

# Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 1

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 1-“It is this court’s decision that the defendant, Ezekiel Clark, is found guilty of the charges of murder and fund-raising fraud, and will be sentenced to death two years from now.”

Thunk!

Following the sound of the gavel striking against the sound block, Ezekiel’s fate was sealed.

Catelyn stood up abruptly from the audience stand. Tears gathered in her amber-colored eyes but stubbornly refused to fall as she stared anxiously at

Ezekiel.

“Dad...” She went up in an attempt to speak to Ezekiel, and it felt like there was a lump in her throat.

Dressed in the prisoner’s white uniform, Ezekiel was dragged along the way by a few prison guards. He looked worn, without a trace of his previous spirit. He

appeared as though he had aged, and even his sideburns had started to turn gray.

“Cat, believe me—I am not a murderer. All these are false accusations; my enemies are framing me!”

Catelyn’s heart ached at this. She believed with all her heart that her kind father could not possibly be a murderer. With tears pooling in her eyes, she hoarsely

croaked, “Don’t worry, Dad, I’ll find a way to overturn your case and get you out!”

When the guard saw Catelyn in his way, he pulled her away impatiently. “This isn’t time for your visit. The prisoner needs to return to the prison.”

As though all strength was drained from her body, Catelyn stumbled and fell to the ground. The skin on her wrist tore, but despite the pain, she could not shed

a tear when she still had to find a way to save her father.

‘I... That’s right! I’ll go find Jamie Mason! He’s my fiancé, and he must have ways to handle this!’ She thought to herself before dialing Jamie in tears like he

was her lifeline.

“You’re begging me to save your dad? Don’t be so naïve, Catelyn. The arrangement between us was based on your father’s financial status. Now, with

him going to prison and the Clark family announcing bankruptcy, why should I help him?"

Though they were physically apart and only connected by a phone call, Jamie's words stabbed Catelyn in the heart like countless knives. She bit her lower lip so

hard that she could draw blood. With a trembling voice, she asked, "The entire community knows about the union between the Clarks and Masons, and even if

you want to withdraw from the arrangement, you still need to at least act your place! Aren't you afraid of ruining the Mason family's reputation?"

"Well, that is something I need to pay attention to," Jamie responded carelessly.

"Since you asked nicely, I'll give you a chance. Come to the Four-Seasons Hotel tonight at nine, and if you can satisfy me, I might consider your proposal."

Catelyn gritted her teeth as blood rushed toward her head. "You're rubbing salt into our wound!"

He sneered in contempt, "The ball is in your court now."

The tears Catelyn tried so hard to keep at bay the whole day finally cascaded down her cheeks, her defenses finally crumbling at that moment.

Jamie made it clear that he would not be marrying her yet still asked her to keep him company in a hotel, which meant that he wanted her to be his secret lover.

Regardless, what would happen to her father if she refused to go?

All her fair-weather friends pretended to not know her with what was happening to her father, and amid her despair, Catelyn decided to dance with the devil.

When she arrived at a specific room in Four-Seasons Hotel, she knocked on the door and realized the door was not locked. She pushed the door open with a

trembling hand and stepped into the darkness.

Catelyn pursed her lips, her lashes fluttering as she feebly called out, "Jamie? I came as you asked. You—mmpfh!"

Before she could finish, a shadow ran by before her. The man grabbed onto Catelyn's wrists with both his hands before she had the chance to react and

pinned them on each side of her head against the door.

"No. Jamie, calm down..." Terrified at the abruptness, she shivered uncontrollably, but the man had completely lost his senses.

...

Beep, beep!

An unknown period had passed, and Catelyn was woken by the sound of notification from her phone.

She struggled to move her body and slowly clenched her fists. For a moment,

she desperately wanted to kill that wretched fiancé of hers, even if it would cost her life.

Alas, Catelyn then remembered that her father was still in prison, waiting for her to get him out.

She took her phone miserably, and a message popped into her sight that read,

[Cat, hurry back. Your dad got into a car accident on his way back to prison, and we don't know if he's going to live!]

Her blood froze the moment she saw the message, and she immediately sat up.

Without a care for anything else, she frantically put on her clothes before stumbling outside.

'Why would he be in a car accident? He was fine just now!' fretted Catelyn anxiously.

As she was leaving, a breeze lifted the curtains, and the pearl white moonlight shone onto the bed through it, bringing light to the man's face.

He had an aquiline nose, seductively thin lips, and stern features. Everything was put together delicately like the work of God himself, and even when the

man was asleep, his brows furrowed out of habit.

It was a face that resembled Jamie in some way, but he was not Jamie Mason.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 2-Two months later, in a hospital...

"Congratulations." The doctor handed the ultrasound scan result to Catelyn.

"You're eight weeks pregnant!" Catelyn paled as though she had been struck by lightning. Refusing to accept it, she asked, "Could there be a mistake, Doctor?" "The sample of your urine shows that you are positive, and there couldn't possibly be a mistake," the doctor answered firmly. "Besides, your insomnia and postponed menstruation couldn't be faked, could they?" Catelyn's mind went blank, her hands shivering as she grabbed onto the scan result.

She got pregnant, under the circumstances of her family's decline and the Mason family's withdrawal from the arranged marriage.

It was from that time with Jamie two months ago... It was Jamie's child.

The doctor seemed to be used to this sort of situation and reminded her kindly, "If you choose to do an abortion, I suggest that you do so as early as possible.

Nonetheless, you're having twins, which rarely happens, so it's best to discuss with the father whether to keep them or otherwise." ... Catelyn did not even remember how she left the hospital.

Two months ago, her father was involved in a car accident, and the car fell into the river with him in it. Jamie took her that night but did not help the Clark family afterward.

Instinctively, she knew that Jamie's response to this would be to have her get an abortion, but she was responsible for two lives.

Hope, however frail, rose within her as she was reluctant to take away these two lives.

However, when she arrived on the cruise ship Jamie was on and saw all the beautiful women on deck clinging onto the men, her heart froze.

"Master Jamie, here comes your fiancé," one of the men teased inside the private room.

Jamie shoved the young model in his arms away as his lips curled into a sarcastic sneer. "Catelyn Clark?" "Mason, come outside for a bit. There's something I need to talk to you about." Catelyn forced herself to look away from the filthy sight before her and stood there expressionlessly like a statue.

Jamie lifted an eyebrow and teased, "Say whatever you have to say here!" Catelyn bit her lip wordlessly and stared at him.

Jamie smirked and mused to himself, 'This woman was so aggressive that night from two months ago, and now she is playing innocent?' The man next to him, who was enjoying the drama, whistled in Catelyn's direction with a mysterious smile. "Miss Clark, are you trying to borrow money from Master Jamie because your family went bankrupt? It's okay if he doesn't want to, I will. But let's get those clothes of yours off, huh? It's just a hot day to wear so many layers..." As he spoke, he came over to tug at Catelyn's clothes.

The horrifying memories from two months ago flashed before her eyes, and she was instantly overwhelmed by the urge to vomit.

"Uurgh—!" As the man's hand moved toward her, Catelyn vomited at his chest with no regard to her appearance and instantly caused a mess.

"Was that on purpose?!" Furious, the man moved to slap her.

Catelyn was already weak from the pregnancy and had no means to dodge the assault. She closed her eyes to brace herself for the slap, when Jamie stood up abruptly to stop the man before dragging Catelyn toward the deck angrily.

When they arrived on the deck, he flung her toward the handrail, which shot sharp pain up her back.

“Are you pregnant?” Jamie glanced at Catelyn’s stomach and gritted out.

Catelyn felt as though he was crushing the bones on her wrist, yet she managed to squeeze a stubborn reply, “No.” “No?” He narrowed his eyes, before continuing in a sarcastic, cold tone, “You’re just a lady without a penny to your name, and my wife has to be a lady from a powerful family. If I find out that you are secretly pregnant with my child, you should know the consequences.” ‘Consequences?’ she scoffed. ‘I must have been blind to have agreed to marry him in the first place!’ Regret, anger, and frustration rose within her, and she took out a hundred-dollar bill before throwing it at Jamie’s face furiously. “Have you ever seen a client who hires a prostitute to keep the baby? Here’s your tip, and keep it! That’s all you’re worth! You disgust me, Jamie Mason!” When she was done, Catelyn left the cruise ship without a second glance at Jamie’s darkened expression before starting to wander on the street.

What could she do from here onward? Should she truly get rid of the twins?

Crystal-like tears slid down her cheeks, knowing she did not have the heart to even do that. She did not grow up with a mother, her father having raised her on his own. Though her stepmother treated her fine, it was not the same.

At this moment, the gods ironically saw fit to make her pregnant when her father went missing.

Catelyn sat on a bench in the square dazedly for a long while. As she stared at the moving crowd walking past her in joy, anxiety, or no emotion at all, she slowly came to a decision.

As she got up, a commercial popped up on the large screen in the square.

The female anchor held the microphone, and in a clear voice, she said, “This just came in: Mason Group has launched their newest gardenia perfume named No. 520!

“Regarding the concept behind it, the designer claims that it was specifically designed for a woman who appeared in Room 520, who also loved the scent of gardenias...” Following the anchor’s introduction, the screen switched to a demonstration of No. 520, the gardenia perfume, and the package was incredibly glorious.

‘No. 520. It’s a date that symbolizes ‘I love you’ in some cultures. How romantic...’ pondered Catelyn.

She thought back to the time when she was still the princess of the Clark Family. She would have bought this perfume for the creative concept behind it, because she had loved gardenia flowers since she was young.

The symbolism of the flower was to stay strong and be patient, and her father even went the length to collect all kinds of perfume made with the gardenia scent from around the world.

At this moment, however, she could no longer afford her favorite GrandExtrait Gardenia perfume, and could only use a cheap shampoo that smelled like it.

She wiped her tears away miserably before getting up and heading to the closest clinic without hesitation.

The sun shone through the branches of the trees. Her shadow stretched underneath the light, and each step she took felt draining.

... By the time she was out of the hospital, Catelyn's face was already as pale as a ghost.

She dragged her exhausted body and headed toward home. The sky was turning dark, and as the cold wind blew, she could barely stand.

Screech!

A black Bagatti Veiron stopped abruptly at the side of the road.

Jamie's face appeared before her, and the rage on his face showed how much he wanted to swallow Catelyn alive. With a copy of the medical record in his hand, he took a few strides before he stood right before her.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously moved to run.

"Catelyn Clark! You're pregnant with my child!" Jamie grabbed her wrist from behind furiously. "How dare you lie to me?" Catelyn could not breathe for a moment, but she then retorted callously, "I didn't lie to you; I got an abortion." "W—What?" Jamie stared at her in disbelief.

Catelyn gritted her teeth and took out a receipt for the surgery from her purse, before handing it to him despite the pain in her chest. "Here's the proof. If you don't believe me, you can go ahead to check with the clinic stated here!" Jamie looked at the name on the receipt and the surgery stated on it, and was instantly stunned.

'Isn't she supposed to threaten me with the child?' he thought to himself.

"Jamie Mason, the Clark family might have gone bankrupt, but my family doesn't owe you anything, and neither do I! We're going to go our separate ways from now onward, so don't come looking for me ever again. Goodbye!" Steeling herself while Jamie was still dazed, Catelyn fought back her tears and ran away, leaving him standing alone, unable to recover.

