

Our Billion 851

Chapter 851-‘I’m sorry, Stella. I should’ve visited you earlier.” Cedrick’s expression softened, and he admitted that his attitude turned better.

Stella, however, got goosebumps as she stammered, ‘T-Thank you, Master Cedrick. May I have a few words with Cat?” Cedrick got the hint and glanced at Catelyn, who just happened to wink at him. He then nodded lightly and headed out, giving Stella some time to recover from the shock.

“I’ll be waiting for you outside. If you need help, just call me.”

“Alright.”

With that, only Catelyn and Stella were left in the quiet ward.

Stella seemed dehydrated as she looked visibly dry, although there were cold sweats on her forehead and the back of her neck. After Cedrick left, Stella’s breathing became stable. She grabbed Catelyn’s hand and said solemnly, “Cat, you must leave Master Cedrick. He’s a dangerous man!”

“Mom, don’t think like that. Ceddy treats me very well...”

Stella struggled to find words to further assert herself. After all, the relationship between her daughter and Master Cedrick had always been strong as they were deeply in love. Even Quinn wanted to ruin that up, but she ended in a dismal end.

Nonetheless, Stella felt if she did not make it clear to Catelyn, she would not see reason in her words.

“Did you see the driver who rammed you that night?” asked Catelyn, getting straight to the point and wanting to find out if there was a misunderstanding.

Stella’s face turned pale, and her heart raced at the memory.

She gritted her teeth as the image of how she was hit by a car flashed past her mind, and it was so agonizing that it felt as though her organs were torn apart.

“Of course,” Stella nodded heavily. “I know you won’t believe it, but I swear I saw it right. The person who hit me was your husband; he was sitting in the driver’s seat at the time. His eyes were abnormally fierce...like he was a beast! I think he deliberately accelerated when he saw me rushing out...”

The pain of being run over to the ground by a car was still vivid in Stella’s mind.

Her shoulders trembled, and tears started to drop from her eyes.

Catelyn wanted to ask more questions, but when she saw how terrified Stella was, she just could not do it anymore. She hurriedly hugged her and comforted her gently while her mind was about to explode.

‘Is it really you, Cedrick? But why do you have no impression of it at all?’ “Stella, are you a hundred percent sure that the person in the driver’s seat is me?” At this moment, Cedrick, who was supposed to be at the door, pushed open the door and entered.

His eyes were calm and soft, but Stella’s mind was haunted by the fierce, bloodthirsty, and cruel look in Cedrick’s eyes in the driver’s seat that night. She shrank into Catelyn’s arms and stuttered, “I—I don’t know. I don’t know anything! I won’t call the police. Please don’t kill me... Don’t kill me!”

In just mere seconds, she slipped into a state of fragility and restlessness once more. Once Cedrick appeared, she became incoherent.

Catelyn hugged her even tighter and gestured for Cedrick to stop talking.

Cedrick spoke nothing after that and waited silently for Stella’s mood to become stable again.

He came here mainly to make a final confirmation with Stella. After all, she was the victim who had seen the perpetrator.

Chapter 852-Stella took about three minutes for her mood to gradually settle.

She breathed heavily, and Catelyn fed her half a glass of juice. The moment the sweet taste greeted her taste buds, she felt freshened as her panic dissipated.

Still, she did not dare to look at Cedrick.

“Stella, if I wanted you to die, there are a thousand ways to do so. Why would I drive my car to hit you?” reasoned Cedrick, intending to extract information the best he could. “Think about it again: Did anything special happen that night? Or, is there something different about the perpetrator?”

Catelyn also tried to make Stella jog her memory, adding, “I also believe that Ceddy is not the criminal who tried to kill you. Could you recall everything?”

Stella took another sip of the juice, covered her forehead, and immersed herself in thought.

That night, to escape from Quinn, she ran downstairs without calling the police because she did not want her daughter to be caught.

As soon as she got to the side of the road, a car rushed toward her and slammed into her.

Before she fell to the ground, she was the closest to the person in the driver’s seat. She saw the driver’s face and something that was hanging on the driver’s neck.

It was...

“A skull!” Stella exclaimed. “I remember that he has a skull necklace hanging around his neck! That’s right, it’s a black skull...”

“I don’t think I’ve ever seen you wearing something like this.” Catelyn looked sharply at Cedrick, doubting.

Cedrick repeatedly recalled the surveillance footage he saw at the police station. Since the angle was obliquely downward, the camera could not capture what decorations the man in the driver's seat was wearing.

"I don't wear jewelry; too girly for my taste." Cedrick tightened his eyebrows and asked, "You said he had fierce eyes, and when he saw you rushing out, he deliberately accelerated? Does it mean that he is rational, awake at that time, knowing what he was doing exactly?"

"I...didn't pay attention to it. I just felt like you were a completely different person at the time," Stella murmured, still very frightened when she recalled it.

She felt like she had just returned to life from hell.

Cedrick fell into deep thought when he heard her utterance.

He had planned to go to Catelyn's company to help her out, but a serious headache hit him as if countless needles were piercing his head. Blood oozed out of his eyes as he felt like he was losing control of his mind.

He called the head of the Mason family's privately funded medical laboratory and went to the basement.

To prevent outsiders from knowing the secret of the Mason family's genetic disease, the basement was at a desolate place, bordered the suburbs, and there was no surveillance camera along the way.

After getting a dose of a stabilizing drug and staying in the medical laboratory for half a day, the pain was relieved a little in the evening of that day. He wanted to drive home, but he had a minor car accident on the way, so he had to rest in a small hotel nearby.

It was not long until he heard that Stella had been hit by him, which prompted him to look into the case in detail.

However, it was late in the night and he was in the suburbs, so there was nothing much he could find. He then thought that he was the one who hit Stella with his car as he lost his memory due to the effect of drugs.

Looking back at this, however, it seemed to him that there was some key information missing from the accident.

Seeing Cedrick's thoughtful appearance, Catelyn could not help but ask curiously, "Ceddy, did you recall something?"

"I'm not completely sure yet. I'll tell you when I confirm it."

"No matter what you find, don't hide it from me, okay?" Catelyn looked at Cedrick expectantly. "I want to share weal and woe with you, just like how we swore when we got married. Even if it's you, don't lie to me."

Cedrick nodded solemnly and replied, his voice deep and husky, "I promise. ■ He then went to the corridor to make a phone call while Catelyn remained in the ward and continued to comfort Stella, who was still worried about Quinn.

Chapter 853-Catelyn promised Stella that Quinn would be safe.

"I've hired a criminal defense lawyer for her. The lawyer said that she's not the mastermind but an accomplice, so the sentence shouldn't be too severe if she has a good attitude and is willing to cooperate."

Catelyn also told Stella the truth that Quinn would not be acquitted.

She was a criminal who attempted to poison her biological mother, which severely conflicted with the law and morality.

Stella secretly shed tears, and her eyes were covered with a gray fog of despair. "I tried to stop her long ago, but she didn't listen... Maybe it's best for her to be imprisoned. There's no material temptation

there, a-and maybe she can change her mind. In the future when she's released, she'll get to embrace a new life."

The sky was gloomy, and it started drizzling when Catelyn and Cedrick left the hospital.

Cedrick's car was parked in the parking lot.

He was about to enter the driver's seat, but Catelyn stopped him, and the atmosphere became a little dignified because of what Stella had said. To ease the tension between them, Catelyn intertwined her fingers with his as she said, "I don't want to go back yet. Do you want to accompany me to take a stroll outside?"

Cedrick gazed up at the sky. "It's raining now. Why would you want a stroll?"

"Because we've never done that before. Don't you think it's very romantic?" At the end of the day, Sylvie sent a bodyguard to follow Catelyn wherever she went in the name of protecting her, so they could not do anything too 'brazen'than that.

Cedrick glanced at her dotingly, then went to his car and took out a large black umbrella.

The two were walking on the long street outside the hospital, and there were not many pedestrians on the road due to the rain. Nonetheless, the drizzle was so light that it felt like pepper kisses on Catelyn's cheeks.

She enjoyed the warmth Cedrick emitted as she clung to his arm and nestled to his shoulder while he held the umbrella forthem.

The big umbrella perfectly accommodated them.

She forgot how long it had been since she felt at ease. Whenever she inhaled his scent, no hardship daunted her anymore.

Cedrick adored how Catelyn clung to him, but his eyes were inadvertently deepened.

Stepping on the wet ground, Catelyn, giggling like a child, quietly stretched out her hand outside the umbrella, pretending to catch raindrops for a while.

The icy cold raindrops fell on her palm, but all she felt was an indescribable comfort.

“Stop playing like a kid. You’ll catch a cold,” Cedrick dismally reminded her from overhead.

“You wouldn’t know how romantic it is.” Catelyn winked at him playfully and asked subconsciously, “Now that you brought both children to the Atherton Manor, won’t your grandfather be angry?”

‘No.” Cedrick explained, “He probably knew that your grandmother didn’t like seeing him, so he agreed to calm her by letting the two children stay with her.”

‘Then, won’t you feel lonely at home?”

Cedrick frowned. “Are you worried that I’ll cheat on you?”

“Hey, don’t you dare deem me as a suspicious woman. I’m just sad that there’s always someone behind US when we want to spend some sweet time together. I mean, we’re a married couple, so why can’t we spend some private time alone?”

Catelyn did not dare to voice that out in front of her grandmother. She always felt that her grandmother would force her to divorce Cedrick whenever she mentioned Cedrick.

Everytime she wanted to reject her grandmother’s request, she would fall into silence, thinking that it was not easy for them to be reunited after years when she saw her graying hair.

Her mother would never be able to compensate Sylvie for the hardships she had gone through to raise her, so she wanted to cherish her grandmother kindly for the rest of her life on her mother’s behalf.

In addition, she used to be somewhat disrespectful to her grandmother, so the guilt stopped her from refusing her grandmother.

Looking at her longing for the future, Cedrick felt his heart inexplicably heavy.

He hesitated for a moment and asked seriously, "Do you still care about what I did on the day your mother had an accident?"

Chapter 854-Though Cedrick interrupted Catelyn's contemplation, she did not want to assert unnecessary thoughts toward him. Everyone could have a little secret.

'If you want to tell me, I'll listen. If you don't, I'll respect your decision.'

After all, it was already a fact that Stella was injured in the accident. Catelyn, however, believed something else was at play.

Otherwise, he would not have taken her to the accident center so confidently and asked for a video that was unfavorable to him to be investigated. That would put him in great danger and make him the biggest suspect in the case he was the culprit.

Cedrick stopped. There was not only Catelyn in his eyes, dazzling like stars, but also bitterness and self-deprecation.

'If it's a good thing, why wouldn't I tell you?'

It was precisely because he was at his toughest and weakest when the disease attacked that he did not want to let Catelyn see that side of him, discover his emotional fragility, or even love him out of mere sympathy.

Although Catelyn did not know what happened to him, she felt that he was preoccupied by sadness at the moment.

'Come rain or shine, I'll always be by your side.' She threw herself into his arms and hugged him tightly, warming his body with hers.

In Catelyn's eyes, Cedrick had the kind of appearance that would get more attractive the more one got along with him. He had such a sharp nose, a striking profile, and sexy lips. Under the dim moonlight which blurred his jawline, Cedrick looked like an angel who fell from heaven.

She raised her head and stared at that handsome man while he inadvertently looked at her and steadily approached her cheek. Screech!

A sharp braking sound came from the side of the road, coming from a motorbike. Although not loud nor irritating, it still attracted the attention of the two.

Catelyn turned to look toward the motorcycle unwittingly and saw the rider swearing at a pitiful puppy laying in front of the bike.

The puppy was probably a stray. Its ears fell at the sides of its face as it kept one of its legs raised, looking injured. There was a lot of dirt on its milky white fur, too.

The rider had disappeared when Catelyn tried to search for him again.

Frowning, she crossed the road and ran toward the puppy, much to Cedrick's surprise. Fortunately, the rain was light, and only a few droplets had fallen on her head and face when he reached her side.

Catelyn squatted in front of the puppy, noting that it probably was not weaned yet. She then carefully lifted it.

The puppy immediately whimpered when Catelyn touched its right leg.

"Aww..." She ruffled its wet fur pitifully.

She used to have pets until she had to take care of Miles and was too busy to take care of her pets.

At that moment, she was moved by the puppy's adorable but sorrowful eyes.

Cedrick looked at the puppy in her arms and the bloodstain on her cloth with disgust, frowning. "It must be an abandoned mongrel. Look at its fur color. Careful, I'm suspecting that it got some infectious disease. You better put it down. I'll let someone handle it."

"I think vets are still open at this hour. Let's take it there, shall we?" Cedrick's eyebrows tightened even more. "I didn't know you like puppies." "I guess most girls like this kind of fluffy animal. Sadly, Grandma is allergic to animal fur, so I can't take it back to Atherton Manor."

Catelyn felt rather dismayed, but her intention to treat the puppy's wound took priority as she said to Cedrick, "Hurry. I know there's a vet nearby!"

Chapter 855-Catelyn noticed that Cedrick was rather displeased by her actions. After having an instant thought, she held his arm and coaxed, "Look, it's still raining. You wouldn't want it to get hit by a car, right?"

Cedrick was aroused by her intimacy.

Catelyn, noting that his expression grew grim and fearing he would make her dump the puppy, took the lead and ran to the nearby supermarket, bought a blue woven basket, and carefully put the puppy into it.

"There, your car won't get dirty now." She smiled.

Cedrick took the basket with a serious look and wordlessly walked back to his car, all while a giggling Catelyn followed after him at a distance.

"Do you or do you not want to go home?" Cedrick growled without looking back when he saw that Catelyn was no longer by his side.

"I'm coming!" She quickly chased after him and leaned on his arm.

As her coat was soiled when she held the puppy, Cedrick then took off her coat and put his suit on her.

The two of them got into the car soon, and Cedrick drove them to a veterinary hospital.

After the examination, the veterinarian frowned slightly. "Why is the puppy like this? The poor fellow is thin, dirty, and injured!"

The puppy was evidently malnourished.

The female vet, who adored animals, looked at Catelyn and Cedrick with a hint of anger in her eyes.

'We picked it up from the side of the road. A bike knocked it down," Catelyn explained.

Cedrick's expression was extremely cold, which made the female vet a little panicked. She did not dare to speak to Cedrick directly.

'I see. Please wait for a while." The female vet then had a simple surgery on the puppy's right leg.

"The puppy's right leg has a little fracture. I'm sorry for assuming you both did this to the puppy. If it's not convenient for you to adopt it, we can keep and foster it temporarily until its leg fully recovers from that."

Catelyn bit her lower lip.

She wanted to keep it.

She turned her head and blinked her beautiful eyes at Cedrick.

Cedrick could tell her intention just with one look into her eyes, but he curtly replied, "Having two children at home is more than enough to bother me already."

'Miles and Ollie are human; a puppy isn't one. You can't compare it like that. ■ "I don't want you to keep it. Just let Grandpa Albert take care of it. He'll have the maids in the house to make a kennel for him and feed him..."

Cedrick's eyebrows were still tightened as he said solemnly, "If you like it, you can keep it in a pet store all the time and have it fostered."

'What's the point of that? I have to go to the pet store when I want to see it, and it won't be close to me emotionally..." Seeing that he was unmoved, Catelyn lowered her head and eyes. "Fine, forget it. I hope it recovers soon and gets adopted by a better owner in the future."

Cedrick saw her disappointment, and his chest felt stuffy.

There was no mistaking Cedrick's displeasure when they came out of the veterinary hospital.

The puppy nestled quietly in the blue woven basket he was carrying.

With a receipt in one hand, Catelyn poked Cedrick's slightly bulging cheeks with a smile. "You're so loving.

Now we have a good excuse to tell Grandma when we want to go on a date next time! We could tell her that we want to take the puppy out to see the vet.'

Chapter 856-Cedrick scoffed at Catelyn's words.

'Well, shall we go buy some dog food for the puppy now?" Catelyn excitedly suggested.

Cedrick's face was dull as though a haze shrouded him. "Grandpa Albert will buy it. I'll take you home first-it's getting late."

“I want to be the very first person who buys food for it! And it needs a lot of other things too. Just take it as a walk with me, please.”

Besides the reason for buying food for the puppy, Catelyn also did not want to go back to Atherton Manor so early.

It was best to wait until Sylvie went to bed before she went back.

Seeing her being so kind to a stray dog, Cedrick got a bit green-eyed and bitter. “You’re more excited to own a dog than to go out to dinner with me.”

Catelyn did not notice Cedrick’s overflowing jealousy at all as she smiled. ‘Because it’s been so long since I last owned any pet. It feels just like Miles and Ollie growing potted plants for the first time. They were very excited, and they’d water the plants every day...’

Cedrick remained silent. He never went to the supermarket to buy daily necessities for his sons, let alone a stray.

Catelyn sighed in disappointment, “Well, if you insist, just have Grandpa Albert buy it. But remember to ask him to buy the healthy and nutritious one, because the puppy is very weak now.”

Cedrick stared at Catelyn, who was paying full attention to the blue woven basket, and his jealousy grew even stronger.

Cedrick’s face had been cold since they shopped in the supermarket.

He was carrying a bag of dog food in his hand when they got out.

Catelyn bought heaps of things that were not urgently needed, so Cedrick left the address of Mason Estate and had someone from the supermarket deliver these items.

He would never let the puppy stay in Ocean Path Residence as it was a place full of memories of him and Catelyn. He did not want the puppy to ruin that.

The smile on Catelyn's face never dissipated.

Staring at Cedrick's back, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart. Although he was fierce to her every time, he would always compromise for her at the end of the day.

Cedrick sent her back to Atherton Manor, and his car stopped half a kilometer away from the gate of the manor.

Before Catelyn got out of the car, she wound one arm around Cedrick's neck, leaned in, and kissed his lips. She wanted to do this when they were walking in the rain, and the urge got even stronger when Cedrick conceded and listened to her wishes.

However, they were not far from Atherton Manor, and the bodyguard was just behind them.

Seeing that Master Cedrick's car stopped in front of him but Miss Clark did not step out of it, the bodyguard in the driver's seat was torn between disturbing the intimacy of the two and leaving them alone, or having them part.

In the end, the fear of being fired by Old Madam Atherton triumphed as the bodyguard walked out of his car and toward the front of Cedrick's car.

When he was about to knock on the window, the door was pushed open from the inside, hitting the driver's nose with a bang.

The driver covered his nose and took a few steps back, tilting his head, feeling that his nose was bleeding.

Cedrick got out of the car as if nothing had happened. He held Catelyn's hand with one hand and an umbrella with the other, keeping her from the rain.

Catelyn had not come back to her senses from the intimacy as her cheeks flushed and her ears were burning hot. She did not notice what happened to the bodyguard.

Before she left, Catelyn glanced at the puppy uneasily. It seemed to have fallen asleep.

She then ruffled its fur. "You'll get better, little one."

Even in its sleep, the puppy unconsciously leaned into Catelyn's palm gently a few times and stuck out his tongue.

Cedrick suddenly thought of something, grabbed the puppy with one hand, and opened its legs to look at it by the light of the street lamp.

Catelyn looked at him in surprise. "What are you doing?"

"To check if it's a male or female," responded Cedrick in a matter-o-factly manner.

"I've checked. It's a male." Catelyn did not understand why Cedrick would care about the puppy's gender so abruptly.

Cedrick stared at the puppy and said with disgust, "He looks ugly. I'll get you a purebred Samoy."

Chapter 857-Catelyn felt like Cedrick was hard to comprehend. "Didn't we go through this already?" She reached out to take the puppy back and said with a hint of resentment, "No. This puppy is destined for US, and I'll take care of him. If you don't want to, then I'll ask my cousin to do it."

Cedrick looked at her for a while with a livid expression.

Seeing her stubbornly unwilling to let go, he picked up the woven basket in silence and hinted for her to put the puppy back in.

Catelyn quickly put the puppy back in the woven basket and repeatedly reminded them not to abandon her puppy behind her back.

Cedrick was even more annoyed by that.

'Is a dog more important than me now?' Cedrick put the basket on the backseat and closed the door, not wanting to be annoyed by the puppy anymore.

Before leaving, Cedrick said, "Your father is already on his way back to Amarica.

He'll probably arrive at Sapphire City tomorrow afternoon. I will take you to pick him up."

"Really?" Catelyn was surprised.

She had heard from Cedrick that he would get her father out as soon as possible, but as it was a private prison overseas, there had to be a lot of cumbersome procedures.

Even if the procedures were done, the transferring process would take a week.

Cedrick's annoyance dissipated a great deal. He ruffled her silky black hair and was ecstatic to see her happy. "Rest early tonight, and wait for my news tomorrow."

"Thank you, darling." Catelyn was elated. In front of the bodyguard, she stood on her toes and kissed his cheek.

Then, when the bodyguard was about to stop them, Cedrick just began to leave.

The bodyguard looked at Catelyn pleadingly, despite his nose being swollen when the door slammed against his face. "Miss Clark, Old Lady Atherton said that you should keep your distance from Master Cedrick."

Catelyn glanced at his aggrieved gesture. All the joy and affection she had in her eyes were lost as she found him both amusing and infuriating.

“You can go and tell my grandmother that you’ve failed your job, and that Master Cedrick and I have kissed several times.”

He was dumbfounded.

“It’s impossible for Master Cedrick and I to get a divorce. He’ll be her grandson-in-law in the future. You’ve worked in the Atherton family for so many years, and I guess you won’t want to lose your job, right?”

The bodyguard looked flustered. ‘ Miss Clark, I was just doing my job.”

Catelyn then raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “As long as you pretend nothing has happened, I’ll ask the housekeeper to give you a raise so that you can work without worry for the rest of your life.”

She thought that by reuniting with her grandmother, she would be able to convince Elder Mason to let her get back together with Cedrick. She did not expect her grandmother to stop her from getting along with Cedrick.

‘Why is it so hard to just be with the one you love?’ Cedrick took the puppy back to the Mason Estate. The more he stared at it, the less pleasing it became. He resisted the urge to dig a hole, bury it, and leave Grandpa Albert to take care of it.

Grandpa Albert had been in the Mason Estate for many years, and it was the first time he saw Cedrick bring any pet back, rendering him stunned for a good while.

“Master Cedrick, the puppy-“

“Keep it in the backyard. Take good care of it, and don’t let it run around.” Cedrick was so disgusted that he did not even want to look at the puppy.

Grandpa Albert happily agreed, feeling very surprised. Then, he thought that maybe Mistress Catelyn intended to keep the puppy, so he was more attentive to taking care of it.

At that moment, Eason just arrived at the Mason Estate with the results that Cedrick ordered him to investigate.

The result of the investigation shocked him.

Chapter 858-After a long period of investigation and interrogating all the guests and staff who stayed at the hostel where Cedrick waited the day of the accident, Eason found a video.

It was a short video of a young couple climbing a mountain nearby. They habitually shot a video and uploaded it to social media, but their camera happened to catch a certain...scene.

Cedrick stared at the video that Eason brought back, and his pupils shrank in sheer shock.

In the video, it was clear that 'Cedrick' was walking toward a parking lot.

Inadvertently looking at the camera, his eyes gleamed with pure malice, one that could only be from a demon that crawled out of hell.

He was in a black suit, the same as what he was wearing that day, except there was a black skull necklace on his neck.

This detail matched the confession Stella made.

This man, wearing a particular skull necklace, hit Stella with his car.

The time on the lower right corner of the video showed that it was 7 p.m., which was the same time he checked in and should have been taking a shower in his room.

In other words, there were two Cedricks in Sapphire City.

While he was taking a shower, the man in the video secretly drove the car away, hit Stella, and then returned the car as if nothing had happened.

Cedrick fell into a deep sleep after taking the medicine and did not know all of that. That was why he was forced to take the blame.

“M-Master Cedrick, I heard that having twins is also hereditary. Could you have a twin brother out there that your parents never told you about?” Eason asked timidly.

Eason was very clear that Cedrick would not show such a ferocious expression to strangers. He doubted Cedrick had taken too much medicine and its side effects made him lose his memory.

Stella made it clear that the man who ran her over felt different from Cedrick.

When Cedrick saw that video, he finally connected the dots and was shocked.

“Who else knows about this?”

Eason shook his head solemnly. “I investigated this myself. No one should know about it.”

“Take this to your grave, then.”

“Understood.”

Cedrick ordered Eason to pick up Ezekiel the next day, then went upstairs to take a hot shower so he could wash off the disgusting smell of the puppy’s fur.

He then drove to Mason Chateau, where Draco was ready to go to bed.

When a servant told him that Cedrick had arrived, he went downstairs doubtfully after putting on a coat.

Draco sat on the couch and, with a cane at hand, asked in a dignified manner, "What brings you here?"

"Do I have a twin brother?" asked Cedrick, getting straight to business.

Cedrick's parents passed away very early, and he did not have many memories of his parents. Moreover, he never considered the possibility of having a twin brother until he saw the video that showed another 'him'.

Draco said firmly, "No."

"No?" Cedrick doubted, his brow sinking slightly.

'I raised you, so how would I not know?" growled Draco.

"Back then, Yuv insisted on being with your mother and refused the marriage I planned for him, causing the other girl to commit suicide, making me guilty for the rest of my life. Although I was enraged about his ignorance, he was my son. The day you were born, I went to the hospital to see you and gave you a lucky amulet!"

It irked Draco that Cedrick came in the middle of the night just to ask silly questions.

Chapter 859-Cedrick ruled out the possibility of having a twin brother, but another thought came into his mind: a half-brother.

'Did my father, besides my mother, have any other woman out there?' Draco was sipping tea, and when he heard this, he glared at him angrily. 'If Yuv had another woman out there, you wouldn't be my only grandchild!"

Cedrick was silent for a while. He, too, did not want to doubt his father who had long passed, but the appearance of another 'Cedrick' in the video was just too odd for him. He had to figure this out on his own.

'Is it a biological brother of mine, or does someone else have plastic surgery just to look like me?' is it possible that he had another woman but you didn't know?" Draco felt that his majesty as the elder of the house was being challenged. 'Since he met your mother, he rarely came home. How do I know if he has any other woman outside? It's better to ask your aunt. Maybe she knows something!"

Cedrick was sure that the amount of information that Draco had was not much, so he stopped questioning any further.

He thus wished Draco to take care of himself and then strode out.

Draco worriedly asked him if something had happened, but Cedrick simply made up something to brush him off.

When he walked to the door, he could hear Draco asking him to find a way to quickly repair his relationship with Catelyn and hold their wedding as soon as possible.

While walking out, Cedrick called the housekeeper of Nandose Villa and learned that his aunt had woken up after a sleep.

He took the opportunity to ask two questions and then got what he wanted.

First, he was an only child and had no twin brothers.

Second, there was once a woman who pestered his father, Yuri Mason, but he never bedded that woman and only loved his mother, Daphne Coleman, deeply.

Cedrick sat in the backseat of a luxurious car as he stared at the video in his phone, lost in thought.

In the end, he came to Yael Yowell, a personal doctor and his close friend.

Yael was a medical geek born into a medical family and was so in love with researching that he would immerse himself in the medical laboratory 24 hours a day. Therefore, he had pretty white skin. However, his physique was extraordinarily buff, and he often worked out in a gym in the laboratory.

When Cedrick came over with the video, Yael was sitting on the sofa, listening to soothing music to relax while watching the experimental analysis result.

Cedrick handed the tablet to Yael.

Yael was startled when he saw how...daunting this 'Cedrick' looked, especially his eyes.

"Wow. Who messed with you that you got to put on such a cannibalistic look?

'Wait. Isn't the time this was recorded the night you left my lab?' Yael subconsciously raised his eyebrows, shot Cedrick a once-over, and joked, 'The virus in your body must've mutated. That's why you looked weird.'

This man was entirely different from the usual Cedrick.

Seeing that even Yael could notice the difference, The doubt Cedrick had earlier in his heart became stronger. "Please help me identify whether the man in the video has undergone plastic surgery."

Yael threw away the experimental data sheet and jumped up instantly. "Y— You mean this...person in the video i-isn't you?"

"We'll wait until the results of your analysis come out," Cedrick said solemnly.

Yael immediately became interested and grinned. "There have been so many strange occurrences over the years I worked for you. First, I was working on finding a cure for the strange genetic defect in your family, and the next moment, you asked me to investigate a weird guy who looked like you!Tsk, tsk!

“Just wait here. I’ll study his facial structures now.”

Cedrick pursed his thin lips tightly, opened Yael’s wine cabinet, and took a bottle of premium red wine from it.

Yael returned after half an hour with an analysis chart. There was a magnified screenshot of the man’s face on the chart with red marks and notes beside it.

Chapter 860-‘I can’t do CT examinations and X-rays without the person being here. It seems the surgery was long ago.

The incision scars on his face have fully recovered, so it’s difficult to tell, but I’m sure that his nose has undergone external reduction surgery. See, the cut is right here...”

‘So he had plastic surgery?’ Cedrick stared at the lower corner of the bridge of his nose where Yael pointed.

Yael nodded with vigor. “I’m eighty percent confident. Get him here so I can do a more detailed appraisal. By the way, who is this person? Why does he look like you? Can your wife tell the difference? In case he pretends to be you to sleep with your wife...”

Cedrick glared at him. “If you still want me to continue funding your medical research, you better shut up.”

Yael avoided Cedrick’s glare and answered cheerfully, “You’re the boss! You got me!”

Cedrick collected all relevant data analysis materials.

The truth behind Stella’s accident was revealed.

Sapphire City had a man who looked exactly like him. He was a threat to Cedrick, so Cedrick could not allow him to assume his identity and do whatever he wanted.

He formerly thought it was because he had lost his memory after taking the medicine that he hit Stella.

Cedrick then sent Catelyn a message, telling her about what he had learned.

Catelyn, on the other hand, was immersed in the joy of her father's upcoming return and was so excited that she could not sleep at night.

Seeing the message from Cedrick, she instantly invited him on a video call.

Through the call, Catelyn could see that Cedrick was staying at Mason Estate while she sat cross-legged on the bed in her pajamas after taking a shower. Since the manor was heated, she wore moderately thin pajamas and greeted Cedrick with a smile.

She was puzzled why he was texting her in the middle of the night.

Cedrick was worried that his doppelganger would use the same look as him to harm Catelyn and his two children, so he sent the video to her.

Catelyn stared at the man in the video. He had the same face as Cedrick, his eyes were fierce, and a black skull necklace was hanging around his neck. She was shocked beyond words.

"T-There are two of you?"

"Yes, the one with the skull head is the real perpetrator who injured Stella that night."

"How come there are two of you?" Catelyn could not believe what she saw.

"Your twin brother?"

“No, I’m an only child. For now, the identity of this person is unknown, but he must be no good man.”

Catelyn felt like her brain was about to explode, and her breathing grew labored.

She thus got up from the bed and walked around the room to get some fresh air and calm herself.

“Why did he hit my mother? Did he plan to frame you? But why didn’t he show his face before running away? That’ll destroy your image and hurt you more.”

“I guess he may not be familiar with the performance of that sports car. I had a feeling he didn’t intend to hurt your mother. I bet it took so much effort to make his appearance look exactly like mine. If he did that just to frame me, that’ll be a bit of a fuss,” analyzed Cedrick.

Catelyn nodded in agreement and turned to worry.

‘Has he appeared before? Has he ever approached me and the children?’ “Then, have you found out what else he did?”

Catelyn was afraid that she had mistaken her husband and did something she regretted.

Cedrick saw her through and comforted her softly, “Don’t be afraid. His demeanor is completely different from mine. Judging from his tracking of my itinerary, he’s probably trying to get close to me and imitate me.”

In other words, there was a high probability that he had never shown up in public before.

Catelyn let out a sigh of relief, but that ominous feeling never faded.

If one day in the future, two identical Cedrick appeared in front of her, would she and Miles fall for the fake Cedrick?