

## **Our Billion 811**

Chapter 811-Quinn and a few bodyguards following behind Old Madam Atherton did not dare to approach hastily.

Kelly was so frightened that her face turned pale. She secretly took her phone out and called Edwin.

"Kitty, what are you looking at? The car is parked over there..." asked Joanne.

Catelyn stared in the direction where Old Madam Atherton was being held hostage. "There seems to be something wrong going on over there."

Feeling confused, Joanne simply went over toward the crowd.

From her line of sight, there was someone blocking her view. Joanne quickly took two steps sideways, and then she saw Old Madam Atherton being held at knifepoint.

Fresh, red blood was seen oozing out of the slash wound on her neck.

Joanne immediately covered her mouth in shock.

This old lady... Wasn't she the one Joanne met that day at Worldwide Entertainment Co. when she was looking for Edwin?

Catelyn and Joanne ran over and squeezed into the crowd. At that moment, the burly man was negotiating with Kelly. "Get back now! One step closer, and I'll kill her right away!" he yelled.

"Please don't..." begged Kelly as she sobbed chokingly, trying her best to comfort the man.

"Sir, Old Madam Atherton has not been involved in the company for many years.

Your family's bankruptcy may be caused by some other member of the Atherton Family. Please let her go. We promise to compensate you and bring justice back to you!"

"Fair enough, I want the Atherton Family to suffer as much as me now! Prepare a live broadcast and announce all the scandalous things the Athertons had done over the years, or I will kill this old woman!" yelled the man.

Old Madam Atherton's neck was held tightly by the man, and she struggled to breathe.

Earlier, she happened to be visiting an exposition nearby. In the midst of it, she received a call from Quinn, and stopped by to pick her up.

However, old Madam Atherton would never imagine this crazy man rushing over to her frantically the moment she got out of the car.

Everything happened so fast that even her bodyguards did not have time to react and stop him.

Kelly continued speaking. Although her voice was trembling, she was not panicking. "The Atherton Family has a deep foundation. Even if you want to broadcast the scandal, it won't collapse. In the end, your company will go bankrupt. I can offer you a comeback. I can make you even more successful than before."

Hearing this, the man grabbed his dagger even more tightly. His heart started beating a little faster.

Quinn was also trying her best to remain calm, she shouted at the man, "Don't you want money? The Athertons will give you all the money you want! So let my grandma go! If anything happens to her, don't you think you can get away with it!"

"You dare to threaten me?" The man's eyes instantly flared up, and the blue veins on his forehead bulged. "Let me tell you, I am bankrupt! My wife ran away with my son! I'm all alone now, get it? You have nothing to threaten me with here, and I have nothing to lose!"

Quinn was frightened by the terrifying statement of the man. she yelled back at him, "But you still have parents and friends, right?"

"Just shut up already!" Kelly shouted at Quinn as she rolled her eyes.

Neither she nor the old lady dared to provoke the man, so they could only try to negotiate peacefully.

However, Quinn's words were full of threats and provocations, which would only make the situation even worse!

If anything happened to old Madam Atherton because of this, Quinn would be at fault indirectly...

Old Madam Atherton's icy gaze swept over Quinn, and Quinn instantly realized that she seemed to have said the wrong thing and quickly took a step back in panic.

The man was so full of adrenaline in the current situation that his whole body trembled. Slowly, he started poking the old lady's neck with the tip of his knife.

It was not a lethal cut, but he did this to cause the old lady some pain, deliberating torturing her.

Old Madam Atherton clenched her teeth as she felt the sting from the knife. Her whole body trembled, and her neck was sweating profusely.

Catelyn looked at Quinn and thought, 'what an id\*ot!' She quickly walked in front of the crowd and said, "Sir, do you want to take revenge on the Athertons? I have a better way!

Chapter 812-The man watched Catelyn and Joanne squeeze out of the crowd.

"Really? There's a better way? Tell me!" he exclaimed. Due to his adrenaline rush at the moment, the man's face looked distorted and ferocious, and his eyes looked as if they were about to pop out of their sockets.

Catelyn raised her slender hand and pointed at Quinn. "That is the granddaughter of the Athertons, the jewel in the palm of Old Madam Atherton. The person you're holding now is an old lady. There's no point in taking away her short lifespan. However, this girl is different. She's still young..."

Following Catelyn's explanation, the man's eyes lit up and turned to Quinn, staring at her with a terrifying gaze, like a predator looking at its prey.

Quinn's entire body went numb, she stared at Catelyn and shouted, "What are you talking about?"

This is my grandmother! It's none of your business. Get out of my way!"

"My granddaughter is my precious," Old Madam Atherton suddenly choked and started talking, "She's only in her early twenties. There's so much ahead in her future. You can torture me all you want, but please don't hurt her..."

Old Madam Atherton was so anxious her eyes started tearing up. In addition, she was elderly with striking white hair.

The man looked at her and then at Quinn, suddenly feeling a little unfulfilled.

Since her granddaughter was her precious...

The man grinned and stared at Quinn aggressively. "You, come here. I'll let the old woman go."

"No..." Quinn shrank in fear.

The man sneered as he drew the tip of his knife on Old Madam Atherton's arm.

A bright red slit was torn open.

“Don’t hurt her...” begged Kelly nervously. She hurriedly said to Quinn, “Miss Atherton, just go to him. Old Madam Atherton is very old and frail. I’m afraid she can’t take this much longer. Don’t worry. We will do everything we can to ensure your safety, and the bodyguards will come and save you.”

Catelyn also persuaded Quinn, “Didn’t you keep saying that Old Madam Atherton is your dearest grandmother? Now is the time for you to show it.

Saving her would be the most important thing to do. If Quinn’s teeth chattered non-stop.

If she managed to save the old lady, even if her identity as a fake granddaughter was revealed in the future, Old Madam Atherton would still forgive her, as she owes Quinn her life.

Thinking about this, Quinn hesitantly walked over to the man.

The closer she got to him, the stronger she could feel the murderous aura oozing out from him.

The man’s eyes glowed with excitement as Quinn approached him. The knife in his hand was trembling so vigorously that it accidentally cut through several strands of the old lady’s hair.

Quinn felt an icy chill feeling going down her spine, and she suddenly screamed in fright. She hugged her head and looked back at Kelly and the several bodyguards. They were all staring at her as if telling her not to even think about retreating.

Quinn finally could not take it any longer and suddenly shouted— “I’m not her granddaughter! I’m a fake! Catelyn is her real granddaughter! She’s the person you wanted, not me!” she cried.

The man shouted back, “Stop pretending! You’re lying!”

Quinn’s eyes reddened, and she shook her head desperately. “No, no, I really am not! Look at Catelyn! Don’t you think she is very similar to the old lady?”

Everyone was shocked as they heard Quinn’s remarks, including Old Madam Atherton.

Chapter 813-What?

Catelyn is the granddaughter of the Athertons?

Hearing this, Catelyn's heartbeat also stopped for a moment.

At the same time, a car arrived and stopped not far behind the man.

It was Edwin.

The man glanced suspiciously at Catelyn and Quinn's faces, and it seemed that Catelyn indeed had a similar resemblance to old Madam Atherton. "So who's the actual granddaughter?" he shouted.

"I am," said Catelyn. she took a deep breath and stepped forward, facing the man. "Let the old lady go. I'll be your hostage."

Listening to Catelyn's words, the man looked confused.

Something seemed wrong about this.

As Catelyn was approaching him, he narrowed his eyes and said, " Stop! Are you all trying to make fun of me? Finding a random woman in exchange for my most valuable hostage?"

Unknowingly, Edwin came from behind silently. In one instance, he grabbed the man's wrist and broke his bones effortlessly. As the knife fell to the ground, Edwin proceeded to slam the man down to the ground, suppressing him on his shoulders.

Catelyn kicked the knife away with one foot and quickly walked over to help old Madam Atherton.

The old lady was feeling unstable from all the loss of blood. The moment Catelyn rushed over and supported her, she shivered and lost consciousness.

Before she closed her eyes, she held Catelyn's wrist tightly.

"Grandma! Grandma! Are you okay..." Quinn cried as she rushed over after regaining her senses.

Edwin subdued the gangster and handed him over to the police. Next, he quickly took old Madam Atherton to the hospital.

Catelyn's hand was tightly clasped by the old lady, so she had to go with her.

In the hospital, the smell of disinfectant roamed the air in the spacious ward.

Old Madam Atherton was lying on a big white bed, surrounded by many people around her. There were many cries and scolding going on, making her unable to rest soundly.

In a daze, she struggled a little, accidentally reopening the wound on her arm.

The old lady groaned in pain and then felt a soft little hand placed on her. It was a very comforting feeling.

She slowly opened her eyes and just happened to see Catelyn sitting on the edge of the bed with a solemn and worried expression on her face.

Seeing that old Madam Atherton had woken up, Catelyn said in surprise, "Ah, you finally woke up!

How are you feeling?"

"You..." muttered the old lady as she moved her lips slowly. Her throat was feeling sore.

Edwin was also waiting by her side. He immediately poured a glass of water for her. He inserted a straw into the glass and brought it to Old Madam Atherton's lips. "Grandma, try not to talk now.

Drink some water and moisten your throat. Catelyn and I are here for you."

Old Madam Atherton took a few mouthfuls of water. As she finished, she turned her head and stared at Catelyn nervously. "Was it true, what that man said? You are my actual granddaughter, not Quinn?" she asked.

Chapter 814-Quinn actually admitted that Catelyn was Old Madam Atherton's granddaughter.

Was this all true?

Wasn't Catelyn the daughter of Ezekiel Clark? Does this mean that Summer has not left Sapphire City?

Countless thoughts were flashing through old Madam Atherton's mind at the moment.

Looking at her puzzled expression, Catelyn comforted softly, "Take it easy. The situation earlier was critical, and the man was really dangerous. I had to appease him first, so I pretended to be your granddaughter..."

"So... you're not?" The light in Old Madam Atherton's eyes gradually dimmed.

Catelyn actually had some suspicions as well. How could the phoenix bracelet inherited from the Athertons appear in the Clark Family?

However, she had no other evidence to prove that her mother was related to the Athertons.

Perhaps the bracelet was obtained by accident?



Catelyn smiled and shook her head.

Seeing the two of them clasping their hands together, Edwin could not bear it any longer. "Grandma, there's something I haven't told you, actually..." he said.

Before Edwin could finish his sentence, Quinn barged in together with a few doctors.

"Grandma!" she yelled. With tears in her eyes, she ordered the doctor to give old Madam Atherton a thorough checkup, she pushed Catelyn away and knelt beside the old lady's bed, holding her hand while crying.

"Grandma, you're finally awake! I was so worried! Please understand the situation was so critical just now. when I saw Edwin getting out of the car, I wanted to divert the gangster's attention, so I lied to him and said I wasn't your granddaughter. Please believe me!" cried Quinn.

Old Madam Atherton held back her anger. This idiot girl almost got her killed!

She pulled Quinn close to her. "Silly girl, how can Grandma not believe you?"

You're the one who possesses the bracelet. Just don't be so reckless in the future. Just be thankful that both Catelyn and Edwin are here today."

"Don't worry about it," said Catelyn. Even if Old Madam Atherton was Edwin's grandmother, she could not just sit back and do nothing if she was in danger.

Quinn thought that since she was not present earlier, she did not know what the old lady and Catelyn had spoken about.

Catelyn must have taken the opportunity to speak ill of Quinn.

Fortunately, Old Madam Atherton still believed in Quinn. She took a big sigh of relief as she thought about it.

She turned her head and looked at Catelyn with a mocking expression. "Thank you for your hard work, Miss Clark. However, even if you didn't show up today, Edwin would save the day anyway.

Now that I'm here with the doctors, we'll take it from here. I will get Kelly to prepare a cheque to reward you later."

Catelyn glanced at Quinn. She did not plan to stay long anyway. "Granny, have a good rest. I'll excuse myself," said Catelyn to old Madam Atherton as she prepared to leave.

"Wait a minute," said the old lady, suddenly reluctant to let Catelyn leave, especially after she had just heard earlier from Quinn that Catelyn was her actual granddaughter. The more old Madam Atherton looked, the more she felt that Catelyn might just be the person she was looking for.

"Quinny, Miss Clark had saved me, and I owe her my life now. Now you're driving her away with a cheque. Are you that shameless?" said Old Madam Atherton.

Quinn quickly replied aggrievedly, "Grandma, you know I don't mean that..."

"You don't seem respectful, not showing any gratitude to Miss Clark at all. Had I spoiled you so much that you have now lost all your manners?" said old Madam Atherton solemnly, not showing any sympathy to Quinn.

Quinn felt her heart turn sour in an instant.

Chapter 815-Old Madam Atherton has never spoken to Quinn with such a harsh tone before.

This was all because of Catelyn!

"I'm just too worried about you. The doctor said you'd better rest. It's inconvenient to have too many outsiders present and disturb you," said Quinn.

“Miss Clark, my apologies. Perhaps I’ve spoiled Quinn.” old Madam Atherton gently apologized to Catelyn with a sincere attitude.

Catelyn smiled and shook her head. “Don’t worry about it. It’s understandable. Anyway, I’ll be heading off now.”

Old Madam Atherton looked at Edwin and said to him, “Eddy, please send Miss Clark off.”

Edwin nodded calmly.

Quinn rolled her eyes. She suddenly got up and said, “Grandma, why don’t I go and send Miss Clark off? I’ll go buy some food for you as well. You must be hungry!”

The old lady said in a stern tone, “If you’re not going to do it sincerely, then you don’t have to.”

“Are you still mad at me, grandma? I already apologized earlier,” said Quinn, wondering why Old Madam Atherton suddenly had such a high opinion of Catelyn.

Could it be that what Quinn said earlier in desperation that made her suspicious?

Quinn’s face turned pale a little.

As soon as the both of them walked out of the corridor, Quinn looked around and saw that there was no one nearby. She immediately stared at Catelyn sarcastically. “Don’t even think that you can take my place by saving my grandmother. I lied and said that you are the granddaughter of the Athertons so I could fool the man! Let me warn you, don’t you ever get close to my grandmother again! otherwise, you won’t be getting away with it!”

Catelyn looked at Quinn calmly.

The more anxious Quinn was, the more she seemed to be hiding something...

“You can’t just let me go, can’t you? Are you going to poison me and leave me to die as well, just like how you treat my mother?” sneered Catelyn.

The air was quiet for a moment.

Quinn’s eyes were looking everywhere, dodging Catelyn’s gaze with a guilty conscience. Did Catelyn know something?

“You... What are you talking about? Stella ran out by herself and got hit by your husband. It has nothing to do with me. I’m the Atherton family’s granddaughter, and Granny Atherton loved me the most, why would I commit a crime? There is no evidence. You are slandering!” replied Quinn.

“Good question. Then tell me, why do you curse my mother to die? Perhaps there’s something you did that you don’t want others to know?” asked Catelyn, giving Quinn a complicated look.

There was a strong panic in Quinn’s heart.

In order to coverup, she arrogantly roared back, “Nonsense! Sue me then if you have any evidence! Whatever it is, my grandmother doesn’t like you! You are an outsider to the Atherton Family! You dare give US any trouble?”

After that, Quinn ran away.

Catelyn looked at her disappearing back, and her eyes turned cold.

Quinn reached for another door and entered the corridor.

Unexpectedly, she ran into a man’s arms at the corner and smelled the familiar scent of cologne.

She raised her head and met Eugene’s gleaming eyes.

“Quinny, I’ve heard everything you said to Miss Clark just now,” he said to her.

Eugene had hurried here after learning that Old Madam Atherton was being held hostage by a man.

As he arrived here, he happened to encounter Quinn and Catelyn in an argument.

Eugene clearly heard Quinn calling the woman named Stella, her aunt.

As far as he knew, there was no such person in Quinn’s story.

Chapter 816-Catelyn went to hail a taxi on the opposite side of the road as she left the hospital.

The moment she got into the cab, she received news from the female bodyguard that Stella had regained consciousness.

Catelyn was stunned for a few seconds, and she could not believe it. Then, she instructed the driver to take her to Stella as quickly as possible.

On the way, she called the female bodyguard and asked her to keep this news a secret. It must not be leaked! otherwise, Quinn might make another murderous attempt on her!

When Catelyn arrived at the examination room, Stella had already woken up, but she had suffered a fractured right leg from the car accident.

The moment Catelyn saw Stella, it was like a dream.

“Mom...” cried Catelyn. She stepped forward to her and held Stella’s hand excitedly, she started tearing up, looking worryingly.

Stella was still very weak, she stared at Catelyn for a long while before her dilated pupils gradually focused, and then she burst into tears. “Kitty.... Kitty...”

Although she has been in a state of comatose, it was amazing that her body could still function properly.

She could hear someone talking outside and felt that someone was rubbing her body.

It's just that she could not open her eyes, unable to see the outside world.

known that she was so reliant on Catelyn, and Catelyn really took care of her as if she was her real mother.

"Don't talk yet. You just woke up. Try not to get all worked up," said Catelyn.

"No," said Stella as she grabbed Catelyn's clothes. Her withered face was full of guilt, she stammered, "I need to talk to you."

Seeing her weak but persistent appearance, Catelyn could not bear to refuse.

"Well then, let me briefly tell you what happened lately."

Stella was most concerned about Quinn, of course. Catelyn had also simply mentioned her to Stella in the conversation, but she did not say anything but about Quinn.

Even so, the fact that Quinn had become the granddaughter of the Athertons still stung Stella's heart as if it was being pierced by a knife.

Her own daughter is killing her...

"Mom, can you tell me? Did you see who hit you?" Catelyn asked nervously.

After a moment of silence, Stella replied hoarsely, "It happened so fast. I couldn't see anything clearly. I know that Quinny has done bad to you. Go stop her, don't let me make the same mistakes again. It Catelyn did not know whether to be happy or disappointed.

Stella should have seen Cedrick, but she did not even mention his name directly.

Was she doing this so she could protect the relationship between Catelyn and Cedrick?

"What did Quinn do?" asked Catelyn.

"She..." stammered Stella. It was a little hard for her to say it out loud. She gritted her teeth and said, "She stole the bracelet your mother left you and went to the Athertons, old Madam Atherton was supposed to be your grandmother. Because of this, she poisoned me. To avoid her, I rushed out onto the road and got myself into this accident."

Catelyn's heartbeat stopped at this moment.

"Is she really trying to harm you? she is your biological daughter!"

Everything seemed to be coming together now.

Quinn had made it clear that she had known the meaning of the bracelet for a long time, and she had long known that she was the granddaughter of old Madam Atherton. Therefore she approached Stella to cut off her relationship with her.

Right after that, Quinn took the bracelet and faked her identity as an Atherton.

It all made sense now!

In order to cover up the truth, Quinn would even attack her own mother!

Chapter 817-“You... You knew?” asked Stella in a low voice.

“Do you really think that your relationship with Quinn could deceive everyone? Cedrick had been investigating her from the very start. Did you know that she even tried to seduce Cedrick countless times?” said Catelyn.

“What... What?” Stella’s face flushed red, and her eyes widened suddenly, feeling extremely guilty.

“1... I didn’t know she did this. You should go and see Old Madam Atherton...”

“Of course,” replied Catelyn. She thought about Quinn having the guts to fake herself as an Atherton and said to Stella, “I just regret that I didn’t break your relationship with Quinn more forcefully.”

Catelyn comforted Stella and tucked her in her blanket.

“Kitty, you know that I have taken care of you for so many years. Even if you do expose Quinn, please make sure that she is safe from the Athertons, okay?” begged Stella.

“Even after how she treated you, you still care for her?” asked Catelyn.

“She’s my daughter. After all, I was the one who abandoned her first...” muttered Stella. Her mood was fluctuating so much as she spoke she was almost out of breath.

Catelyn said, “Okay, I promise you.”

She continued sitting on the edge of the bed with Stella for a little longer.

Eventually, Stella fell asleep out of exhaustion.

At that moment, Catelyn had the urge to meet Old Madam Atherton.



As she walked to the garden, the anger within started to cool down.

Quinn just publicly said that Catelyn was the real granddaughter of Old Madam Atherton. If Catelyn were to see her and claim that Quinn was the one who stole the bracelet from her, would anyone believe it?

In addition to that, the family photo of Catelyn having the bracelet was gone.

There was simply not enough evidence.

Plus, intergenerational kinship testing was also not that accurate.

She had to find a way to expose Quinn.

Catelyn's eyes fell back to the invitation card lying quietly in the bag.

She sat on the stone steps and was in deep thought when suddenly a human figure suddenly shrouded her. she raised her eyes and saw a familiar handsome face. Her heart skipped a beat as she stared blankly at Cedrick.

It's been many days since she moved out, but the moment she saw him, she immediately thought of those memories back in Green Islands.

Catelyn stood up from the stone steps, turned around, and left.

Cedrick took a few steps ahead and stood in front of her, blocking her way.

Catelyn said to him, "I didn't take the initiative to appear in front of you..."

These words had caused layers of ripples in Cedrick's heart.

Yes, she did not take the initiative to appear in front of him.

As long as Cedrick did not come looking for Catelyn, could she keep hiding from him forever like this?

Cedrick heard that Old Madam Atherton was held hostage and that Catelyn stood up to the culprit.

God knows what Cedrick would do if she were actually hurt in the process.

To him, Catelyn was his one and only. If he loses her, he will never find anyone else like her.

Catelyn was caught by his gloomy eyes, and she felt inexplicably flustered, she could even smell the thick tobacco scent on his body, which was very choking. He must have been smoking a lot lately.

"Cedrick, please let me go. We have broken up," said Catelyn.

Cedrick's eyes turned dark as he heard the words 'broken up'. He said solemnly to Catelyn, "Tell me, how long are you planning to hide the fact that your dad was being threatened."

Chapter 818-Catelyn looked at Cedrick. His question kept echoing in her ears.

Since Cedrick already knew the ins and outs of the matter, she could not hide it from him any longer.

Or was he just trying to deceive her deliberately?

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Catelyn and looked away.

Cedrick clenched his teeth. "The old man found Ezekiel first. He found him in a certain prison and then used his safety to threaten to break up with me and even give up custody of the children.

That's what happened, am I right?"

Catelyn's face turned pale every inch with his aggressive questioning.

Cedrick knew everything.

Her body trembled slightly, and she still wanted to resist. "It's not true. Everyone said that my father died a long time ago, and I gave up custody of my children because you could give them a better life. It "You still dare lie to me?!" Cedrick roared. He stretched out his hand and pinched her chin, staring at her coldly. "The bloody photo, the phone call between you and the old man, Uncle Ford asking you to cancel the prenuptial agreement. Do you really think I'm an idiot, keeping all these from me in the dark? Catelyn, I'm your husband! why won't you tell me the truth? Do you think I'll take your father's life and death lightly?"

Catelyn felt his anger.

What followed was despair and powerlessness.

"I've thought about telling you and we'll go through this together. But I'm scared!

It was your grandfather who decided my father's life and death. With his order, even if he didn't hurt my father, the family reunion I've been looking forward to for the past four years has come to nothing, what are you going to do? Are you going to confront him and continue to be unnecessarily involved in this? Why not just take a step back? I believe this is all only temporary," explained Catelyn.

With that, she confessed everything from the bottom of her heart.

There was a little relief, but Catelyn was feeling more pain. All she did was pull Cedrick into this mess with her.

She did not even know if Grandpa Mason had sent someone to watch her the entire time.

Will he even know about this conversation?

Suddenly, Catelyn thought of Old Madam Atherton.

Grandpa Mason wanted to break her relationship with Cedrick because he looked down on her upbringing and background.

Perhaps, if she was acknowledged as an Atherton, then he should not have any reason to stop her from being with Cedrick.

Thinking of this, Catelyn actually felt a little overjoyed. She said to Cedrick with tears in her laughter, "I think I found a way to make your grandfather accept me. You don't have to do anything, don't tell him that you know the truth. Just wait for me! Very soon, we will be reunited again, I promise."

Cedrick's eyes sank. "Is this all to give you time to plan for another escape?"

He said it in such a sinister tone that it sent a chill down Catelyn's spine. She stared back at him in astonishment. "You think I'm trying to deceive you? I'm not! Really! I just found out today that... If "What did you find? You found out that I couldn't protect you and your family. You found out that I was incompetent. I'm a waste of your time. So you didn't even have the courage to tell me the truth and rather kept everything to yourself?" sneered Cedrick.

Catelyn's questions and answers from that day were still lingering in Cedrick's ears.

He laughed at her so-called classmate's husband's incompetence, which finally came true today.

It was Cedrick who was incompetent!

It was Cedrick who did not have the trust of even his own wife!

Chapter 819-“It’s not like that! You’re not incompetent. I was the one who was too cowardly. It’s my fault for not telling you. Please don’t blame yourself like this...” Catelyn choked and put her hand on Cedrick, wanting to hug him.

However, Cedrick broke her embrace expressionlessly, looking indifferent like a sculpture.

“I’ll get your father back.”

After speaking, Cedrick turned around and left. If he stayed any longer, he might be unable to control himself and bring Catelyn home by force.

The cold wind whistled past. Catelyn stood in front of the stone steps, staring blankly at Cedrick’s back, slowly disappearing.

Tears rolled down her cheek.

Her sense of reasoning overcame her impulse, and she did not go after him. Catelyn just persuaded herself to be patient and wait a little longer. As long as old Madam Atherton acknowledges her as her granddaughter, this problem will all be solved easily.

Catelyn’s whole body seemed to be drained of energy at the moment, she sat weakly on the stone steps, hugging her knees tightly and burying her face in her own embrace, allowing the tears to fall and wet her knees...

Later, at the Barricade club.

Cedrick was very drunk, all alone in the private room by himself. When Edwin entered the room, the smell of alcohol and tobacco in the air was so strong it almost made him puke.

Cedrick was seen holding a bottle of wine in his hand, which he drank straight from it.

Edwin raised his eyebrows. It was a rare sight to see Cedrick lose himself like this, especially with such heavy drinking, as if his sanity was all gone.

Feeling unable to stand the sight of this, Edwin walked in front of Cedrick and kicked his foot, “stop drinking! My wife is at home, taking good care of your wife.

No one will ever feel sorry for you drinking like this,” he said to Cedrick.

Cedrick sat lazily on the dark leather sofa. “Maybe she won’t even feel sad when I die.”

The word ‘die’ slightly triggered Edwin. He looked at Cedrick with a strange expression on his face. “I’ve never seen you give up on yourself like this. Is this all because of the breakup with Catelyn?”

Cedrick just smiled mockingly back at Edwin. He sullenly picked up another bottle of hard liquor and poured it into his mouth. The alcohol overflowed and stained his clothes a little.

Edwin sat beside him, took out a cigarette, and habitually went looking for a lighter in his pocket.

It suddenly occurred to him that he and Joanne were planning to have a child.

Frowning, Edwin threw the cigarette into the ashtray and glanced at Cedrick.

“Aren’t you gonna find out the reason for Catelyn breaking up with you?”

“She doesn’t think I can protect her and her father,” said Cedrick. “Her father?” Edwin was startled.

“Isn’t Ezekiel already dead?”

“Not only did he not die, but he’s currently in a certain prison,” replied Cedrick. His dilated pupils stared at the dark ceiling above him, and the colorful lights in the private room seemed to be going around in circles incessantly.

Edwin stood up excitedly in an instant. "Are you saying Ezekiel is in jail now?"

The test report of Catelyn and his grandmother had come out, and it was confirmed that they both were related across generations.

In other words, Catelyn was Edwin's cousin.

Originally, he planned to tell this to old Madam Atherton today. However, after being interrupted by Quinn, he never mentioned it again.

Now, Ezekiel came into the picture...

"Do you know where this prison is? I'll get someone to look for it right away!" asked Edwin.

Chapter 820-Cedrick sat up on the sofa and frowned. He stared at Edwin suspiciously. "Why do you care so much about Ezekiel all of a sudden? Are you hiding something from me?"

Edwin originally wanted to talk about Catelyn's life story, but he stopped when he heard Cedrick's words.

Catelyn was pregnant with Cedrick's twins before she was twenty years old.

Thinking of the pain she had gone through all these years, Edwin thinks Cedrick deserved a little suffering as well!

"Ezekiel is Kitty's father, and he was also the root cause of your breakup this time. I care about him as well as you. If we can get Ezekiel back, then you and Catelyn can both be together again, right?"

replied Edwin.

Cedrick's eyebrows tightened, even more, glaring sharply at Edwin.

Edwin did not bother Cedrick's cold gaze and just casually put his slender legs on the coffee table.

Cedrick put down the wine bottle and leaned on the sofa. He murmured, "If I knew where Ezekiel is, I wouldn't be sitting here drinking wine, wouldn't I?"

He asked Ollie to plant a wiretap on the wristwatch, which he gifted to Grandpa Mason.

It was a highly difficult task to investigate the location of Ezekiel without Grandpa Mason's knowledge quietly. Therefore, Cedrick could only resort to such shady methods.

So far, it seems that Grandpa Mason had not yet revealed the whereabouts of Ezekiel and only vaguely mentioned that he was in a privately contracted prison.

Cedrick also had an in-depth technical analysis done on the bloody photo.

Since it is purely indoors, there was no clue in the picture to give away any hints of possible coordinates of the location.

"How did your grandfather find Ezekiel? He disappeared for four years after all,"

said Edwin.

Cedrick did not answer him. Edwin turned his head and saw Cedrick there with his eyes closed, apparently falling asleep.

No matter what, Edwin was determined to get Ezekiel back.

After the club workers tidied up the private room, Edwin dragged Cedrick back in and left him on the bed. He stood by and stared at the sleeping Cedrick for a moment and left.



He ordered someone to start an investigation into Ezekiel's whereabouts. Whatever happened, it happened over 20 years ago. Ezekiel would have to show up to answer everything.

Edwin drove back to the shoal villa. As he approached the premise, he could see a slender figure standing in front of the living room window from afar.

He gave his car keys to the security guard and walked into the hall slowly.

Feeling the familiar aura, Joanne winters, who was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, suddenly turned around and stared at him embarrassedly. "Are you back?"

She seemed to have a very cautious tone. Edwin changed into dark cotton slippers at the entrance.

As he was putting his leather shoes away, he saw several pairs of pink girl's slippers in the shoe cabinet, and his heart itched all of a sudden.

He sat on the sofa with a lazy expression and said to Joanne, "why do you sound so guilty? Did you do something behind my back?" "What? Don't be silly!" said Joanne, shaking her head quickly.