

Our Billion 761

Chapter 761-If Quinn was attentive, she would have seen that Stella had lost several kilograms in just a few days.

Stella opened the door and invited Quinn in.

Quinn, wearing branded clothes and a high-end purse, felt uncomfortable the moment she stepped into the hall. Nonetheless, she held Stella's hand and said affectionately, "I'm so sorry, Mom. It was my fault, but I didn't do it on purpose."

Stella felt her face growing warm at the affection. She sat down on the sofa, wiped her tears, and hastily blustered, "Then tell me: Since when did you become a member of the Atherton family?!"

"I..." Quinn hung her head low, pretending to be embarrassed. "If I tell you I stole Catelyn's identity, will you keep it a secret for me?"

"W—What?!" Stella's eyes widened in disbelief as tears welled up.

Quinn wanted to gain Stella's trust before dealing with what was coming next, so she frankly said, "You heard right: Catelyn is the most respected daughter of Miss Atherton. Do you remember that bracelet that I've been asking you for? That's the token of the Atherton family's recognition of relatives. I secretly went to get the bracelet back, and the Atherton family recognized me as their descendant..."

"How could you do that? That's Cat relatives! Cat's grandmother!"

Stella finally understood why Quinn had been looking for the bracelet and why Catelyn kept it locked in a safe. The bracelet was a token of kinship all along!

Stella felt a mix of fear and fury altogether.

She then took Quinn's hand and was about to call Catelyn while her panic magnified in her heart. "If that's true, you must call Cat immediately. Tell her that you're sorry and have her assume her true identity once more. You're blind to your faults..."

This swiftly irked Quinn, and she swung away Stella's hand.

"I knew you'd never think about me, always caring only about your stepdaughter! I've never felt the love from you for a day, and you even want to cruelly take my grandma, who truly loves me from the bottom of her heart, away from me! why would you do that? Why are all the good things in the world belong only to Catelyn?!"

She screamed in a hoarse voice with all her forces as if to deliberately damage her vocal cord and burst her lungs.

She blamed herself for turning soft-hearted earlier when she saw Stella.

"It's not that I don't want you to be loved by your grandmother, but I'm afraid that they'll discover that you've lied, and the Atherton family will never forgive you by then! I've been in the upper class for many years, and I know what they'll do when something like this happens very well. You may die!

"The only way for now is to ask for Cat's forgiveness. Quinn, can you be my good little girl one last time, just like how you used to?"

Stella could tell that Quinn was so heartbroken by the tears in her eyes as she persuaded her heartily.

Quinn lowered her head to hide the hideous look in her eyes. "Are you...going to help me plead with the Atherton family and let me go?"

"Of course, I'm being serious!" Stella unhesitatingly nodded, believing that Quinn finally came around.

Quinn raised her eyes again, and her eyes looked clear and harmless. "Alright, I'll do as you say. I'll call Catelyn after this meal and tell her the truth."

"I'm really, really glad that you've figured it out in the end. Cat has a kind heart, and I'm sure she'll forgive US if I beg her to..." Stella believed that Quinn had changed her mind as she wiped away her tears of delectation.

"I'm a little thirsty. Can you pour me a glass of hot water?" Quinn asked with a grin.

"Of course. I'll be back soon." Stella smiled, went to the kitchen, and poured a glass of hot water while chattering about her insights. "We, as humans, will become more overthinking the older we get. I can't help but feel sorry for you back then. I shouldn't have abandoned you for glory and wealth. Now I regret it, but I promise that we'll live happily ever after together..."

When Stella was immersing herself in her thoughts and insights, Quinn had already quietly taken out a syringe from her bag.

She was told that the injection of this drug would cause cerebral hypoxia.

With that, Quinn slowly paced toward Stella...

Chapter 762-All the while, Stella was happily pouring water into the glass.

However...

Through the mirror placed on the oblique corner of the table where the kettle was placed, she spotted Quinn walking toward her with a syringe at hand. The hideous expression on her face and the viciousness in her eyes was something she had never seen before.

Clang! The glass in Stella's hand slid on the table, and water was all over the floor.

She turned around straight away, and her eyes were red as she stared at Quinn.

"What are you holding?!"

Quinn did not expect Stella to turn around suddenly. A hint of guilt flashed across her expression, yet she grabbed the needle and brought it down to her neck, stabbing her. "For the sake of me calling you my mother, please sacrifice for me! This won't be lethal!"

"You're crazy! You're crazy!" Stella hastily grabbed Quinn's hand to stop the syringe from penetrating her skin.

The tip of the needle landed on the back of Stella's hand. However, Stella did not notice that the needle was slowly penetrating through the skin of her hand while she was resisting Quinn's attack.

She felt the pain, coupled with her despair about Quinn, and desperately pushed Quinn to the ground overwhelmingly.

However, the counterforce force was so great that her back hit the sharp corner of the table.

There was no time for her to shout in pain, so she hastily ran down the stairs while screaming for help.

The moment she screamed, however, she closed her lips tightly, and two lines of tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

'If Quinn is caught by the police, will she be prosecuted for attempted murder?' Meanwhile, Quinn picked up the syringe that had fallen on the ground and chased after Stella madly.

At that moment, there was no longer a rationale in her mind. All she thought was that she could not let Stella escape.

Stella, despite her age, ran faster than she had expected. Seeing her getting into the elevator, Quinn gritted her teeth and ran down the stairs. Since that was the fifth floor, she should be able to catch up with Stella.

Sure enough, Quinn caught up with Stella on the road outside the building...

“Stop running!”

Bang!

Just when Stella’s eyes were blurred by tears, a black Mercedes Maybach was speeding in her direction.

With a dull crashing sound, Stella was knocked off her feet, flying before she fell fiercely onto the ground.

She lay weakly on the ground while her body trembled, and blood oozed out of her mouth and nose, gradually painting the road below her red. Not long after, her consciousness dissipated.

Quinn covered her mouth and exaggeratedly widened her eyes, looking at the luxury car that was speeding by.

The car and driver turned out to be...

‘How is this possible?!’ Quinn trembled, and her heart beat violently as if to pop out of her body.

“There was a car accident! Hurry up and call an ambulance!”

There happened to be an old couple who came home late passing by. Seeing Stella lying on the ground, they hurriedly shouted for help.

Quinn suddenly came back to her senses and quickly hid the syringe.

Out of the corner of Stella’s eyes, she saw Quinn and the old couple walking toward her. still on the ground, she supported her body with both hands as she tried to crawl forward, leaving long bloody marks across the road as she did.

When Catelyn received a call from Quinn saying that Stella was hit by a car, she was singing with Joanne in a karaoke bar.

Her first reaction was that Quinn was lying.

Stella should be fine at home, and it was already night, so it seemed to Catelyn that Quinn's utterance was nothing but nonsense.

Quinn cried on the phone and kept repeating that it was true, with the noise of discussion that sounded to be from doctors and nurses. She even took a photo of Stella being sent to the operating room.

Eventually, Catelyn went to the hospital warily.

At the door of the operating room, Quinn was the only one sitting on the waiting bench.

Chapter 763-After confirming with a nurse several times, Catelyn finally believed that Stella was indeed involved in an accident. The doctor said that Stella was undergoing surgery, so Catelyn could do nothing except wait.

She rushed to Quinn and pulled her off the bench, "she was fine when I handed her over to you, so what's all this accident crap about? Did you do that?! What did you do to her?!"

She knew that Quinn had not been sincere with Stella, and she should not have left Stella unattended to Quinn. Her heart was full of self-blame and worries.

Quinn pretended to wipe away her tears, yet she had unspeakable doubts in her heart, just like Catelyn.

'Why is her reaction like this?' Catelyn was confused.

"It's my fault, and I'm sorry for my aunt! If I hadn't asked her to buy me a drink downstairs, she wouldn't have been run into by a Mercedes Maybach..."

Catelyn did not pay attention to her evasive explanation. "Where's the driver now? Have you called the police?"

Quinn choked and shook her head. "No, I don't dare to call the police. H—He has a lot of power..."

"Even more powerful than you, Miss Atherton?" Catelyn sneered. She despised Quinn for being afraid that people would find out she was Stella's biological daughter.

Promptly, she felt a little dizzy because she had been biting her bottom lip for too long.

After the dizziness subsided, she asked in a deep voice, "Tell me the license plate number, and I'll call the police!"

The light outside the operating room was still on, and Catelyn's pale, worried face was reflected on the icy-cold floor.

Quinn panicked and grabbed her cell phone. "No! If you call the police, you'll never see Master Cedrick again!"

This threw Catelyn off-guard as she looked at Quinn incredulously. "What do you mean? Make it clear!"

"I... I..." Quinn shivered, tears and panic all over her face, and she kept shaking her head.

Catelyn then grabbed her wrist. "My mother was hit by a car, so what does it have to do with Master Cedrick?"

"I...I saw the face of the driver who caused the accident...and it's Master Cedrick."

For a moment, Catelyn felt as though the ground was falling. Her grip on Quinn's wrist suddenly increased, and her eyes were bloodshot. "You must be kidding, aren't you? why...would Cedrick do that?"

“Quinn, I could forgive you for all the things you’ve done to me, but why are you slandering Cedrick now?!”

Quinn was hurt, and she screamed, “I didn’t slander him! I know he’s your husband, so you’d of course side with him, but what I saw with my own eyes is that he hit Auntie Stella with his car! If you don’t believe me, you can go back and check to see if the car has hit anyone!”

Quinn was dumbfounded at the time, but she was quite sure that she was not mistaken.

The person who hit Stella was Cedrick.

Seeing Catelyn stunned with a flabbergasted expression, Quinn secretly felt proud, and her guilt and grief were gone instantly.

She wanted to see if Catelyn, the loving child of her mother, would still be by Cedrick’s side after knowing he was the perpetrator.

Even if they were still together, that accident would remain to be a thorn in her flesh.

What Quinn said afterward was lost on Catelyn.

She called Cedrick but never got through.

The emotionless electronic voice made her heart sink into an abyss.

Biting her lower lip, she ran back to Ocean Path Residence to buy the surveillance video from a shop near the accident spot.

The more she re-watched the video, the colder she felt her heart was. After all, the black Mercedes Maybach in the video was indeed Cedrick’s car.

The overall look, model, and license plate number were all in line with Cedrick's car. Even the man in the driver's seat looked exactly like Cedrick.

'What the hell is going on?' Catelyn felt Cedrick could not run into her mother for no reason, but she could not get through to him all the while.

'Was Cedrick...drunk driving?'

Chapter 764-Catelyn was lost in the internal chaos.

Just before dawn, she received news from the hospital informing her that Stella's surgery had been completed.

She hurried back to the hospital, just in time to hear the doctor say, "Good news. We've managed to put the patient in stable condition, and it seems to be getting better at this rate.

"However, the patient's brain was severely impaired, and the situation isn't looking too good, she also hit her head not long ago, so I can't tell when she'll wake up."

Quinn was even more anxious than Catelyn as she grabbed the doctor and hurriedly asked, "So she's vegetative now?"

"That's uncertain. It depends on her later recovery," the doctor explained.

Quinn sighed in relief and hurriedly thanked the doctor.

In contrast, Catelyn vehemently begged the doctor to get Stella out of her coma. At that moment, all her hopes were pinned on the doctor and the hospital, she could not see Stella suffer from the accident.

After all, it was her mother on one hand and her husband on the other. She did not want to lose either of them.

Deep down, she still did not believe Cedrick had hit Stella. Even if he did run into Stella, he would never have left her be.

With that, Catelyn went to the Mason Estate again overnight.

When Grandpa Albert saw Catelyn at the door, he hurriedly ordered the servants to make tea for her.

“Don’t trouble them, Grandpa Albert. Can you take me to the garage?” Catelyn went straight to the point.

Grandpa Albert did not know what happened, so he did not refuse and did as Catelyn asked.

In the huge garage, more than 20 luxury cars were parked. Some were gifted by others, and some were bought by Cedrick himself. There were all kinds of branded cars, including sports cars, business cars, and SUVs.

Catelyn took a while to search around, but she could not find the Mercedes Maybach that hit Stella.

She told Grandpa Albert the license plate number.

The answer that Grandpa Albert gave her petrified her on the spot.

He said, “Ah. If my memories serve, Master Cedrick went out in that car this afternoon.”

“Are you sure it was a Mercedes Maybach? A black one?” Catelyn’s eyes were slightly red and her face turned pale.

Grandpa Albert nodded solemnly. “Master Cedrick has been driving his Bently to work recently, and occasionally, he’ll drive his Mercedes Maybach. Yes, it’s the Mercedes Maybach you mentioned. What happened, Miss Clark? Did something happen?”

“Then, did he tell you where he was going when he left?” Catelyn continued to ask nervously, she seemed to hear a voice in her head telling her to not believe it, that Cedrick could not be a murderer.

Still, all the pieces of information and evidence were not in his favor.

Grandpa Albert shook his head. “I don’t know about this. Master Cedrick always does whatever he wants, so we’ll never get to know if he doesn’t tell US intentionally.”

Catelyn came out of the Mason Estate in despair.

Perhaps the car plate could be a fake one, but no one could explain the coincidences that Cedrick personally drove the car out and the surveillance camera caught a guy who looked the same as him.

Her brain hurt a lot, and she felt like it was about to burst. In the end, she returned to Ocean Path Residence.

She decided to review all the surveillance footage again.

Before that, she had been too desperate to find out who the driver that hit Stella with the car was, so she only watched the scene where Stella was being hit, which was only 10 seconds long.

She hit the reverse button and started watching a minute or two before the accident happened. In the footage, Stella hurried out of the building with fear and despair on her face as if she was escaping something.

Immediately after that, she lost control and fell out of the double yellow lines, which the car just sped past.

Catelyn hit on the pause button.

She was too out of her mind before, and that was why she failed to notice Stella’s reaction.

With a clear mind, she finally realized that Stella...looked like she was being chased.

She kept repeating the section of the footage, but due to the lack of sufficient light source and the limiting angle the low-quality camera could capture, she could not see who was chasing after her.

Quinn's face suddenly flashed across Catelyn's mind.

She quickly ran to the refrigerator and opened the door.

It was filled with various drinks. That meant that Stella, according to Quinn, did not actually go out to buy drinks.

Quinn was lying.

Nonetheless, Catelyn could not figure out what her lie had to do with Cedrick hurting Stella

Chapter 765-'Had someone instructed Quinn and strung her along in an evil plan?

Catelyn was troubled by these thoughts as she, not long after, fell asleep as she leaned on the couch. As soon as she closed her eyes, and before she could fall into rapid-eyes-movement, the scene of Stella being rammed by Cedrick kept reappearing in her head, and she was awakened by that, covered in sweat.

She wiped the sweat from her forehead and wanted to pour herself a glass of water.

The table where the kettle was usually placed was in a mess. The lid of the was on the floor, too, and the decorations on the table topped.

1 It seemed as though a scuffle had occurred.

Catelyn leaned over to pick up the lid of the kettle but was almost pierced by a sharp object.

She frowned, and upon closer inspection, she realized that it was a sharp needle. A green liquid is faintly visible at the tip of the needle.

‘What’s this? Catelyn took a clean tissue paper and wrapped the broken needle. With innumerable questions in her heart, she went out and handed the needle to the nearest laboratory for testing.

It was late in the night, so the laboratory technician informed her that she would only get the report in three days.

Catelyn thanked him profusely before leaving the laboratory in worry.

Wandering around in the chilling street, she took her phone out from time to time to check, but Cedrick had neither called her back nor replied to her text on social media.

‘What’s he doing? why didn’t he answer the phone? He...can’t be the one that ran into Stella, right?’ It was already the second afternoon when Cedrick returned to Green Islands.

He was entirely exhausted, more so evident with the eyebags he had.

His cell phone was turned off as it ran out of power. After charging it in the car, he noticed a lot of missed calls had come from Catelyn.

Those calls were made between yesterday afternoon and the early morning of that day.

Cedrick parked the car in the underground garage, frowned slightly, and called Catelyn as he worried that something had gone wrong.

1 While on the phone, he was walking to an elevator.

He had not changed his clothes for almost a day and a night, and he could not stand it because he was a little obsessed with cleanliness.

However, a familiar bell rang in a corner of the underground garage. It was the exclusive ringtone that was set by Catelyn for him.

Cedrick subconsciously walked toward the source of the bell and found a slender figure leaning against the white wall, seemingly asleep.

He finally eased his troubled mind and walked over silently.

Catelyn put her hands on her knees and buried her head in her knees, she did not fall asleep as she woke up the moment Cedrick bent down to carry her.

“Why did you fall asleep here?” Seeing her waking up, Cedrick asked with a hint of accountability in his tone.

Catelyn raised her head to meet his eyes with hers. The masculine body scent of his, accompanied by the faint smell of disinfectant, lingered in her nostrils, and the most sensitive nerve in her brain suddenly grew taut.

‘The smell of disinfectant? Has he been to the hospital? Is it to visit Stella, or...’ She managed to put away all her doubts after a long while, and stood up against the wall. “You didn’t come back last night, so I’m waiting for you.”

Squatting for too long had weakened her muscles and hindered the blood flow to her legs, and she could not help falling back to the ground the moment she stood up.

Cedrick immediately took her hand, clasped her waist with the other, and brought her into his arms.

This was how he noticed that her body and palms were extremely cold as if she had stayed there all night.

That realization made Cedrick’s nerves tense again.

Chapter 766-“I’m fine, honest. Let’s go home already, I’m so hungry.”

Catelyn needed to sort out these clues.

Cedrick turned her around and made her face him. His sharp cold eyes were full of hostility. “Is that so? You’re not lying now, are you?”

“Yes.” Catelyn lowered her gaze, and her mind was in chaos.

Of course, Cedrick did not believe her. Her current state was so unstable that anyone could see that something must have happened.

Suddenly, two fingers pinched her chin, forcing her to raise her gaze slightly to meet his eyes. “Tell me, what happened?”

“I—I... The...” Catelyn hesitated and tried to organize her utterance, but she was somewhat at a loss for words.

Just when she made up her mind and planned to ask about the accident, Cedrick swung her chin from his hold, and his tone became gloomy when he spoke, “It seems that you’re forcing me to have someone check you before you answer.”

“Answer me first: what did you do last night? I know that Charles wasn’t with you!”

Cedrick’s eyebrows suddenly tightened. Coldness flashed in his eyes, and he fell silent.

Seeing that he did not answer, Catelyn became anxious and grabbed his wrist.

“Didn’t you say we’re a couple? If you want me to trust you, shouldn’t you show that you’re trustworthy first?” Cedrick stared at her silently for a moment and then pried off her fingers, one by one.

Catelyn would not let go, however, even if her knuckles were hurt by his action.

“Answer me! As long as you say it, I’ll believe you!” Catelyn still had hope in her.

As long as Cedrick showed his alibi or even gave a reasonable explanation, she would believe that the footage was forged by Quinn, and the scratches on the car were caused by some random rider.

Cedrick’s eyebrows tightened even more, and he pushed her hand away from his arm.

The hand slumped unexpectedly easily.

With a phone call, two bodyguards—a man and a woman—swiftly came out of the lift and greeted Cedrick and Catelyn.

“Master Cedrick, Missus Mason.”

“Where did Missus Mason go yesterday? who did she meet, and what happened?” Cedrick asked the two bodyguards coldly in front of Catelyn.

Catelyn stared in disbelief at the two bodyguards in front of her.

They were neighbors who had just moved in for two or three days. She even greeted them, thinking they were a married couple, just like Cedrick and her, but they were bodyguards Cedrick had ordered to spy on her!

The bodyguards looked at each other before they replied in a formulaic manner, “After Missus Mason got off work yesterday, she went to the Barricade Club with Mister Atherton, Miss Winters, and others. She stayed there until about nine o’clock, then went to the hospital to meet Quinn before she went back to Ocean Path Residence until the middle of the night. During that time, they made another visit to the hospital...”

All the details of her itinerary that were known by the bodyguards horrified Catelyn.

She could not help staring angrily at Cedrick and confronted him. " Seriously?

You had someone follow and spy on me all this while? For God's sake, how long has it been going?!"

Cedrick, the apathetic man as he always was, did not soften his tone, "I told you I don't want that accident at Mister Zimmer's place to happen again, and I don't want my woman to need to be rescued by the Ninth Master when an accident occurs. They're protecting you."

"Even if it's for my sake, why didn't you tell me before?"

Catelyn did not see that as a way of protection at all. They pretended to be neighbors and greeted her but would follow her closely in private like spies.

Her life was nothing of a secret to the eyes of these two. There was no privacy at all!

Cedrick did not answer her. Instead, he looked at the bodyguard and asked, "Why did they go to the hospital to meet Quinn?"

"Missus Clark was in a car accident, and she's now in a coma, residing in the hospital," said the bodyguard.

'Stella had a car accident?' It was not until that moment Cedrick understood why Catelyn had been emotional.

He had the bodyguards leave them soon after.

Catelyn looked in the direction where the bodyguards disappeared. They got into the lift again and still lived near her house.

The fear of being watched all the time became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

"Cedrick, I need you to remove these two bodyguards from spying on me, now!"

Chapter 767-"I'm fine, honest. Let's go home already, I'm so hungry."

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Chapter 768-"Your mother was in the hospital because of a car accident, and you're hiding the news from me?!"

Cedrick ignored her accusation, and his expression became fierce. "She's injured and needs help.

You should tell me that instead of trying to change the subject of the topic! What the hell are you doing? Are you guilty?!"

"I'm not! I'm just... I..." Catelyn bit her lower lip.

"What is it, then?" Cedrick continued to pressure her, wanting to hear what explanation she could come up with.

He thought that they had gone through so much that she would trust him no matter what, yet he did not expect her to keep secrets from him. If she had long told him that Miles and Ollie were his, there would not have been so many things happening.

That would only seem to him that she did not trust him wholeheartedly.

Catelyn was about to go mad because of him pressuring her. Abruptly, she thought of something and blurted out, "Do you have twin brothers?"

Cedrick frowned and stared at her suspiciously. "Excuse me?"

If Cedrick did have a twin, the elder of the Mason family would not hand over the Mason Group to him, and he would not hide him from her.

That sounded heartbreaking and unbelievable to him.

Catelyn's body's strength seemed to be drained in an instant, and there was a sense of powerlessness filled up her muscles.

She could not help admitting her guilt. She neither wanted to be hurtfully blunt with Cedrick nor face the truth of him hurting Stella.

However, Cedrick was sensitive and brilliant at the same time. Associating the car accident with the abnormal behavior of Catelyn that stared at his car's scratches, Cedrick suddenly lowered his eyes and asked, "Don't tell me that you thought I'm the one who hit your mom?"

"I...didn't say that."

"That's what you think!" Cedrick sneered as if he finally understood something.

"You suspected that I ran into your mother yesterday and then ran off. Now you come and interrogate me as a suspect! Is this what you call loving me?!"

His questioning was like a needle pierced into Catelyn's heart. "Can't you just tell me what you did yesterday?" she feebly retorted. "What are you hiding?!"

"That's two different things at all!" snapped Cedrick. He grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her to the Mercedes Maybach.

As Catelyn's hands and feet still felt limp, she was dragged all the way as she staggered.

"Let go of me! where are you taking me?!"

Cedrick turned a deaf ear, put her in the passenger seat, and slammed to lock the door afterward.

Catelyn tapped the car window vigorously but to no avail.

After that, Cedrick also got into the car, started the engine, reversed the car, and made a detour to the accident center of the traffic brigade in Ocean Path Residence.

Before Catelyn realized what had happened, Cedrick had already made a report to the police.

"I need you to check it with all the approaches you know. I was suspected to be the culprit of a hit-and-run accident outside Ocean Path Residence at around eight-thirty last night." Cedrick briefly explained the situation and tried to prove his innocence in the simplest and most effective way.

Although he could not tell her his whereabouts and actions yesterday, he knew that he did not run into anyone last night.

The officers gave Cedrick a once-over and thought they had heard him wrong. No one had ever volunteered to be the suspect in any case!

They were shocked by Cedrick's glare.

"Please wait a moment as we need to obtain the testimonies of witnesses nearby and check the footage from all surveillance cameras." One of the police officers poured a glass of water for the two and asked them to sit and wait in the hall.

Cedrick would be presumed innocent before they found compelling evidence.

Chapter 769-Catelyn looked at the officers in the center, frowned, and tugged at the hem of Cedrick's clothes.

"Cedrick, stop making trouble! Let's leave now!"

“What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that I’m the murderer, or that I’m looking for trouble?” There was no warmth in Cedrick’s deep eyes.

Catelyn did not dare to admit that she was afraid of both. Even though she believed from the bottom of her heart that he was not the murderer, she was afraid that something else would catch her by surprise.

He never explained his whereabouts last night, and the police officers would undoubtedly ask for an alibi later.

She tried to persuade him politely, “You’re the CEO of the Mason Group, which is a public figure in a way. Even if you didn’t do anything, you’ll still be the topic of the public’s chatter while you’re here!

Let’s go and have the lawyer or Charles deal with it. Since the case has been filed, I’m sure the police will prove your innocence.”

“Until then, we won’t go anywhere!” Cedrick interrupted her domineeringly. “I can’t stand being suspected of committing a crime that I didn’t commit!”

“It was my fault. I shouldn’t doubt you. Let’s go home, okay?” Catelyn turned softhearted and started to beg him.

Alas, Cedrick had no intention of leaving. Instead, he took a sip of his drink and said, “Don’t you want to find out who’s the culprit that hit your mother?”

Catelyn felt helpless.

It was because she knew the man was Cedrick that she was afraid.

Cedrick stared at her for a moment, put down the paper cup in his hand, and his sharp eyes narrowed coldly. “First of all, I’m not a murderer. Second, I want to know the truth even if you don’t. Since you don’t believe what I say, then let those who you believe give you the answer.”

Catelyn knew that there was no other way to persuade him anymore, so she acquiesced to stay by his side.

Cedrick no longer spared a word for Catelyn afterward, while she did not know what to say to him at the moment.

Silence enveloped the two.

Cup after cup, and hour after hour.

Finally, when Catelyn came out of the bathroom for the second time, an officer came up to them with evidence and witnesses.

The witness should have been Quinn, but she did not answer her phone. In the end, the policemen found an old couple in their 60s and 70s as witnesses.

When the old couple saw Cedrick, they immediately pointed at him, shouting, "Officer, is the car at the door his? He's the murderer! We saw ourselves that this was the car that hit the woman!"

Cedrick suddenly shot up from his seat, and his black eyes shone fiercely. "You better watch your mouth. What do you mean, the car is mine and I'm the murderer? Do you need me to explain to you about 'mimic cars'?"

Seeing how fierce Cedrick was, the old man pulled his wife behind him and stared at him furiously. "Your car still has marks of impact. Who else could it be if it's not you?"

It was a luxury car, and the old man was dead sure with his statement.

Cedrick's hand that hung by the side of his leg slowly squeezed into a fist, and his thin lips raised into a mocking arc. "You must be over sixty, right? The accident happened at night, so how did you see it clearly from such a long distance?"

The old couple choked upon hearing this.

Catelyn hurriedly apologized. After soothing Cedrick's emotions, she pulled him to a corner and sat down.

Cedrick sneered silently.

He had been doing a great job holding his temper. If he had been charged with a crime he never committed, he would have gone crazy.

However, Cedrick's face sank when he saw the footage that the officers showed them.

The policemen managed to obtain the remaining surveillance footage at the crime scene and processed them to be in resolution. All the footage clearly showed that at eight o'clock last night, a man drove a black Mercedes Maybach outside the Ocean Path Residence and knocked Stella into the air.

The model of the car was the same as the Maybach parked at the door, and so was the license plate number.

The most frightening thing was that, with a zoom-in close-up look at the driver's face, it was exactly like Cedrick.

Chapter 770-Cedrick was baffled by their findings.

He asked the police officer, "Are you sure the footage is real?"

"We've made a thorough check, and there is no trace of editing," said the officer, as to be fair. "In addition, we also need to detain the car at the door, analyze your driving record, and arrange for a specialist to do the appraisal."

Cedrick frowned deeply. A complex look flashed across his eyes.

"I'm going out to make a phone call," he said.

The officer immediately stood up. "Do you want me to arrange for someone to accompany you?"

Cedrick shot him with a sharp cold glance. "Why? Am I already the murderer before the examination's results come out?"

"Well, I..." The officer was flustered at this, not knowing how to answer.

"Officer, the victim was my mother. I believe Cedrick won't try to escape, or he wouldn't even take the initiative to file a case today, would he now?" Catelyn tried to ease the tension in the atmosphere.

The officer waved his hand, indicating that Cedrick could go and make a phone call while also arranging for Cedrick's car to be impounded.

Catelyn did not go out with Cedrick. He did not seem to be reacting to her, anyway.

When he saw that a man who looked like a spitting image of him hit Stella with a car, she was also in sheer disbelief.

'What's happening? Does it have anything to do with what he did yesterday?

Why can't he tell me?' Catelyn pondered various possibilities in her mind, and before she knew it, half an hour had passed.

The policeman peeked at her from time to time.

He was probably either worried that Cedrick would escape, or felt pity for Catelyn because her husband bumped into her mother, which was something hard to accept.

Finally, after another 10 minutes, Cedrick came back.

The peaks of his eyebrows were always tightly wrinkled and never stretched out.

Benjamin, together with another lawyer, followed behind him.

He walked up to the officer and started introducing himself.

The officer, who heard his name, was trembling. "Mister Anderson, w—what brings you here today?"

"On behalf of my client, Mister Mason, I'd like to offer a few points of view on the hit-and-run incident..."

Benjamin and the policeman began to negotiate and Catelyn's heart sank.

'Cedrick called Benjamin? Does it mean that he had admitted that he was the one who hit Stella with his car?' There seemed to be telepathy between the two. While Catelyn was looking at Cedrick, he was also looking at her.

Cedrick frowned and said, "I'll figure this out. I don't remember that I bumped into your mother last night."

"You can't tell me what you did last night, but you shouldn't be alone, right? No one else can provide an alibi for you?"

Cedrick pursed his lips a little tighter. "Just wait for the appraisal result of the car."

Cedrick was basically telling her that there was nothing she could know from him anymore.

"I'll go to the hospital to visit my mother, then. The doctor said that her brain activity is very weak.

She needs someone to talk with her often, which will increase the probability of her waking up.”

“Okay.”

After coming out of the accident center, Catelyn was restless.

On the way to the hospital, she was stopped by a black Spiker.

The car window rolled down, revealing Uncle Ford’s face in the process.

“Miss Clark, Grandpa Mason wants to see you.”