

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 11-Catelyn arranged the model she had bought for Miles to be sent and patted her son on the head. “Wait here for Mommy, and don’t wander around. I need to go to the washroom.” “Yes, your majesty!” Miles did not want to take off his sunglasses and simply curtsied his mother.

Amused, Catelyn turned and went to the washroom, only to bump into someone around the corner.

“I’m sorry—!” An overwhelming scent of Grand Extrait Gardenia perfume attacked her, and because her nose happened to feel itchy at the time, she could not help but sneeze while apologizing.

Though she managed to cover her mouth in time, she could not stop the splatter of her saliva. She blushed awkwardly and apologized once again, her lashes fluttering as she did.

It had been so long since she smelt this perfume. Before the Clark family went bankrupt, this was her favorite because of how extravagant it was. At present, however, she preferred something more natural.

“What’s wrong with you? Can’t you see where you’re going?” Maia looked at the stain on her dress and barked mercilessly, “Do you know how much this dress— wait, Catelyn?” Catelyn pulled out a wet tissue to wipe her mouth and realized the woman before her was Maia.

Dressed in the latest Gacci dress with her hand on a limited-edition purse from Hermis, her high heels made with crystal, Maia looked glorious covered in luxury brands.

The Clark family was also one of the most powerful families in Sapphire City.

Catelyn belonged to one of the collateral bloodlines, and Maia was a lady of the main bloodline.

The two of them studied in the same class back in university. Though they were relatives, their relationship had been distant. Ever since Ezekiel disappeared, she had never seen anyone from her past social circle, knowing that no one would help and that most would rather rub salt onto her wound.

Regardless, Catelyn did not expect to see Maia in this mall.

Maia scanned Catelyn from head to toe, noticing that she was dressed incredibly plain with not one luxury item on her person. If Catelyn was to stand in a crowd, she would not stand out at all apart from the fact that she had a face that looked better than most.

Maia instantly toned down on her aggressiveness and smiled graciously, before reaching out to hold Catelyn's hands.

"I can't believe it's you. I've lost touch with you for the past four years! I heard that Jamie canceled the arrangement between you two. Are you doing alright?" Her tone was light as a feather, but though she did not make any sarcastic remarks about Catelyn's situation, her words were said with a sense of superiority.

Catelyn had already gotten used to all these comments; she had heard things far worse than what Maia had said. She tucked a strand of hair behind her ear carelessly and said, "I'm doing fine, thank you." "If you need help in any way, come find me. I won't turn you away!" 'Tsk! Speaking like I'm going to live like a stray dog without the help of the Clarks,' Catelyn mused to herself before her lips curled into a perfectly confident smile. "Sure. You can come to me for help as well, if you need anything." The smile on Maia's face froze. "You're funny. What could I possibly need your help with?" "So do you need me to compensate for this dress?" "It's fine, this only costs around a million. Even the amount I casually give off to charity will be more than that." "It's nice that you're doing charity. The old master of the Clark family must be overjoyed." Catelyn pointed at the washroom and continued, "I'm kind of in a hurry, so I'll go in first. Let's keep in touch." Maia watched as Catelyn left and snorted. Disgust filled her face instantly when she lowered her gaze at the dress she was wearing, thinking, 'How unlucky. It's kind of funny to see Catelyn Clark, the girl once referred to as the prettiest girl on campus, turning into a joke.'