

## **Our Billion 801**

Chapter 801-“We’re living in the twenty-first century. No one should talk about marrying a person from a similar societal status family anymore.”

Just when Joanne scrolled through her contact, she suddenly remembered that she did not have a phone number from Elder Mason, so she turned to look at Edwin.

Edwin asked slowly, “ How do I help you if you don’t tell me what Elder Mason has?”

As soon as he finished, he saw Catelyn suddenly grab Joanne’s mobile phone, and with the number in her memory, she called Elder Mason.

Joanne was right, she should always try to fight for what she wanted.

While waiting for the call to get through, Catelyn passed Miles, who was about to faint from crying, to Joanne before she headed to a quiet place with no one around.

Uncle Ford had been in charge of Elder Mason’s phone, whenever there was a call, he would screen out the unimportant ones before passing the phone to Elder Mason.

When Uncle Ford heard Catelyn’s voice, he asked politely, “Miss Clark, what are you calling for?”

“I want to talk to Grandpa Mason.”

Uncle Ford felt hesitant upon hearing his request and thus said, “ Master isn’t free to talk to you right now. You can tell me what you need, and I’ll pass it to him later on.”

“I’ll divorce Cedrick, but I have a request.”

Catelyn’s words instantly piqued Uncle Ford’s interest.

When Cedrick and Elder Mason were arguing, he was on the spot, so he knew that Cedrick had signed a prenuptial agreement with Catelyn.

Uncle Ford's attitude suddenly changed. "Miss Clark, please wait a moment."

Catelyn did not know why Uncle Ford was willing to help all of a sudden.

About two minutes later, she heard Elder Mason's voice on the phone, "What's the matter?"

"I've left Cedrick according to your request. Can you tell my father's whereabouts now?"

"Relax, young lady. Ceddy hasn't married Quinn yet. Who knows if you'd break your promise after I hand over your father to you," Elder Mason said coldly, sounding oppressive.

Catelyn had long expected that. Her father was the trump card in Elder Mason's hand. He would not hand it over so easily, and arguing with Elder Mason was the last thing she wanted to do.

"I'll go through the divorce formalities with Cedrick tomorrow. Before my father comes back, I want to keep Miles with me. Is that okay?"

"Don't worry, I won't act rashly since my father is in your hands, and I don't dare to take him away, but Miles has never been separated from me. If I leave him so abruptly, he may fall apart horribly."

Elder Mason suddenly fell silent, and Catelyn was pleasantly surprised there was a trace of humanity in him.

She clenched her fists tightly and continued, "I promise that when Father comes back, Miles will get used to living without me, and I'll send him back to Cedrick. This is my last request. I hope you can understand the feelings of being a mother."

"About the divorce, I need you to postpone it," said Elder Mason.

This baffled Catelyn. “Isn’t this what you’ve always hoped for?”

“I said postpone it, so just do what I told you to! Miles has never been obedient in our family, so take him with you if you like! After Ceddy and Quinn get married, I’ll have someone pick him up.”

If they were to get divorced, Cedrick would be so stubborn as to not give all his assets to Catelyn.

That was not the result Elder Mason wanted to see, so he had to take a step back.

Of course, Catelyn did not know what Elder Mason was thinking. She was mistaken that Elder Mason did not like Miles, her adorable son.

“Okay. As long as you promise to let me keep Miles beside me, I’ll wait for your next command.”

Catelyn hung up the phone, and she felt more relieved than ever.

After all, she was glad that she still had Miles by her side.

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Chapter 802-Meanwhile...

Elder Mason was in a hospital bed, having been admitted after falling into a short-lived coma.

He did not plan to go back to Mason Chateau for those few days, and he was planning to use his health to blackmail Cedrick.

Although Cedrick looked cold and fierce on the outside, Elder Mason knew he was soft-hearted and caring.

However, he did not expect that Cedrick would not even visit him once during the time he stayed in the hospital. The hospital became his one-man show in the end.

“Master, do you want to send the young master to Miss Clark?” Uncle Ford asked worriedly.

Although Elder Mason said that he hated Miles, Uncle Ford had been with him for so many years, so he knew whether or not he was honest.

Elder Mason genuinely liked Miles, or he would not have given Miles so many nicknames in secret.

Deep in his heart, he had long wanted to include Miles as part of the family.

Draco sarcastically said, “So you want me to have the annoying brat to piss me off every day?”

“Young Master Miles is just a kid after all. Indeed, as compared to Young Master ollie, he is a little more unruly,” Uncle Ford explained with a smile.

“Let’s talk about it after the Atherton family’s reunion banquet. Before that, we must find a way to ruin the prenuptial agreement. Ceddy is too brash!” After that, Elder Mason glanced at the door again. Besides the medical staff, there was no one else.

He was sent to the hospital, and it was kept a secret from everyone except Cedrick, but not once did he come.

Miles cried out of breath.

Joanne carried the boy back to the living room, feeling badly distressed.

“Sweetie, please don’t cry anymore. Your mother won’t abandon you like that.”

Joanne carefully wiped off his tears. "If you cry again, you won't be as cute as you used to be anymore, and you'll become a little crying bun."

Miles wiped his tears and stopped crying when he heard about food. He pursed his lips and said, "I'm hungry."

Hearing this, she looked at Edwin, who turned his gaze to the butler.

That was the first time the butler met Miles. The boy looked chubby and endearing in the eyes of the butler, like a miniature version of Cedrick.

The butler then bowed respectfully and asked, "What do you want to eat, young man? I'll have someone prepare it right away."

"Pancakes, Nigerian pepper soup, barbecue, fried chicken, kiwi, and lobster..."

Miles started to list out all his favorite food brazenly.

The butler wrote them down one by one.

Joanne put her arms around Miles and said, "Nigerian pepper soup isn't suitable for children."

"But I want to eat." Miles stared at Joanne with his big, watery eyes.

Joanne could tell that Miles would retaliate horribly if his wish was not granted, thus she turned and said to the butler, "Make it mild, please."

"Noted, ma'am." The butler nodded.

Edwin ordered some other side dishes too. They all went out for so long, so they could feel hungry at any time.

After the butler left, Edwin's eyes drifted to Joanne's gesture of coaxing Miles. She smiled so sweetly, and she could not hide her love for Miles in her eyes.

As she gently wiped away the boy's tears, that got Edwin thinking, 'If we have children in the future, would she be as gentle as now?' A figure suddenly appeared at the gate.

Chapter 803-Catelyn walked in with an elated smile on her face.

Miles immediately jumped up and ran to her, clinging to her index finger and clenching it tightly.

"Mommy, please don't send me back."

"We're not going anywhere." Catelyn leaned forward and kissed her son's cheek. "Why would Mommy be willing to send you away?"

II "Really?" hesitated Miles. "Will you wait until I fall asleep and secretly send me back to Big Demon?"

"Let's have a scoop of ice cream, shall we?"

Miles's eyes immediately lit up, and he rubbed his cheek against Catelyn's.

Edwin's eyebrows raised as he asked, "Is there a story about a scoop of ice cream?"

When Joanne heard that Catelyn was not going to send Miles back, she sighed relievedly and explained delightfully, "Miles loves ice cream, but having too much of it is not good for his health. So, Cat promised him that she'll take him to have ice cream twice a month if he behaves well, and the phrase gradually became a secret password between the two."

"Is it that fun to raise a son?" Edwin rubbed his jaw, thinking of something.

Joanne nodded with vigor. "Yes, yes! Especially raising a prodigy. That's the most interesting thing ever. Do you know that when Miles was still a baby, I bought him a dummy, but he threw it away angrily, and I had to secretly put it back in his mouth..."

Edwin glanced at her excitedly telling the story. "You're quite funny."

"That's mainly because Miles was so cute back then! You won't understand..."

Miles nestled in Catelyn's arms, blushed, and said weakly, "Godmother, why do you always embarrass me in front of others?"

"Well, when you grow up and have a wife of your own, I'll tell your wife this story.

I'll say it for a lifetime," Joanne said with a smile.

Miles buried his face in Catelyn's shoulder in disgust, turning the back of his little head to her.

Joanne giggled even more at the sight, yet she could not fend off the looming sadness internally.

She knew Elder Mason would never let Catelyn go. A short reunion might be a long parting.

Soon, the butler reported to them that the meal was ready.

Everyone got to the table. Even Miles regained his strength and began to gobble down all the food on the dining table.

Joanne and he were both foodies. They kept stuffing their mouths with the cooked food in the Nigerian pepper soup. A lustrous, oily glow appeared on the corners of their mouths, dyeing their mouths bright red and shiny.

Catelyn did not allow Miles to eat too much and instead took him to wash his dirtied hands.

Edwin saw Joanne eating mouthfuls without caring about her image, and he could not help worrying that marrying her would embarrass him in the future. So, he cast a sidelong glance at her. "Can't you be more elegant when you eat?"

Joanne raised her eyelids. "I'm elegant already."

Edwin did not respond to her but moved his gaze to her fingers instead, she was holding food with her bare hands, and her fingertips were covered in red oil.

Joanne thought he wanted to take away her food, so she quickly stuffed the last piece of lamb in the Nigerian pepper soup into her mouth and murmured, "I've washed my hands, and eating is a very enjoyable thing, so why can't I enjoy my food?"

"Because the way you eat disgusted me."

Joanne's eyelids drooped. "We are people from two worlds. Your ideal wife is a gentlewoman, and a woman like that won't be as rude and rude as me. Though, I never said that I perfectly meet your requirements. My mother abandoned me when I was very young, and my father didn't deem me his daughter.

"Whenever my aunt got angry, she'd starve me and wouldn't allow me to eat. Therefore, in my eyes, being able to eat is a thing to be grateful for. The most important thing is that if you can't stand it, don't look at me.

"There's also another solution to it. As long as you don't sue me, we can part ways."

Joanne thought she must have knocked her head that time when she agreed to marry Edwin.

Chapter 804-Edwin had looked into Joanne's life before, so he knew most of her background, but he did not expect that she had been abused when she was young.

The whole dining room was quiet for a while.



Seeing that Edwin was still staring at her hands, Joanne felt embarrassed and stretched out her tongue to lick her fingers. The wrapping of her tongue around her fingertips turned into a silent charm in Edwin's eyes.

She took back what she said before as she finally agreed that marrying a man from a family with similar societal status was important.

Edwin and she were a great example in that case.

They were not from the same class at all, and they were in different circles, so when they lived together, there were many contradictions in their daily life.

Just as she was annoyed, Joanne raised her head coldly and saw that Edwin was staring at her strangely. His eyes seemed to have... reddened slightly as if he wanted to eat her.

Joanne stood up in fright, though she was one meter away from him. "I'm sorry that I disgusted you. I won't be at the table next time you eat."

Edwin tugged at his tie and thought, 'Is this woman stupid or just pretending to be?' Turning his head and glaring at her, he strode upstairs.

Halfway through, he suddenly stopped and stared at Joanne. "If you dare to do something like finger-licking in front of other men, I swear you'll lose your job, and no one will hire you again."

'He could just say it outright if he thinks I'm dirty. Why beat around the bush?!' Joanne was totally mistaken about Edwin's implication.

When Catelyn came back after washing hands with Miles, she noticed that Edwin was gone. "Mister Atherton doesn't seem to have eaten much, huh?"

Joanne was embarrassed to say that he disliked the way she ate, so she scratched her head, pretended to not care about it, and said, " It's okay; that's just how he is. He eats less for several meals to be healthy."

"I can't tell that he's such a healthy man before this."

"Haha...yeah." Joanne faked a smile.

Miles soon became sleepy, so Catelyn helped him shower and then carried him to bed.

Sitting at the bedside and reading fairy tales to him, Miles fell asleep before the story even ended. Catelyn quietly left the bedroom and planned to go downstairs to chat with Joanne for a while.

What she did not know was that the moment she left, Miles' eyes opened.

The boy glanced at the door of the bedroom and crept out of bed. He placed his ears on the door and quietly listened to the movement outside for a while.

After confirming that Catelyn had gone downstairs, his expression became very cold.

His sharp eyes were searching back and forth in the guest room. Catelyn had made shoal villa her home for the time being; Miles could see all the luggage. He quickly took out the children's mobile phone and called Cedrick.

He pouted. Although he did not want to unite with Cedrick, Catelyn seemed to be threatened, and she needed superhero Miles to rescue her.

He felt that Catelyn probably did not want him by her side anymore.

In the study of Green Islands, Cedrick had arranged for his men to find out what Elder Mason might be using to threaten Catelyn.

Joanne said that she was in a dilemma, so it must be something she cared about. The two children were safe and sound, so they could not possibly be the leverage.

Stella was lying in the hospital, and none of the medicine or treatment was abnormal, so she was also not a leverage.

‘Hmm. Then, the remaining possibilities are...’ Suddenly, Cedrick’s phone rang, and it interrupted his thoughts. Knowing that it was a call from Miles, he accepted the call, without any nonsense, he asked straight to the point, “what did you find out?” 1 Miles sat on the bedside as his short legs hung above the floor.

Chapter 805-Miles grabbed the phone with his tiny hand and, with his adorable voice, replied, “I’ve looked through Mommy’s luggage, and there’s nothing suspicious. Maybe we’re looking in the wrong direction. When Old Demon threatened Mommy, he probably didn’t leave behind anything that could be used against him.”

Cedrick squinted at this, not knowing whether it was reliable to pin his hopes on Miles. “Anyway, there are more clues that you can get by her side.”

Miles continued, “I found a very strange photo, too.”

Cedrick narrowed his eyes coldly again, “what photo?”

“That’s a picture of an old man in a prison uniform being beaten and kicked. He was bleeding so pitifully. I don’t know why Mommy kept it in the bag,” Miles spoke as he stared at the miserable, bloody photo.

Fortunately, Miles’s mental endurance was relatively strong, so this did not unsettle him too greatly.

Cedrick’s grip on the phone involuntarily tightened.

With the clues Miles gave, he had a vague image of that man in his mind already.

“Send me the photo immediately,” ordered Cedrick.

Miles disliked his domineering tone because he ordered him as if he was his subordinate. “I did something you couldn’t do, so is there any reward?”

“Stop negotiating with me! Hurry up!” Cedrick urged impatiently.

The more anxious Cedrick sounded, the more Miles realized that the photo might be of great importance. He thus raised his eyebrows in an adult-like manner and said, “You have such a bad temper. I decided to reconsider whether or not to send it to you.”

Cedrick deeply felt the threat from a three-year-old child.

He softened his tone in an attempt to persuade him. “Well, what do you want?”

Miles showed an evil smile. “I want to ride a horse.”

“The foal has been airlifted back. It’s at the racecourse, when this is over, I’ll take you to ride it. The photo, now!” Cedrick urged irritably.

Miles covered his face with his little hands. “I don’t want to ride a foul or a pony. I want to ride a big horse.”

“You’re underage, so you can’t do it. Are you going to send the photo or not? If you can’t find out why she was threatened by old Demon, he’s likely to throw you out too next time. Is this what you want to see?” Cedrick was no longer led by the nose when he turned the tables.

Indeed, Miles was most afraid of being separated from Catelyn, so he frowned.

“Then, I want to ride you and sit on your shoulders instead.”

Just like other children, sitting on their father's broad shoulders was what every kid asked. He had long wanted to see into the distance from a height.

"Are you kidding me?" guffawed Cedrick.

Miles's voice weakened, but he quickly countered, "It's fine if you don't want the photo. After all, Mommy is leaving you, not me." "... Deal!" Cedrick agreed to such a humiliating treaty in the end for the photo.

It seemed that he got angry easily whenever talking to Miles. He was like a bomb that was going to explode anytime.

Miles giggled and sent the photo to Cedrick, all while asking, " Have you received the photos?

Who's the man in the prison? Why does Mommy keep his photo?

"Hello...? Big Demon, are you still there?"

Beep!

Cedrick got what he wanted and hung up the call immediately, leaving Miles pouting on the other side.

"Bad, ugly Big Demon! You wouldn't have known the existence of that photo if I hadn't helped!"

At that very moment, Miles heard footsteps outside the guest room

Chapter 806-Before Catelyn opened the door, Miles carefully stuffed the photo back into her purse and climbed onto the bed as if nothing had happened.

Right after all that was done, Catelyn gently twisted the handle and pushed open the door.

Everything was indifferent in the bedroom as she left, she did not notice anything strange.

When she saw Miles sleeping peacefully on the bed, the missing piece of her heart seemed to be found and filled.

In the Green Islands, Cedrick stared at the photo sent by Miles on his phone. He was lost and silent for a while.

Then, he turned on the computer and started searching for Ezekiel.

Four years ago, Ezekiel was a murderer in Sapphire City that caught international attention for a short period. The case was so famous that there were many photos of Ezekiel showing on the Internet at that time.

Comparing the photo on his phone to the search result, Edwin could almost be certain that they were the same person. 1 The only difference was that Ezekiel, who was wearing a prison uniform, had aged a lot.

is this what grandpa used to force her to leave me?' Cedrick mused.

Everything that had happened these days flashed through his mind, and he finally understood why Joanne would say that Catelyn was in a dilemma.

Ezekiel was in Elder Mason's hands.

He remembered that day before leaving, Catelyn suddenly took the initiative to kiss him and told him about her classmate being forced to break up with her boyfriend by her parents.

He finally realized that she was talking about herself.

'But why didn't she tell me?!' At that time, he thought she was just finding irrelevant topics to have a conversation with him.

Cedrick silently shut his computer and made a phone call to Eason to give his orders. His mood never turned bright during the course because Catelyn would not get back to him as long as Ezekiel's whereabouts remained a mystery.

Unknowingly, Cedrick sat in the study until dawn broke.

Eason sent a message saying that he was already at the door.

Cedrick crushed the cigarette butt in his hand and stood up expressionlessly.

The living room without any light was as dark as Cedrick's mind now.

When he opened the door, Eason, who was already standing at the door, handed a black gift box and a black shopping bag to Cedrick. " Master Cedrick, everything you want is here. These are the latest technologies. Even with the occasional effect of electromagnetic waves, it is still difficult to detect them unless they are dismantled deliberately."

Cedrick took the gift box and took a look at the things inside it. "Is my grandpa still in the hospital?"

"Yes, Grandpa Mason has been in the hospital since you went there. I asked the doctor over there, but the doctor kept his mouth tightly shut and would not reveal Grandpa Mason's condition to me."

Eason smelled tobacco from Cedrick and wondered how many cigarettes he smoked.

When Catelyn was still there by Cedrick's side, he could not smell tobacco from Cedrick's body because Catelyn would educate him about the adverse effect of second-hand smoke on their children's health.

Cedrick responded coldly while rubbing the edge of the gift box. " Get someone to keep an eye on grandpa's most capable assistants and bodyguards, especially those they have contacted abroad

recently. Be careful not to alert them. If there is no definite clue to find Ezekiel's whereabouts, I would rather let it go."

Of course, Eason understood that Cedrick was worried that Elder Mason would hurt Miss Clark.

That would be tantamount to stabbing a knife in Catelyn's heart.

After all, Catelyn left Cedrick to keep Ezekiel safe.

"Yes, I know what to do."

Cedrick nodded slightly and smirked.

He underestimated Elders Mason's capability. It took a long time for him to pinpoint his trump card.

Chapter 807-Perhaps Elder Mason never gave up trying to get rid of Catelyn, and it just so happened that Stella was hit by 'him', creating an opportunity for him to eliminate Catelyn from Cedrick.

"Master Cedrick, do you want me to send Uncle Ford..." Before Eason could finish his sentence, he received a glance from Cedrick that signaled him to stay quiet.

Immediately at the corner of the living room, a tiny little guy walked out of the darkness...

Thud. Thud.

Ollie was walking into the living room in a pair of oversized fluffy slippers. He stared at both Cedrick and Eason with a complicated expression. "I'm sorry, I just want to go to the bathroom. Did I bother you?"

"No." Cedrick calmly replied and told Eason, "Let's talk about that tomorrow. You've been running around all night. It's time to go back and have a rest."



“Goodbye, Young Master ollie.” Eason smiled and waved to ollie before leaving. On his way back, he felt that the timing of ollie’s appearance was a bit coincidental.

Then his worries were lessened when he thought that such a kid would not have any idea what they were talking about.

Cedrick closed the door, threw the black shopping bag onto the coffee table, and sank into the couch. “How much did you hear just now?”

“A little bit.” Ollie’s eyes flickered slightly, and he asked curiously, “Is the ‘Ezekiel’ you and Uncle Eason talked about my grandfather?”

Il Ollie remembered that when Catelyn took them to the amusement park that day, she cried for the first time because she found a clue about his grandfather.

The lights in the living room were still not switched on yet. with the twilight illuminating the living room through the window, they both looked at each other and could accurately guess each other’s thoughts.

Cedrick did not plan to keep that secret from Ollie. “Yes.”

“Is it because of grandfather that Mummy left US suddenly?”

“You guessed it right. The most important thing at the moment is to find your grandfather’s whereabouts.” Cedrick pushed the shopping bag that was on the coffee table in front of Ollie. “ Tomorrow, I will take you to see grandpa. You will accompany him, live by his side for a while, and give this to him.”

Ollie did not hesitate and agreed, “okay.”

The next day when Elder Mason had enough and wanted to leave the hospital, he received news from Cedrick, telling him that he would visit him in the afternoon.

He would bring ollie with him.

Uncle Ford was pleasantly surprised. He went to the door early to greet him beforehand.

About ten minutes later, a black car stopped, and Cedrick took ollie out of the car.

Cedrick was wearing a black suit, while Ollie wore a black padded jacket. They both looked good in their attire.

“Master Cedrick, I knew you would want to visit...” Uncle Ford rubbed his red eyes as he said.

Ollie pursed his lips. “Grandpa Ford, how is Great-grandpa doing?”

“The doctor said that Master’s condition is not stable, and he can’t take any shock anymore, so it is best for him to take some rest.” Uncle Ford explained kindly and then told Cedrick, “Master Cedrick, you came here because you still care about Master, don’t you? Please, for the sake of his health, don’t disobey him.”

Cedrick sneered in his heart and mocked, “I know what to do, and I don’t need others to teach me that. You got me?”

Uncle Ford knew that he had made Cedrick unhappy, so he hurriedly lowered his head and said, “Master Cedrick, please forgive me. I’m just too worried about Master...”

“He’s my grandfather, so why wouldn’t I care about him?”

Cedrick’s utterance made Uncle Ford speechless. He then took Ollie into the ward.

There was a very faint smell of disinfectant in the air. Besides the bed, the ward was nothing like a ward in a hospital, as the interior decoration was high-end.

Elder Mason was lying weakly on the bed.

“I thought you wished to see me dead, but you brought my great- grandson to see me today.”

Chapter 808-Cedrick did come to quarrel with Elder Mason, so he chose to ignore his taunting.

Seeing that his insult did not trigger Cedrick, Elder Mason was somewhat disappointed.

He cleared his throat and became soft-hearted. Looking at his great -grandson holding a shopping bag, he waved at him and said, “ Ollie, come here. I miss you a lot.”

Ollie glanced at Cedrick, who pursed his lips tightly and said nothing.

“My my. Do I need permission to hug my lovely great-grandson?” Elder Mason immediately became satirized.

He was bored in the hospital for several days, and there was no one to talk to him. The hospital strictly controlled his diet, so he could only eat bland food every day. Because of that, when he saw ollie, he undoubtedly wanted to be close to him.

Cedrick ruffled the little guy’s head and said, “Go ahead.”

Only then had ollie walked to the side of Elder Mason’s bed, took out the delicate gift box from the shopping bag, and passed it to him.

“Great-grandpa, I heard that you are sick. I have nothing to give you, so I bought a solar-powered watch for you. I hope you like it. It works as long as the sun does not set.”

Uncle Ford initially found it strange Cedrick and ollie bought a watch as a gift instead of fruits or bouquets.

He then immediately understood, covered his mouth, and smiled. " Master, Young Master Ollie is wishing you a long life!"

Elder Mason abruptly laughed elatedly, "oh, lovely! That's so sweet of you."

"Great-grandpa, shall I help you put it on?" Ollie opened the box, and a silver watch came into everyone's sight.

The watch was elegant, simple but stylish, and suitable for all age groups. Elder Mason immediately stretched out his hand happily. The skin on the back of his hand had lost moisture and became dried because of his old age, which contrasted with Ollie's hand, which was white and full of moisture.

Ollie carefully unbuttoned the watch and put it on Elder Mason's wrist. Looking at his loving smile, a flash of guilt flashed in his heart.

Although he did not know what Cedrick added to the watch, he hoped that Cedrick had no intention of hurting Elder Mason with that.

However, when he imagined being separated from Catelyn, he strengthened his determination again and smiled at Elder Mason as if nothing had happened. "It's done, Great-grandpa. Do you think it looks good on you?"

"You picked the watch, of course, it looks good." Elder Mason smiled happily, not knowing the conspiracy Cedrick and Ollie had. That smile on Elder Mason's wrinkled face made Ollie feel even more guilty. He lowered his head and excused himself to go to the bathroom with Uncle Ford's lead.

There were now only Cedrick, and Elder Mason left in the ward. Without the presence of Ollie, the atmosphere between the two immediately became a little stagnant.

"Tell me. What are you going to do for Quinn and the child in her stomach?"

It turned out that Elder Mason went to ask Quinn after the quarrel. Quinn told him that she already had a child with Cedrick, and with her current status, the two of them would be a match made in heaven.

Cedrick's eyes landed on Elder Mason's gesture of stroking his new watch. He then asked without a slight change in his expression, "Have you not learned enough from Maia? Are you sure the child of Quinn is mine?"

"Don't try to fool me. I've already had someone check that and I know your ligation was undone. If you never had sex with Quinn, would she dare to deceive you?"

After the incident with Maia, Elder Mason was very cautious about lineage. He had someone go to check if Cedrick had taken Quinn to the hotel that night and it was affirmative.

That was the reason he needed Cedrick to be responsible for Quinn and the unborn child.

"I don't care what you think, but Quinn is not worthy of being my wife." Cedrick had gotten what he came for, so he had no interest in continuing the conversation anymore.

Chapter 809-"Who's worthy then?! Catelyn? A murderer's daughter and a bankrupt lady? what has she done to make you fall so deeply for her?" Elder Mason's face turned pinkish red because of anger, and he suddenly sat up from the bed.

"The doctor said you need to rest. I'll go first and see you when I have time."

Cedrick turned his head and strode out without the slightest hesitation.

"Stop right there!" Elder Mason's anger was fueled by Cedrick's sudden leave. He grabbed a pillow by his hand and threw it at him. "Mark my words! If you don't settle the prenuptial agreement and marry Quinn, you'll never see Catelyn again for the rest of your life! If Cedrick's eyes suddenly became deadly cold.

With his darkened eyes, he calmly stared into Elder Mason's eyes.

“Didn’t the doctor say that you are so ill that it is difficult to get up?”

He was right. His grandfather was pretending to be sick all the while.

Elder Mason was stunned for a moment, and after a long while, he said, “Are you very dissatisfied that I can sit up now? You’d only be happy if I got into a coma because of you, wouldn’t you?”

“I didn’t mean that. There is a lot of work left with me in the company, and I’m really busy. Take care. I will let Ollie stay here with you for a few days.”

Afterward, Cedrick gently picked up the needle that fell on the ground and put it on a nightstand before striding out.

Elder Mason rolled his eyes involuntarily, grasped his left-sided chest, breathed heavily, and cursed bitterly with all his force, “You brat!”

Since Cedrick refused to settle the prenuptial agreement, Elder Mason was left with no choice but to force him to do it.

When Uncle Ford came back, he gave his order, “Go to Catelyn and ask her to tear up the prenuptial agreement. If she refuses, cut off a finger of Ezekiel and give it to her.”

Catelyn had a series of strange nightmares that kept waking her up in the middle of the night.

She felt that her body was light and airy as if her soul had escaped from her body, crossed the boundaries of time and space, and appeared in a huge prison.

The prison was located on an overseas island and was one of the most secluded prisons in the world. Ezekiel was in it, surrounded by a group of strong and fierce people of different races. They kept instructing him to do all kinds of vile and dirty things and seemed to take pleasure in torturing him. Those people would snicker contentedly, watching him covered in blood and sweating profusely.

Catelyn wanted to rush over and protect her father over and over again, but she was just a soul floating in the air, penetrating through Ezekiel's body every time she tried.

All she could do was witness those people torturing her father...

Catelyn screamed and woke up from the nightmare, grabbing the quilt and breathing heavily with cold sweat all over her forehead.

Miles, who slept with her, was awakened by her scream and immediately got up from the bed.

"Mummy, did you have a nightmare?"

He carried the tissue box over with his little hands and grabbed a piece of tissue paper to wipe off the sweat on Catelyn's forehead.

The soft and concerned voice startled Catelyn. She almost fell off the bed, but when she saw that the little figure in front of her was Miles, she hugged him tightly in her arms. "I won't leave you again ... I will never leave you..."

The suffering of being a bystander that could do nothing but watch others suffer had drowned her like a wave.

It was too scary to be true.

Although Miles did not know what nightmare Catelyn had, he gently patted her back with his tiny hand, trying to give her the most sincere comfort. "Miles knows, and Miles is here. Don't be afraid, Mummy, I will sing to you..."

Chapter 810-The childish nursery rhyme echoed in Catelyn's ears, and her restless mind was gradually comforted.

She kept telling herself in her mind that dreams were the opposite of reality and her father would be fine.

She had already left Cedrick, so Elder Mason should not be hurting her father anymore.

Joanne got very worried when she knew that Catelyn had a nightmare last night.

Still, the family reunion banquet held by the Atherton family for Quinn was about to start, so Joanne forced Catelyn to go to the top beauty salon for styling and beauty maintenance.

Catelyn did not want to look embarrassed at the banquet, so she did not refuse.

That was a high-end clubhouse with a private car park that was occupied with all luxury cars at the moment. Joanne had driven her little Polio and searched for a parking slot for a long time until a guard opened the entry to a reserved parking slot for her.

The two entered the clubhouse and were led by the waiter to the top floor.

Coincidentally, they saw a woman covered in jewels sitting on a soft couch. She had just taken a foot bath, and a masseuse was wiping the water stains on her feet.

The woman also saw both of them, and when their eyes met, a thought flashed in Catelyn's mind, 'what a small world!' It turned out to be Quinn.

When Quinn caught sight of Catelyn and Joanne, she lifted her eyes proudly, covered her mouth, and snickered. "Do you still have the mood to take care of yourself? oh, right. You're now the unwanted ex-wife of Master Cedrick. Of course, you need to take good care of yourself. Because if you don't, I guess you'd probably spend the rest of your life alone. How poor that would be just by imagining it. Here, let me introduce to you, that's Catelyn, the woman that Cedrick found disgusting and also the daughter of a murderer..."

Joanne was very dissatisfied with Quinn's arrogant appearance, but before she could say anything, Catelyn stopped her.



They were here to get themselves to look attractive, not to fight. There were not many days left for Quinn to be unreasonably complacent and proud.

Quinn thought that Catelyn was afraid of her and became even more arrogant.

She asked the senior masseuse to give her a facial massage.

The masseur and masseuse in the clubhouse were all ordinary people, and they did not dare to piss off wealthy customers like Quinn.

Right before Catelyn and Joanne entered the room, some masseuse secretly glanced at them.

"I really can't wait to tear Quinn's face off right now! If she hadn't joined hands with Elder Mason and used those filthy tricks, she wouldn't even have had the right to stand right here!" Joanne could not help but speak up for Catelyn.

Yet, Catelyn, in turn, comforted Joanne, "It's okay. We're not going to get mad, okay? she can do whatever she likes."

"You're just too kind!" Joanne rolled up her sleeves with her puffed cheeks. "If I were you, I would just walk up to her and give her two big slaps!"

She had wanted to hit Quinn for so long.

Catelyn poured her a glass of lemonade. "You should care more about your public image. You're a celebrity, and you should know there always are paparazzi out there, constantly taking hundreds of photos of you every day just to get one that you don't look good in. So, do you still want your fame?"

"My reputation is worth nothing to me when it comes to you!"

Catelyn was touched by Joanne's utterance.

Soon, they were given a facial massage and skincare routine by two masseuses.

It was an hour and a half later when they went downstairs.

As soon as the two of them got downstairs, they heard loud, shrill shouting.

By tracing the noise, they found the source.

Passersby on the street formed a circle of people. In the circle, a burly man with a tattoo on his arm was choking an old lady with one hand, waving a sharp knife in another, and his eyes were full of anger. He shouted fiercely, "You f\*cking bitch from the Atherton family! I went bankrupt because of you! You're going to pay for your life!"

Through the gap in the crowd, Catelyn recognized the old lady at a glance.

The old lady that the man held hostage was Granny Atherton.

The crowd had surrounded the gangster and Granny Atherton, but not a single bystander went up to help...