This was a very common phenomenon abroad.

“Miss, even dark-skinned people can be a president now. Please keep your sense of superiority in check. All human beings are equal,” said Catelyn. There were a few Franch people who witnessed the entire drama from the very start. They, too, stood up for Catelyn. “What’s wrong with the foreigners? They pay taxes as well.” “Why do you ask others to make way for you? Didn’t you see that she has two young boys with her?!” “What a shameful lady you are!” Hearing everyone’s accusations, the blonde woman’s expression contorted bitterly.

At this moment, an old Franch couple happened to pass by, seemingly looking for their seats which were just a little further ahead of Catelyn and her two boys.

Catelyn glanced at the blonde woman's angry face and decided to teach her about the traditional virtues of her home country-to respect the old and cherish the young. She took Miles with her and offered their seats to the old couple.

"Sir, Ma'am, let's exchange seats. Our seats here have a better view of the stage," said Catelyn. Ollie also smiled and helped the old couple to their seats.

The two old folks thanked them repeatedly for their offer, while the blonde woman's face was almost dark blue at this point.

Chapter 420-Catelyn helped the old man to his seat before looking at the blonde woman with a firm smile." This person here is a man older than all three of you combined. Would you force them to give you his seat?" The blonde woman's face immediately flushed red at this. She then dragged her two children and left.

"No, don't go! I want to watch the show!" One of the blonde woman's sons sat on the floor, refusing to leave. "Shut up! I'll smack you if you don't listen to me," hissed the blonde woman. She covered the little boy's mouth and forcibly carried him away. The boy struggled so vehemently that he even dropped one of his shoes amid his squirming. Catelyn, meanwhile, was in a good mood. Having been in Franche for so long, she had encountered various kinds of discrimination, and it felt undeniably good to stand her ground aggressively for once! George looked at Catelyn's smile, and his heart fluttered at the sight. He hurriedly looked away, his ears tingling with heat.

Catelyn greeted George and went to the old couple's original seat, sitting next to him and talking with him.

They were so focused on their conversation that they did not notice a shadowy gaze staring at them in the dark, like a falcon in the night staring at its prey.

Eason, always nearby Cedrick to be at his beck and call, stopped at the corner of the theater when Cedrick did.

He knew that Cedrick did not come for the show; he was here for Catelyn and the two boys.

Only God knew that the big incident that happened a month ago brought a great crisis in Cedrick's life.

Due to the Ostralia power grid project's information leak, the Mason family elders began to question Cedrick's accountabilities. Although Cedrick was in charge of Mason Group, he did not have enough equity in his hands. In other words, he was just the spokesperson chosen by the group. If anything, he could be replaced at any time, but it was due to his capability to overwhelm his peers that kept him as the group's president.

The issue in the power grid project once led to a leadership crisis. Fortunately, Cedrick managed to win the bid for the City Center Project, which eventually restored the confidence of his fellow employees. After the incident, Cedrick conducted an investigation of the matter, which led to 'Ollie Mason On the day of the wedding, 'Ollie Mason' apparently sneaked into his study and copied the confidential documents from his computer, exposing everything in one go before he disappeared.

What was more ridiculous was the fact that Eason managed to find the cellphone Louella had hidden as he was investigating her death, which led to the discovery...of a well-recorded video recording The dialogue between Jamie and Maia was clear as day. Four years ago, Maia had taken Catelyn's identity and slept with Jamie, which caused misunderstandings thereafter.

Miles was not Jamie's son after all, but Cedrick's instead!

During this period, the twins occasionally played the game of 'exchanging identities', which would lead to a big change in personality, such as developing a liking for spicy food all of a sudden and becoming a good swimmer in an instance.

David, Maia, and Louella knew about it as well.

It was as if Cedrick was the only one who was kept in the dark like a fool. Cedrick finally understood Catelyn's abnormal behavior. She was afraid that he would find photos of her and Miles whenever he visited her home.

That was because she's Ollie's biological mother. For four years, she was the woman he had been looking for!

All along, Cedrick assumed that Miles was Jamie's son. He even publicly said that Miles was a wild breed in a live broadcast.

Charles could not help but be surprised as well.

This explained why there always seemed to be a mysterious force intervening when he was investigating Catelyn. David Mason was the mastermind behind it all!