

Our Billion 1331

Chapter 1331-Even the dinner was brought to their room by a servant.

At the dining table, Old Madam Atherton felt disappointed when she didn't see the cute Miles and Ollie though there were sumptuous dishes.

"Why didn't you ask Miles and Ollie to come down for dinner?" Edwin queried.

Kelly looked at Edwin in embarrassment and answered, "Master Miles and Master Ollie said that their teacher had assigned a lot of homework so they had to do homework and eat in their bedroom."

Although they were still little children, Cedrick had hired a tutor to teach them.

Miles was a weaker student, but he became as good as Ollie after learning for a year...

Miles and Ollie loved different subjects.

Ollie preferred math and science while Miles was fond of information technology and games...

Considering their ability, Miles and Ollie were qualified to apply for a special class for gifted children. But Catelyn wanted them to study and live like ordinary children.

"No matter how important homework is, they should have a meal on time," Old Madam Atherton said crossly.

Catelyn knew that Miles and Ollie were intentionally avoiding Cedrick, so she uttered, "Grandma, don't worry. They will eat food when they feel hungry. Let's have dinner."

At the thought of the news online, Old Madam Atherton opened her mouth hesitantly while staring at Catelyn.

In the end, Edwin diverted Old Madam Atherton's attention from the news.

'That fake man has substituted for Cedrick for long, and he has affected our family members' impression of Cedrick. I can't allow him to go on this way,' Edwin thought.

When "Cedrick" in the hospital walked to the bathroom at night, he was beaten again by some strong men from nowhere, with his head covered by a sack.

When "Cedrick" woke up the next day, he found himself hung from the lampstand!

He put all the blame on Trevor.

The TV was reporting that after Trevor's wife had cheated on him, he was enthusiastic about charitable causes. Trevor accepted exclusive interviews and was praised by the government.

At the sight of it, "Cedrick" got furious. Having been released by a bodyguard, he kicked the TV and started to throw a tantrum.

While accusing the bodyguards of being incompetent and failing to protect him, he repeated the name "Trevor" through gritted teeth.

Eason asked to be punished, with one month's salary deducted. Then he walked out to stand in the corridor as punishment, as he didn't want to hear "Cedrick" insinuate that he was negligent.

A piece of breaking news hit the headlines on the third day.

It was a scandal about "Trevor," not about "Cedrick."

In a video, Trevor and several burly tattooed men gathered together to take a kind of white powder in a hidden private room.

The video was shot secretly, as it was not very clear.

After Trevor left the mercenary group, he did not work in his family's company, but opened a private club.

He also engaged in logistics, transportation, and fireworks.

People on social media immediately located where Trevor and the others took the white powder. The place should be Trevor's club, and then the club was required to close, as the staff and Trevor were about to be investigated.

In addition, something wrong happened to his transportation business.

A large number of goods were detained. The customs claimed that they had found some hazardous substances in the goods, so they must examine the goods carefully before clearing them.

Moreover, the customs didn't announce when the goods would be cleared.

Worse still, Trevor's company dealing in fireworks was also investigated.

On the surface, he sold fireworks. But in fact, he dealt in arms. The investigation was likely to disclose his illegal business.

Trevor just tarnished "Cedrick's" reputation as revenge, but "Cedrick" forced Trevor into a corner.

Trevor would be put in prison if one piece of shady business was confirmed...

Chapter 1332-A string of negative news about Trevor hit the headlines, and he was being scolded heavily.

In a blink of an eye, his image changed from a victim to an unscrupulous profiteer and a bad man who gathered people to use drugs.

Though “Cedrick’s” adultery with Tracy was cast in stone, Trevor plunged into a more dangerous situation.

The stock price of his listed company was on the decrease.

People began selling the stocks of his company, which was being bought by someone secretly.

Though these people were not big shareholders of his company, there were many stocks in their hands in total anyway.

Trevor immediately gave “Cedrick” a call. “Idiot, do you know what you are doing?”

Trevor only tarnished “Cedrick’s” reputation, but “Cedrick” gave Trevor a deadly blow.

“Cedrick” was in the VIP ward on the top floor now. He had arranged for a new group of bodyguards to protect him. Once noticing a strange person, they were asked to drag the person to a covert place and beat him. So,” Cedrick” was not afraid that Trevor would dispatch people to attack him again.

Seeing Trevor’s call, “Cedrick” instinctively thought that Trevor was to ask for peace, and he sneered, “I was just so stupid that I was trapped by you! You asked your wife to seduce me on purpose and planned to disclose the video about her and me, right? Let me tell you. You’ll pay the price.”

Trevor tugged at his collar violently, suppressing his towering rage. “If you go on this way, I can’t transport arms and goods for Mr. Denham. Do you think I will pay the price, or you will pay the price when Mr. Denham knows everything?”

“What does that matter?” “Cedrick” didn’t take it seriously at all and gave a sneer. “Now I’ve taken over Mason Group. I can open up another transportation line or build more munitions production lines. Then you’re useless. I don’t like you for a long time.”

Trevor felt he was casting pearls before swine.

Gritting his teeth, he tried hard to hold back his fury. After quite a while, he uttered in a softened voice, "If you want Tracy, I can give her to you." "Cedrick"

laughed wildly with a disdainful look. "Tracy? Huh, you've slept with her countless times. Why do I want her? Trevor, I want you to kneel and kowtow to me to apologize! You felt happy when your men beat me, didn't you? Now let me enjoy the happiness." "My men beat you?" Trevor narrowed his eyes seriously.

"What the hell are you talking about? When did I ask people to beat you? I admit that I disclosed the video in which you were interviewed by the reporters, but I just want to teach you a lesson." "Stop cheating me. Those people said you asked them to beat me.

Besides, there were so many bodyguards outside my ward. If the people hadn't been your mercenaries, who would have been able to break into my ward?"

Trevor was not as stupid as "Cedrick". He had been with Mr. Denham for a long time anyway, and he soon smelled a rat.

His expression became serious and grim...

"Do you mean that you were beaten while the bodyguards were protecting you?"

Who arranged for those bodyguards to protect you? I vow that I didn't ask anyone to beat you," Trevor said.

"Bah, you deny what you've done. You're such a coward. No wonder your wife said that you couldn't satisfy her, and she was forced to marry you..." "Cedrick"

uttered.

When Trevor heard “Cedrick’s” words, the veins on his forehead stuck out one by one.

But the angrier he was, the calmer he became.

Since the party, he had been volatile.

Casting his mind back to the party, he realized that Catelyn was the first person to detect the affair between “Cedrick” and Tracy and that she made it known to everyone.

While “Cedrick” was hospitalized, it should be Catelyn who arranged for bodyguards to guard him.

Chapter 1333-Catelyn even provoked him into catching “Cedrick” and Tracy red-handed.

With his face hardening, Trevor uttered through gritted teeth, “Idiot, both of us have been tricked by Catelyn.” “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“Cedrick” said.

“Just think about it. Am I a person who was willing to send my wife to your bed?”

Did I want to make myself a laughing stock? Moreover, at the party, it was Catelyn who asked us to look for you. Last, you had many bodyguards around you. Who was able to beat you without her permission? She did these on purpose!” “Cedrick” initially wanted to scold Trevor for being stupid, but after hearing his analysis, he queried, “Why did she do these things?” “I’ll ask you a question first. Answer me truthfully! Have you slept with her?” Trevor asked.

Because Trevor was the person who he hated the most, “Cedrick” snorted out of a man’s self-esteem, “Of course I have. If I hadn’t slept with her, would she be so faithful to me?”

Ignoring “Cedrick’s” showing off, Trevor replied in a colder tone, “I guess that she has already found that you are not the real Cedrick.” “How can it be? My face is the same as Cedrick’s. Even Mr. Denham can’t distinguish between us.”

“But your personality is far from his. I’ve dealt with Cedrick before. He is not as arrogant and overbearing as you at all. Does Catelyn behave strangely during this period? For example, does she treat you coldly all of a sudden, sleep separately from you or tease you secretly...”

If Mr. Denham hadn’t been eager to get Mason Group quickly, he would not have asked Ralph to substitute for Cedrick.

Mr. Denham initially meant to take charge of Mason Group as soon as possible, arrange for “Cedrick” to “die” and then give him a new identity to live.

But he didn’t expect a series of unforeseen events.

Hearing this, “Cedrick” fell wordless.

Catelyn behaved far more strangely. Not only did she ask for a divorce, but also she sent her two sons to Atherton Manor.

From the beginning to now, “Cedrick” had only held her hand. He had never touched her body.

The more “Cedrick” thought about it, the panickier he became.

In addition, he also got angry about being fooled. “So, she has realized that I am not Cedrick, right?”

Trevor reproached “Cedrick” countless times to himself. He answered through gritted teeth, “Certainly! The reason why she is sowing discord between us now is to let us take on each other. When we are in a power struggle, we can’t work for Mr. Denham as hard as before. What do you think will happen to us then?”

“Cedrick” had believed Trevor’s words at this moment.

Profuse cold sweat began appearing on his body all over.

Although he couldn't stand stably with a guilty conscience, he insisted," Anyway, Mason Group is in my charge now. I don't care about her tricks. I don't believe that she will overthrow me."

At "Cedrick's" words, Trevor felt that he was really a silly man.

If Catelyn had known that "Cedrick" was fake, would she give him Mason Group?

After quite a while, Trevor reminded him. "Mr. Denham will come back tomorrow.

You'd better think about how to pacify his fury after you push me into such a plight."

Chapter 1334-The DNA paternity test between "Cedrick" and Cedrick had come out.

There was no blood relationship between them.

In other words, "Cedrick" only resembled Cedrick and was suitable to undergo the plastic surgery, so Mr. Denham chose him to substitute for Cedrick.

For five days in a row, the media were targeting Trevor.

They tried hard to dig up dirt on him, wanting him to rot in hell.

But unexpectedly, Trevor was proven innocent after a string of investigations.

The man who gathered others to use drugs in the club was just a man who looked like Trevor.

The man took the initiative to admit that he was guilty and shouldn't have knowingly broken the law. He confessed in front of reporters, hoping to get a lenient sentence.

Although it was known to all that the man was a scapegoat, Trevor was released officially.

Cedrick dialed Brisa's number.

The inspection team should take action now, right?

As dusk approached, the dark clouds that had been lingering all day finally dissipated, followed by misty drizzle.

Catelyn answered a call from "Cedrick", and she needed to leave Atherton Manor.

Eason personally picked her up and took her back to Mason Estate.

She was away for just a few days. But when she came back, she felt she had been away for thousands of days, though everything was the same, from the open-air swimming pool, the beautiful green landscape trees, to the light strips in the trees.

"Cat, you're finally back." The moment she entered the living room, "Cedrick "

stood up with a smile and opened his arms to hug her.

When he smiled, the corners of his mouth extended to both sides. He appeared playful and handsome.

But Catelyn avoided his hug. She put her handbag on the sofa casually and asked indifferently, "Since you asked me to come back, do you have something to say?" "Cedrick" took her hand and pulled her to sit on the sofa. Then he half knelt in front of her.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been seduced by that bitch, Tracy, and caused big trouble. You must feel very sad about it, right? It's all my fault. Scold me or beat me, as long as it can make you happy."
'Tsk, what's wrong with this idiot?

'Why does he suddenly change and starts acting?

'I almost believe that he says these words seriously.' Even though Catelyn kept telling herself to cooperate with him, she couldn't help but shake off his hand with a sneer.

"If sorry is useful, why do we need law? When you cheated on me, you should know that it would be difficult for us to get back together. Besides, do you know how disappointed our sons became when they read the news? Why did you have to be with Tracy? She is my cousin. Do you know how others laugh at me?"

With a slap, "Cedrick" swiped himself across his right face, looking deeply regretted.

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let you and our sons down. I should be punished!"

Catelyn didn't speak. She watched him slap himself expressionlessly.

As Catelyn made no response, "Cedrick" made up his mind quickly and continued to slap himself again and again. His face became swollen, and he could barely articulate his words.

Trying hard to suppress his resentment, he apologized to Catelyn once more, "Honey, I'm sorry. I don't dare to ask you to forgive me. But as long as you are willing to go home and let me see you every day, I'll feel happy." 'Since he slaps himself and says these good words, he must have an ulterior bad motive,' Catelyn thought.

Chapter 1335-A sarcastic expression flickered across her face, and she queried, "What on earth do you want to say?"

"I've thought about it seriously. We have too many misunderstandings and disagreements during this period. I've booked the whole Pingstan Resort, and I want to take you and our children to have fun there. Give me a chance and let me explain to our children myself, okay?"

"Cedrick" handed the tickets to Catelyn.

It was a deluxe travel package to the Pingstan Resort. The resort was approximately dozens of kilometers away from Sapphire City. It was a wonderful summer resort due to its special geographical location.

Catelyn took a glance at the tickets and then looked suspiciously at “Cedrick”.

‘What the hell is he trying to do?’ “I’ve heard that this resort is divided into several areas. We can climb mountains, fish, and boat. Our family will definitely have a good time there,”

“Cedrick” said.

Although Catelyn couldn’t figure out the purpose of “Cedrick”, she could refuse his proposal.

As long as she was in Sapphire City, she was not afraid of him. Catelyn rubbed her temples and replied, “I’m feeling unwell these days, so I don’t want to travel.

Moreover, many things have happened recently. If you want to relax, I’ll ask some guides to accompany you.”

“No. I’ve already booked the resort. And you’re my one and only. I just want you to be with me,” “Cedrick” uttered affectionately.

Catelyn became more serious, as “Cedrick” was very strange today.

Before she could speak again, she heard “Cedrick” add, “I’ve already called Mason Chateau, and I’ll take Grandpa to the resort together.”

“No,” Catelyn refused flatly. “Grandpa is old. How can you take him to travel?”

“It’s our family’s activity. We can’t leave out Grandpa.” “Cedrick” was forcing Catelyn to travel.

After a silence, Catelyn responded in a cold tone, "Honey, since you are eager to travel, tell me after you make all the preparations."

"No problem!" "Cedrick" erupted in laughter. When he laughed, he stretched the injury on his face and took a gasp in pain.

When returning to the guest room, Catelyn walked into the bathroom and turned on all the faucets...

Sure that no one could hear her voice, she put on a cold expression and called Cedrick and Edwin on the landline of Atherton Manor to tell them what "Cedrick"

meant to do.

It was a big matter for the whole Mason family to travel.

Ollie, Miles and Grandpa needed good protection, as they were either too young or too old, so Edwin asked a caretaker to care for them.

As for Jennie, Catelyn found an excuse to leave her in Mason Estate in case something wrong would happen in the resort.

"Cedrick" had already made a complete traveling plan this day, which even included when and where they would go.

However, "Cedrick's" face hardened when he saw that a black Spyker parked outside the villa. Pointing at "Terrence" in the car, he questioned Catelyn coldly.

"Are you going to take him with you?"

"Can't I take my bodyguard?" Catelyn gave a sarcastic smile and added, "You took away all the bodyguards last time at the gate of Benjamin's law firm without telling me, and I was almost disfigured by Tracy. Do you think I will go to a strange place without taking any bodyguards?"

“Cedrick” was stuck for words for a while. Then he said, “I promise that you won’t be left alone this time. We’re going on a family trip. How can we take an outsider?”

“Hello, Cedrick.” At this moment, “Terrence” greeted “Cedrick” and stretched out a calloused hand. “I’m Cat’s cousin, not an outsider, right?”

“Cedrick” seemed to smell a pungent smell and waved his hand with disgust.

“Stay away from me! You look so ugly.”

“Honey, do you really plan to take him with you?” “Cedrick” asked.

Catelyn nodded. “I don’t have a sense of security without my bodyguard, and I won’t go anywhere without a sense of security.”

Chapter 1336-It took them about an hour to reach the resort dozens of kilometers away.

Though “Cedrick” was dissatisfied, he couldn’t stop Catelyn from taking Terrence with her.

Miles and Ollie also went with Catelyn.

The two of them were very smart. Even without Catelyn’s reminder, they could adapt themselves to being with the fake man, who looked the same as Cedrick.

They knew that the ugly bodyguard was the real Big Demon.

Since “Cedrick” and Catelyn were husband and wife, they should sit together.

Realizing it, Miles gave “Cedrick” a snort. “This is my seat. I want to sit with Mommy.”

Catelyn chose an MPV car as there were many people. The car had comfortable and soft back cushions. The seat could be rolled flat and become a sofa bed.

"Cedrick" squinted at Miles.

Miles resembled Cedrick a lot. With mixed feelings,* Cedrick" picked Miles up, suppressing his anger. "Cedrick" rarely behaved gently. "Since you are so cute, how about you sit on my lap?"

As "Cedrick" said that, he couldn't help rubbing Miles' hair which had just been combed in the morning.

Miles watched "Cedrick" rubbing his hair out of the corner of his eye, pursing his lips angrily. "You've messed up my hair!"

Miles didn't want "Cedrick" to touch him...

"Miles, sit here." Catelyn sat by the window. She moved toward the window and spared room for Miles.

Miles immediately crawled between Catelyn and "Cedrick". Encircling Catelyn's neck, he cast a provocative glance at Terrence. "Mommy, you're fragrant. What perfume do you wear?"

Miles sniffed at Catelyn hard.

Catelyn wore jasmine-scented perfume. Caressing Miles' face, she praised, "You have a keen sense of smell and are good at talking. When you grow up, you can't be a playboy."

Miles kissed Catelyn's cheek. "I only love you. Other women are ugly. They are soooooo ugly."

Terrence's face hardened. 'Huh! Miles is mocking me indirectly.' Ollie climbed down from the seat quietly, took out a paper cup and poured a cup of water. He stood between Miles and Terrence, blocking their sight.

“Uncle, your lips look dry. Have a cup of water.”

Surrounded by two handsome boys, “Cedrick” felt funny. He stretched out his hand and said, “Son, pour me a cup of water too!”

Ollie’s hand gave a shake, as Cedrick had never called him this way.

Ollie showed a sweet smile. “Dad, aren’t you a neat freak? Uncle has drunk this cup of water. Are you sure you want to drink it?”

“Cedrick” replied, “Aren’t there paper cups? Pour me another cup of water!”

“Okay.” Ollie’s smile became sweeter. He poured a cup of hot water and handed it to “Cedrick”.

“Cedrick” couldn’t help fondling his head. “Good boy.”

When he took the cup from Ollie’s hand, Ollie’s eyes darkened, and he sneezed deliberately. Then the cup slipped down from his hand...

With a splash, the hot water in the cup was poured onto “Cedrick’s” pants.

“Ouch...” “Cedrick” screamed in agony, whose brows were furrowed tight. He jumped up from his seat, shaking his legs quickly with a dark face.

“What have you done? Idiot! Are you trying to scald me to death? Give me a towel right away.”

Chapter 1337-“Cedrick” howled with rage. His voice was harsh and strident due to his insupportable pain.

Ollie got spooked and stood rigid.

His dark and luminous eyes glistened with tears.

Anyway, he showed no inclination to give “Cedrick” a towel.

Seeing Ollie motionless, “Cedrick” angrily pushed him away to get a towel and cold water himself...

There was a sudden force in his arm, gripping him so tightly that he could not move.

It was Catelyn and Miles who were standing up and holding him back.

“Ollie didn’t do that on purpose. Why did you shout at him? What did you call him?” Catelyn sided with Ollie to oppose “Cedrick”, “Did you forget your plan?”

You said you want to take this opportunity to bond with them. What are you doing now?” “Cedrick” was badly in need of some cold water to relieve his burning pain.

He did not dare to annoy Catelyn for fearing she would turn around, though he was in rage and fury.

Ollie shook with long, racking sobs, “Mummy, it’s okay. Dad is right. I’m an idiot!

I can’t do such a simple thing.”

When Catelyn heard that, her look at “Cedrick” grew more sarcastic.

“Don’t you know it’s dangerous? How could you ask such a young child to bring you scalding water? We’re in the car, not on the ground. What if he gets scalded due to sudden braking? Do you have any idea how much this would hurt him?”

Catelyn and Ollie echoed each other. "Cedrick" could only give up, though his face was purple with pain.

"Well, it's my fault. Honey, let me cool off for the rest of your sex life! I cannot bear it anymore. Can I go now?" "No! Apologize!" "Cedrick" gnashed his teeth in anger. At that moment, he hated Ollie, whom he had once liked.

Subconsciously, he tried to pull away from Catelyn and Miles...

Terrence, however, stood up.

Although Terrence and "Cedrick" were physically similar, Terrence's stony eyes were even more appalling.

Terrence once fought off five mercenaries Trevor had arranged for Tracy downstairs at Benjamin's law firm.

Terrence and Trevor were on a level in fighting.

'Cedric'k finally surrendered at this thought.

"Sorry, my good boy. It's my fault. I shouldn't have shouted at you. I hope you can forgive me, all right?" "Cedrick" said in a voice with sarcasm.

Ollie pretended to wipe tears with his little hand, "Dad, I've never blamed you."

"Cedrick" turned to Catelyn and said, "See? He has forgiven me! Let go of me.

I'm in dire need of cold water..." "You just called him an idiot?" "No, no, no. He is my sweetheart. I'm an idiot! God, I can't stand it any longer. Would you let go of me?" "Cedrick", in fact, knew it was all a plot to trick him!

For Mr. Denson's arrangement, he had to lump it.

Til deal with all of you when the Mason Group changes hands!'

Chapter 1338-His face creased into a wry smile, but his eyes glistened angrily.

"Given your attitude, I'll let it pass this time." Catelyn let go of his arm and said, "Don't yell at my sons anymore. They were timid." "Cedrick" was speechless.

Timid? He didn't get it!

He then hobbled to the car refrigerator.

Catelyn jeeringly looked at his back.

Then Terrence glared at her with his fierce eyes.

'How dare she flirt with another man in front of me?

Catelyn returned to her seat and ensconced Miles and Ollie next to her.

The luxury seats were so spacious that the two little guys could share one seat.

Terrence's burning eyes did not avert due to the children.

Catelyn sensed his burning eyes and deliberately appreciated the scenery outside the window, pretending not to be aware of it.

She even began to introduce the children to the trees along the road.

Suddenly, her phone beeped.

It was a message from Terrence: You care a lot about that FAKE?

Catelyn glanced at Terrence, who was looking at his phone seriously as if waiting to hear from an important partner.

Another message came through then.

Miles looked at Catelyn's crimson face and the Big Demon's seriousness...

He thought, 'Is it my imagination? There must be something between them!' Then, he stretched his neck to glimpse at Catelyn's phone, "Mummy, do you know you're blushing? Who's sending the message? Which ugly fellow?" "Hold your tongue!" After deleting the messages, Catelyn silenced her phone and put it into her pocket, "Ugly fellow? Don't be so mean! Didn't I tell you not to judge people by their appearance? Inner beauty is the most important!"

Miles' sharp tongue began to dance.

"He looks hideous. I'm just stating a fact."

Catelyn gave him a sullen look.

But Miles replied to her with a teasing smile.

Miles, who just swaggered, became a cute sweetie. He stood up and rubbed Catelyn's shoulder, "Mummy, let me give you a massage. I'm telling you, you're the hottest and most perfect mom in the world..."

Catelyn was amused by his compliment.

Ten minutes later, "Cedrick" came back from the refrigerator.

His seat, however, had been occupied by two little guys.

His eyes flashed with anger. He regretted letting them off easily on account of their resemblance to himself.

'A chip off the old block! These two little bastards are just like their parents, full of evil ideas!' "Cedrick" brimmed over with resentment that the children could not ignore.

Miles twisted his head around to study "Cedrick". Suddenly, he sniggered behind his hands

Chapter 1339-Ollie blinked his watery eyes and asked, "Miles, what are you laughing at?" "I'm laughing at Daddy!" Miles pointed his finger at "Cedrick" and grinned, "He's an adult but he wetted his pants!"

"Cedrick" froze and his face darkened.

His eyes were so fierce that it looked like they were going to pierce Miles.

Catelyn burst out laughing.

Ollie kindly suggested, "Miles, Daddy didn't wet his pants. He just accidentally spilled some water on his pants. Don't be kidding! You're embarrassing Daddy."

"He's not embarrassed! He's a tough man," Miles said with an innocent smile to "Cedrick", "Am I right, Big Demon?" "Cedrick" suppressed his anger. In fact, he was so angry that his hair was standing on end. He gritted his teeth and replied, "Yes!" "See? Miles was right about Big Demon. He has a big heart." Miles deliberately flattered "Cedrick" and then suggested, "But it looks like you peed your pants. Maybe you should take off your pants and wait for them to dry up.

Hehe..." 'Take off my pants?' "Cedrick" was enraged. He was about to lose his temper.

"No." However, just as "Cedrick" was about to burst into a rage, Terrence interrupted Miles.

The others turned to Terrence.

Terrence explained, "I don't want to see your daddy's naked legs. I am afraid it will hurt my eyes."
"Wow, you're right! Daddy, it's not good to take off your pants."

I don't want to see your naked legs. Forget it, Daddy. Your pants will be dry in a minute." Miles said seriously. He was smirking secretly.

Even though Big Dimon looked different, he was still the "big demon".

He was their dad, after all.

"Cedrick", who was the joke there, was speechless.

He made up his mind that he would teach these two boys and Terrence a lesson!

Catelyn sensed that "Cedrick" was on the verge of a tantrum, so she tapped Miles on the head and signaled him to stop. And then she handed "Cedrick" a blanket.

"Honey, Miles is just a little boy. He's naughty. Don't get mad at him. Take the blanket. Get some sleep. We'll be there in a minute." "Cedrick" took the blanket and glanced at her with anger. "How did you teach the kids to behave? They're rude."

Catelyn gave a wry smile. "They're kidding with you. You're angry with our sons?" "No!" Then the man impersonating Cedrick turned his head, covered himself with the blanket, and closed his eyes as if he were sleeping.

It was obvious that he was ignoring Catelyn.

Catelyn didn't bother to talk to him anymore. She was happy inside. She and Miles exchanged glances. Miles kissed Catelyn on her cheek, and Catelyn rubbed his head dotingly.

When "Cedrick" woke up from his nap, the car was already parked at the gates of the resort.

The resort was in the suburbs. The real estate was cheap. In order to attract more customers, the facilities there were extraordinarily well- equipped.

As "Cedrick" said, there were ordinary custom rooms, more than fifty villastyle suites, entertainment venues, fishponds, vegetable fields, gaming areas, swimming pools, hills, and so on.

They got out of the car with a lot of luggage.

They then boarded the ferry and headed to the villa-style suites which they had booked before. As the ferry approached the other side of the fish pond, they saw Trevor and a middle-aged man sitting on the opposite bank of the pond in the distance under the willow trees.

The middle-aged man was facing them with his back, so they could not see his face.

The man was dressed in a suit. His figure was very straight. It looked like he was drinking tea. He gave out an air of calm.

Chapter 1340-It was a vibe of those who had experienced all kinds of things.

She had seen it from Draco, who could absolutely outdo people of his age.

As the ferry moved forward along the fish pond, the middle-aged man's face gradually became clear...

"Mr. Swale, I'm glad to meet you here. I booked the suite near the beach, but I heard that Mrs. Swale liked to listen to the sea. How about I give that suite to you? It's better equipped," Trevor said to Wayon ingratiatingly.

Wayion slowly put down the cup of tea in his hand, looked around the environment, and replied indifferently, "Don't bother. The suite I booked is against the mountain, and there are many vintage buildings around. It's also very good."

Hearing this, Trevor nodded and said, "My wife and Mrs. Swale hit it off, so I'm happy to give that suite to you. Of course, it's up to you. I naturally have no objection."

Wayion smiled and nodded gently. When hearing about his wife, he was less commanding and softer.

As they were talking, Tracy came out of the lounge, holding Mrs. Swale's arm with a slight smile.

Tracy was wearing large brown sunglasses, and her long seaweed-like hair was hanging over her shoulder. She was telling jokes to Mrs. Swale with a humble smile.

Mrs. Swale was probably in her early fifties, well maintained.

There were not many wrinkles at the corners of her eyes. Her smile was amiable and gentle. She spoke softly, looking as if from an oil painting.

"Wayion, are you talking business with Mr. Jones again?" Wayion naturally walked to Wayion's side and sat down, concerned.

Wayion shifted his eyes to Mrs. Swale, and his eyes immediately became tender. "Just a little thing. It's hot. Why don't you sit inside?" "We came to the resort to have fun. You want me to stay in the lounge?" Mrs. Swale pretended to be annoyed.

Wayion smiled and coaxed her, "No. You can go anywhere you want. I'm just afraid that you will feel hot..."

Tracy immediately took out a large sunshade from her bag, waved it, and said, "I prepared a sunshade. I won't let Mrs. Swale get sunburnt, so please don't worry, Mr. Swale."

Wayion was the mayor of Sapphire City.

All along, Tracy knew that Trevor had been working for a big shot. Now she thought it was probably Wayion.

Other than him, Tracy couldn't think of anyone else who could easily get Trevor out of this crisis and controversy.

Originally, these days, she had been tortured by Trevor.

A few days ago, Trevor suddenly came to Tracy's bedroom and arrogantly said that she was lucky. He was going to bring Tracy to the resort and told her to keep Mrs. Swale company and make Mrs. Swale happy.

Tracy initially wanted to take the opportunity to escape, but Trevor had implanted a locator in her body.

Besides, even if she escaped, she would have nothing.

No money, no rights.

She was not willing to leave with nothing.

She was once the noble granddaughter of the Atherton family and the enviable Mrs. Jones...

She couldn't accept the huge change.

She'd rather stay by Trevor's side and look for opportunities than just go down in flames.

"Thank you, Mrs. Jones," Wayion said.

"You're welcome. That's what I should do," Tracy hastily responded.

Mrs. Swale took Tracy's hand with a slight smile. "Mrs. Jones is very considerate. We clicked right away. Mr. Jones, you're lucky to have such a beautiful wife. Wayion, I told you that all those scandals before were deliberately fabricated by the media. Mrs. Jones doesn't look like the kind of person that the reporters said, does she?"

Wayion loved his wife very much, so he wouldn't retort.

"You're absolutely right."