

## **Our Billion 871**

Chapter 871-Old Madam Atherton glanced at the door and hesitated. "Can I get Uncle Edwin to show you how?"

"Why? Are you giving up on me?" Ollie let go of the old lady's hand and lowered his eyes in disappointment.

"I know I'm annoying. It's okay, I'll just do the puzzle myself." Old Madam Atherton's heart immediately softened. She took Ollie's hand and said, "No, no, why would I give up on my own great-grandson? Come, I'll be here with you."

The puzzles were large and complicated. Ollie piled them all on the floor of the living room in a continuous line.

Old Madam Atherton was dazzled. Such a complicated puzzle; could a three-year-old actually solve this?

Ollie's tiny body stood up straight. "Great-grandma, can we start now?" he asked.

Old Madam Atherton could not bear to disappoint a child, "Okay, let's start!" she replied to Ollie excitedly.

The puzzle pieces slowly converged into a completed image pattern.

As Old Madam Atherton looked at the wall clock in the living room, she realized that more than an hour had passed.

She rubbed her slightly stiff back and stood up from the sofa. At the same time, Miles came over excitedly with a colorful fruit platter in his hand.

"Great-grandma, I made this platter for you! Does it look good?" said Miles as he offered the fruit platter to Old Madam Atherton as if offering a treasure to her.

The old lady sat back on the sofa and replied to Miles with a smile, "What a smart boy you are! But next time, just let the servants do it, okay? I'm worried you might hurt your hand doing this."

"Don't worry, I'm a superhero!" Miles yelled as he took off his shoes and climbed onto the sofa, raising his eyebrows coolly. "Come, Great-grandma! Let me feed you some fruits."

With a piece of watermelon on his fork, he brought it to Old Madam Atherton.

"Open your mouth. Ah....' How cute!

"Great-grandma, Let me give you a massage. Thank you for doing the puzzle with me," said Ollie.

Ollie took off his shoes and climbed on the sofa too. He reached the back of Old Madam Atherton's back and started tapping on her shoulders gently with his tiny fists.

Although he was not a skilled masseuse, Old Madam Atherton was still very satisfied with his massage.

The two boys kept the old lady accompanied the entire night. Eventually, she got exhausted and went to her bed.

Before she fell asleep, Old Madam Atherton thought as if something was missing, as if she had forgotten something...

What was it, exactly? She just could not remember.

After coaxing the old lady to sleep, Miles and Ollie both took a deep breath and secretly exchanged glances.

Miles raised his jaw arrogantly. "Don't think I'm helping the Big Demon, I'm just helping Mummy!"

Ollie smiled kindly. "Anyway, let's go. We need to tidy up the puzzle downstairs."

"I've made too many fruit platters, and I haven't even finished eating them yet." Miles frowned. The fruits would definitely not be fresh anymore the next day.

Ollie waved his small fist. "Well, I happen to be hungry now. Let's go eat them."

"Then you shall experience Chef Miles' gourmet cooking!" exclaimed Miles as he pulled Ollie downstairs excitedly.

Two hours later, Cedrick came out of the restaurant and carried Catelyn all the way to the nearest private clinic.

Catelyn buried her face in Cedrick's arms, and her ears were seen bleeding.

Chapter 872-Cedrick had a very serious expression on his face.

The atmosphere around him was instantly chilled.

He called the doctor in advance. When he arrived at the gynecological clinic with Catelyn, he saw a male director of the medical department. 'Didn't I tell you I needed a female doctor?' He frowned immediately.

'The female director of our department is on leave today. Don't worry. I'm a skillful doctor as well, rest assured.'" The male doctor smiled.

However, Cedrick's face remained gloomy, and he coldly said, "All the male doctors, get out now! The female doctors, stay."

The male director's face froze, and he left with the other male doctors angrily.

Cedrick placed Catelyn gently on the bed.

The female doctor eyed Cedrick in secret. What a handsome-looking man! She suppressed her excitement and asked carefully, Master Cedrick, this lady..."

"My wife was accidentally hurt," said Cedrick, his voice filled with regret.

The female doctor was a little heartbroken when she heard the word 'wife'. She quickly got a hold of herself and smiled at Catelyn. "Missus Mason, where are you hurt? Let me see your wound."

Catelyn wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it. She blushed and spread her knees open in shame.

Although Catelyn did not say a word, the doctor understood her immediately. She shuddered as she examined the wound.

Chapter 873-After the inspection, the female doctor breathed a long sigh of relief.

"Master Cedrick, your wife will be fine. She needs a few days of rest. I'll prescribe some medicine for her," she said.

The air was quiet.

If Cedrick had not insisted on taking Catelyn to the hospital, he knew she would never go get herself checked.

"Get me the ointment," said Cedrick.

The female doctor glanced at Catelyn enviously and went out.

In the infirmary, Catelyn regretted that she did not wear a mask. She lowered her eyes, feeling ashamed.

Feelings of distress, regret, and guilt were intertwined within Catelyn. Before she could say anything, there was a knock on the door.

The female doctor came in, handed the ointment to Cedrick, and left the room.

Cedrick stayed the night with Catelyn. The next morning, before the sun rose at dawn, he sent her back to Atherton Manor.

Chapter 874-When Old Madam Atherton woke up the next day, she realized that she had spent the whole night being entangled with the two boys.

Looking at Catelyn's awkward walk, she knew what was going on, and her eyes were full of worry. 1 The deeper Catelyn fell in love with Cedrick, the more Old Madam Atherton got worried about her future relationships...

For now, all she could do was pretend that she did not know anything.

Catelyn rested for two solid days, and Cedrick did not even bother getting her out of the clinic within her recovery period.

The two of them chatted on social media every day. Catelyn would constantly send Cedrick pictures of the two boys and also urged him to update her about the daily life of the puppy.

Cedrick's face was so pale as he reluctantly complied with her request and asked Grandpa Albert to record several videos of the puppy and send them to her.

When the puppy was first picked up, it looked thin, malnourished, and had dirty fur.

After being under the meticulous care of Grandpa Albert, the puppy was now much more energetic, looking cuter than ever!

Catelyn could not wait to go back to the Mason Estate to see the puppy.

Speaking of which, she had not given it a name yet.

It seemed that the relationship between Catelyn and Cedrick did not dissipate with the distance. Instead, it got even better!

As the saying goes, you never know what you have until you lose it.

If they both were to be together all the time, it might produce certain friction.

Now that they both were apart, it kept the relationship fresh.

Early in the morning, Catelyn had just sent her boys to kindergarten when she received a strange call on her way to work.

"Hello, I'm Alfred Wagner," said the voice coming from the receiver.

However, Catelyn was confused, as she could not seem to remember the name.

"How can I help you?"

The receiver was silent for a few seconds, and Alfred said, "I received the car repair bill from you. The total is USD5,000. I am very sorry for the inconvenience caused, and I would like to invite you for dinner as a way to compensate you.

May I know if you are available?" The deep and melodious voice penetrated Catelyn's eardrum, and she suddenly remembered. It was the man who crashed her car that day when she was on her way to the blind date party!

“That’s alright. There’s no need for that. You can just transfer the money to my account,” replied Catelyn.

Alfred raised his eyebrows slightly. With his looks and net worth, there were countless people who wanted to invite him to dinner. However, this girl was actually rejecting him.

Alfred started questioning his own charisma for the very first time.

“It’s my first time here in Sapphire City from Fidelysia. I don’t think a fund transfer would be convenient,”

Alfred said.

“Aren’t you the founder of an investment company? Wouldn’t you come to Sapphire City for business without preparing your own currency? If so, then you are pretty incompetent as a boss. Please send the money to my bank account within three days,” said Catelyn, not keen on meeting the man.

Not giving Alfred a chance to talk, she hung up the phone.

She rolled her eyes. Do rich guys really flirt with girls everywhere they go these days?

It was almost New Year, and many of the construction companies were at their peak business at this time of the season.

Hunter suddenly had a complete change in attitude toward Catelyn, making her feel a little flattered.

Catelyn did not care about Hunter’s sudden behavioral change. She only cared about doing her job well, and completing her assigned task was her biggest goal at the moment.

At noon, she made a lunch appointment with a client to discuss cooperation.

As the two of them were in the restaurant and about to order their food, a male voice suddenly came from behind.

Chapter 875-“What a coincidence, we met again.”

The voice sounded familiar...

Catelyn turned her head and saw Alfred's handsome face.

Her heart sank. “What are you doing here?” she asked.

Could he be following her deliberately?

Alfred smiled. “I'm a frequent visitor here. I didn't expect you to like it here as well. It seems that we both have the same taste.”

‘Well, it just so happened that there was nothing elsewhere to eat today,” replied Catelyn perfunctorily as she continued to bring her client in for dinner.

However, her client's phone rang all of a sudden, and he had something to attend to. He apologized to Catelyn and left.

Without her client around, Catelyn naturally did not plan to stay any longer at this restaurant.

As she tried to leave the place, Alfred took a step and stopped in front of her.

“It's noon and you still have to eat something eventually. Let me buy you a meal.

Consider it as compensation for all the trouble I caused in that car accident,” he said politely.



"I'm married," Catelyn said.

Alfred did not investigate Catelyn's background, and he was slightly startled when he heard her say it.

His eyes slid down instantly, landing on the ring finger of her right hand.

That dazzling ring on Catelyn's finger reminded him of the splendid firework show he had seen in the skies of Sapphire City just days ago.

He changed his words and patiently suggested, "I don't mean anything else, I just heard that the local people in Sapphire City are very hospitable, and I wish to experience it."

Catelyn was trying to figure out how to reject this troublesome man. At this moment, she saw a good-looking couple entering the restaurant.

The man was Louis Joe, but Catelyn could not recognize the lady beside him.

Louis' contract was canceled by the Pentaland Group. In addition to Quinn's scandal and his recent financial betrayal, his reputation also plummeted. The fact that he still could get a woman with him now was most likely due to his good looks.

A sly look flashed in Catelyn's eyes, and she pointed to the two of them. ' Did you see that? That man has a grudge against me, and I don't like being in the same restaurant as him."

"Not a problem. If I can make them disappear, will you accept my invitation?"

Alfred said indifferently.

Catelyn listened to his domineering and arrogant words. She chuckled. ' Mister Wagner, I thought you were just thick-skinned, but I didn't expect you to be very bragging."

Alfred kept a smile as he continued to look at Catelyn. He motioned her to take a seat as he snapped his fingers, and right after that, a waiter followed them.

Catelyn thought he was going to ask the waiter to force Louis and the woman out. However, he handed her the menu of the restaurant instead. Alfred politely asked, is there anything you don't eat?"

Catelyn did not order any food. She asked Alfred playfully, "Didn't you say that you can make some people disappear? Was that all just a lie?"

'Why don't you order something first? After that, I'll show you a magic trick. "Alfred smiled.

Catelyn was on the fence with him. Let's see what sort of tricks he had up his sleeves' The lady who came along with Louis was all dressed up in luxury clothes of famous brands. The bag she was holding was a new model from Franche, which would cost at least a few million dollars.

It was something money could not necessarily buy.

Catelyn ordered a few dishes, which took almost three or five minutes.

During this period, Alfred just fidgeted with his mobile phone and sent a text message.

Catelyn finished ordering and handed the menu back to the waiter. She asked the man across from her with a half-smile, "Well? I've finished ordering my food. Is it time for the magic now?"

What happened next was not what Catelyn had expected.

Chapter 876-He actually did it!

Catelyn followed Alfred's line of sight and looked out the window. Next, she saw Louis and the girl being escorted out by two waiters.

They both saw Catelyn on the way out and gave her a vicious look before leaving the restaurant angrily.

Catelyn looked at Alfred in astonishment.

Unbelievable.

Alfred casually placed the cutlery and napkin in front of Catelyn. His sleeves were folded as he did so, revealing his extremely high-end Patik Philippe wristwatch.

The watch looked a bit tacky with its golden color. However, it did not have that rustic look on Alfred's wrist.

Instead, it gave out a very calm and reserved vibe, probably due to Alfred's overall temperament.

Catelyn took a deep breath and said solemnly, "It is said that the owner of this restaurant is quite a powerful man. I admit that you are not bragging, Mister Wagner. But, aren't you afraid that..."

"Afraid of what?" asked Alfred.

"Causing too much trouble," replied Catelyn, subtly reminding him that he was trying too hard.

Although Alfred did not seem to have a simple background, he was from Fidelysia, after all, with no knowledge about Sapphire City. Who knew what methods he used to drive Louis and the girl away earlier just now?

"Are you worried for me?" Alfred looked at her, flattered. "Anyway, the food is here now. Shall we eat?"

Subconsciously, Catelyn did not feel very secure in this restaurant. She finished her food pretty quickly.

Alfred asked with concern, "Would you like to order another steak?"

"No, I'm full." Catelyn declined, wiping the corner of her mouth. She then asked Alfred to pay her the car repair fee directly and also settled for her own bill for the food, not intending to take advantage of Alfred.

"Mister Wagner, my apologies for the trouble today. I must go now, so I'll take my leave first," said Catelyn.

Alfred stood up from his seat gracefully and said, "Are you going back to the company? Where is the location? I can drive you there if it's on the way."

"No," Catelyn blurted out.

Alfred stared at her for a second and then sighed helplessly. "It seems you have a bad impression of me, seeing that you have repeatedly rejected my kindness."

"My husband is easily jealous, and he doesn't like me being around other men. I just don't want to cause any unnecessary trouble for you. Please don't misunderstand," replied Catelyn.

Catelyn waved goodbye to Alfred as she entered a cab and left.

Alfred heard her mention her husband several times. With such a happy look on her face, it seemed she had a blissful marriage.

He could not help touching his cheek.

'I'm not an ugly person... right?' Alfred did not know who Catelyn's husband was, but he must be someone really charming that she would turn down a man like himself.

At this moment, Alfred saw a black Megotan, which was parked on the side of the road earlier, drive off behind Catelyn's cab, following her from a distance. He glanced at the driver and saw he was wearing white gloves with a fierce expression on his face.

Alfred frowned slightly. He went into his car and started driving, following the black Megotan closely.

Catelyn sat in the back seat of the cab, thinking of what had happened just now. She opened her bag, took out Alfred's business card, and threw it in the trash can.

She then let out a sigh of relief.

Chapter 877-It was a weird day.

There was a series of car accidents on the way back, and the cab driver had no choice but to take a long detour.

Seeing that it was not too far away from her destination, Catelyn exited the cab and took the shortcut, which passed through a residential building. Just as she crossed the road, a black Megotan suddenly rushed over and stopped right in front of her!

The screeching sound of the tire gave Catelyn a shock as she took a step back in fright.

Immediately afterward, the car window was winded down, revealing Eugene Atherton's face behind it.

"Kitty, where are you going? Get in the car, let me drive you," asked Eugene with a smile.

His grin contained a hint of coldness, making Catelyn feel very uncomfortable.

However, they were on the main road during broad daylight, and Eugene probably would not attempt to do anything rash.

Catelynpi replied with a smile, "That's okay, my workplace is right around the corner. I can walk there on my own."

Eugene usually drives a million-dollar luxury car, but today he was in a Megotan.

Something just does not feel so right.

Whatever it was, Catelyn thought that it was wise for her to just be cautious for now. Thinking of this, she turned her head and left.

'You still have quite a distance to walk, don't you? Kitty, you've always been close to Uncle Harry and Edwin. I'm your uncle too, you know," said Eugene as he got out of the car.

Catelyn felt a little uneasy as she heard his words. This was not the usual Eugene she knew, and he was acting really strangely.

I appreciate your kindness, but I called my colleague earlier, and he will come to pick me up soon," said Catelyn.

"Isn't it just about a tiny construction company you're working in? In the future, you will be inheriting a big fortune from the old lady. You will be so rich that you can even make money in your sleep. Why would you care so much for such a small company?" said Eugene.

Eugene's tone suddenly got a little stern. "Now, Kitty, get into the car. I have something I need to tell you."

Catelyn quietly put her hand into her bag, wanting to make a phone call.

However, she could see that Eugene was staring at her with a fierce gaze, and such action would likely anger him even more.

Eugene narrowed his dangerous eyes. Although he was smiling, it had a hint of viciousness behind it.

"Kitty, are you ignoring me? It seems that I have to force you into the car then!"

said Eugene.

He grabbed Catelyn's arm, and she struggled to yank him off.

Catelyn's tone suddenly became cold. "Uncle Eugene, what are you trying to do?

Kidnap me?"

"I said, I just want to talk to you!" said Eugene, forcibly stuffing Catelyn into his car.

At this moment, Catelyn lifted her leg and kicked Eugene's thigh.

He groaned in pain and loosened his grip on Catelyn. Seeing the opportunity, she shoved him off and ran away.

However, before she could escape, Eugene's driver pulled her hair to stop her from running away. She felt as if her scalp was about to be torn off.

Catelyn took a deep breath. "Uncle Eugene, aren't you afraid that I will tell Grandma? What do you want?"

Eugene sneered grimly. "That depends if you even have the chance to tell her!"

His words sent a chill down Catelyn's spine. Eugene was like a beast, ready to attack her at any moment.

"You had deliberately colluded with Lola and Quinn with the intention to bring harm to the Athertons! Grandma still forgave you after everything, so please don't dig a bigger hole for yourself. Let me go now, and I will pretend that nothing has happened. In the end, I will still respect you as my uncle!" cried Catelyn.

Eugene waved his hand bitterly and slapped Catelyn across the face. "Shut up!"

He then turned his head to the driver and ordered, "Take her away!"

Chapter 878-Eugene slapped Catelyn so hard that her eardrums buzzed, making her feel dizzy.

The driver took the opportunity of Catelyn's daze and threw her into the rear seat. Instantly, he got back to the driver's seat, started the engine, and drove off quickly.

Edwin watched the Megotan disappear. He laughed wickedly, hummed a little tune, and walked off.

Alfred was following the black Megotan initially, but he lost it at a traffic light intersection. When he saw the Megotan and the cab part ways, he thought that perhaps he was overthinking things and everything was fine.

However, he still had an uneasy feeling about this and continued to follow the Megotan.

As Alfred witnessed Catelyn being stuffed into the car forcibly, he stepped on the gas and stopped the Megotan at a narrow intersection.

The two cars nearly collided.

The driver did not recognize Alfred. He lowered the window and yelled at him, "Are you crazy?!"

Alfred got out of the car politely and walked up to the driver. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I just got my driver's license not long ago, and I'm not very skilled at driving. How shall I compensate you?"

The driver's eyes lit up when he heard the word 'compensate'.

Just when he turned his neck to look at the condition of the car, Alfred grabbed his head and slammed it on the car door really hard.



Thud!

The driver fell on the ground weakly.

Without wasting any second, Alfred walked straight to the rear door.

Catelyn had a piece of cotton stuffed in her mouth, and her wrists were clipped and tied behind her back. Seeing Alfred here to save her, a look of gratitude gleamed in her eyes.

'Mmmm... Mmmm...' Catelyn struggled to speak with her cotton-stuffed mouth.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here to save you. Are you hurt?" asked Alfred as he bent over to her seat and unbound her.

Catelyn was only tied up for a short time, and she could still move them around as Alfred released her. However, her cheeks were a little numb with all the cotton in them earlier.

"I'm okay, Mister Wagner. Thank you!" exclaimed Catelyn.

"Your face..." Alfred saw a bright red palm mark on her cheek, and his face instantly became gloomy.

"Don't worry about that. It doesn't hurt if you don't touch it," said Catelyn as she quickly picked up her handbag and got out of the Megotan. Breathing in the fresh air outside, she was instantly refreshed.

"Let's get out of here first."

"Alright," replied Alfred. He helped Catelyn by supporting her as she walked weakly away from the car.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Cedrick, she quickly answered it.

Before Catelyn could speak, Cedrick's anxious voice came. "Where are you now? Listen to me. I received news that someone was going to hurt you. You should go to a crowded place immediately. I will come and pick you up soon."

Catelyn could feel Cedrick's deep worry and panic across the receiver.

What happened earlier was indeed terrifying.

She took a deep breath and put on a relaxed tone, "I know. Someone tried to kidnap me. Luckily, I happened to be rescued by a friend, and I have now escaped. Don't you worry."

Cedrick was silent for a moment, then asked worriedly, "You've escaped?"

"Yes, of course. Otherwise, how could I answer your call?" replied Catelyn with a chuckle.

At this moment, Alfred had already opened the door of his car and invited Catelyn in.

Catelyn did not think twice. She went to the passenger side and got into the car.

She looked outside and saw the unconscious driver of the Megotan car.

Suddenly, he held his hand up, and there was a pistol in it, which was aimed at Alfred.

Catelyn's heart jumped immediately. Her face was as pale as paper as she shouted at Alfred, "Be careful, Mister Wagner!"

Alfred subconsciously looked at Catelyn as she heard her scream

Chapter 879-Catelyn pushed open the car door in horror and rushed out.

Bang!

The gunshots were deafening, and the rest of the world had never been so quiet.

On the other end of the phone call, Cedrick's heartbeat stopped. "What happened? Is that a gunshot?

Catelyn? Answer me!"

After about a few seconds, Catelyn's trembling voice was heard. "The gunman... I got shot..."

Buzz!

A harsh electric sound suddenly pierced Cedrick's eardrum, and Catelyn's voice stopped abruptly.

Cedrick swayed slightly on his spot, almost losing his balance, and the phone slipped from his palm...

Was Catelyn hit by a gunman?

No. It cannot be.

The coldness between his eyes dissipated as he became more worried. Eason saw Cedrick's unusual expression, and he could not help asking, ' Master Cedrick, is Miss Catelyn alright?"

Just twenty minutes ago, Eason discovered Eugene's abnormality.

He has been in frequent contact with people from the Kobra Group recently and hinted that he had a big foreign business going on with them. Under Cedrick's orders, Eason paid attention and tracked Eugene's every move.

Turns out, this 'foreign business' was actually Catelyn!

Eugene wanted to kidnap Catelyn and sell her overseas and put the blame all on Edwin. However, since Edwin had always ignored Eugene, he could not find the opportunity to frame him.

In a fit of anger, Eugene contacted some of the most vicious criminals in the underground forces.

It was obvious that he was going to attack Catelyn!

Eason hurriedly reported everything to Cedrick, hoping that he could save her in time.

Cedrick held his breath and quickly regained his usual composure. He said coldly, "She will be fine. She must be fine! She is still waiting for me to save her!"

He turned his head and said to Eason, "Find Catelyn immediately! Locate her, see where she was taken."

'Wait for me, Catelyn! I'm coming for you!' Eason gave instructions to the bodyguard. Within two minutes, he located Catelyn's mobile phone.

Perhaps the perpetrators were too careless, and they forgot to turn off Catelyn's phone. Catelyn's coordinates were moving east, and eventually, she disappeared at the edge of a mountain.

Cedrick and Eason immediately set off and followed her trail.

When they arrived at the location where Catelyn was tied to the car, Cedrick winded down the window and looked out. A Spiker was quietly parked at the side of a road, and there was a pool of dazzling red blood near the driver's seat...

Something had happened here, obviously.

Cedrick instantly imagined whatever happened to Catelyn at this very spot...

She was lying in front of the driver's seat when a bullet penetrated her body. She started bleeding and whimpering in pain. In the midst of it, she dropped her phone, which caused a sharp buzz sound over the phone call.

Was this all that happened?

Cedrick did not want to think about it any longer.

In the meantime, Eason had received a surveillance video.

It happened to be a traffic camera footage of Catelyn being taken away. Eason transferred the video to Cedrick. He tightened his eyebrows as he watched the video.

How could it be him?

Chapter 880-Due to it being in a certain angle, the surveillance only showed the footage of Catelyn being taken away by Eugene's people, followed by Alfred chasing after them, apparently trying to save her.

Cedrick suppressed his suspicion and quickly pulled the surveillance video to the end, eager to see who was the one that got shot.

The moment the driver fired his weapon, Catelyn rushed over to save Alfred. While trying to protect her, Alfred hugged her tightly in his arms.

When the sound of the gunshot was heard, the both of them were still embracing each other tightly.

So, who got shot?

Cedrick's heart tightened, and when he saw the two embrace each other, his eyes darkened immediately.

Why was Alfred with Catelyn? Was he not here in search of his own fiancée?

Why did Catelyn desperately try to save him in such a critical life-and-death situation?

With countless doubts growing in his heart, Cedrick asked coldly, "Has Eugene been captured?"

"Well, we searched over the places where he would usually hang out, but we couldn't find him. We will try harder to look for him!"

Perhaps he was hiding somewhere at the moment, plotting the next step.

Cedrick tugged on his tie irritably and said solemnly, "Drive faster!" Eason had already floored the pedal to the bottom. The car could not go any faster at this point. Eason put his hands tighter on the steering wheel as he looked at Cedrick's mood, understanding that he was worried about his wife.

When the car approached the foot of the mountain where Catelyn's cell phone signal had disappeared, misty snowflakes started appearing around the environment.

It was snowing around the foot of the mountain, and the road was pretty wet.

Eason did not dare to speed up his driver. If the car skidded and rolled over, not only would they be trapped, but precious time to save Catelyn would also be wasted.

Thinking about this, he decelerated the speed of the car as much as possible within a controllable range.

Passing a sharp turn, a red Leving was seen driving slowly ahead.

The driver of the Leving was humming an unknown tune, with one hand resting on the window side while controlling the steering wheel with the other.

Eason was too focused on searching for Catelyn's whereabouts, not realizing the red Leving ahead.

As soon as they drove past it, Cedrick's gaze swept across the driver of the red Leving, and his eyes narrowed.

The driver was clearly one of Eugene's men!

Prior to this, they had also investigated the mountain routes, and there was only one main road going to it. If the culprit were to kidnap Catelyn and enter the mountain, it would be impossible to abandon the car and walk. Therefore, Catelyn must have been hidden somewhere on the road ahead.

"Eason! Turn around! There was something suspicious about that driver just now!" shouted Cedrick.

The bodyguard that was sent to protect Catelyn was knocked unconscious!

When Old Madam Atherton received the bodyguard's call, she could only hear the anxiousness from the other side of the phone. "Miss Catelyn is missing."

Old Madam Atherton exclaimed, "What?! How could she disappear? Your job is to protect her, and you can't even handle it?!"

The bodyguard hesitated for a long time. Finally, he told her that the person who knocked him unconscious was a subordinate working for Eugene.