

Our Billion 1341

Chapter 1341-Mrs. Swale, why don't you try the tea here? It has just been produced, and it's one of the specialties of this resort..."

Trevor picked up the teapot and poured a cup of tea for Mrs. Swale.

Mrs. Swale took a sip and nodded with satisfaction. "It tastes good."

The ferry came to a stop not far away.

"Cedrick" asked someone to bring the luggage to the reserved room, and then he took Catelyn and the two children to see Mr. Swale.

Catelyn had asked about Wayion before, so she naturally had an impression of him.

He was probably the Mr. Denham who had separated her from Puffy.

"There's an old town redevelopment project in Sapphire City that Trevor and I are competing for, so be sensible later. You saw how sweet Tracy was. She made Mrs. Swale very happy." "Cedrick" instructed Catelyn in a serious manner.

As she got closer to Wayion, Catelyn subconsciously held her breath to hide the anger and hatred in her eyes.

Did she look like the kind of person who could please the wife of her enemy?

But she should greet her properly.

At least she couldn't fall out with "Cedrick" now...

Who knew why this fake got them here?

“Terrence”, as if sensing Catelyn’s unease, secretly squeezed Catelyn’s hand while he was taking the two little ones to play.

“Don’t worry. I’m here.” “Terrence” said briefly in a low voice that only the two of them could hear.

Hearing his reassurance, Catelyn gave a relaxed smile. She went with ‘ Cedrick”

and the two little ones up to Wayion.

“Mr. Swale, long time no see.” “Cedrick” politely extended his hand to Wayion.

“Cedrick” still had some bruises on his face from the beating, although they were not so obvious after he applied the medicine. Wayion instinctively frowned.

“Mr. and Mrs. Mason, you are here too.” “Miles, Ollie, say hello to Mr. and Mrs.

Swale.” “Cedrick” dragged the two little ones out.

There was even a hint of flattery in his voice.

Miles and Ollie inwardly disliked this fake, who didn’t have their dad’s powerful vibe at all. They didn’t want to cooperate.

But the two little ones understood the situation, so they did not make a fuss and instead greeted the two elders obediently.

Mrs. Swale seemed to be particularly interested in the two kids. She waved towards them. "Little things, come over here."

The two kids subconsciously looked at Catelyn and then ran to Mrs. Swale.

They called Mrs. Swale sweetly, which made Mrs. Swale joyful.

Mrs. Swale was sitting, and the two little ones were standing, but Mrs. Swale was still higher than the two little ones.

"You and your daddy look so much alike. Come and let me give you some candy." Mrs. Swale took out some fruit candy and soft candy from her bag, all of which were imported and rarely seen in the country.

Ollie immediately noticed that the candy was from a niche brand that he liked.

He took it with a smile. "Thank you, Mrs. Swale."

Mrs. Swale rubbed the top of his hair.

"You're so polite. Mrs. Mason, you've taught them well."

Catelyn smiled, "Thank you, Mrs. Swale. It's all because of Ceddy's strict discipline

Chapter 1342-After looking at Catelyn and then at the two little ones, Mrs. Swale took out a clean handkerchief to wipe the sweat from the two kids' foreheads. "Are you very hot? Why are you sweating so much?" Miles fanned his face with his little hands, his childish voice clear and pleasant.

"No. We just washed our faces." "Miles, be polite to Mrs. Swale," Catelyn pretended to warn him.

Miles drawled, "Okay." "That's okay. I like kids' innocence," Mrs. Swale laughed.

Wayion was amused. He joked with “Cedrick” and Trevor. “My wife wants to get close to kids when she sees them, so don’t laugh at her.” “Cedrick” and Trevor hastily said they would not do so.

Catelyn took the opportunity to play with the children by the fish pond.

She didn’t know if it was her illusion. She felt that there was someone staring at her closely.

The person seemed to be Tracy.

But Tracy was wearing sunglasses, so Catelyn was uncertain, and she could only pretend that nothing had happened.

“Cedrick” and Trevor were accompanying Wayion. They kept trying to please Wayion, seeming to be competing for the project of the old town renovation.

“Terrence” guarded Catelyn, unknowingly listening to them talk for half an hour.

His thin lips were pursed tighter and tighter...

The atmosphere was harmonious on the surface, but actually, it was tense.

Finally, Mrs. Swale said she was tired and grabbed Tracy’s hand.

“Let’s leave them alone. Tracy, go with me to see how the lunch is prepared, okay? It’s rare for everyone to gather here, so let’s have lunch together.” “OK.”

Mrs. Swale looked at Catelyn. “Mrs. Mason, what do you think?” “That’s fine with me.” Catelyn, of course, would not refuse. After smiling at Wayion and Trevor, she followed Mrs. Swale through the garden toward the hall.

Catelyn asked "Terrence" to stay and take care of the children.

As she spent time with Mrs. Swale, Catelyn became more and more aware of Mrs. Swale's erudition.

No matter what Catelyn and Tracy mentioned to Mrs. Swale, the latter could talk smoothly about it.

Thinking that Wayion was probably the mastermind, Catelyn felt he was unworthy of Mrs. Swale.

Such a wonderful woman was married to Wayion.

Catelyn heard that they had been married for more than twenty years and that their relationship had been very good, but they never had children.

It was unknown whether it was because of Wayion or his wife.

After choosing the dishes for lunch, Mrs. Swale suddenly said to Catelyn," Mrs.

Mason, I really like your kids. If you don't mind, let's spend more time together and chat for the next few days."

Catelyn smiled and said okay.

At that moment, a uniformed waiter passed by and handed the selected menu to Mrs. Swale.

Mrs. Swale finalized it.

When the waiter left, he accidentally hit Tracy's arm.

Tracy moaned in pain, and the brown sunglasses on her face tilted.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones. I didn't mean to hit you. What happened to your face?"

The waiter apologized awkwardly, and his voice turned stiff when he looked up and pointed at Tracy's face.

Tracy hastily and nervously adjusted her sunglasses and shouted sternly at the waiter, "Shut up. You can't even walk steadily. What else can you do? Get lost!"

Her voice was hoarse. She desperately lowered her head, trying to hide something.

Catelyn happened to be standing across from Tracy. As Tracy's sunglasses slanted, her fair cheeks, which were covered with bruises, were instantly exposed.

Chapter 1343-Catelyn thought, 'So Tracy was beaten up?' There were bruises around Tracy's eyes.

Catelyn figured it out. With Trevor's temper, how could he let Tracy go?

He brought Tracy along today, probably to prove to Waylon that he and "

Cedrick" were not at odds because of a woman.

One had to pay for what he had done.

Tracy deserved it.

Tracy covered her face, and she was no longer speaking as calmly as she had done earlier, and even thick blusher could not hide her paleness.

“Sorry, Mrs. Swale, I’m not feeling well. I want to go to the bathroom first. Can you stay with Catelyn for a little longer?”

“Do you want me to find someone to accompany you?” Mrs. Swale asked with concern.

Tracy’s tears fell from her eyes, which were obvious behind her sunglasses.

She kept shaking her head.

“No, no. I can go by myself! Thank you, Mrs. Swale.”

With that, she walked away awkwardly.

Before lunch, Catelyn went to the corner to call Kelly.

She habitually called Kelly every day to ask how Puffy was doing.

Did she drink milk and eat well?

If Catelyn didn’t ask, she would feel uneasy...

However, she had just hung up the phone when a figure suddenly came out from behind the rockery, took her hand, and led her deeper into the secluded garden, which was surrounded by dense flowers, shrubs, and rockery.

These were perfect covers.

As she saw that the person tugging her was Tracy, Catelyn’s face darkened slightly. She opened her pink lips and said sarcastically, “Ms. Atherton, you were too embarrassed to face others just now, weren’t you? Why are you pulling me now? What do you want to do?”

“Cat, I’m begging you to help me! I’m going to be killed by Trevor...”

Tracy suddenly sobbed.

She removed the sunglasses from her face and unbuttoned her dress, revealing a large area of bare skin on her chest.

Her skin was covered with bruises, spots, and bite marks.

It looked shocking.

Catelyn’s pupils shrank. As a woman, of course, she knew how these marks had been left...

But she was not so stupid as to be kind to Tracy.

“Help you? Mrs. Jones, are you kidding? You made Mrs. Swale so happy just now. How can you possibly need my help? Please make way. My two sweeties are waiting for me.”

“Catelyn, please...” Tracy’s voice was shrill. She ignored her image. “I know I’ve been treating you badly, but you can’t deny that my father died because of you, right? If my father had still been alive at that time, how would I have married Trevor? He is a devil.”

Catelyn frowned. “Get out of the way!”

Tracy, however, stood in front of Catelyn and continued to beg for mercy with a pitiful look. “He said he wanted to punish me for cheating, so he found different men to rape me every day, including beggars, fat guys, and servants. I can’t sleep every night. I feel I’m so dirty, and I can even smell the scent left by those men. I’ll go crazy if things go on like this...”

Listening to her wail, Catelyn had some feelings.

It wasn't sympathy for what Tracy was going through.

Catelyn felt just disgusted by Trevor's demonic behavior.

Although Tracy cheated on him, they were wife and husband anyway...

His methods were too cruel!

"In that case, you can escape now before you go crazy."

Chapter 1344-"I..." Tracy looked away nervously. "His sphere of influence is large. I'm afraid if I escape and get caught again, he will kill me."

"At least you won't have to live a life worse than death for the time you've escaped, right?" Catelyn chuckled sarcastically.

Tracy's mind was very clear to her.

Tracy was unwilling to give up the wealth, but she did not want to be tormented by Trevor again.

Catelyn had a grudge against Trevor, so asking her for help was indeed a good idea.

At this time, the cell phone in Tracy's pocket rang constantly, seemingly urging her.

Tracy was now usually imprisoned in the Jones' Old House.

Today, she was out, yet there were many bodyguards secretly watching her.

After all, she still had a copy of the recording of Trevor and Mr.

Denham's phone call.

She made a lot of effort to get rid of the bodyguards and came here.

She was not willing to go back without success.

These days she was tortured by Trevor to the point where she could only breathe...

The only thing that kept her alive was the belief that she could bring down Trevor by herself.

With the fire of hatred burning in her heart, Tracy was determined to take a gamble.

"What if I say I have the recording of Trevor and Mr. Denham's phone call?

Haven't you always wanted to send Mr. Denham to jail? That recording is a good piece of evidence! I'm about to be killed by Trevor anyway. As long as you promise to help me kill Trevor and keep me rich, I'll tell you how to get the recording."

The word "recording" made Catelyn's calm eyes ripple with emotions.

They were all guessing that Waylon was Mr. Denham, but a crucial piece of evidence was missing.

"Aren't you afraid I'll take the recording and break my promise?"

Tracy smiled self-mockingly, "It's ironic to say that. Although I always hate you so much that I wish you to die, I have to admit that you are at least more trustworthy than Trevor."

Catelyn's eyes flashed slightly. "Deal! Where's the recording?"

They were going to eat lunch in the resort's star hotel.

Trevor received a call from the bodyguard who was watching Tracy and learned that Tracy was missing.

A murderous intent gleamed in his eyes. He quickly opened an app on his phone and saw that the blinking red dot, which indicated the position of the locator inside Tracy's body, was only a few dozen meters away from him, and it was getting closer...

If Tracy dared to escape, he would tear her apart.

Tracy and Catelyn finished the deal and immediately rushed to the star hotel to eat dinner with everyone.

They went on the quiet path through the pavilion toward the avenue intersection.

"What did you just do?" A cold male voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Hearing this, Tracy instinctively shivered.

It was Trevor...

Whenever she was raped by those men, Trevor would stand by and watch.

Not only did he watch, but he would also use the most vicious words to humiliate her...

This was her nightmare.

When she turned around, she really saw Trevor's terrifying face.

Tracy's shoulders were trembling with fear as she shook her head. "It's just that the scenery of the resort is very nice, so I strolled around. I didn't try to escape.

Don't misunderstand me."

"Did I say you were trying to escape?*" Trevor took a step toward her, his handsome face full of mockery.

Tracy's heart was in her throat, and she couldn't stop backing up...

Chapter 1345-"Don't come any closer."

Trevor sneered, strode forward, and grabbed Tracy's slender neck.

Trevor revealed a demonic smile.

"Why are you shaking so hard? I haven't done anything to you yet. Are you feeling guilty, darling?"

The hand that squeezed her neck seemed to be carrying countless tentacles that clung to her skin, making her hair stand up. She was on the verge of a breakdown.

Tracy's back was against the stone wall, and it hurt a little.

Her small face was distorted in a panic.

"I wore high heels for a long time, so I felt a little uncomfortable. Hubby, let's hurry back. Otherwise, Mr. and Mrs. Swale will be waiting," Tracy said in a trembling voice.

The smile at the corner of Trevor's mouth became even fiercer, and his fingers suddenly tightened around her neck.

“Don’t use Mrs. Swale to pressure me. Do you think you can get rid of me with Mrs. Swale’s support? Tracy, I’m telling you. You’ll never be able to escape!

Since you cheated on me, I will see you become men’s plaything. It just so happens that there are many businessmen who covet your beauty, so maybe I can trade you for a few contracts.”

Tracy’s neck was being held, and she almost couldn’t breathe.

She didn’t know where she got the strength to suddenly lift her knee and slam it into Trevor. Gritting her teeth, she said, “Trevor! I am your wife.

Even though I cheated on you, do you dare to say that you are faithful to me?

Don’t push me anymore, or we’ll split up. When I die, the recording will be leaked...”

Trevor probably didn’t expect Tracy to have the strength to resist. He slapped her cheek with his backhand.

There was a crisp sound.

Tracy stumbled and fell to the ground from the slap.

Her sunglasses also fell with a clatter.

Trevor slowly leaned down, grabbed her hair, and whispered in her ear, “If you want to die, you have to ask me first. Nowadays, medical technology is so advanced. You should think carefully. It’s fine to die on the spot, but if you don’t die and instead become paralyzed, crippled, or a vegetable, how should you live the rest of your life?”

When he spoke, his voice was very soft.

But the deep meaning in his words was like a poisonous snake, brushing her skin with its tongue.

Tracy got goosebumps.

“Trevor, you’re a demon! Go to hell!” she snarled crazily.

Trevor, however, smiled with extra satisfaction and patted her cheeks.

“I’m glad you are aware of this.”

At lunch, Tracy wasn’t there.

Trevor made an excuse that she was not feeling well and asked a waitress to pack some snacks and send them to the suite.

Tracy, with a mask and sunglasses on her face, called out to the waitress when she was leaving and asked her to send over some ointment to reduce the swelling.

The waitress looked young, probably in her early twenties, and she was a very innocent girl.

“Mrs. Jones, we have a medical office at the resort.” The waitress noticed the injury on Tracy’s face and kindly reminded her.

As if being provoked, Tracy shooed the waitress out.

The bedroom door was knocked on again.

Tracy thought it was the same waitress from before. Covering her red and swollen face, she yelled in exasperation, “I said I didn’t need it. Get lost!” “Tracy, are you okay?” Outside the door, however, Mrs. Swale’s mild and suspicious voice sounded.

Tracy's expression changed. She immediately checked her mask and wiped her tears before pulling open the door.

In the doorway stood Catelyn and Mrs. Swale, followed by a waitress.

Chapter 1346-Although Tracy wore a mask, Catelyn still could see Tracy's swollen face and guessed that Tracy had been beaten by Trevor again.

To be honest, now Tracy lived a miserable life indeed.

Catelyn took the thermal box from the waiter's hands and handed it to Tracy.

"I saw that the waiter only brought you some desserts. I'm afraid you won't like them, so I ladled a bowl of soup for you."

Tracy stared at the thermal box and fell into a trance.

She didn't expect Catelyn to be the person who came to visit her when she was in such a miserable state...

'Luckily, I have worn sunglasses, and thus she won't see my tears.' Tracy raised her head slightly and held back her tears.

"Thank you. Would you like to come in and sit for a while?" "No, thank you."

Mrs. Swale shook her head, pointed at the mid-lake island that linked the fishpond and said, ' We have booked a boat in the afternoon and plan to wander around the mid-lake island. I would like to invite you, but it seems that you don't feel very well...' "I'm fine. I would like to go with you!" Tracy agreed without hesitation.

'If I stay with Mrs. Swale, it means that I don't need to stay with Trevor alone.

Even though people might find my face swollen and laugh at me, I'd rather be around others instead of Trevor.' After Mrs. Swale and Catelyn left Tracy's bedroom, Catelyn said goodbye to Mrs. Swale. Then they went to their own suites to take a rest respectively.

When Catelyn went to Vista Suite leisurely, "Terrence" had been waiting for her already.

They went into the trees where people wouldn't see them.

Catelyn couldn't wait to ask, "How is it? Have you gotten the recording that Tracy mentioned?" "I have to admit that Tracy is smart. She had hidden the tapes behind her father's urn. As long as she didn't go to pray and pay the fee to others. Thus, someone would see the tapes. Usually, no one would guess that she had hidden the tapes behind the urn."

Catelyn hadn't heard the recording.

But she had many thoughts in her heart when she thought of how miserable Tracy was after being beaten by Trevor.

'If Eugene hadn't persisted in getting the property of the Atherton family, he would have been Tracy's patron, and thus Tracy wouldn't have been so miserable.

'Thus, it's necessary for girls to be from a powerful family.

'Grandpa Mason was against the marriage of me and Ceddy. It was just because I wasn't from such a family.' She shook her head and got back on the recording.

"Tracy said that the recording would help identify Mr. Denham. Is it true? If it's true, we don't need to put on a play with the fake and Mr. Swale anymore, right?"

Her eyes were filled with expectation.

But “Terrence” gave her a solemn look.

“Why do you look so serious? What’s the matter?” She felt confused.

“Terrence” found the recording in the phone and helped Catelyn wear the headphones. “You will know it after you hear the recording.”

She played the recording, and a dialogue sounded.

At first, Trevor reported to Mr. Denham that the murderer, who was arranged by Trevor to kill Ezekiel, failed and was caught by Cedrick.

The murderer had contacted Mr. Denham, so Trevor was afraid that the identity of Mr. Denham would be exposed...

Catelyn held her breath involuntarily.

‘Mr. Denham... I will hear Mr. Denham’s voice soon.’ However, as soon as she heard Mr. Denham’s voice in the next second, she widened her eyes in surprise.

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Chapter 1347-‘It’s a woman’s voice!

‘Not a man’s voice!

‘Not Wayion’s voice!’ Noticing Catelyn’s surprised gaze, “Terrence” explained slowly, “In the original recording, it was a man’s voice, but the voice had been processed by a voice changer. The woman didn’t expect that her telephone conversation with Trevor would be recorded, so the encryption technology wasn’t advanced. Eason broke its code easily and got Mr. Denham’s true voice... The true voice is like what you heard.” “A woman?”

Catelyn was confused. She felt that she needed to go through all the information again.

‘All the time, I thought that Mr. Denham was a man!

But in the recording, it was a woman who talked with Trevor indeed!

Besides, I feel familiar with her voice. It sounds like Mrs. Swale’s voice.

But Mrs. Swale’s voice sounds gentler. The voice of the woman in the recording is deep and overwhelming.

‘Thus, it sounds natural after it has been processed by a voice changer.’ Catelyn’s gaze became serious. She ventured, “Is she the woman who had an affair with your father?” ‘The woman who had an affair with my father...’ Hearing that, “Terrence” frowned subconsciously.

His parents died early. In his eyes, his father’s image was shining and decent.

However, at that moment, his father’s name was blackened by a ridiculous woman.

“I have asked Charles to speed up investigating the rumored woman’s whereabouts. Don’t you think that the voice of the woman in the recording sounds familiar someone’s very much?”

Catelyn blurted out, “Mrs. Swale! Just now, I also thought that the woman’s voice was like Mrs. Swale’s very much. All the time, we have thought that Mr.

Swale is Mr. Denham who lives in the municipal building. He’s powerful and can get Trevor out of prison easily, but we forget that Mr. Swale’s wife also lives there. Besides, she is more low-key and thus can do those things more conveniently.” “Terrence” nodded in agreement.

“Brisa has told me her findings. As the mayor of Sapphire City, although Mr.

Swale hasn't been thoroughly incorruptible these years, the projects that he dealt with all have been widely praised by citizens. He has never made any mistakes, and she can't find any faults with him.

"On the contrary, Mrs. Swale is suspicious. The families of those madams, who are close to her, always get some projects that have the government's full support." "It must be because of Mrs. Swale's pillow talk!" Catelyn couldn't imagine that the graceful Mrs. Swale was the murderous Mr. Denham.

They were totally different!

Catelyn suddenly felt terrified and grabbed "Terrence's" hand tightly.

"The woman is vicious. She has gathered our whole family here. Does she want to play the same trick to kill us with an explosion?" "Terrence" patted her shoulder to comfort her. "She isn't that powerful. I have investigated her in advance. She is unable to do that."

Catelyn told herself firmly, "We must be safe. Puffy is waiting for us."

But she also felt lucky in her heart.

'Luckily, I have left Puffy in the manor.' Then she suddenly thought of something and said with confusion, "But I have another question." "Terrence" guessed Catelyn's thoughts and said, "Mrs. Swale has been with Mr. Swale for more than twenty years. Does Mr. Swale know that?"

Catelyn nodded. "We need to figure it out first." "Terrence" smiled evilly and coldly.

"It's not difficult to figure it out, but you need to put on a play later."

Seeing that his eyes were shining with slyness, she understood his intention and grinned. Mr. Denham, I have expected to meet you head-to-head for a long time.' In the afternoon, they went to visit the mid-lake island together.

They had booked a boat in advance. At the dock, the boatman held the oar and waited for the honored guests to board happily.

Chapter 1348-The resort paid more attention to letting visitors experience nature, so the boatman used the most primitive way to row.

They boarded together. The boatman rowed to the middle of the lake...

A mass of white lotuses bloomed. The leaves were green and made people feel cool. The air was with the scent of the lotuses.

It was the first time that Catelyn saw so many white summer lotuses. She couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. Tracy and Trevor stood at the prow and the stern respectively. She echoed Catelyn.

Mrs. Swale said with a smile, "The summer lotuses in the lake are famous, and this kind of lotuses flowering phase is longer than normal lotuses. I have seen the travel tips in advance. It will be a good choice to come here."

Suddenly, Catelyn suggested, "Mrs. Swale, would you like to take photos with us?"

Tracy touched her face subconsciously. She took the camera from Catelyn's hands. "I would like to take photos for you."

Mrs. Swale frowned slightly.

Wayion immediately came up to them and said with a smile, My wife dislike taking photos."

Catelyn persuaded, "It doesn't matter. I just want to take photos for sentimental reasons. I will give Mrs. Swale all the negatives and won't keep any of them.

Besides, the white lotuses are so beautiful. It's rare for us to gather. It will be a pity if we don't take photos!" "Now that Mrs. Mason is so interested in it, I...'" Catelyn pulled Mrs. Swale to the stern. "Tracy,

there are many lotuses. Please also take photos of the lotuses when you help us take photos!" "OK."
"Mrs.

Swale, let's get closer to the lotuses..."

Wayion reminded her immediately, "Be careful. Don't fall into the lake." "I see."

Catelyn leaned over to pick lotuses. Her eyes were shining with surprise.

Mrs. Swale held Catelyn's wrist tightly and reminded her carefully. "Mrs.

Mason, be careful. The lake is deep. Don't get your clothes wet."

Catelyn said lightly, "I will get the lotuses soon!"

She picked a white blooming lotus.

Mrs. Swale breathed a sigh of relief. She pulled Catelyn back and still felt frightened. "Luckily, you're fine. I was shocked just now. I can't swim. If you fall into the lake, I won't be able to save you... Ah!"

Before Mrs. Swale finished speaking, the huge boat suddenly shook violently.

Catelyn subconsciously grabbed Mrs. Swale's hand tightly. Catelyn staggered forward and bumped into Mrs. Swale.

Wayion stood behind his wife. She fell backward and fell into the lake before she reacted...

Subconsciously, Wayion grabbed her hand to save her.

With a loud sound, he also fell into the lake.

The others cried out in alarm, "Mr. Swale! Mrs. Swale!"

Tracy and Catelyn were dumbstruck and stood there. Only "Terrence" kept calm.

He tried to save them, but he couldn't swim...

"Help... Help me..." In the lake, Mr. Swale and Mrs. Swale thrashed around in the water.

More water surged into their mouths. They were choked, and their throats hurt.

Trevor and "Cedrick" came to their senses. They jumped into the water without hesitation, but both swam towards Mrs. Swale simultaneously. Finally, Trevor grabbed Mrs. Swale first. Only then did "Cedrick" swim to save Waylon.

Mrs. Swale was afraid of water. She lost her cool and waved her hands in the air anxiously. Her face was filled with maliciousness and sharpness.

Catelyn saw the scene and met "Terrence's" gaze.

They got the answer...

Trevor and "Cedrick" were Mr. Denham's subordinates. Of course, they would save her first.

When one was in an emergency, they would act by instinct.

Chapter 1349-Mr. Swale and Mrs. Swale fell into the water at the same time. Trevor and "Cedrick" only cared about Mrs. Swale's safety. They didn't save Mr. Swale until Mrs. Swale was safe. It was clear that Mrs. Swale was "Mr. Denham" and that Mr. Swale didn't know it.

The Mason family had traced her for more than twenty years without any progress being made. It must be because she married Wayion!

Trevor and “Cedrick” helped Mr. Swale and Mrs. Swale out of the water. Mrs.

Swale, Sofia Evans, had been choked by water. Her face was pale, and she didn’t look well. Trevor helped her up. She trembled and was wet all over. Water kept dripping from her hair, and her hair stuck to her skin.

Wayion desperately ran to Sofia. He chafed her cold hands, put them beside his mouth and blew on them to warm them up- “Sofia, how do you feel? Calm down. We have been back to the shore.”

He still remembered the scene where he met her for the first time.

At that time, he was young and had just been transferred to Sapphire City. He took the money from his parents and traveled around.

When he visited a lake, he met Sofia who fell into the lake by accident.

He asked his men to save her.

She was hurt seriously and suffered a miscarriage.

After the doctor checked her condition, the doctor deduced that she was hurt by an explosion. Thus, she had multiple injuries, and her face was burned.

Her belly was hit seriously, and thus she suffered a miscarriage. What was worse, she couldn’t get pregnant in the future.

When she woke up and found that she was disfigured, lost her baby and had so many scars, she couldn’t accept herself to be so ugly.

She even tried to commit suicide...

It was he who saved her again and again.

When he got along with her, he fell in love with her deeply. He used all his savings to give her perfect plastic surgery.

Sofia majored in medicine. She was graceful and could give him unique viewpoints on many things.

She made him become the current Wayion.

It was she who helped him to be the mayor of Sapphire City...

He had never complained that she couldn't have a baby.

As long as she was happy, he was willing to fulfill all her requirements.

She had fallen into a lake once, so she was terrified when she fell into the lake this time...

He hugged her tightly and comforted her that she was safe now.

She shook her head and gritted her teeth tightly. Although she calmed down, she was too terrified to say anything. Wayion took her to their room to change clothes.

Maybe it was because she had put on a play for too long or lacked a man's hug.

She felt warm when she was in Wayion's arms...

In a corner, Tracy clearly saw what had happened and kept silent all the time.

After others dispersed and Trevor didn't have time to pay attention to her, she walked behind Catelyn and asked in a low voice, "I saw you push Mrs. Swale deliberately. What do you want?"

Catelyn and "Terrence" had confirmed who Mr. Denham was, so Catelyn didn't fudge Tracy.

"Don't you want me to kill Trevor for you? Then just wait. You will live a wealthy life."

Tracy didn't understand her meaning. "Does it have anything to do with that you pushed Mrs. Swale?"

"You're under thirty years old, right?"

"I'm only twenty-four years old!" Tracy emphasized.

"You're only twenty-four years old but have hearing problems. Need I take you to the hospital to have an examination?"

Chapter 1350-Tracy looked at Catelyn with a resentful gaze.

"I told you to do nothing and just wait." Catelyn smiled as if she saw something wonderful.

Tracy bit her lower lip and warned Catelyn, "I have given you my ace. If you don't kill Trevor, Trevor will kill me. If so, I will pull you to go to hell with me.

Anyway, no matter what you will do, you won't be able to shake me off!"

Catelyn didn't bother to talk with Tracy and glanced in the direction where Sofia disappeared.

Sofia went to the room to change her clothes. Naturally, Wayion was by her side.

Sofia made an excuse for being alone. She said that she didn't feel well and wanted to take a nap. Besides, she said that she would like to eat the fish that he fished. He comforted her for a while and went to go fishing happily.

After he left, Ralph and Trevor received a phone call from her at the same time.

They went to the balcony outside her bedroom together.

Sofia had changed into a white robe. She stood beside the fence. From behind, she looked graceful and noble.

However, when she turned around, there was no slightest nobleness on her face, and her face was filled with crazy hatred and coldness.

She was totally different from the elegant and gentle Mrs. Swale in the morning.

Ralph said obsequiously, "Ms. Evans, what can we do for you? You fell into the lake not long ago. You'd better have a rest first!"

He was Sofia's adopted son and wasn't brought up in Wayion's home.

She adopted him when he was about five or six years old.

He was homeless when he was a little kid, so he was rebellious and arrogant.

Besides, she had never let him stay by her side, so he became more rampant...

She stared at his handsome face. He looked like the young Cedrick's father very much. However, as long as Ralph opened his mouth, he would destroy the handsome face thoroughly.

Her beloved man was virile and wouldn't be so obsequious to women.

That year, when she went shopping, she saw a group of boys beating a little boy at five or six years old by chance.

The little boy clutched a piece of bread in his hand tightly, and his gaze was as fierce and cold as a wolf.

She decided to adopt him at a glance.

Apart from the reason that he looked like Cedrick very much, she adopted him because of the fierceness in his eyes.

She firmly believed that he would be her successor...

To her surprise, he was an idiot indeed.

She arranged for someone to give him plastic surgery according to Cedrick's face. At first, she just did it for pleasure. Later, she thought that she could use him to replace Cedrick...

She asked him coldly, "How about the equity transfer agreement? Just now, Catelyn pushed me into the lake deliberately. She has guessed my identity. You need to get the Mason Group as soon as possible and can't make any mistakes!"

In front of Sofia, Ralph was as docile as a lamb. "Ms. Evans, don't worry. I have done everything according to your requirements. Everything will go smoothly! I even have cleared the old employees of the Mason Group. As soon as you give the order, I can replace them with our men."

"There is no need to wait. Ask them to go to work on Monday. Those old employees should have been cleared already."

Ralph nodded nonstop.

Then Sofia looked at Trevor. "Then what about you?"

Trevor reported what he had done immediately. "I have persuaded other stockholders of the Mason Group to sell their stocks to us with twice the price of its market value, but is it necessary to buy those stocks? They only hold a few percentage points of the stocks. As long as we have Cedrick's stocks, we're able to control the Mason Group."

As long as they had more than 50% stocks of the Mason Group, Sofia would be the boss of the Mason Group.