

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Chapter 101-128

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 101=-Since Cedrick was not home, Albert-being the family butler-was worried that the young master would accidentally fall and hurt himself.

Thinking of this, he raised his hand and pushed open the door to the study. Inside, Miles was reading a book by the desk, his expression seemingly solemn and concentrated.

This place had many of the books he had always wanted to read but could never afford. Miles was so immersed in his reading that the sound of the door pushed open startled him instantly.

He raised his gaze.

“Grandpa Albert, you scared me,” said Miles, his widely opened mouth slowly flattened as he saw the butler.

“Goodness, my boy! Oh, you’re alright!

“Master Cedrick mentioned that you broke your leg, and you don’t know how that frightened me!” said Albert as he carefully scanned ‘Ollie’ from head to toe.

Upon confirming the boy was fine, relief washed over him.

The moment Albert wanted to report this to Cedrick, however, he realized that the communication line had been cut off!

Cedrick hung up the phone as an indescribable expression formed on his face.

He pinched his slightly wrinkled eyebrows. .

Had he been too lenient to Ollie, or perhaps neglected in disciplining him?

Ollie had lied, ran away, and even caused a whole commotion at the police station.

It seemed that the punishment he gave had not only failed to educate him, but also stimulated his rebellious mentality.

Cedrick did not show much affection toward Ollie ever since he became a father, but he nonetheless was responsible to guide him on the right path.

He turned to the top floor of the hospital, where he came to obtain the DNA paternity test report of him and Ollie.

Shortly after leaving the restaurant earlier, he received news from the hospital that the report had come out. Cedrick happened to be on the way and decided to stop by.

The hospital director was already at the elevator entrance the moment he learned of Cedrick's arrival.

Ding! The elevator door opened.

The hospital director was instantly greeted with a gloomy-looking Cedrick, and the stiffening aura he emitted left the director stuttering in his speech. Nonetheless, he hurriedly handed Cedrick the DNA paternity test report prepared early in the morning. "M-Master Cedrick! Why did you come here in person? I could've had someone deliver the DNA paternity test report to you..." 14 Cedrick took over the sealed yellow folder but did not rush to check it immediately.

"Is there any problem with Ollie's medical report?" he asked.

"Please rest assured, Master Cedrick, that the young master is healthy," said the hospital director. "I would...recommend the child to be on a light diet for now, however. He likes spicy food, and there's a lot of heat in the body, causing weak digestive processes in the intestines. It's nothing to fret about, though, but we still need to keep an eye on it." "Wait," Cedrick's dark eyes narrowed. "You mean that spicy food has been causing his intestines to be weak?" "Don't worry, Master Cedrick. It's just a minor issue that'll be healed before you know it!" The director showed a puzzled expression. Did Cedrick not just bring Ollie over that day, mentioning that he ate something spicy? Cedrick's eyebrows knitted tighter even more, and his fingertips rubbed the corner of the document folder. He opened the files and swept through the previous analysis with one glance before finally, his eyes fell on the conclusion in the very last column. (Probably of Paternity:

99.99%.] Ollie was indeed his son. Cedrick felt his temple bulging, and for the first time, he felt that he could not understand Ollie.

Edwin heard that Cedrick had done a paternity test for himself and Ollie and rushed over to witness the drama unfold. "You look a little out of it lately, Cedrick," he remarked smilingly. "Little Ollie looks just like you, so how is he not your son?" "I'm not the one 'out of it'; he is," said Cedrick, telling Edwin about Ollie's taste and personality changes.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 102-Personality changes could be attributed to the child's change in mentally. A change in taste, however... Cedrick had always felt something was wrong, but he just could not pinpoint the problem.

Edwin pondered for a while after listening to him and rubbed his chin solemnly with one hand. "Do you suppose he started eating spicy food because Catelyn also enjoys them?" Cedrick did not answer him.

Edwin gave his most rational analysis as he added, "I'm not joking with you.

Studies have shown that after living with a certain person for a long time, the habits and tastes of two people will gradually resemble one another. Since Ollie is so dependent and likes Catelyn so much, maybe he's trying to find ways to get closer to her?" Cedrick lowered his gaze. "Is there anything wrong with Maia?" What was it about Catelyn that attracted him?

"There are many different kinds of beautiful flowers in the world, but you only love roses. It's not necessarily that other flowers aren't pretty enough, but each of them appeals to individuals differently. For the same reason, perhaps it's not that Maia is bad, but Catelyn just gave Ollie a better sense of security." A young child like him would indeed need a mother and a sense of security.

Cedrick could give Ollie his broad arms and support, no doubt, but he could not fulfill his child's need in terms of tenderness.

On the other hand, Catelyn's motherhood made up for Ollie's lack of maternal love.

Edwin's playful eyes narrowed, seeing that Cedrick had been silent the whole time after speaking his mind. "You know what, forget about it. Let's go for a drink," he said.

At the Barricade Club, Cedrick suddenly said something that made Edwin laugh.

“Are you saying that Ollie doesn’t like it that Maia has never given birth to a child?” said Edwin in between laughter.

Cedrick threw him a cold look Countless thoughts ran rampant in his mind at that moment.

For some reason, every time he was with Catelyn, he always had that odd feeling that they both seemed to know each other.

In reality, it was actually Maia Even though he was engaged to Maia for four years already, she only appeared by his side from time to time, and Cedrick did not have the slightest desire for her.

The more time he spent with Catelyn, the less he felt toward Maia.

Cedrick opened his thin lips lightly and said to Edwin, “You gave me some medicine four years ago. Does it cause hallucinations?” “That’s just an aphrodisiac, not a drug,” replied Edwin. Cedrick frowned slightly. “I need you to confirm one more thing for me.” “What?” “Was Maia the one who entered my room four years ago?” asked Cedrick. This time, however, there was an undisguised solemnity and seriousness in his tone.

Cedrick and Edwin continued to drink at the Barricade Club past midnight.

Immediately, a photo of Cedrick going to the hotel with a popular female star was exposed. The picture was made blurry in the magazine where Cedrick’s appearance was not clear. The female star’s face, however, was instantly recognizable.

As Maia read the newspaper, her beautiful, delicate face quickly sunk.

“I’ve been researching for so long, and it turned out to be a female star!” she cried.

Maia’s mother, Betty Clark, was relieved. “I heard that you’ve sent someone to follow and take pictures of Cedrick, revealing that he was with another woman, but before this person got close enough to see the woman’s appearance, he was caught by Cedrick’s bodyguards?” “That’s right! Cedrick is quite protective of that woman,” said Maia bitterly as she nodded.” Mom,

please help me spread the word and get rid of this female star. I don't want to hear her name in Sapphire City ever again!" How dare this woman seduced her man?

Maia vowed to ruin her reputation, and this star would never be able to come back out of this!

Meanwhile, Catelyn also saw the photo.

She was currently concentrating on preparing for the Chandier Jewelry competition. When she read the entertainment section of the newspaper in the morning, her impression of Cedrick instantly turned negative. Just yesterday, he said that his son fell down the stairs...and all of a sudden, he was found to be sleeping with a female star? How irresponsible!

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 103—"Don't believe the news, Mommy. This is all nonsense," said 'Miles'—who was, in fact, Ollie as he hurriedly rolled up the newspaper and tossed it into the trash.

"They've got photos, Miles. How do you know it's nonsense?" asked Catelyn.

"I just know," replied Ollie. He moved a small bench and sat across from Catelyn before he added solemnly, "He's the youngest president of Mason Group and the eldest of the Mason family. He's handsome, young, and has a promising future.

Many women wish to marry him. This photo was probably posted by someone to deliberately hype up the scandal." Catelyn gave Ollie a bewildered stare. "It's rare for you to praise others like this.

You like him? " she asked.

Miles usually hated mentioning other men to her, but he appeared to have a change of heart today.

"He helped us in the hospital yesterday, and he should know to reciprocate," said Ollie. It was a reasonable statement, anyway. His large eyes shone with longingness and an ingratiating expression, and Catelyn merely smiled at him.

Jamie was bedridden in the hospital for more than half a month. After learning that the company was at a stage of a crisis, he could no longer stay idle as he forcibly demanded to be discharged.

Just as he returned to Mason Villa, the phone rang, and he answered impatiently.

“What’s going on in the company?” “Mister Mason, we’re supposed to renew the project contract with headquarters yesterday, but I didn’t receive any notice. The other party had deducted the order and gave it to another colleague of the Mason family. Do you know any of this?” came the anxious voice of a middle aged man over the phone.

All the employees were waiting for orders from Mason Headquarters.

Jamie had heard enough negative news. He thought that Cedrick would have stopped interfering, but he did not expect a loss in the investment projects. Heck, even his industrial orders were seized!

“Handle the employees first, and deal with the orders,” instructed Jamie.

The middle-aged man at the other end anxiously rambled, “But we opened this factory because you got an order from the Mason Headquarters! There are so many employees in the factory, and if the orders didn’t come-“.

“I said I’ll handle it. Don’t you understand?” interrupted Jamie.

“But-” Click! Jamie ended the call and pulled off his tie impatiently.

Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, his phone screen lit up once more, this time due to a call from an investment bank manager. A company Jamie had recently invested in was about to go public when, all of a sudden, a bad scandal broke out just two days before the listing. In the end, the listing plan was temporarily put on hold.

Jamie did not bother answering the phone, instead smashing his phone onto the ground in anger. However, his aggression triggered the wounds on his body.

Moreover, Jamie’s forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

He blamed the Atherton sisters and Queenie. He had warned them all against accusing Catelyn, and he did it sternly.

Queenie, at that moment, was carrying some medicine and warm water upstairs when she saw the floor littered with messes, as well as remnants of Jamie's shattered phone. "Brother! God, what's wrong with you?" Queenie widened her eyes in horror.

At the moment, Jamie was busy worrying about the company's affairs. He shouted at Queenie the moment he saw her, "It's all your fault!"

"Let me tell you, if my company collapses, you'll be sorry!" Queenie was stunned for a moment.

"What have I done?" Aggrieved, she cried, "Mom agreed to sue Catelyn, and Louella didn't refuse, either. Why are you blaming me for this?" Jamie ignored her pleas as he viciously snapped, "Get out. I don't want to see you!" "You... Fine! Scolding me is all you know what to do. Why not try facing the man who actually hurt you? All you know is to blame someone else. I've had enough of such a lousy brother like you!" At this moment, Queenie's hatred toward Catelyn intensified, and she wanted nothing more than to rip that woman apart at this very minute.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 104-The incident of Ollie falling down the stairs had haunted Catelyn for a long while..

Catelyn longed to see the boy.

Sure, she and Cedrick had a complicated... 'relationship' before, but since he was with that female star, everything should have washed out already, no?

With that thought in mind, Catelyn bought a bunch of carnations and folded a large box of paper clovers, intending to give it to Ollie as a gift in return.

She prayed he would like it.

Not knowing which hospital Ollie was in, Catelyn first contacted Albert.

The long asphalt road was lined with tall trees on both sides of the curbs, and at the end of it erected a European-style villa with a guard standing by the entrance of a majestic carved iron gate.

It was only after Catelyn entered Mason Villa that she realized that Ollie did not break his leg at all, and it was a lie used to deceive Cedrick.

Catelyn was rendered speechless. After all, Ollie did not look like the type to lie.

“Miss Clark, please have a seat. Master Cedrick took the young master out for some exercise, and he should be back in a while,” said Albert as he instructed the servant to serve Catelyn tea.

Since Ollie was fine, Catelyn did not want to stay any longer. She handed the carnation and paper clovers to Albert, requesting them to be given to Ollie.

“I’ll see Ollie another day. Thank you for your hospitality,” said Catelyn. “Miss Clark, are you leaving already?” asked Albert.

He did not like Catelyn very much at first, feeling that she was deliberately approaching Ollie with a certain intent. As he got to know her better, he realized she was, in fact, sincere to Ollie. Of course, the young master liked her very much as well.

Therefore, Albert wanted Catelyn to stay a little longer.

Catelyn raised her lips and politely declined, saying, “My son will be out of school in a while.” Albert nodded as Catelyn left.

Catelyn, however, did not expect to see Maia the moment she walked to the gates, just getting out of the car.

Maia strutted forward in her high heels, carrying two gift boxes with her. A faint smile adorned her face.

That smile of hers disappeared in an instant when she saw Catelyn.

The two looked at each other, and neither of them spoke for a while.

“Catelyn?” Maia said as she walked over, throwing the two gift boxes onto the sofa. “Why are you here?” “I... I’m the designer of Ollie’s villa. I heard that he fell and was injured, so I came by for a visit,” replied Catelyn.

“Little Ollie fell and got hurt? Why didn’t I know about this?” asked Maia, feeling strange when she heard this.

She glanced at a cup of hot tea on the coffee table. Although Albert was just a housekeeper, he had been with the Mason Family for decades and had a high status himself.

He must have valued Catelyn when he served her tea personally.

Maia did not know what to think. She looked at Catelyn in gradual disgust as if she was some kind of dirt.

"I heard that you had a miserable life after Jamie dumped you. Look how low you've fallen," sneered Maia.

Catelyn could not react to Maia's words for a while.

"You do look somewhat similar to me, but Cedrick isn't the kind of person you think. If you're thinking of hooking up with him, you should just give up!" sneered Maia. "Since we're both Clarks, though, let's talk. How much do you want?" Catelyn thought for a moment. Did Maia think she was deliberately seducing Cedrick? "Please let me go, I'm leaving," asserted Catelyn, "Oh? Where are you going? Are you going to toy around with Cedrick again?" said Maia as she narrowed her slightly raised eyes. "I've seen a lot of women like you, and you'll only end up making him feel disgusted!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 105-Catelyn was supposed to leave the premise already! She stopped in her tracks and turned her head, shooting Maia a sharp stare. Maia, on the other hand, looked at her livid face and grew haughty. She was very careful with everything, but she failed to think about Catelyn, failing to one-up her.

Maia suddenly remembered the scandalous photos in the newspaper, and it was mentioned that Cedrick's new lover seemed to somewhat resemble Catelyn.

Was...the female star just a distraction after all?

The thought of such a possibility made Maia's heart falter. When she looked at Catelyn, her tone became even more unkind.

"Cedrick has a habit of cleanliness. You've already given birth to a child, and he won't even look at you! I'm his only legitimate fiancée—argh!" Splash!

Catelyn picked up a hot cup of tea on the coffee table and splashed it onto Maia.

She tried keeping herself together, not wanting to escalate the situation since she felt sorry for Maia, but she refused to be treated like she was beneath her!

“How dare you?!” Maia screamed, her delicate makeup ruined entirely due to the cup of tea splashed onto her.

Wiping her face, her eyes gleamed viciously as she barked at the nearby bodyguard, “Didn’t you see this woman attacking me?!” Albert did not expect that Maia would quarrel with Catelyn.

“Miss Maia, Miss Catelyn probably didn’t mean it...” he reasoned.

“Go away!” Maia shoved Albert, causing the man to fall slumped on the ground, and it took him a while before he could get back on his feet. He was, after all, a man long past his prime.

Maia continued to snap at the guards, “Arrest Catelyn!” The bodyguards looked at each other for a while, but no one moved.

This was the Mason Estate, after all.

Maia’s brows raised at this. “What’s wrong? Can’t you follow my orders? I’m Cedrick’s fiancée, the future missus of the Mason Estate. If you don’t listen to me, I’ll have you all fired!” she shouted.

Following Maia’s stern orders, the bodyguards finally went ahead and held Catelyn down.

Catelyn struggled to break free as she watched Maia arrogantly walk toward her.

She then moved her nails on Catelyn’s face before swinging her palm harshly across her face.

“You came to my fiancé’s house and splashed hot tea on me. Who do you think you are, Catelyn? You’re just a dog! The Clark family doesn’t need you!” said Maia, condemning Catelyn.

Catelyn’s eyes reddened at this, yet she held Maia’s gaze firmly, unyielding. She fended off the tears that threatened to leak out of her eyes.

Maia had a strange smile as she stared at Catelyn in her current state. She then ordered the maid to boil some hot water and bring it to her. She grazed a finger at the side of the jug that housed the hot water, and true enough, it was piping hot.

“Say, what do you think will happen if I splash this on your face?” taunted Maia.

Catelyn’s hair stood on edge upon hearing Maia’s threat. “Don’t you dare!” “I’m already going to be the missus of the Mason Estate, so why won’t I? You did the same to me just now, anyway,” sneered Maia. “You know, Catelyn, I’ve already hated you the moment I first saw you. I hated that you looked like me!” Maia had already poured the scalding water out into a cup as she spoke, and she was about to splash it on Catelyn when Thud!

Catelyn, rendered unable to struggle as her hands were held tightly by the guards, sharply raised her head and rammed it against Maia’s skull, causing Maia to lose grip of the cup.

The hot water thus spilled onto Maia’s clothes.

Maia let out a shrill cry as the hot water drenched her. Immediately, the servants hurriedly brought some cold water to treat the scalding wound on Maia.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 106-Catelyn did not expect Maia to be doused with that cup of hot water.

Nonetheless, amid the bodyguards panicking at the shift of events, Catelyn swiftly stepped at the feet of one of the bodyguards. As he yelped in pain, she quickly went toward the door and fled.

However, the floor was unbelievably slippery. Catelyn slipped and knocked her head on the coffee table, instantly opening up a tear on her head. “Get her!” Maia pointed at Catelyn angrily. Never before had she wanted to hurt Catelyn so bad.

Catelyn ignored the bleeding wound on her head and made a run for it, all while blood trickled down her forehead, blurring her vision a little.

She did not stop running.

As far as Maia was concerned, Catelyn was just a woman in bankruptcy, and she could do whatever she wanted with her. Catelyn started picking up the pace when a bodyguard shouted, "Stop!" Why would she?

Catelyn ran out of the large carved iron gate of the Mason Estate. Due to the loss of blood, she was not aware of her surroundings, not knowing that Cedrick and Miles had just returned from their jog. Miles was out of breath as he ran, and Cedrick praised him for the exercise. In reality, however, it was punishment for deceiving him.

Cedrick was taken aback the moment he saw Catelyn covering her forehead with one hand, with traces of blood wetting her fingers.

Miles was even more shocked by this. However, he abruptly remembered that he was not wearing a mask at the moment. He thus quickly took a towel to cover his face and ran away.

"What's the matter?" asked Cedrick as he grabbed Catelyn, who was running forward.

Catelyn had not expected to meet the two of them. At the thought of Maia, she suddenly burst with irreconcilable anger. "Why don't you ask your girlfriend?!" she shouted at him.

Catelyn tried running away, but Cedrick had grabbed her wrist, and she could not break free. He pulled down her hand that covered her forehead, revealing a long bloodstain line.

"What happened?" asked Cedrick, his tone cold and solemn.

Catelyn glared daggers at him, despite her reddened eyes. At this moment, the bodyguards who were after her caught up, and they quickly bowed in unison the moment they saw Cedrick.

"Master Cedrick," they greeted respectfully. "Follow me back, I'll help you with your wounds," said Cedrick.

Go back? Just so Maia would humiliate her again?

Catelyn lowered her head and bit the back of Cedrick's hand. He quickly frowned in pain before he could let go. "You have a fiancée, and fine, I deserve to be humiliated. So what if I've given birth to a child before? Stay

away from me!” she screamed. “I’ll deal with George, and only George, for work matters. I don’t ever want to see you again!” Catelyn shoved Cedrick away from her before running off.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the blood in his palms. Oddly enough, he felt... inexplicably irritated. Cedrick did not chase after her, nonetheless, but he glanced at the bodyguards instead, leaving them feeling nervous on the spot.

He phoned his driver, Benny. “Catch up with Catelyn and take her to the hospital,” instructed Cedrick.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 107-Since Cedrick had been living alone in the Mason Estate, there were no available clothes for Maia to change into. Moreover, she refused to put on those cheap maid outfits.

Just as Maia was debating whether to have someone bring her clothes, she saw Cedrick and Miles returning. She bit her lower lip, feeling a little aggrieved as she thought of her current embarrassed appearance. “Ceddy...” Cedrick saw Maia in her messy state, her usual elegant appearance completely gone. Her clothes were soaking wet, and her hair was sticking to her cheeks.

Maia looked worse than Catelyn.

Since Albert was way past his prime, it took him a long while to get up from the ground. With a trembling tone in his voice, he quickly instructed the servant to bring some new clothes for Cedrick and Miles.

Cedrick saw a smear of blood on the sharp corner of the coffee table, and his eyes darkened. “What happened just now?” he asked. “Ceddy, is Catelyn really the designer of Ollie’s villa?” Maia looked at Cedrick. “She was bragging about it to me earlier. I only spoke back a little, yet she splashed hot tea on me.” She wanted to gain Cedrick’s sympathy. However, in her current messed-up state, coupled with that pitiful look of hers, it only left Cedrick feeling even more disgusted.

“She splashed tea on you first?” repeated Cedrick, his tone having more of a dark edge to it. Despite his seemingly calm exterior, he was secretly fuming.

Catelyn was not the type of person to take the initiative in such bold things.

“That’s right! If you don’t believe me, you can ask Grandpa Albert. Ask the other servants and bodyguards, too,” said Maia, feeling the rage building up in her the more she spoke. She was looking forward to visiting Cedrick and Miles, but Catelyn had ruined it all!

“That’s right, Master Cedrick. Catelyn also cursed Ollie to break his leg!” Albert hurriedly explained, “Miss Catelyn only thought that the young master broke his leg...” “Are you saying I slandered her?” Maia immediately stared at Albert with red eyes, rendering him unable to say anything.

“I believe that Catelyn isn’t the kind of person you said she is,” Cedrick said solemnly.

Maia’s expression was a little stiff as she kept staring at Cedrick. When did he become so familiar with Catelyn?

When Miles heard Maia humiliating his mother like this, a faint gleam of devilishness appeared in his dark eyes. Vague, but it was there.

Ollie had told Miles about Maia.

Elu He had said she was a typical two-faced person. She might look gentle and generous, but she was, in truth, unkind to Ollie. She even gave him a disgusted stare in private a couple of times!

Miles was not going to let this matter rest. He patted his belly. “Aunty Maia, I’m hungry,” he chimed in. Ollie seldom took the initiative to talk to Maia, so she was overjoyed when he called out to her.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 108-Maia got someone to bring her a bowl of pasta sprinkled with parmesan cheese. It looked delectable.

Teldble.

Maia was determined to be a good wife and mother in the eyes of Cedrick. “Little Ollie, let me feed you, okay?” she said to Miles, who was still masquerading as Ollie. “Alright. Thank you, Aunty Maia,” he replied to her with a smile, revealing two rows of neat white teeth. Little did she know of his devilish plans hidden behind his smile.

The overjoyed Maia took the bowl and sat at the boy's bedside. Gently, she scooped some pasta and brought it to the corner of Miles' mouth.

Suddenly, Miles got agitated and hit the spoon with a wave of his hand, in turn smearing the spoonful of pasta on Maia. Before she had a chance to react, Miles quickly covered his mouth. His big eyes flickered as he exclaimed, "It's so hot! Do you want my mouth to be scalded?" Cedrick was standing aside the whole time, the atmosphere suddenly became tense. Maia apologized repeatedly and wiped the corner of Miles' mouth with a wet towel. "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. I'll make sure the food is cooled before I feed you in the next round, alright? Does it still hurt?" Miles stuck out his tongue while continuously fanning himself. "Does it hurt? You'll know if you get scalded yourself," he said.

"I didn't mean it, honest..." Maia smiled awkwardly, but her eyes flashed with impatience. She hated dealing with little brats like him, yet she had to do her best to please him!

Maia scooped another spoonful of pasta and placed it in front of her lips. She then gently blew on it to cool the temperature.

Miles leaned closed and pointed at the spoon with disgust. "No, your saliva is all over my meal. I don't want to eat it," he scoffed. "No, I didn't. I'm just blowing it cold for you..." muttered Maia as she subconsciously covered her mouth.

It had only been half a month, and it seemed that she already had a lot of difficulties dealing with Ollie.

He has been a lot more talkative lately, and at this moment, he was even taunting her publicly!

Did he not used to be much more respectful to her in the past?

"You don't know how to take care of children at all! How can you be anyone's stepmother?" Miles continued to taunt Maia, "You're not as good as Aunty Catelyn. She's gentle, sensible, kind, and generous. She'd cook for me when I'm hungry, and warm me up with clothes when it's cold." The expression on Maia's face started to crack inch by inch.

"Aunty Catelyn?" "Yes! She's the designer for my villa," said Miles. "We lived together before, and she was very kind to me. Aunty Maia, you're not as good

as her. You have to be better than this!” Maia had never seen the boy praise a woman so much!

She turned and looked at Cedrick in disbelief.

However, Cedrick merely made an apathetic remark, saying, “You look like a mess. I don’t have any clothes for you here, so I’ll get someone to take you back to the Clarks.” Maia was livid at this point. Would Cedrick not even let her clean up in the premises? Although she was his fiancée, he had never allowed her to stay overnight at the Mason Estate! “Then, I’ll see you and Ollie another time.” muttered Maia as she put down the spoon and bowl and the table. Albert took the opportunity and said to her, “I’ll send you out, Miss Maia.” Maia did not move, however, as she remained rooted and stared at Cedrick.

She wanted him to send her out, not this old man, but Cedrick did not even bat an eye at her!

Maia thus stomped and left bitterly. As soon as she got into the car, the driver of the Clark family noticed Maia’s messy appearance, and there were even some tea leaves stuck in the hair on her forehead. The driver could not hold back and snickered silently, much to Maia’s chagrin.

“What are you laughing at?” “I’m sorry, Miss Clark, I wasn’t laughing. The tip of my nose was itchy just now, so I couldn’t help but let out a little sneeze,” said the driver immediately, feeling guilty. “Do you think I’m blind?” scoffed Maia.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 109-Maia swiftly landed a backhand slap on the driver’s face. She slightly bent her fingers while doing so, and her nails drew a long bloodstain on the driver’s face.

That was not enough.

“You’re fired! I’ll have the butler prepare your salary when you’re back later!” exclaimed Maia. The driver brought a hand gently against his bleeding cheek as he began to panic at Maia’s words. “Miss Clark, please forgive me! I have a family to take care of! I can’t go on without a job...” “Drive,” ordered Maia coldly. “Miss Clark, ...” “If you don’t start driving, your salary for the month will be forfeited!” Maia glared at the driver fiercely. She usually pretended to be nice toward the servants, but she was enraged today. Maia was so angry that the veins on her temper even bulged. She had been sending people to keep

an eye on Cedrick, but she did not expect Catelyn to be one step ahead of her. Moreover, she had completely messed up her outfit and makeup! “The audacity! So what if you have a family to take care of? Can’t you see that I’m in a bad mood? You deserved all of that!” snarled Maia.

The driver gripped the steering wheel tightly. He gritted his teeth as his hands clenched tightly.

“I knew I should have fired you four years ago! Let’s see if Ceddy would even give you a second chance!” continued Maia. “Miss Clark!” The driver suddenly gave Maia a hard look. “Are you sure you want to fire me?” “Are you blind and deaf?” replied Maia coldly.

“Alright then, I quit. Drive this darn car back on your own!” snapped the driver. He took off his working uniform, tossed it to the driver’s seat, and got out of the car.

Maia was stunned for a moment before shouting at the driver, “Come back! Don’t you want this month’s salary?” “I don’t need it anymore! Keep it and buy a golden coffin for yourself!” yelled the driver at Maia. He left without looking back, preferring to walk rather than stay with her.

Maia sat alone in the car, rendered speechless.

As Maia left the scene, Cedrick raised his eyebrows, glancing at Miles and then at Albert. “Send the surveillance footage of the hall to my study,” said Cedrick.

“Right away,” Albert responded quickly.

There were many cameras installed around the Mason Estate. Naturally, there were also many of them surveilling the hall.

The moment Cedrick stepped out of the shower, there was already a USB flash drive on the desk in the study. He connected the drive to the computer, and a video popped up on the screen.

What was shown next was the footage of the incident earlier between Catelyn and Maia.

The more Cedrick watched the video, the more displeased he became.

He did not realize that Maia could be so mean. Cedrick had always respected Albert, being at such an old age, yet Maia had the gall to shove him, making him fall to the ground. A strong expression of disgust flashed across his eyes. Cedrick closed his laptop and quietly lit a cigarette. Instead of taking a puff, he sniffed the faint tobacco scent of the smoke.

The Mason Estate was located in a famous villa area midway uphill.

Initially, Catelyn wanted to take a cab to the nearest bus station, but there were no taxis around in this area. She could not even get a ride from the online car-hailing platform.

She had no choice but to continue walking along the wide road. The sun was bright. Catelyn looked around the area from time to time. There were no high rise buildings; just ordinary single-family residences or townhouses. Before Ezekiel was sentenced, he mentioned that his greatest wish was to be able to buy a house of his own in this area.

All that, and they could not even keep their original house. Suddenly, a black car came from behind and stopped in front of Catelyn, blocking the road ahead.

The car window was lowered, revealing a familiar face.

Benny gave Catelyn a sincere-looking smile. "Hello, Miss Catelyn, I'm the driver of the Mason Estate. Master Cedrick said that it's not easy to get a ride here at this time. Please allow me to drive you home," he said.

"I've already called for an online car-hailing service. Please extend my thanks to Master Cedrick," said Catelyn while covering her forehead. Benny drove the car along and followed her slowly, saying, "Miss Catelyn, it's not easy to get a taxi here. Moreover, there had been two kidnapping and blackmailing incidents of car-hailing owners recently near the villa area..." Catelyn felt chills run down her spine upon hearing Benny's words. She was also feeling a little weak from all the bleeding from her forehead. In the end, she agreed to allow Benny to send her to the clinic

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 110-Benny was a very honest person. Knowing that Catelyn had come to Mason Estate to visit the young master, he started chatting with her about Ollie.

Catelyn listened to him talk about how Ollie always treated his servants well, as well as how humble and polite he was to elders. He also mentioned that his temper could be a bit dull at times, and his emotions were more restrained.

Nevertheless, he was a kind boy.

Catelyn unconsciously sketched the outline of the well-behaved, sensible Ollie in her mind.

When she was at the door of the Mason Estate earlier, she seemed to notice the outline of a child. However, she was so enraged at that moment, and the boy even covered his face with a towel, so she did not manage to get a clearer look at him.

Catelyn suddenly had a feeling of remorse for some reason. She did not go to a hospital and instead went to a small clinic near her home for a simple bandage treatment.

The doctor advised Catelyn to keep her wounds dry and away from liquid, adding that she should also return to the clinic in two days to change her medications.

Once everything was completed, Catelyn bade the doctor farewell before she returned to Ocean Path Residence. Worry began creeping into her mind, right after she had calmed down. Earlier, she had left Maia in such a messy state.

Cedrick must be hugging her, listening to all the accusations of her evil deeds.

Catelyn also remembered biting the back of Cedrick's hand. Would he do anything to her about this?

Perhaps she should not have been so impulsive at that moment.

Worried that she would lose her livelihood under the possibility of being dismissed by Cedrick, Catelyn decided to complete her draft of Chandier Competition first. In fact, she was almost done with it, but there were just some minor things left that needed to be polished.

The winner of the competition would be awarded prize money worth a million dollars.

Catelyn, wanting to check the time, reached for her phone in her pocket. It was empty! Where did her phone go?

Catelyn quickly looked around the living room and searched at the usual spots, but to no avail.

She did remember having it in the morning when she gave Albert a call.

Was it lost in the clinic? No, she recalled not seeing her phone out before that.

Was it...in Benny's car?

Catelyn went to the supermarket downstairs and borrowed a phone to dial her phone.

The dialing tone rang incessantly, but her call was not answered.

Meanwhile, Benny was busy cleaning his car after he had dropped Catelyn off when he noticed a white-colored mobile phone under the car seat. Perhaps the phone had accidentally fallen out during a bumpy ride earlier and got stuck in the gap under. Benny thus handed the phone to Cedrick, who was working in the study. Cedrick glanced at Benny casually before he dropped the phone on the desk and continued to deal with his work, ignoring him.

An hour later, in the large, silent study, a loud and untimely ringtone abruptly broke the silence in the room.

"The sky is blue and waiting for the misty rain, and I am waiting for you. The smoke rises, thousands of miles across the river..." Cedrick followed the source of the sound to see that it was from the phone Benny had given him, its screen lit up as an unknown number called in. Cedrick deliberately did not answer. He left the phone ringing over and over again, and it eventually stopped. However, just moments later, the phone started ringing again. Cedrick put the pen down slowly and answered the phone. "Hello? Is this Uncle Benny? I'm Catelyn. I seemed to have left my phone in your car. Can I come and get it later in the afternoon?" said Catelyn anxiously and silently waited for a reply over the phone. The receiver was quiet, however, and for a moment, no one spoke. Was she mistaken? Was the phone not in Benny's car, or did he not want to give it back to her? "Mister Benny, this phone isn't worth much. If you want, I can give you some money for it," pleaded Catelyn. "Why don't you set a price, and I'll give it back to you if I'm satisfied with it," a

familiar voice came through from the other end, which left Catelyn shocked. That voice.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 111-“Cedrick?” Catelyn was shocked. How did her phone end up in Cedrick’s hands?

“It’s me,” replied Cedrick coolly, languidly. “What happened at the Mason Estate today wasn’t something that I expected, but I am grateful that you came to visit Ollie. Is your forehead better now?” Catelyn hesitated for a brief moment.

Maia’s injury was more severe than hers, no doubt. She would have responded defensively had Cedrick reprimanded her, yet she was shocked to hear how... kind he was in reality. In turn, Catelyn could not help but behave in a genial manner, too. After all, what happened between Maia and her had nothing to do with Cedrick.

She even bit his hand that time.

“It’s only a light injury, but I’ll be fine in no time. Can you return my phone, please?” “You want it back?” Cedrick did not answer her question straightforwardly and instead, questioned her in return, his voice deep and alluring as he did. Catelyn inwardly cursed, though she mustered a smile outwardly. “I’ve been using this phone for a few years, and there is a lot of data and contact details important to me inside. They’re useless to you, too! How about you tell me your whereabouts now. Are you at Mason Estate? I’ll come over right now.. “I am not free right now,” slowly and steadily, Cedrick interjected her mid-sentence.

Catelyn felt pale anxiety creeping into her as she quickly asked, “When are you free, then?” “I’ll send it to you when I’m free.” “No, I wouldn’t wanna bother you. I can go and get it myself! You’re at Mason Estate, right? Or “I’m busy now. Talk to you later.” Cedrick’s lips curved upward as he hung up without further hesitation, leaving a frustrated Catelyn feeling high-strung.

He was Cedrick, who hardly had any free time.

It was impossible to feel secure without a phone in this era!

This was so frustrating!

Cedrick, as he hung up, accidentally tapped on something, and Catelyn's phone gallery popped up.

Catelyn usually organized her photos into albums, thus various photos of her having fun with her friends and some private photos were shown. The background of the photo seemed like a bedroom of a luxurious mansion.

していないば1F The bed was pink with soft veils draping over it. Bohemian-themed rugs were draped all over the floor, and on the walls were photos of a young girl.

Catelyn was a princess in her own kingdom back then. She looked carefree and youthful in high school.

She smiled sweetly at the camera, her eyes telling tales that he had never heard of, and shining with lights that he had never seen before. Cedrick found himself lost in it.

His fingers gently swiped across the screen as he went through a few pages of the photos. Catelyn was always smiling as though free from troubles and woe. In one photo, she was dressed up and surrounded by people at a dinner event; in another, she was on stage to receive some prizes.

Every photo in the gallery showed her most glorious accomplishments in the past.

Suddenly, another album caught his attention.

[My Baby and Me.] 'Baby'?

Cedrick pursed his lips, his head hung low as his slender finger tapped the screen. He found himself looking into the album. A photo of Catelyn and Miles at the amusement park popped up.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 112-Before Cedrick could take a good look at the photo, he heard Albert from downstairs – “Young Master Ollie, what are you doing?” “This is very dangerous, so please get down from there!” “Hold the ladder, all of you!” Cedrick, distracted by the shouts, mindlessly placed the phone on his table with the screen facing down. His slender self stood up as the smile disappeared, leaving his usual emotionless expression on his face.

What had Ollie done this time? Cedrick strode into the hall, and he could see from afar a group of servants circling a big tree. He spotted Albert among the people, looking anxious and was stretching his neck to peek at the small shadow in the branches.

A wooden ladder was tied to the tree trunk, on which Miles—who had taken Ollie's identity, stood straight. Paper clovers strung along a colorful ribbon fluttered next to his tiny body in the winds. Miles' tiny hands were holding onto one end of the ribbon as he struggled to tie it to the other end onto one of the branches.

Some branches were further than an arm's length from him, and he had to stretch his hand. His body slanted as he did so, however, and everyone was so worried that he would fall.

"Master Cedrick is here!" someone shouted among the crowd. The servants separated into two lines, opening a path that led to the tree trunk.

Cedrick strode across with a grim face. The air around him felt icy-cold as he walked past the servants before he eventually arrived under the shade of the tree.

"Get down, now," he ordered. "I will, after I'm done hanging this up here!" Miles turned his head away.

He was watched closely every day and did not have a chance to even sneak out to see his mother. Today was the day he had this chance, but he did not have the guts to admit his true identity!

Thankfully, his mother left him a bunch of paper clovers, and he wanted to hang all of them.

"Why are you hanging the paper clovers on the tree?" Vard "They're useful. Aunt Catelyn folded these, and I want to hang them on the tree to represent the wishes I made. I hope all my wishes come true in the coming years." The boy, stubborn and adamant, continued to hang his paper clovers. There was one branch he could not reach, no matter how hard he tried. He decided to just get off the wooden ladder and, in a monkey-like manner, climbed his way up the trunk to the branch.

He held onto the branch with one hand and stood on his toes, whereas his other hand wound the end of the ribbon around the branch. The string of

paper clovers fluttered as the wind gushed. Miles' eyes lit when he saw this, and he internally praised his mother for how beautifully she had made these paper clovers. Albert was so concerned that his heart nearly leaped out of his throat.

"Young Master Ollie, please be careful!" "Yes, I know! Don't freak me out!" Miles looked up, satisfied. He was finally done! He dusted his palms and was about to climb back down to the wooden ladder. Suddenly, a zoomed-in version of Cedrick's face appeared before him. The man's face was somber and stern, which caught Miles off-guard as he lost his balance entirely. He tripped. This was it, he thought. He was going to die. Well, he thought he was, but he saw a shadow flickering before him. Almost at the very same moment, he felt his waist supported by a strong pair of arms, and his entire body landed on a firm, muscular chest.

Cedrick caught Miles steadily.

Miles was then placed on the ground, his little heart still pounding in his chest. He stared at Cedrick's tall figure before him, his lower jaw unhinged. Cedrick was so cool!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 113-However, what Cedrick said next crushed Miles' fantasy about having a gentle, loving father. "Ollie, who allowed you to climb so high up? Do you want to plummet from above and get badly injured?" The boy was utterly flabbergasted as Cedrick reprimanded him. Falling silent, the sudden admiration that Miles had for Cedrick vanished, and his eyes widened. "I was climbing up alright, but you popped into my vision halfway! That's why I got shocked and fell." "So you think you're right?" Cedrick was cold and stern. "I planned my moves clearly; you got me shocked, is all..." "Please stop talking back, Young Master Ollie," Albert persuaded gently. "Did you forget about the time you lied about falling down from the ladder before? Master Cedrick was mad enough. It's better for you to not make him angrier-you don't want to get punished all at once." Miles pouted. "I just wanted to hang the paper clovers folded by Aunt Catelyn on the tree!" "Looks like you still don't know your error." Cedrick looked even more stern, and said, "Albert, administer the punishment, please." His son was getting more and more presumptuous, Cedrick thought.

If Ollie would not be disciplined, he could have climbed up the roof and torn the house apart in no time!

'Punishment?' Miles did not know what that was, but he was certain that it was not something good.

He turned and tried to run away.

His legs were short, however, and one stride from Cedrick was enough to catch up with three of his. His wrist was pinned hard by Cedrick. "Let me go! Ouch!

You're hurting me, Big Demon!" "I don't want to stay here anymore. I wanna go to Big Kitty!" Miles, amid his panic, accidentally yelped his nickname for Catelyn. He had forgotten that he needed to address his mother as Auntie Catelyn in front of Cedrick and other people, as he had promised Ollie.

Meanwhile, Cedrick's face sunk at what the boy had said. Ollie wanted Catelyn instead of his own home?

"A string of paper clovers, and you're blown away?" The infuriated Cedrick subconsciously gripped Miles' wrists even tighter, inducing more pain in Miles.

The boy's eyelashes fluttered. Out of the blue, he ducked and bit Cedrick's hand.

Cedrick's face, to say the very least, was terrifying. So intimidated was Miles that he did not let go of his hand once bitten until he could taste iron in his mouth.

Cedrick let go of his hand, his face twitching in pain, and looked dangerously terrifying. Miles fell to the ground, but he rubbed his behind as he stood back up.

He did not even waste a second to pant and took off on his heels, running out the door. He was like an agitated hedgehog in full-defense mode, his spikes standing on edge. He wanted to go home. This role-playing game was not fun at all!

"Goodness, Master Cedrick, you're bleeding!" "Quick, hold the boy!" "Close the door. Don't let Young Master Ollie escape!" The servants were shouting in chaos and flung their hands out, trying to get hold of Miles. Miles sped through the long corridor of the estate, dodging the bodyguards' attempts to catch him. His adorable face twitched in nervousness, and his eyes were red. "Don't stop me! I want to go home!" "This is your home!" Confused, Albert shouted,

sounding concerned at the same time. “No, this isn’t. This is Big Demon’s house!” His emotions that had accumulated over the past few days imploded all at once.

His lashes hung downward, and his eyes started to turn watery. “I want Mommy...” Miles’ voice faded, and the air froze. Everyone knew that it was taboo to mention Ollie’s mother in this household. Three years ago, Ollie was left at the doorstep of Mason Estate. That incident had attracted quite the attention back then.

Cedrick had ordered a thorough investigation into who had birthed his child, but nothing came up positive.

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 114-Ever since that day, no one was bold enough to mention the woman before Cedrick However, Miles was shouting it out loud for everyone to hear.

“You guys are Big Demon’s evil servants! All you know is to bully me, detain me, snap at me, and get me grounded. Well, I want to leave this place and never come back again!” His bushy brows crumpled together, and while everyone was distracted by what he just shouted, he sprinted toward the door again, except this time only to crash straight into a soft embrace.

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Albert hoisted him. “Master Cedrick, he’s still a child. It’s normal for kids to be a little naughty. Don’t be mad at him anymore, so as not to impair your father-and son relationship.” Cedrick said coldly, “Move along.” “Young Master Ollie, apologize to your father, quickly.” “I don’t want to!” Miles mustered all his strength, trying to get himself out of Albert’s arms. Albert was scared to hurt him and subconsciously loosened his hold on him a little.

However, Miles unexpectedly lost his balance and fell, hitting his head against the floor in the process.

His face fell immediately.

Everything was hurting... The world seemed to spin, too.

"I'm not wrong, and I'm...not apologizing! I wanna go to Mommy, Big Demon. No wonder your son doesn't want you...!" He was on all fours while he muttered to himself, his voice slowly faltering. Cedrick's expression darkened even more as he strode forward in his shiny leather shoes. He wanted to catch Miles with his bare hands.

The 'discipline cane' was here, too. It was a baton as thick as an adult's wrist, which was painful to be beaten with. Even though Cedrick always said he wanted to discipline Ollie, he had never used the discipline cane before. It was mostly only grounding him, making him reflect upon his mistakes. Albert was appalled at the sight. He quickly crouched to protect Miles in his arms, all while he pleaded with Cedrick to spare Miles.

"Master Cedrick, Young Master Ollie was too shocked that he blabbered nonsense! H-He doesn't have a mother and couldn't find her, after all. He's only a child, and he can't bear disciplinary actions." "Move along, Albert, unless you want me to discipline you, too." Cedrick stood in the same spot and was visibly hostile.

= Albert hugged Miles tightly, his eyes reddening as he did. "I'd like to get punished on Young Master Ollie's behalf. "It was my fault. I hadn't been watching him closely enough and let him have the chance to climb the tree. It was also my fault to not have consoled him, to let him have the chance to talk back..." Cedrick gripped the baton in his hands firmly. "I'm asking you one more time: are you moving along?" "... " Albert was about to say something when he felt the tiny hand that was holding the hem of his shirt suddenly letting go. Trembling, Albert held his head down to take a look at Miles...whose eyes were closed. His tiny body was curled up, making a pitiful sight. Albert's heart skipped a beat as he exclaimed, alerting Cedrick, "Young Master Ollie has fainted!" Cedrick looked at Miles, and he saw tear stains on his face-his face that always rebelled against him.

Cedrick's temples pulsed as concern bubbled within him. In the end, he threw the cane away and strode forward to pick up Miles. "Get the doctor." Ollie was a premature baby, which meant he was generally weaker than children his age.

Cedrick even arranged for a professional nutritionist to formulate his milk when he was an infant, but as Ollie grew up, he did not like using a milk bottle anymore.

The group escorted Cedrick and Ollie back into the hall.

Ocean Path Residence.

Catelyn, who was busy preparing lunch, felt a sudden piercing pain in her heart.

She supported her body with one hand against the sink, while her other hand grabbed at her chest. It felt as though a thousand needles stabbed into her heart.

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 115-The image of Miles' little face scrunching in pain flashed in Catelyn's mind. She could almost see his long lashes quivering while he hissed in pain. Did something happen to Miles?! Her phone was not even with her, so she could not call the school to check on Miles. Catelyn turned the stove off, untied her apron, and hastily left it on the hanger before she headed downstairs to borrow a phone from the shop below. Once she opened the door, she was stunned at the sight before her. Cedrick stood right before her door. His black eyes glimmered with a strange glint, and he stared straight into Catelyn's eyes as soon as she opened the door.

He reeked of tobacco, too. Catelyn was shocked by the man, and her eyes widened. "Master...Cedrick?" Cedrick suddenly lunged forward like a leopard, and his hand caught Catelyn by her throat. He took two to three steps forward and pinned Catelyn to the wall, his eyes still locking onto hers.

"What's so good about you, Catelyn?" Ollie was downright obsessed with her, even when he was unconscious. He could still be murmuring her name in his sleep and wanting to see her so badly. It felt as though even after all these years of being his father, he was nothing compared to Catelyn, whom Ollie had only known for a few days. Before this, Cedrick gazed as his son was asleep, but he soon heard him murmur Catelyn's name in his sleep Just like last time when he ran away from home and got caught, he was muttering incessantly that he wanted his mother.

Cedrick had enough of that, and before he realized it, he was already at Ocean Path Residence. While he did not know Catelyn's apartment number, he got Eason to look into it while he was on the way. He came here with a chest full of grudges, but when he finally stood before her apartment, he felt like a complete idiot, so he stood by the window and smoked a cigarette, thinking of calming himself down before he headed home.

He did not expect Catelyn to open her door at that very moment.

Cedrick was reminded of Ollie when he saw Catelyn. Somehow, she and Ollie resembled one another, especially in terms of their eyes. The sight of her triggered him, causing him to lose his cool as he pushed her against the wall.

Catelyn, all this while, was clueless as to the mental war he was having. All she thought of was that he was here to deliver her phone, not for him to suddenly grab her by the throat! "Let...me g-go!" Catelyn tried to peel his hands away and pounded on his chest. "Cedrick, let go of me! This is...against...the law!" Cedrick saw her lips turning purple and her pretty little face twitching in agony. Her clothes were ruffled as she struggled, her collars opened wide and showed her beautiful clavicle.

The bandaid on her forehead also seemed to be extra obvious in this angle. He suddenly realized what he was doing. His temples pulsed as he immediately released Catelyn, who hunched and coughed. Her mind was blank from the lack of oxygen, and her shoulders shuddered. Her eyes reddened into a darker red from all that coughing, and she stared at Cedrick furiously like an enraged beast.

"Do you know I can sue you for this? I'll sue you for breaking in and deliberately injuring me!" Cedrick was a little remorseful, "Do you need me to help you call 911?" Was he so certain that she would not win the case? Catelyn, far past her limit, pointed at the door and shouted, "Get out! You're not welcomed at my house!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 116-"No, I'm sorry. I admit I've crossed the line," Cedrick apologized awkwardly, and Catelyn almost could not believe her ears. The prideful Cedrick was apologizing to her? While Catelyn was lost in her thoughts, Cedrick took the opportunity to close the door and strode inside to take a seat on the sofa. His temples were still a little swollen. Catelyn came to herself, but could only stare at Cedrick. Did he just come into her home so freely? He threw a tantrum and just waltzed in after an awkward apology? "I asked you to get out, Cedrick. Did you not hear me?" Catelyn walked up to him, her eyes still stinging red, as she threatened, "Don't blame me if you don't get out now! Get up, quickly!" She would not want her neighbors to see this. She was a single mom raising her child, for goodness' sake! Cedrick did not budge, however, and instead stretched his arms and casually laid down on the sofa. He took a look at the apartment through the corner of his eyes. This was not even as big as a bathroom at Mason Estate.

The interior and furniture were all basic with a minimalistic Scandinavian theme.

However, everything was arranged neatly around the house, and even though there was a young boy in the household, nothing was in clutter. “What’ll you do since I’m not getting out?” Catelyn was dumbfounded. He was not taking her seriously at all, was he?

“I...” Catelyn could not threaten to call 911, everything was useless against him. She went forward to tug at his arm, attempting to drag his body out of the living room.

She was flustered and did not know what else to do than this. Cedrick did not expect her to do so, but he lazily sat on the sofa, his feet on the floor. His nonchalant attitude made Catelyn even angrier at the sight, and she started pulling him harder.

This was a tug-of-war between them both. Not only was Catelyn unsuccessful in moving Cedrick by an inch, but she made a complete fool out of herself in the process, too.

Her breaths were short, and beads of sweat started forming on her forehead, ones that glittered under the sunlight. The air was filled with the floral scent of gardenias, which got Cedrick distracted as his arm tensed abruptly.

Catelyn, at that moment, was exerting the greatest strength she could muster, and she suddenly lost her balance and toppled over. Her cheek pressed against his firm chest, and she could hear his strong, rhythmic heartbeat. Cedrick was so tall that even though he was sitting, Catelyn looked small right next to him. Catelyn caught a whiff of his alluring scent, and she could not help but lift her head to look up. Similarly, he was looking down at the same time. Their gazes locked onto each other’s. Within that fraction of a second, Catelyn felt as though she was electrocuted and quickly turned her gaze away. Catelyn pushed his chest away and helped herself up, facing her back to him as she inwardly regretted everything. He was just too shameless. At the same time, she had handled this too poorly. She should have just ignored him! Cedrick noticed Catelyn’s ears turning red, while his arm-right where she just touched-felt warm.

He coughed gently and loosened his tie slightly. Two of the buttons on his shirt popped, too. He took out a phone from his bag and placed it on the table. “I brought your phone along.” Catelyn took a deep, long breath, and made

sure she composed herself before she turned around to get her phone. She phoned Miss Jane.

Nobody answered.

“Did you do something to my phone?” she questioned with a frown, her voice still coarse. Cedrick looked at her in displeasure. “Its battery was flat, and your phone went off,” he responded somewhat icily. “Did you not see it?” Catelyn was stunned for a moment before she plugged in her phone to charge. The two then fell silent.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 117-Catelyn stood in the middle of the living room while Cedrick sat on the sofa. Catelyn was trying hard to ignore Cedrick, but his presence was too strong. “You’ve returned my phone,” Catelyn muttered. “Anything else that I could do for you?” He was just sitting there idly. He was not waiting for her to say her thanks, was he? “I’m hungry.” Cedrick turned his head away and did not look at Catelyn, yet he was ordering all the same, “Make me some food.”, Catelyn was astounded. Was he thinking she was his maid? “There’s a good restaurant downstairs, and they make great food. I highly recommend...” Cedrick stroked his collar mindlessly, raised his brow, and said, “I took the trouble to send your phone here. Do I not deserve compensation?” Catelyn blinked “I’m just saying that I didn’t prepare ingredients for this, and I’m afraid I can’t make something good for you.” Ollie had mentioned to her that Cedrick could be picky when it came to food, and she was not in the mood to entertain him.

Cedrick’s long legs crossed and were placed on the sofa. He laid down again.

“I’ve been on a detox diet recently. I can eat anything that you cook, even if it’s something simple.” Catelyn was speechless. ‘Well, thank you for being ‘accommodating’, then!’ Nonetheless, she walked into the kitchen and put on her apron. Her face was tinted pink, probably due to the remnants of her anger. She took out a pack of frozen sausage, washed some greens, and scrambled two eggs, assembling a delicious sandwich. It looked good, even though it was simple. When she served the food, Cedrick stared at the sausage and frowned. “I don’t eat processed food.” Catelyn pouted. “You said you’d eat anything I make.” “With the premise of all being healthy food.” “I only have frozen sausages here.

“Fine, don’t eat this. I have cereal in the kitchen, so you could make something for yourself.” She gave him a look of contempt. Did Cedrick just make himself literally ‘at home? Catelyn did not care what his response was

anymore and went to sit at the dining table alone. Though it was a small apartment, the dining room was elongated. The dining table was covered in a plain table cloth and was placed next to the window.

The afternoon sun shone in, and she took one bite of her sandwich.

Catelyn was raised in a decent household and was well-trained with table manners. Thus, she ate cleanly and made not a sound.

She finished her food and placed her cutlery down when all of a sudden, a large shadow loomed over her.

She looked up and saw Cedrick's grim face. He was holding another plate of sandwich in his hands. Considering his size and appetite, Catelyn purposely made a bigger sandwich for him and placed it on a larger plate. She teased, "Is Prince Cedrick finally willing to eat the peasant's sandwich?" Cedrick's lips pursed, somehow creating tension in the atmosphere.

Catelyn used the tip of her feet to pull a chair to him and said cunningly, "Please take a seat." Cedrick sat quietly across from her. He seemed even more annoyed somehow, but did he have a reason to be mad? Cedrick ate elegantly and did not stop until he finished the last bite. "How does it taste?" Catelyn rested her chin in her palm and watched him as he ate.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 118-The sandwich tasted good, Cedrick had to admit, but he pretended that it was subpar as he answered, "Not bad." Catelyn did not expose Cedrick for his lie either; she knew he was someone egoistic.

She watched as Cedrick finished the meal she made when, out of the blue, the doorbell rang before he even finished and before Catelyn could clean up the dishes. Catelyn was curious. Who would be visiting her at this hour? She peeked through the door and saw Queenie standing outside, her arms crossed at her chest. She looked somewhat annoyed.

Catelyn's heart missed a few beats.

Why was Queenie here?

If she spotted Cedrick at her home with just her here, even though nothing happened between them, this would potentially be a good avenue for rumors to be created or for dramas to be started.

Catelyn thought about Maia, too, and decided not to open the door.

“Catelyn, come out here!” Queenie was banging on the door. “I asked the security, and he said you’ve been back home since noon! Open up!

“What’s wrong? You had the gall to do what you did, but you’re scared to face me? Why are you hiding like a coward?!” shrieked Queenie. Her shrill shouts, as well as her banging and kicking at Catelyn’s door, caught the neighbors’ attention.

Soon, everyone started shouting back, demanding her to ‘shut up’.

Catelyn, hearing the chaos outside, could no longer pretend she was not at home.

She took one look at Cedrick and pushed him to the master room, frowning.

“Queenie must be up to no good, and we cannot afford to let her see us together.

You have to hide here for a moment.” Cedrick took out his handkerchief and wiped his mouth clean. Suddenly, he pinned her wrists and pushed her back against the wall. His enormous body towered against her as he whispered into her ear, “Are we having a rendezvous now?” She could smell his masculine hormones, mixed with his cologne and a tinge of tobacco.

Catelyn’s eyes glimmered faintly in the dim light as she subconsciously wanted to push him away. “What? You’re being ridiculous!” The curtains of the room were closed, and the lights were dim. Cedrick looked at her sharply. “Ah, you must have other intentions toward me, don’t you?” Catelyn froze hearing that, and her heart almost leaped out of her chest.

Nonetheless, she forced herself to look right into Cedrick’s eyes, and her beautiful brows crumpled. “What are you trying to say?” “If you don’t have any intention and we don’t have an affair, there shouldn’t be an issue of her seeing us together, is there?” Cedrick’s voice lowered as he added, “Or, do you think I am too embarrassing of a sight?” Catelyn raised her voice. “Rumors spread faster than fire, don’t you know about that?!” “Open the door, and let her in. I’d like to hear what she has to say.” Catelyn studied Cedrick’s face—his handsome face—and noted he was not even joking in his suggestion. She knew that he had never feared a person like Queenie.

Nonetheless, she did not want to get involved in another drama! Catelyn then shifted her stance in the situation, knowing that the harsh, persistent method would not work. Catelyn's face watered down a more pitiful expression as she tugged at the corner of Cedrick's shirt. "Well, it's complicated between Queenie and me. I don't want to complicate it even more. Just do this for me, alright?" Cedrick looked at her hand that was tugging at his hem, and his breath labored.

"Just a little while," added Catelyn gently, "I promise this won't damage your prestige." This felt like that night exactly four years ago... Cedrick's breaths became erratic at this. His hand gripped her wrists even firmer, and his black eyes locked onto Catelyn's pretty face, causing her heart to race. "I'll take this silence as a 'yes'!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 119-Cedrick did not argue.

Still concerned, Catelyn reminded, "Remember: don't come out until I tell you to.

You're the most important Mason, so your promise should weigh a thousand pounds." Clack!

The doorknob turned at this very second.

Catelyn was so shocked that her soul almost left her body. How did Queenie have the key to her house?!

Catelyn quickly came out of her room and saw Queenie striding across the hallway, approaching her. A locksmith followed her, and they had pried her lock open! Offended at this, Catelyn guffawed. "I can sue you for breaking into my space, Queenie!" Queenie was just about to shout something when she suddenly spotted the two plates on the dining table that were yet to be cleaned up. One plate was big, and the other was smaller. They looked like they were just used, with crumbs still left on the plates. It was obvious someone had just finished the food not too long ago.

"Alright! I was wondering why you didn't open the door when you're obviously at home; it's because you're scandalously hiding a man!" Queenie snidely remarked, "I'm here to expose you to the world today!" She then took out her phone and started recording, panning the camera of her phone around the apartment.

Queenie went everywhere from the bathroom, the kitchen, and the guest room, but found nothing. She then directed her gaze to the master room and was about to stride across.

Catelyn's heart almost leaped out of her throat, and she quickly rushed to block her path." What are you doing, Queenie?!" "Move!" Queenie tried to push Catelyn aside. Catelyn used her body to block Queenie from marching into the room, her hands stretched to tug at the door frame, refusing to move by one inch. "This is my home, and I have the authority to make you leave. You better leave right now, or I'm calling 911!" "Call if you want to!" Queenie laughed hysterically, as though she had gotten hold of Catelyn's darkest secret. "You're skittish, aren't you, Catelyn? That man is hiding in your room, isn't he?"

Catelyn took a deep breath. "This is my room, and it's where I usually work as well. I'm telling you one last time-leave!" – 119 Queenie went forward to tug at Catelyn, but Catelyn's arms were much stronger than Queenie's after all these years of carrying her baby. Queenie could barely move her when she was already panting and sweating profusely.

"You..." Queenie could not do anything but stomp her feet furiously. "I'll count to three," demanded Catelyn. "Leave right now, and I'll consider not calling 911." "Fine, I'll go. After all, I'll tell my brother about everything that happened today. You wait." It was evident how unsatisfied and bitter Queenie was as she turned on her heel.

Catelyn took one look at the master room and felt relieved before sending Queenie to the door.

"I'll entertain you until the end. See you." Catelyn's voice just faded when suddenly, Queenie pushed her as though she suddenly went crazy. Catelyn was not prepared for this and lost her balance, falling backward onto the sofa behind her.

Queenie then made a beeline to the master room and forcefully turned the doorknob. "Queenie!" Catelyn's expression changed as she immediately tried to stop her, but it was too late. The door was opened! Queenie was still recording with her phone, and her fiery red lips curved into a smirk. "I'm going to show the internet about you and your scandalous affair!" Catelyn's heart almost stopped at this second, her ears ringing. Her fists balled tightly at her sides as she followed Queenie's gaze to the room...only to realize it was

empty. There were no signs of anyone inside. Catelyn looked around and could not tell if she was confused or shocked. Where was Cedrick?

“What? Why isn’t anyone inside?” Queenie’s eyes widened in disbelief as she went to pull open the doors of the wardrobe and the shoe cabinet. She even ducked and looked under the bed, but nothing substantial was found!

Catelyn’s heart that felt suspended in the air finally returned to the ground, and she then went forward to drag Queenie by her wrist and threw her out of the room. “Are you done?”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 120-Queenie only managed to record once around the master room. She turned to look at Catelyn, her eyes burning with hostility. “Where did you hide your little boyfriend?” “I don’t understand who you mean by that, but I don’t have any more patience for you.” Queenie did not buy this. “If you don’t have a secret lover, then who finished the two plates of sandwiches on the table? Why were you so nervous when I came to your room?” “Hello. Is this the police? I’m a tenant at Ocean Path Residence, and someone had broken into my place.

“Yes, please send someone over immediately,” Catelyn no longer hesitated as she immediately called the cops, her gaze unwavering with ferocity. Queenie gritted her teeth and cursed under her breath before leaving, her jaws clenched tightly. Catelyn quickly locked her door and returned to the master room.

“Cedrick?” Catelyn snuck her head out of her window to check This was the fifth floor! However, after carefully looking around, including the walls and around the air conditioner compressors, there was no man to be found.

Catelyn felt worry bubbling at the pit of her stomach. Where was Cedrick? Her room was only this big. Where could he be hiding? Could he have fallen when he was trying to hide from Queenie?

Still, she did not hear anything that could have indicated that he fell. Catelyn had searched everywhere that she could and was starting to get anxious. She then took out her phone, wanting to give Cedrick a call, but as soon as she unlocked her phone, a message appeared.

[You owe me one meal. I won’t eat processed food next time.) Catelyn looked at the message, stunned. ‘It must have been hard for him,’ she thought sarcastically.

How did he leave? Could he truly have climbed his way down the pipes? Catelyn burst into laughter as she imagined Cedrick's large form moving down the pipes.

Cedrick returned to the Mason Estate, took his coat off at the hall, and passed it over to Albert. Albert noticed the dust on the coat and even stains of mud, much to his surprise.

'Ollie' had thrown a tantrum and demanded to see his mother, but soon after, he passed out.

The physician came and gave him an examination, later reporting that the boy was just too angry, but otherwise, the young master was in no grave danger whatsoever. Cedrick strode out furiously soon after, yet despite his return, the man was covered with dirt. What was Master Cedrick up to?

Cedrick did not bother about Albert's strange expression and immediately asked, "Has the boy woken up?" "He's up, yes, but Young Master Ollie is still angry. He refused to eat and didn't say a word," said Albert worriedly, all while Cedrick made his way into the room. The room was decorated according to Ollie's preference.

Even though the color palette was largely colder tones, it still had motives catered to a child... The room was huge, and there was a row of custom-made cabinets by the wall, on top of which were placed all sorts of play toys. Some were given by the relatives, while some were purchased by Albert whenever Ollie seemed to be interested in any of them as they went out.

At this moment, Miles was laying on all fours on the bed. His cheeks were inflated like an arrogant lion cub, refusing to speak to anyone. The maid tried to coax him into taking his medicine, but he was not so keen about it.

"I heard you refused to eat?" Cedrick's cold voice came from behind.

Miles froze at this, but seconds later, he rolled his eyes. "I hate you." "Looks like I haven't arranged enough working and learning slots for you, so you have too much time to think about all this nonsense," remarked Cedrick, unbothered. He then instructed Albert to arrange more classes for Ollie. The moment Albert heard about swimming classes, his eyes drooped slightly. "Master Cedrick, languages and chemistry lessons are fine, but swimming? You know Young Master Ollie is scared of water."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 121-Ollie had slipped into a body of water when he was just a toddler, which became a core memory for him. Ever since then, he had a deep fear of water that could not be relieved.

He even refused to learn how to swim.

Cedrick attempted a few times to coax and force him to learn before, but his effort was all in vain. Plus, Albert made an excuse that Ollie was still too young for it.

However, Cedrick wanted to make Ollie pick up on his swimming skills this time.

“It’s because he’s scared of water that he should be learning how to swim.” Ollie had gotten more rebellious and out of control recently, but his body was generally weaker because he was a premature baby, so Cedrick could never physically punish him. Since that was the case, he could well use the events that Ollie was in fear of to threaten to fix his lying tendencies. Otherwise...he would need to go for swimming lessons. Cedrick’s chin raised condescendingly. The afternoon sun shone into the room, and he looked even more determined and ruthless than he already was. He was waiting for his son to apologize. However, Miles turned his head away, the back of his head turning to face Cedrick instead.” From now on, I don’t want to learn or eat unless you let me see my mother.” Cedrick half-smiled and sneered, “Do you know who your mother is?” “Of course I do! She’s—” Miles was about to blurt his answer when his stomach growled. Ashamed, he quickly hunched and hugged his abdomen.

How could his stomach rumble at such a serious moment?!

Cedrick was confident that Ollie was lying. Even he had no clue who his mother was, so how could Ollie know about her?

“Your swimming lesson starts tomorrow,” concluded Cedrick coldly.

He had to fix his child’s lying tendencies.

Hearing Cedrick persistent about the swimming lessons, he suddenly leaped from the bed, placing his hands on his hips as he, with a pout, declared, “I want to challenge you, Big Demon!” Cedrick was stunned. “Challenge?” “I challenge you to a swimming match!” Cedrick thought he had just heard the most ridiculous joke in the world. Ollie was downright terrified of water. He

could not do anything once he was in the water except spasming and trembling subconsciously. He had even been consulted by a psychologist before!

All of a sudden, he was suggesting a swimming match?

Albert quickly came forward to restrain the young master by his little arms and feet. "Young Master Ollie, Master Cedrick was the swimming champion in his school back in the days, and he even has a deep-water diving license! You can't win such a battle..." "Grandpa Albert, I don't want to be detained here forever. This is a prison, and I'm sitting in a cell." Miles blinked his watery eyes and looked at Albert pitifully.

Albert was shocked at what Miles had just said.

The young master had always been quiet and disliked noises, yet all of a sudden, he was complaining that his room was a prison? Nonetheless, Miles' misty eyes had swayed Albert. He subconsciously helped Miles to plead to his master.

Cedrick's gaze darkened a little before his fingers curled into a fist, and he snickered into his hand. "Fine. You want a challenge? I'll grant it, then. If you could learn how to swim in ten days, I'll allow you to make a request." Miles' misty eyes cleared at that moment, and his face cracked into a mischievous smile.

"Oh, you're so going to lose, Big Demon." Ollie might not know how to swim, but he did.

Catelyn had taught him how to swim when he was barely two months old, and he could admit that he was good at it. Forget 10 days. Even if he was given just half a day, he could swim really well in the pool! Cedrick, however, thought the boy was just haughty, trying to fake his confidence. Ollie had grown incredibly presumptuous already. Upon noticing that Ollie was no longer throwing a tantrum, Albert quickly asked the servant to serve a nutritious porridge.

Miles' digestive system was a little disrupted, and he could only eat some light food. He was really famished, and he had to admit, the Mason Estate had undeniably delicious food. He was so tempted by the porridge but had to keep his face straight and tense. Nonetheless, he tried to peek at the porridge through the corner of his eyes.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 122-t was the same porridge as the one Maia had ordered when she came by, and it tasted just the same. With spring onions on top as garnish, it looked delectably appetizing. Miles was hungry, sure, but he could not give in to Cedrick Cedrick seemed to have seen it through him before he snickered and walked away. Even though Ollie had given him quite a fair bit of trouble recently, he somehow found his son... adorable.

Miles took a deep breath of relief after he left. His gemstone-like eyes blinked as he said, "I'd like to eat, Grandpa Albert." "Alright, Young Master Ollie. Here, Grandpa Albert will feed you." Albert was always soft-hearted toward him.

On the other hand, Catelyn was suing Queenie for breaking into her home illegally.

With Queenie taken away by the police, Jamie had arranged for a lawyer to speak to Catelyn, wishing to resolve this matter in peace. Catelyn told the lawyer that she could withdraw the charges under the condition that Jamie Mason would never show up in her life again. Perhaps Jamie took the memo, however, as he no longer popped up into her life for a long time.

Blissfully, Catelyn took the time to complete her draft design before she sent it to Chandler Jewelry's design competition mailbox, waiting to be shortlisted after three weeks.

Since she was done with the draft, Catelyn invited Stella and Ollie to have a meal outside. Catelyn was impressed that her son was even more well-mannered than herself.

"Miles, did you not hate table manners and protocols the most? You always thought that they were a little extra," asked Stella smilingly.

Miles was a little foodie. He loved food and appreciated them, but he never liked to be confined to some customs.

Ollie placed down his cutlery elegantly. Ever since he was born, he was taught to be mindful of his appearance every time he stepped into a restaurant.

He pursed his tiny lips and said, "Well, the books said that kids learn the fastest at my age." Did he mean that if he saw someone sitting up straight, he would imitate, too? Catelyn laughed softly and slid her finger down his tiny

nose. "We're only here occasionally. You can just be yourself, and you don't have to worry too much about it! All that matters is that you enjoy the meal."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 123-Ezekiel was later caught in a messy trial, and Jamie knew that he could not marry Catelyn. The thought that all his hard work had gone down the drain made Jamie a bitter man, thus he used the fact that Ezekiel was in trouble and forced Catelyn to the hotel.

That night, he walked along the corridor when a woman immediately leaped into his embrace. As the woman dragged him into the room, he caught a whiff of that familiar gardenia-scented perfume, and something clicked in his mind." The room was dark when it all happened, but when daylight came the next day, Jamie woke up to an empty bed. He assumed that Catelyn had scurried away because she was shy. He thought that Stella and Catelyn would struggle after the wreckage of their family, that they would plead for Catelyn to be his lover. He did not expect, however, that Catelyn would not give in and even hid her pregnancy from him.

Catelyn laid low in BrightGene for four whole years and hid away from him the entire time. If it was not for the unexpected encounter that day, Jamie would not have known that he had a son. Jamie's expression shifted as his mind wandered elsewhere. His chin was covered in a layer of stubble, and he looked like he had not had a good rest. He looked wrecked, even. Catelyn, surprisingly, did not give Jamie a bad time right off the bat.

"Congratulations on being discharged from the hospital. If you're here to convince me to drop the case against Queenie, I think the lawyer has explained my requirement to you." Jamie put off the cigarette in his hand and huffed out the last inhale of smoke.

"Catelyn, we were once lovers. Do you really have to do this? Queenie is still young, and she doesn't understand much of the world. She's also considered your half-sister." "Excuse me? I started earning a living when I was twenty. She's twenty-one now, yet you still think of her as a child?" 1 Jamie's face was grim. "I could return you the loan agreement that your stepmother signed." "It was a set-up. I gave you a check of three hundred thousand dollars, and I don't think I owe you anything anymore," scoffed Catelyn, mildly irked at this point. She thought he would agree to her demand. "Catelyn, you don't need to burn the bridge here." Jamie threw the cigarette butt on the floor and used his leather shoe to crumple it. He then said darkly, "Unless, you want the whole world to know that Miles is an illegitimate child of mine and devoid his future

from honor.” “How dare you!” Catalyn was triggered and shot him a pointed look, guarded.

Jamie, however, could tell that she was terrified, seeing her turning defensive.

She was just faking her confidence. Jamie stretched his hand forward and suddenly patted Catelyn’s cheek, feeling more superior than ever.

“Just withdraw your charges obediently, and I’ll make sure Queenie won’t bother you anymore.

Catelyn shoved him away. “You were such trash four years ago, and even now, you’re just the same. You’re probably on some sort of high to use your son against me, huh? “I loathe the fact that Miles has a father like you!” Catelyn drew the line when it came to Miles. She could never sit still whenever Miles was involved.

Jamie’s face was still grim as he coldly grabbed Catelyn by her chin. “Queenie said you were hiding a man in your house. That man was Cedrick, wasn’t he?

Could you just look at yourself? His fiance is Maia, and you’re only his playtoy!” With her head tilted, Catelyn could feel her jaw almost shattering under Jamie’s grip. “Even if I am just a playtoy, I’m one that’s enough to make a mess throughout your family.” “You-!” Enraged, Jamie raised his free hand and swung it toward Catelyn’s direction.

Catelyn was about to block his hand when a big palm intercepted Jamie’s palm right in front of her.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 124-Jamie’s face twitched in pain as he turned, only to notice a man in a pink shirt was next to them. “I was thinking who this was. It’s one of the little Masons! “Did Cedrick Mason not teach you manners? How are you hitting girls now?” Edwin, wearing a flamboyant floral shirt, smirked devilishly at Jamie. The veins on Jamie’s forehead pulsed. “Edwin Atherton?” “Catelyn is under my care.

Which hand of yours landed on her?” “Catelyn is my ex-girlfriend, Edwin! She-” “Looks like both your hands did, then.” Before Jamie could take a good look at Edwin’s action, Edwin flipped Jamie over and slammed him to the ground with a loud thud. Jamie was just discharged from the hospital even though he was not ready to, and his ribcage had not fully recovered. At this moment, the excruciating pain was almost killing him.

Jamie climbed up from the ground, his whole body covered in mud as he glared daggers at both Jamie and Catelyn defiantly. "You... You...!" "Beat it." Edwin dusted his hands, his expression nonchalant while he did. Jamie gritted his teeth as he then walked away furiously.

What a shameless pair!

Catelyn watched as Jamie left, and the look in her eyes seemed murky with uncertainty. She took a deep breath before she turned to Edwin. Edwin had a face so beautiful that all the girls envied him. Moreover, he always looked mischievous and casually emitted a dangerously flirty personality from time to time. However, Catelyn was immune to it.

She had been surrounded by good-looking guys in many of her years, and her son was handsome, too. She was used to it.

"Thanks, Edwin." Catelyn smiled.

Edwin raised his brow. "You know me?" "The infamous CEO of Sapphire City's Worldwide Entertainment Co., and the favorite child of the entertainment and media industry. Everyone knows you." Edwin frequented the news at times, and he sometimes even made it to the headlines. More often than not, it was about him and some actresses, models, or other girls outside of the industry. Edwin, in a nutshell, was a known playboy.

Not only was Edwin unashamed of this, but he looked rather proud of it, too. "I need to let the reporters make a living, right? They can't survive by just eating dust, you know." "You're right, and that's very generous of you. I also have to thank you for saving me, but..." "Wait a minute." Edwin took out an invitation card from his pocket and handed it to Catelyn. "There is a corporate dinner tomorrow night, and many famous designers will be attending, too. I'd like you to come with me." Catelyn was stunned at this as she stared at the invitation card owlshly. She needed to resume her work later on, and it would be a good opportunity for her to meet and network with these people. However, why would Edwin want to invite her as his 'plus-one'? Not to mention, this was their first time meeting, too! "We're not that close, Edwin." "No one would be close to anyone just by meeting each other once. Just interacting and communicating more will do." Edwin straightened himself. He looked like the undeniable heartthrob-heartbreaker man, despite his flower-motive shirt. "Worry not; you're not my type. I'm not interested in you." Catelyn hesitated.

Even though Edwin was famous for being open, she had not heard that he would force any woman. “Why would you look for me?” “Don’t you think we look a little alike?” Was he flirting with her?

Though, to be honest, they might share a little resemblance with each other upon closer inspection.

“Alright. To be honest, I know that some members of the Atherton family have had some conflicts with you recently. Cedrick has been giving them quite a rough time, and they pleaded for my help “Anyway, I’ve saved you today and offered you this invitation card. You could say something good to Cedrick later on, and we’ll be good.”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 125-Catelyn, although initially swayed by Edwin’s offer, decided to decline his offer after hearing that last part. “I’m sorry, but I can’t help you with that.” Edwin’s flirty eyes widened as he said, “There’s no advantage to you if you decline.” “It’s none of my business who Cedrick decided to have a beef with. If I accept your offer and don’t fulfill my promise, it’ll be hard for me.” Edwin grinned; gone was his nonchalant expression. He passed the invitation card to her again and patted her hair like he would with a little girl. “I was just kidding with you! Lola is just a relative, and I’m not in any position to interfere. I just happened to hear that Ollie loves you very much, and I’m impressed meeting you today.” Catelyn stared as Edwin smoothed her hair. Why...did it feel like a pet being groomed?

She edged to the side, her expression calm and collected.

“I’m flattered.” Edwin was the eldest son of the Atherton family’s branch, but he had left the family when he was younger and built his entertainment empire from scratch.

He was almost a modern legend in the industry, and that rightfully earned him every praise.

“Really?” Edwin grinned mischievously again and winked at Catelyn. “Are you interested in getting signed under my company as an artist? I’m confident in your potential. I could build it for you, and you’d be winning big awards in the future.” Catelyn immediately smiled and declined. She knew he was not being serious about it. If she was, however, that would be awkward. It was better for her to just work hard in her field. Edwin, thankfully, did not insist. He fixed a

time for Catelyn to visit the salon tomorrow, which Catelyn did not decline either.

She still could not afford a proper gown, though.

Edwin, to the public, was the CEO of Worldwide Entertainment Co., but he was also in charge of the underground influences of Sapphire City. He had his network and spies everywhere throughout the city.

This was also why Cedrick had sent him to investigate whether the girl four years ago was indeed Maia.

The next day, Edwin got his people to send the information to Cedrick before he made his way to the salon with Catelyn.

– 15 Edwin snapped his finger and listed his requests, and everyone in the salon started to help Catelyn with her look of the night. Catelyn had a good base to start with, while the gown and accessories complemented her really well.

When she came out of the changing room, Edwin looked at her and was immediately stunned. She sported a gown that was light blue in color, embellished with pearls around the collar. It surprisingly fitted her like a glove and accentuated her tiny waist really well. She wore a matching sapphire blue teardrop-shaped pendant, complementing her alluring clavicle bone. Her clean, long neck made her look like an elegant swan. Edwin could faintly smell her perfume, and it was soothing-so close yet so near at the same time. Edwin had numerous encounters with women from every end of the beauty spectrum, but the sight of Catelyn made him pause. She looked very much like that woman.

Edwin thought she looked very familiar at first sight.

Now that Catelyn was all glammed up, he was even more amazed.

His cigarette stick was soon burnt to the end.

“Do I look alright, Edwin?” Catelyn asked for his opinion out of courtesy. “Will I be embarrassing you?” Edwin snapped out of his mini trance, and his lips curved into his usual impish grin. “Gorgeous! No wonder people say that Sapphire City builds on three families, and the largest of the three, the Clark family, is known for conquering the world with its women. Miss Clark, your

family has good genes.” Every woman loved complements, and Catelyn was no exception to this rule.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 126- Standing before the mirror, Catelyn adjusted her gown slightly. She lifted her chin a little and looked at the woman in the mirror who was being groomed. She had an illusion that this was not the world that she lived in.

She remembered how four years ago, she would wear pretty gowns like this to attend all sorts of functions.

Over the past four years, she had lived so pathetically that she almost could not recognize herself.

Cedrick had received the same dinner invitation, too, which was organized by the retiring Mister James. In fact, he had invited the elders of the Mason family and Clark family. However, the elders pushed the invitation to the younger generation in their family instead.

Thus, Cedrick would be entering the hall with Maia.

Maia knew that she had left a very bad impression of herself to Cedrick that day at the Mason Estate, and she intended to salvage that.

Hence, before the dinner, she deliberately put on a fair bit of makeup, and she looked captivating. She thought it was also important for her to win some points for her appearance. Maia came to the Mason Group early in the afternoon, thinking of getting to the salon together with Cedrick. This dinner was a good opportunity for her to get closer to Cedrick. Charles smiled respectfully at Maia.

“Please wait a moment, Miss Clark. Cedrick is in a short meeting, and he’ll be here in a short while.” As usual, Maia went and sat on the leather sofa in the CEO office, smiling back at Charles as she said, “I’ll take a seat here. Please, carry on with your duties.” “Will it be iced lemon tea for you, as usual?” Charles held his head down, formal and full of respect.

Maia nodded, sweetly answering, “Yes, please, Mister Peterson.” “You’re welcome.” Maia grew bored after Charles left and decided to wander around the office.

Suddenly, she was distracted by a stack of information on the table.

What was that? Maia looked around, making sure Cedrick would not be here soon. She blinked and picked up one of the folders. She took out the information inside and took one look... The blood in her veins froze the minute she registered what was recorded.

This...was the surveillance footage snapshot of Four Seasons Hotel!

Why was Cedrick investigating this? Was he doubting her? Four years ago, Maia was much more open than she was currently. She frequented the night pubs, but she was young. Plus, the Clark family had it all suppressed, so there was no news coverage on this. To the public, her image had always been elegant and classy.

Numerous men from wealthy backgrounds chased after her, too. Maia had never cared about any of them, though. That night, she drank too much at a pub near the hotel, and it just so happened that a man wanted to sleep with her that night.

She ditched that man and ran to Four Seasons Hotel instead.

Unfortunately, she fell into the man's trap. She had drunk the spiked wine, and as soon as she reached the corridor, her body felt like it was slowly lit on fire. She crashed into a man's embrace by the turning end of the corridor.

Unable to think straight, Maia dragged the man into the room behind them. They did not even manage to turn the lights on. She knew she had screwed up when she woke up the next morning. She was still young, after all, and she was worried that her family would reprimand her for this.

She thus hastily put on her clothes and ran away.

Maia would then bribe the workers in the surveillance room with some money and ask them to destroy every footage of that night so no one would find out that she had slept with someone that night.

However, two months later, Mason Group launched a new perfume advertisement. They were looking for a girl in Four Seasons Hotel, Room 520, wearing a gardenia-scented perfume. That was also how Betty Clark, Maia's mother, came to realize that Maia was there at Four Seasons that night. Betty thought Maia was the girl that Cedrick was looking for and decided to push Maia to Cedrick.

She even used the excuse of getting the two families to tie their knot, wanting to convince Old Master Clark about it, and had Cedrick and Maia get engaged.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 127-However, Maia was sure that the man that night was not Cedrick Mason, and the room she was in was not Room 520 either.

It had been four years. Why was Cedrick digging into this?

Was he trying to investigate her past?

Ever since she got engaged to Cedrick, Maia had been loyal to him and only him.

Maia frantically flipped through the stack of papers. The information collected was quite comprehensive, and other than related documents and photos, there were even videos.

Everything from the moment Cedrick entered Four Seasons Hotel was recorded, including the staff who entered and left the hotel.

Her gaze finally fell and fixated on one of the snapshots of the surveillance footage. The girl in the snapshot was... Catelyn! The snapshot from the surveillance footage at the restaurant opposite Four Seasons Hotel showed that Catelyn was there at the hotel that night, too.

What kind of coincidence was that?

Could Catelyn be the girl Cedrick was looking for? No... This could not be!

The Clark family was already bankrupt by then, and Ezekiel was already in prison.

How would Catelyn still be in the mood to meet Cedrick at Four Seasons?

Plus, Catelyn had never once blackmailed Cedrick over these years.

Even so, Maia was still very much astounded. She had worked tirelessly, just to attain the title of being Cedrick's fiancée, and she was not about to let anyone take it from her! Suddenly, she heard footsteps outside the door, and it felt as though her heart was being stepped on. "Master Cedrick, Miss Clark is here.

She's waiting for you inside," reported Charles. Without hesitation, Maia stuffed the photo and the USB drive that contained the video into her handbag, all while unable to completely rid of the guilty expression on her face.

Cedrick pushed open the door and entered.

Maia was sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed elegantly. She smiled as she held a cup of lemon tea. She placed the cup down gracefully when she saw Cedrick entering.

"Cedrick, it's about time for us to depart for the event." Cedrick gave her a small nod. "You go ahead and groom yourself first, and I'll catch up once I'm done with some matters." "Remember not to be late," said Maia affectionately and left. In truth, however, her back was already soaked in cold sweat, and she could not afford to let Cedrick see what she had in her bag.

Subconsciously, she walked faster and almost tripped herself.

Thankfully, the door frame was next to her, and she managed to grab onto it to regain her balance. She quickly stumbled and escaped from Cedrick's office.

Cedrick went back to his table where his documents laid neatly, not noticing Maia's little misstep.

He opened one of the folders and took out a stack of papers that contained some basic information, including some snapshots from a few surveillance cameras, photos, and descriptions. They were still very much like what he found four years ago, and there was nothing suspicious.

Cedrick rubbed his temples, feeling slightly flustered. Could he have wronged Maia? It seemed that she truly was the woman from that night four years ago.

Was he overthinking things?

The night progressed.

At the entrance of the six-star International Grand Hotel, the floor was draped with red carpet to welcome the guests, and along the two sides of the path were fresh flowers and ribbons. The usherettes put on their best smiles, welcoming the guests with great hospitality. The security was tight with guards

stationed everywhere. A flamboyant Ferrare and a cool-looking Mercedes Junebach pulled over at the front door of the hotel.

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 128-The Ferrare door opened, and Edwin stepped out. He then opened the passenger seat door and invited Catelyn out like a gentleman.

Catelyn stood on her ten centimeters tall heels and smiled sweetly while standing next to Edwin.

On the other hand, the Mercedes Maybach's door opened, and Cedrick held Maia's hand while they exited. They also looked like a perfect pair, with Maia wearing a fiery red gown that brought out her figure while standing next to the dashing Cedrick. Her black hair was tied in a high bun with a small strand dangling casually by her ear. The reporters were all ready by the door of the hotel.

Ka-chick! Ka-chick!

The cameras flashed incessantly, more dramatic than the Met Gala.

"Oh my goodness! Look! It's Cedrick Mason and Maia Clark!" "That pair must be Edwin Atherton with his new girlfriend!" "This dinner must be such an important one. All the important people of Sapphire City are here..." "I heard that Cedrick never liked to show up at public events. This time, he is even willing to be photographed by the reporters! It must be Maia's request. Look at them. They look so cute together!" Maia grinned from ear to ear after hearing all these compliments.

Only she could be the woman standing next to Cedrick!

However, her confident smile faded as soon as she saw Catelyn next to Edwin.

Her expressions were frozen, and her pupils constricted.

She?

When did she hook up with Edwin?

If she met Cedrick later, would Cedrick recognize her? No, she should not be worrying so much. Cedrick might not even know that the woman was Catelyn.

How would he even recognize her? Maia then straightened her back and regained her confident posture. Catelyn's gazes crossed with Maia's. Maia, who was always so full of herself in her memory, was now standing demurely next to Cedrick. It was just like what the reporters said. They looked so good together.

Catelyn turned and looked away. "Edwin, shall we?" "Sure." Edwin smiled lightly, and the two walked on the red carpet, hand in hand, to enter the ballroom. Cedrick's gaze followed them as they interacted intimately. Catelyn was wearing a gown with a rather low cut at the front. Maia was relieved to see Catelyn leaving. However, she felt the air around them cooling down strangely.

She turned to look at Cedrick and called his name softly, "Cedrick?" Cedrick's eyes were cold. He turned to look at her and said, "Let's go inside." Maia smiled and nodded, not thinking anything more. She snuggled into Cedrick's chest. "It feels a little cold tonight. I am wearing a gown with my shoulders exposed and feeling a little cold." Cedrick was emotionless. "You'd feel warm once we are inside." Was he just pretending to not understand it, or was he that dense? Every time Maia tried to hint him to take a step closer, he would easily divert the conversation to something else. The two passed the fountain in the hotel lobby and strode to the ballroom. The ballroom was lavishly decorated, and on the long table in the middle were layers of champagne glasses, surrounded by colorful small bites and snacks. Catelyn and Edwin became the center of attention as soon as they went in. Maia and Cedrick followed. Naturally, people started to make comparisons between the two couples.