

## **Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler**

### **Chapter 129-159**

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 129-Cedrick and Edwin always appeared in the public's eyes together.

One of them was always cold and icy, and the other was dangerously alluring.

Their vibes and appearances were very distinctive from one another, but right now, it was hard to tell who was more captivating.

As for the ladies, Maia's makeup was more delicate. She looked absolutely gorgeous, and her smile was gentle but arrogant at the same time. Somehow she looked a little deliberate and restrained while standing next to Cedrick.

Catelyn's movements were graceful. She walked around casually, unbothered.

They both were sisters. Naturally, they shared some resemblances. When they stood together, Catelyn stood out more.

Maia saw that a few reporters had given more of their attention to Catelyn and Edwin and felt annoyed. She had prepared for this night for half a month as soon as she knew they were attending the function. How could Catelyn steal her thunder? "Catelyn, why are you here?" Suddenly, a woman said amongst the crowd. Lori heard someone complimenting a pretty lady from afar and turned to look. She saw the lady in the blue gown was Catelyn! Catelyn was broke. How could she get invited to such a prestigious and exclusive event? Like Queenie, she had to hook up with Lola and Louella to get herself an invite to the event.

Catelyn's brows twitched briefly as soon as she saw Lori. As kind as Catelyn was, there was still someone she would not wish to cross paths with, and that person was Lori.

Edwin came forward and protected Catelyn behind him. He said while half smiling, "Mistress, you seem to have an issue with my company tonight?" Queenie stood up and placed her hand on Lori's arm as she smiled and apologized, "Mr. Edwin, please don't mind this." Lori may not know Edwin, but Queenie does.

Queenie had aspired to marry into either of the Big Four Families. Naturally, she knew of Edwin.

Lori panicked when she heard that the man was Edwin. Catelyn's company for the night was Edwin!

"Mr. Edwin, I... I just wanted to catch up with Catelyn. We knew each other."  
"I'm sorry, I am not free for a chat right now." Catelyn outright declined Lori's invitation.

Lori was deeply annoyed, but she could only smile and pretend nothing had happened.

Queenie then went straight up to Edwin and held his arm. "Mr. Edwin, I have long admired you. I heard you frequent social events, I have so much to ask you..." Why could Catelyn stand next to him but not her? Queenie loathed Catelyn from the bottom of her heart.

After all, rumors had it that Edwin had always been gentle to the ladies. Edwin did not care how unpleasant Queenie's expression was. He held Catelyn by her waist and said, "Sweetie, let me introduce you to some of the important people in the designer field." Even though Catelyn was not really comfortable with him hugging her this way, she did not push him away when she saw the look on Queenie's face. Instead, she said affectionately, "Sure." The two walked away happily. Queenie's eyes were almost popping out of her sockets, and she stomped her feet furiously. Does Edwin really love Catelyn that much?

□

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 130-On the other hand, Maia and Cedrick were also observing Edwin.

The corner of Maia's lips curved slightly upward when she saw Edwin and Catelyn leaving. She pretended to be confused and tugged at Cedrick's shirt as she said, "I had to take a close look to realize that Edwin's company today is Catelyn." She tried to read Cedrick's expression after saying that.

Cedrick was still expressionless, as usual.

No one knew what was on his mind.

Maia then continued, "Do you still remember? We bumped into Catelyn at the restaurant when we had dinner with Ollie the other day. Catelyn used to be very popular at school. She had a long list of ex-boyfriends and was even caught red handed in bed with someone." "I really wish she takes her relationship with Edwin seriously, for once." "I am also to blame. When Ezekiel ran into trouble, I should have helped." As Maia went on and on about Catelyn's ugly past, Cedrick's expression became colder and colder. He did not even bother to hide his contempt anymore.

Maia thought he was loathing Catelyn and was quite satisfied with herself. She was about to continue bad-mouthing her when Cedrick released her hand and said coldly, "You are a little too talkative today." "Cedrick..." Maia panicked. She realized she was the one being loathed.

She wanted to make amends. However, Cedrick went past her and strode to the host of the event.

Maia lifted her gown and tried to follow him, but she could not catch up. . She threw a death stare at Edwin and Catelyn, who were enjoying their finger food at the corner.

It was all her fault!

She wanted to make Catelyn look bad at the dinner. However, she could not make her attempts too obvious. The last thing she wanted was Cedrick to be suspicious of her and to think that she was singling Catelyn out. What should she do?

Under Edwin's lead, Catelyn was introduced to a few important people in the designer industry.

These were exactly the network that she needed.

Catelyn kept everyone's name card feeling satisfied.

to make their 130 She felt hungry and went to the corner for food again. Edwin was by her side throughout. He watched as she went to the aisle without caring too much and thought she looked adorable. Somehow, she reminded him of someone familiar.

The corner of his lips curved upward subconsciously, and his eyes looked soft and gentle. Then, he saw Cedrick approaching with a glass of red wine in his hand. He sat across from Edwin, with some distance in between.

Catelyn came by and sat in between the two men. There was an indescribable tension in the air. Catelyn swallowed a mouthful of cake that she had just shoved in her mouth. Her throat was dry, and so she accidentally choked on it. She saw a glass of wine on the table and gobbled it down without hesitation.

Both the cake and wine went down her stomach. Catelyn then licked her lips in satisfaction.

Cedrick watched as she did it. Once again, no one was sure what was on his mind. Catelyn was confused.

Why did he look at her like that? Was there something on her face? Was her hair messy? Cedrick was still the same old him, casually placing his left foot on his right knee and sizing her up with his dark eyes silently. Catelyn was uneasy about being stared at and could not help but ask, "Cedrick, is there something on my face?" Cedrick used his slender finger to point at the wine glass in her hand and said lazily, "That was my cup of wine."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 131-What?

Cedrick drank from this glass earlier? Catelyn's facial expression changed. She quickly placed the wine glass back on the table and stood up awkwardly. When had he placed his wine glass in front of her? "I'm sorry, I did not know that this was yours. I am going to get you another one." Catelyn forced an awkward smile and hastily went to the serving area again. She looked like she could not wait to leave, Cedrick looked slightly confused. Was she afraid of him? He would not bite?

Edwin watched their interaction at the side and whistled lightly. "Tsk, did you not see Maia's jealous expression? Why are you still showing yourself here?" Cedrick seemed to be slightly loosened up but still said in a cold tone, "Stay away from her." "Her? Which her?" Edwin pretended not to know.

Cedrick did not hesitate and announced, "Catelyn." Edwin grinned mischievously, "I thought you were not interested in her." "Ollie likes her very much, and I have an obligation to ensure her safety. I would not let anything

affect her job,” Cedrick said coldly, picked up the glass that Catelyn placed on the table, and finished it.

When he placed the glass down again, he noticed the area that his lips touched had faint marks of Catelyn’s lipstick. His eyes widened.

Cedrick was a hygiene freak, and he would never use a glass that was used by someone else.

Edwin thought his response was amusing. He casually placed his feet on the table, crossed them, and then said, “You could deny it, but you obviously care about her. Don’t worry. I will not eat her.” Cedrick was slightly comforted to hear that but still answered sarcastically, “You have never been lacking women who would die for you, have you?” “I am innocent, and they were the ones who threw themselves on me. Plus, I am not like you. I don’t have an illegitimate child popping out of nowhere. Catelyn is not my type either.” Edwin shrugged his shoulders innocently and suddenly felt the urge to have a cigarette. He reached into his pocket, only to realize that he had changed his suit today and forgot to bring his cigarette.

He stretched his hand to Cedrick and asked, “Do you have a cigarette?” “Go away,” Cedrick said coldly. If anyone other than Edwin mentioned ‘illegitimate child’ in front of Cedrick, he would ensure they vanish from the earth. Edwin laughed. Cedrick really hated facing the truth. “So, have you checked out the information I sent you? Was it Maia four years ago?” Cedrick’s brows twitched, and he said in a deep voice, “I thought your men could get something actually useful.” “No way?” Edwin placed his feet down on the floor in shock. “My subordinates told me that they dug up some useful information and even sent you a copy of the video.” Cedrick noticed something was wrong.

He had gone through everything that Edwin sent, and there was no video. There was also nothing useful to him, and it was all more or less the same as what he found out four years ago.

He suddenly remembered something, and his face looked grim. His gaze fell on Maia, standing across from him at some distance.

When he returned to his office this afternoon, he remembered Maia appeared to be a little... on edge?

Could she have touched his folders? Maia seemed to have also noticed Cedrick staring at her. Although his gaze had not felt friendly or welcoming, it did not stop Maia from wanting to get closer to Cedrick. She brought her wine glass and approached, looking affectionate but also a little shy. "Cedrick, you are here. I have been looking for you." □

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 132-

Cedrick replied slowly yet sternly, "Did you touch my folders in the office this afternoon?" Maia stopped breathing, her pupils subconsciously constricted. "What folders? I am not sure..." Cedrick watched her reaction. His handsome face was gloomy. "I am sure you are very clear about one thing: our engagement stemmed from that fateful night four years ago. If I found out that you had been lying to me all along..." "I am not sure what you are talking about." Maia's face turned green as she replied stubbornly, "We have been together for so long, and you do not have any trust in me? Or, you have never really valued our relationship?" Cedrick placed his glass down and observed Maia's reaction as he did so. "It is about responsibility and commitment between us." In other words, there was no love. Maia clenched her fist.

She could not let Cedrick find out about the truth.

He mistook her for another woman four years ago and was always so cold to her.

If he found out about the truth... She could not imagine what would happen!

Tonight was a business dinner function.

As the vibrant background music played, Catelyn collected several contacts from the influential people in her industry and had some good conversations. Jamie and the Atherton sisters were here too. Louella was pregnant, so Jamie was always by her side the whole night. Lola's hostile gaze fell upon Catelyn. Cedrick came with Maia, which meant he announced their relationship to the public. Lola was unsatisfied. She was not comparing herself to Maia but to Catelyn. Maia was the daughter of the core family of the Clark family, but not Catelyn. Why did Catelyn deserve Cedrick's attention?

Lola thought she was much better than Catelyn in so many ways. Why did she not realize that the man was Cedrick right from the start? Too bad she had already offended him and was already in his bad books. It was all too late.

Catelyn could feel some hostile stares being sent her way. She turned to look and unexpectedly crossed her gazes with Maia's. However, Maia quickly – 32 concealed her contempt and replaced it with a light smile. Maia raised her wine glass, swirled it around, and gestured a toast to Catelyn. Catelyn smiled back in courtesy. = The next moment, Maia smiled as she went to the podium and whispered something in the hostess's ears. The hostess then looked to Catelyn as Maia motioned. Catelyn felt something was wrong. Before she could react, she saw the hostess grinning as she returned to the center of the stage... Suddenly, the lights went dim, except for the limelight on the stage. The light was all focused on the hostess, forming a circle around her. She was holding the mic and greeted everyone with a big smile, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the dinner tonight.

Ms. Catelyn Clark would like to entertain everyone with a song tonight. We hope you have a great night ahead." "Cough!" Catelyn choked on her wine immediately.

She coughed hard that some wine was spitting out of the corner of her lips. The next moment, the limelight was directed onto Catelyn. Catelyn then became the focus of the night.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 133-Catelyn was pinching hard on the stem of the wine glass. She? Sing for everyone? In fact, everyone in the Clark family knew that she was a very bad singer and would go off-key most of the time. Maia obviously wanted to make a fool out of her in front of everyone! Catelyn froze in her spot for a long while.

There were gazes from all directions, and people started to murmur. "Oh my God, where does she think she is? What a shameless person." "I heard that she is really bad at singing. We will have a good laugh out of it." "Why is she not up on the stage?" "The lights were already dimmed for her. She should not waste other people's time..." The hostess heard the murmurs too and grinned again. "Ms. Catelyn, the audio system is ready. Please do not feel nervous, and you may come on to the stage now..." "Catelyn Clark is the daughter of Ezekiel Clark, the murderer?" "I heard that when Ezekiel was caught, the Mason family canceled the marriage right away. She is quite pretty. No wonder she could still pair up with the Atherton guy tonight to attend the dinner..." "Look at her waist. It's so tiny!" Maia smiled in satisfaction. Catelyn had already made a fool out of her, no matter whether she went on stage or not.

Plus, she doubted Cedrick and Edwin would still be by her side when she became the hottest topic for gossip in town.

Catelyn knew she could not hide anymore and knew that she would definitely be an embarrassment no matter what. She took a deep breath, placed her wine glass down on the table, lifted her gown, and went on stage. She stepped on the steps covered in red carpet and strode across to the center of the stage.

The atmosphere was not scary, and Catelyn's heart was racing. She almost tripped on her own dress, and luckily the hostess reached out to hold her. She even said something to relieve the awkward atmosphere. "Ms. Clark must be just nervous. Who wouldn't, right?" Then, the hall fell silent, and Catelyn could only hear her own uneven breathing.

Four years ago, she would frequently step on this stage.

Four years later, she felt extremely strange to be up here again. She took over the mic from the hostess and smiled. "Sorry to have kept everyone waiting. In fact, I might have drunk a little too much tonight and am feeling a sore throat coming.

I'm afraid I could not sing for everyone tonight..." "What? She is playing us." "She knew she had to sing but still drank so much." The crowd was noisy again. Everyone was murmuring something, and some were teasing, and some were mocking. Catelyn figured she would be attacked. Her gaze fell upon Cedrick, who was sitting in the corner. He was still expressionless as usual and casually leaning against the sofa, his gaze locked on herself.

Catelyn felt her cheek warming and broke her gaze away.

Cedrick suddenly knocked on the table with his knuckles and said in his deep voice, "Are you guys done?" His voice was not loud, but everyone fell silent hearing it.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 134-After all, the most important guests tonight were Cedrick, Edwin, and Maia. They were the core family members of the Big Four families, and no one would wish to offend them. Once they all fell silent, Catelyn took a breath of relief too. Her slender finger then pointed at the piano in the corner and said calmly, "Even though I could not sing for everyone, I have prepared another performance for everyone." Was she going to play the piano? He could faintly remember that



she was good at playing the piano back then. Edwin was the first to stand up and applaud. “Ms.

Clark! I am rooting for you, looking forward to your performance!” Some people in the crowd followed him to applaud Catelyn. Catelyn then settled down in front of the piano. She had learned piano ever since she was young. She felt great to be touching such an elegant grand piano, her palms were warm, and her fingers were delighted by the touch. The performance started. Her slender fingers dropped on the black and white keys. As soon as she started playing, her emotions were immediately unlocked, and she was immersed in the musical world that she had created for herself. Her soul was dancing, and the rhythm flowed naturally. Both hands worked together seamlessly. Everyone was impressed, including... Cedrick Under the limelight, the girl, dressed in the light blue gown, was sitting in front of the piano gracefully, immersed in her own musical world. The pair of dancing fingers grabbed everyone’s ears and hearts effortlessly. That was one of the piece, but it had a beautiful story. .

The story originated from ancient Greek mythology. A lonely king carved a statue of a beautiful young woman, but he had fallen hard for his creation. Finally, the God of Love was touched and injected life into the statue to fulfill his dreams. The king and the beautiful woman then lived happily ever after.

Catelyn’s performance was one of a kind. Her emotions were expressed well through the music, and it was remarkable.

There were a lot of socialites amongst the crowd, who had all grown up in the laps of the cultured upper class. They all knew how much work it would require to play like that.

Jamie stared at the girl in the limelight, his jaw unhinged.

The girl playing the piano... was Catelyn?

The girl was so pathetic that she had to plead for him to save her?

The memories between him and Catelyn flashed before his eyes.

Her smile, her winks, she was so youthful, vibrant, affectionate, and everything... “Jamie? Jamie...” Louella was jealous when she saw Jamie staring at Catelyn.

Her body was shivering, but she pretended nothing had happened. She took Jamie by his arms and said, "Catelyn plays really well, don't you think so?" Jamie was snapped back to reality. He bit his tongue and then hugged Louella by her waist. He smiled and said, "No matter how good she is, she is still just a daughter from a broke family. She could never be compared to you." WAT Maia was the most infuriated one. She pinched on the stem of her glass really hard that her skin was almost deformed from pressing against the glass.

She had reached the peak of her dissatisfaction. She wanted to see Catelyn embarrassing herself, but not a glorious moment of her onstage. She thought she should have forgotten most of her skills after four years. However, she could still play the piano well. Catelyn's finger pressed the last note. Her finger was still vibrating slightly in the air, seemingly still immersed in the song. After a brief pause, the crowd burst into a cheer. Catelyn rose to thank everyone. However, she saw the crowd spreading to two sides, and Edwin was walking toward her in the middle. He was still wearing his signature nonchalant smile while carrying a bouquet of white roses in his arms. Cedrick was next to him, his muscular body covered in a suit, his chin slightly lifted. He looked poised and elegant. The two walked in front of her and stopped.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 135-Catelyn's eyes fixated on both of them. "Cat, it was such a lovely song. This bouquet of flowers is for you." Edwin passed the roses to Catelyn while he looked at her gently. This was not just admiration in his eyes, but there was also some unknown emotion. Catelyn received the bouquet and smiled back at him.

"Thank you." TI This was her first bouquet in four years!

She did not expect it to be from Edwin.

This playboy was not as unpleasant as she thought.

Cedrick watched as the two interacted with each other. An unknown flame lit up in his chest. It was just a bouquet of flowers!

His face was still emotionless, but he complimented the best he could have, "It was alright." It was not easy to hear this from him.

However, Catelyn's attention was still on the white roses.

The white roses signifies purity and innocence. In ancient Greek mythology, it represented the God of Beauty that was melted into the God of Love's blood. It was a perfect match for the song that she played.

Her smile grew wider. She carried the big bouquet of roses, and took a big sniff, delighted by the scent of the flowers.

There were a few girls discussing her nearby. "Oh my, Edwin gifted her the flowers! I wish to have that too..." "Cedrick never complimented anyone. He never even complimented his fiance Maia in public! Catelyn was good enough to impress him today..." "Look at Maia. She looked very crossed. She should have volunteered to play instead. Why did she give the opportunity away to Catelyn..." Maia gritted her teeth as she heard all the comments. Cedrick complimented Catelyn in public. Did he even consider her feelings as his fiance?

Or had he suspected that Catelyn was the woman four years ago?

As the lights lit up again in the ballroom, Catelyn accidentally caught Maia's hostile look.

Her heart skipped a beat as though she had been targeted by some predator.

She felt a cold chill run down her spine.

A slender and large palm came into her sight. Edwin waved at her and bowed to her like a gentleman. He grinned and invited her, "May I have this dance with Ms.

Catelyn?" Catelyn's train of thoughts was interjected by him.

When she looked back at Maia, she appeared not to be so hostile anymore.

Maybe it was her own illusion. "My pleasure." Catelyn kept smiling and reached her hand out for Edwin. She was his company for the night, and it would be weird if she did not dance with him. The pair strode across the hall to the dance pool.

Under the soft light, the two waltzed to the light music, casually but gracefully.

Catelyn was raised in an upper-class family, and her dancing skills were naturally trained since she was young.

Everyone's attention was attracted to this perfect pair again. Queenie, who was standing next to Jamie, was so jealous that she almost lost her cool. She spat and said to Jamie, "Bro, did you see this? Catelyn was born a slut, and her ex was a Mason. Now she is hooking up with Atherton again..."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 136-Lori's face was also full of disgust. "To put it bluntly, she did it for the money!" "Don't say that. Catelyn... doesn't look like someone who would betray anyone for money," said Louella. She secretly felt a little joyous as she listened to the two trash-talking Catelyn. The more the Mason family looked down on Catelyn, the less likely Jamie would get back together with Catelyn. However, Jamie just kept his face sullen and said nothing. If he had not regretted his marriage back then, he would be the one standing beside Catelyn today. Seeing Jamie's expression, Louella's expression sank again. The only thing she saw in him was regret.

Meanwhile, on the dance floor. Edwin had said something which made Catelyn smile shyly. She was even blushing. Cedrick's gaze fell uncontrollably on the two of them, and his expression was also gloomy. What are they talking about? What is so funny? Edwin had been known to be a chick magnet. Has Catelyn also fallen into his trap? Maia also looked at the two of them on the dance floor with jealousy.

How did they get everyone's attention?

She immediately walked toward Cedrick's side and looked at him with eyes full of hope and affection.

"Master Cedrick, I had talked too much just now. Look, Edwin and Catelyn are both dancing over there. Why don't we go too?" Catelyn was given the opportunity to demonstrate her piano skills earlier, but Maia would not allow her to dominate the dance floor now.

Cedrick wanted to refuse initially, but his eyes narrowed dangerously as he locked his gaze on Edwin and Catelyn. "Okay," he said.

Maia's heart was beating wildly as she did not expect Cedrick to agree immediately. Maia peeked at him shyly as they both entered the dance floor together. Soothing music started playing. Maia followed the beat of the music with her every step, maintaining her usual nobility and elegance as she danced.

At the same time, Maia desperately tried to find a topic to talk about with Cedrick while they danced to make it appear to outsiders that they were having a good time together.

“You gave grandpa a golden chess set before, and grandpa said he liked it very much,” said Maia. Cedrick responded in a distracted voice, “Yeah.” “When are you going to visit Grandpa?” “I’ll go when I’m free.” “Grandpa would definitely need someone to play his new chess set. I believe he will be very happy if you’re with him,” said Maia as she put her small hand on his shoulder, sniffing his strong masculine scent.

She saw a reporter taking a candid photo of them, and the ladies around looked envious. At this moment, Maia was feeling prideful and satisfied. “My goodness, Ms. Clark is really beautiful. Master Cedrick is so handsome too...” “I wish I could dance with Master Cedrick...” “Master Edwin is not bad either, Catelyn also looked very beautiful in his arms...” “Speaking of which, it’s such a pity for Catelyn. Before the Clark Family went bankrupt, there were so many men going after her...” As Maia listened to the gossip and discussions of the people around, she started dancing more attentively. Out of the corner of her eyes, Maia took a glance at Catelyn and Edwin. Although Catelyn danced pretty well, she had not done so for four years, and she was starting to be unable to keep up with Edwin.

‘Heh, she was a bumpkin after all,’ thought Maia. Meanwhile, Edwin was awkwardly chatting with Catelyn.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 137- “Are you really not interested in being an artist under me? You’ll definitely succeed with your piano skills...” said Edwin. He really wanted to win Catelyn over. Catelyn chuckled lightly. “Oh, Edwin, stop it.” Playing the piano was just a personal hobby, and she never thought of entering the entertainment industry. “I’m serious,” Edwin emphasized. Catelyn laughed and replied jokingly, “So am I.” Edwin sighed disappointedly. “Okay, since you’ve insisted, then I won’t force you...” Then, the two exchanged phone numbers.

Edwin took Catelyn’s hand and spun her around gracefully as the music reached its climax. Suddenly, Edwin caught a glimpse of Cedrick and Maia beside him. He saw Cedrick’s gloomy expression. Was he jealous? Edwin was feeling amused as he thought about it. He narrowed his eyes slightly. Without saying a word, he landed his palm on Catelyn’s back and pushed her out without warning. “Ced, let’s swap partners!” said Edwin. Catelyn widened her eyes in horror. Was Edwin going crazy? In the next moment, she

stumbled into a spacious and warm embrace. "Umm..." muttered Catelyn, smelling the familiar scent of aftershave.

"Hold me tight," Cedrick's deep voice came from above her head. He firmly embraced Catelyn in his arms with a cold expression. Catelyn raised her eyes in astonishment and met Cedrick's eyes. She could almost see herself in his dark pupils as if she was the only one left in his eyes. Catelyn felt embarrassed.

Fortunately for her, the lighting and her make-up managed to hide her blush.

Simultaneously, Maia was pushed to Edwin, replacing Catelyn as his dance partner. Maia was thrown into Edwin's arms, and he quickly clasped her waist.

"Be careful, Ms. Clark." Edwin smiled fluently, his wicked facial features looking playful. "Try not to fall, there are many people watching..." Maia was so furious that she was about to lose her elegance.

She finally managed to get close to Cedric in public, but Edwin... How preposterous! The music was only halfway through, and she could not just leave the stage mid-dance.

"Mr. Atherton, what do you mean?" Maia asked angrily, and she was burning with anger. "Didn't you realize? You are such a beautiful and graceful woman. I want to dance with you..." "Isn't Catelyn your partner?" Maia turned her head and glanced hatefully at Catelyn. Edwin's eyes were glinting. He smiled slyly and said, "What's wrong with changing partners?" Maia was speechless, and she had no choice but to dance with him. The girls who were talking just now looked at them in amazement. "Look, Edwin and Cedrick have exchanged partners!" "Everyone knows that they both grew up together.

They got along so well that they could even share the same pair of pants! Don't tell me they both now fell for the same woman?" "Why do I feel that Catelyn and Master Cedrick are more compatible?" "Stop talking nonsense. Catelyn is broke!

How could she have the courage to stand by Master Cedrick's side?" "Edwin must have fallen in love with Maia, so he deliberately pushed Catelyn away. Everyone knows that he changes his girlfriend faster than changing clothes..." Catelyn tried to ignore all the gossip. He and Catelyn moved in unison.

Lastly, they both ended the dance with Cedrick holding Catelyn's waist.

She leaned her body back, bending it into a perfect arc. Catelyn stared at Cedrick's deep eyes, her heart thumping faster than ever.

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 138-The photographer was so amazed at their final dance pose that he took pictures of them.

Cedrick caught a glimpse of the photographer's movements out of the corner of his eyes, and his cold face softened a little. He leaned closer to Catelyn, and she could smell his unique masculine breath.

It was a faint scent, mixed with a hint of alcohol. Catelyn blushed. She took a deep breath, stood up quickly, and then pushed him away politely. She was smiling and praising him in a very ladylike manner. She was in the eyes of the public, after all. "Cedrick, you danced really well," she said.

IA Cedrick suddenly felt a little empty without Catelyn in his arms. He just stared at her lightly as she complimented him. "You're good too," he said. As the two praised each other politely, the photographer continued taking pictures of them Later, as the dance music faded, the photographer started to look at the photos he had taken, feeling very proud of the pictures he had taken of Cedrick and Catelyn embracing each other. How touching!

He could not help but wonder to himself, 'how are they both not a couple?' Catelyn returned to Edwin's side. Her amber pupils were dim. Although she was still smiling, there was a little hint of warning in her eyes.

"Mr. Atherton, I'm a very timid person. If you want to play such games, please find someone else," said Catelyn to Edwin. Edwin just winked at her and asked very seriously, "Weren't you having fun dancing with Ced just?" Catelyn just wanted to give him a sarcastic laugh.

How could she dance with Cedrick?

Maia was on the verge of killing her. Can't he see it?

Catelyn let go of Edwin without saying a word. She intended to leave the crowd quietly, but her piano playing and dancing skills just now had attracted a lot of attention from the people around.



Several young men swarmed up to her, hoping she could dance with them, seeing that she was currently unattended.

Catelyn quickly excused herself to go to the bathroom to avoid them.

In fact, she had seen some of these men before. Most of them were regular guests of the banquet years ago. They probably did not really want to dance with her, and perhaps they had other questionable and dirty intentions. Therefore, Catelyn had not bothered to entertain them. Meanwhile, Maia's anxiety seemed to be reaching a new peak.

Cedrick and Catelyn looked so good together... Even though Catelyn could not keep up with Cedrick at first, she quickly regained her sense of rhythm. Maia grabbed the hem of Cedrick's clothes and tried to instill some negative facts onto him." Caddy, why did you dance with Catelyn just now? Did you forget that she had given birth to a son!" Immediately, her words attracted several people nearby, and they quickly looked in their direction.

Cedrick frowned. Edwin was the one who pushed Catelyn to her unexpectedly.

What could he do?

Several more people came to watch the drama unfold. Although Cedrick could not care less about the gossip, he did not want his personal affairs to be the laughing stock. His dark eyes sank slightly, and a trace of displeasure flashed across his expression. "Maia, your recent actions have been very rude," he said coldly. In his eyes, Maia was elegant, dignified, and knowledgeable, and he thought she could be a good mistress of the house.

Now, however... She was treating the servants harshly and constantly telling lies. She even questioned him inappropriately. "I..." stammered Maia. "You need to calm down."

"Excuse me, I need to go to the bathroom," said Cedrick and turned to leave without missing a beat.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 139-Maia realized that she got carried away by her own jealousy. She gritted her teeth. How could she be so impatient! However, Maia could not keep herself calm at the thought of Catelyn probably being the woman who replaced her four years ago. She just wished that Catelyn would stay away from Cedrick!



Maia picked her skirt up, wanting to follow up with Cedrick. She only took a few steps forward when suddenly... "Ms. Clark?" said a young man as he came over to Maia.

He smiled friendly at her, wanting to start a conversation. Maia regained her sense of reason, but there was still a hint of irritability in her tone. "Sorry, I'm busy." The man was burly, about 1.85 meters tall, wearing a delicate and expensive looking watch, looking really classy.

Under normal circumstances, Maia would be in the mood to socialize. However, she could care less about him at that moment.

"Wait a minute." The man went after her, still smiling, "Mai, don't you remember me?" The man spoke softly, looking at Maia obsessively. Maia frowned, wanting to leave, but the man blocked her path. She raised her eyes and looked at him.

He seemed a little familiar, but after much thought, Maia still could not recall his name... "Sorry, I really can't remember you," she said. The man showed a disappointed expression, then took out a business card and handed it to Maia. "Maybe I kept a too low profile. Let's get to know each other. Hello, my name is Richard Kingsley.

We both used to be from the same high school, and we were classmates as well.

And ... I also used to have a crush on you," he said. When Maia heard the man's name, she lowered her eyes and scanned the business card.

Richard Kingsley, Marketing Director of Kingsley Group. "Are you from the Kingsley family?" Maia could not help but glance at him. Kingsley was one of the Big Four Families.

The man's eyes twinkled, and he nodded continuously. "Yes, the current head of the Kingsley Family and my father are cousins. I know that you are now Cedrick's fiancée, but I have no ill intentions. I just hope to be friends." "I will keep the business card," said Maia with a smile, but she actually did not take him to heart at all.

The Kingsley Family was indeed very powerful, but this man, Richard, is not a legitimate heir anyway.

How can he be compared with Cedrick?

“Perhaps when there’s a chance, shall we go out for a round of coffee?” asked Richard excitedly.

Maia nodded slightly in response. She then looked around and could not find Cedrick!

How annoying! It’s all Richard’s fault!

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, since the banquet had just started, most of the girls were out there busy dancing. It was pretty quiet there for the moment. Catelyn was in the cubicle alone. Suddenly, the sound of high heels came. “Louella, don’t think too much about it. You are the only one Jamie loves,” the soothing voice of Lori Schmidt was heard.

Immediately afterward, Louella responded, “I know, but I saw Jamie could not keep his eyes away from Catelyn the whole night. I don’t know what to do.” Queenie hurriedly said, “Don’t overthink it. How could you compare yourself with Catelyn? I have seen her dress before in a magazine. It was a high-end custom set that cost millions, and she is broke. Where did she get the money to buy the dress?” “That’s right. I won’t allow Jamie to marry this kind of woman...” Louella finally breathed a sigh of relief when she heard her future in-laws say that.

As long as they were on her side, she should not need to be worried about Catelyn.

After all, she also was pregnant with his child. The moment Louella raised her eyes, she saw a familiar figure coming out of a cubicle in the mirror in front of her.

Her expression froze immediately. She looked back subconsciously, and it was Catelyn!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 140-Realizing that Catelyn had heard them bad-mouthing her the whole while, Louella pulled the hem of Queenie’s dress as they hurriedly left the washroom.

However, Lori remained.

In the silent washroom, she looked at Catelyn arrogantly, her face full of disgust.

“So you’ve heard what we’ve said. It’s true. We were talking bad about you. What are you going to do about it?” Catelyn felt angry at first, but she had the urge to laugh as she heard Lori’s words.

She was suddenly feeling so glad that she did not marry Jamie and that Miles would not have to live a life with such a terrible grandma. In this case, indifference and ignorance were the most effective methods against these absurd rumors.

Catelyn went to the sink to wash her hands, minding her own business as if Lori was not even there.

Lori yelled even more angrily when she saw Catelyn ignoring her. “Edwin would never set his eyes on you! He has so many women around, and I bet he will forget about you very soon.” Catelyn washed her hands slowly. “I’m sure you remembered that there is a certain someone that Edwin would not even look in the eye?” Lori suddenly thought of Queenie. Queenie really liked Edwin. However, not even the most delicate makeup could hide her wrinkled, twisted-looking face. “Catelyn, stop it with your nonsense! I’ll tell Edwin later about your true colors, and we’ll see if he would still even care about you!” Catelyn’s eyes turned cold. She did not care about all the humiliation and name calling. However, she would not allow Miles to be treated so unfairly.

Catelyn walked out of the washroom quickly and happened to see a mop in the corner. Her lips curled up slyly. She quickly locked the door from outside and placed the mop at the door handle. Then, she took a maintenance sign and put it a few meters away from the door.

Catelyn clapped her hands gracefully. ‘Try getting out now,’ she thought.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Catelyn turned around, she saw a tall man leaning lazily on the wall a meter away.

Cedrick was holding a cigarette in his hand, and his dark eyes fixed their gaze on her... “Are you obsessed with Edwin?” Cedrick’s words were cold and impactful, and they struck like a heavy blow on Catelyn’s chest. She widened her eyes in shock, and her throat tightened. Cedrick heard everything! Did he witness what she had just done as well?

Thinking of Lori in the washroom, Catelyn quickly pointed to the balcony not far away." Cedrick, let's talk over there," she said, trying to get him away from their current spot.

Compared to the hustle and bustle of the insides, the balcony was extremely quiet. The fountain pool downstairs was shimmering, reflecting on the curtains of the balcony dreamily.

Catelyn was walking very fast. She did not notice the water stains and slipped.

Catelyn, wearing heels, lost her balance and staggered to the side. She subconsciously wanted to grab the curtain as she fell... Cedrick frowned and immediately stepped forward and grabbed her wrist. As he grabbed her mid-fall, Catelyn landed on one leg and could barely stand for the moment.

□

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 141-Thank you." Cedrick eyed Catelyn's dress coldly. His expression darkened when he was once again reminded that she came with Edwin, so he tightened his grip around her wrist and said, "Since when have you spellbound Edwin?" Catelyn scowled in pain due to Cedrick's grip. Try as she did, she failed to break free from their tug of war and, instead, ended up even closer to one another.

"Mister Atherton needed a plus-one, and I happened to have an invitation to this event. We're not what you think we are." "What I 'think', huh?" Cedrick gritted out.

"And what is it that I'm thinking?" Catelyn was slightly frustrated at not being able to escape his grip, but the more she panicked, the more she tried to act composed. She extended her hand and brushed her finger past Cedrick's jawline carelessly, saying, "Master Cedrick, if you continue to be so restless with seeing me by Mister Atherton's side, I might get the wrong idea." "What idea is that?" Catelyn chuckled silently as she purposely tried to flirt, "That you're in love with me and got jealous." Cedrick's pupils contracted as his heart throbbed. "How laughable!" he scoffed, raising his voice.

"You think that's ridiculous, too, don't you? So can you just let go of me now?" Catelyn lifted an eyebrow.

The look in Cedrick's eyes darkened, but just as he was about to let go... "What are you two doing?" the sharp voice of a woman came from behind them.

The piercing voice broke the awkwardness between the two, and Catelyn turned to find Maia hurrying toward them in her heels. Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she stared daggers at both Cedrick and Catelyn.

'Catelyn is with Cedrick again,' hissed Maia inwardly. 'Maybe he decided to exchange partners with Edwin not because he wanted to dance with me, but because he wanted to dance to Catelyn. Ugh! How can I be so clueless? It's no wonder that Cedrick suddenly started looking into what happened four years ago... He must've started doubting it all! Though furious, Maia tried her best to look as upset and innocent as possible. "Master Cedrick, we've been engaged for four years now. I am your fiancée, you know, so how can you and Catelyn..." She paused, her eyes reddening and her face growing pale. "How can you do this to me?" Cedrick scowled as his brows twitched, but he tried to soften his tone and explained, "It's not what you think." "You've got it all wrong, Miss Clark," Catelyn tried to explain. "I happened to have tripped, and Master Cedrick here simply gave me a hand. I'm sorry to cause such a misunderstanding. I'll leave now." "Tripped? Does she think I'm blind?!" Maia sneered. She had never realized how consuming jealousy was, and at that moment, she desperately longed to tear Catelyn apart. "Catelyn, don't forget that he's supposed to be your cousin-in-law!" Catelyn glanced at Cedrick and knew Maia was right. "I haven't forgotten." "I couldn't help you when you were alone on the streets, and I've always felt guilty about that. Now that Cedrick and I are about to get married, him taking care of you sort of fills the gap of my regret, but since you're with Mister Atherton now, it's best you stay loyal to him." Every word Maia said was like daggers that stabbed Catelyn's heart as she felt insulted. However, she knew that she was at fault for what happened with Cedrick back in the hotel, so she did not retort. "I'll remember that, cousin. Thank you for your kind words." Maia did not expect Catelyn to be this thick-skinned and shouted in a sharp voice, "Since you're aware that I am your cousin, I'd like to remind you that all women of the Clark family are raised to be virtuous and chaste. You can come to me if you need money. "After all, even a hooker needs to be paid, but don't even dream of being the other woman! There's a price for that."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 142-Both Cedrick and Catelyn darkened at Maia's words.

Hooker? Paid?

Not only was this an insult to Catelyn, but it was also an insult directed at Cedrick.

He had never imagined that he would hear such a word coming out of Maia's mouth. Catelyn gritted her teeth as she desperately tried to remain calm. "Yes, I do remember the rules of the Clark family. I won't-" "Rules? How dare you even mention that word?!" The anger burnt away the last ounce of composure within Maia, and she screamed in frustration, "Your mother ran away with some guy after giving birth to you, so where did you learn the rules again? I heard that you bore a son out of wedlock, so I'm afraid that you're just like your mom, and any guy would do it for you! How lustful!" Catelyn finally ran out of guilt and patience. She slowly clenched her fists and stared coldly at Maia. "You have no right to make any comment on my mother. If you suspect that something is going on between me and Cedrick, ask him yourself. Why bother shouting at me?" "You-" "I'm telling you right here and now that I'm the designer for Ollie's mansion, and I will continue to be in contact with your fiancé because of that. If you're that insecure, ask him to fire me, and I'll stay as far away from him as possible. Stop barking like a madwoman. It's degrading, considering that you're the lady of the Clark family." Catelyn retorted calmly, without the slightest change in her tone. However, the more composed she seemed, the more provoked Maia was, and she could barely hold onto her elegant-lady charade.

"Did you hear that, Master Cedrick?" Maia took a deep breath and pleaded, "Since she's said it herself, just fire her." Cedrick stared at the viciousness that was exposed from her mask and was disgusted at how hideous Maia seemed.

He lowered his gaze carelessly and said, "Ollie only wants her." Maia clenched her fists and retorted, "Ollie is just a child, so how could he tell good from bad? She must've bewitched Ollie somehow. Fire her today, and I'll find ten, a hundred, or even a thousand other designers for your picking!" It was not an issue of who the designer was, but a war between Maia and Catelyn as Maia tested who meant more to Cedrick.

Cedrick remained quiet for a few moments while staring at her twisted expression, before finally pulling his arm away from Maia's hands. "I can satisfy any other of your requests, but I won't fire Catelyn Clark." Cat 142 Maia's blood boiled as she doubted her ears. "W-What did you say?" "I told you: Ollie only wants her." Cedrick's dark eyes turned cold as he felt his patience ebbing away. "You're choosing to protect this woman?" Maia was livid.

Cedrick had always been rather cold, but he would usually satisfy her whenever she asked for something.

At this moment, however, he refused to do so when it was related to Catelyn.

“You’re tired. I’ll ask someone to send you home.” Cedrick did not want to spend another moment arguing with Maia and took out his phone to call someone.

Maia stopped him. Tears streamed down her face, but her tone was fierce with determination as she spat, “If you won’t fire her today, our engagement is off!” There were plenty of aspects involved in the engagement between the Clark family and the Mason family. The two families were entwined, in a way, in their businesses, and one move could affect everyone.

Maia wanted to see how far Cedrick would take it to protect Catelyn.

Cedrick oozed an intimidating aura as he narrowed his eyes. “Are you threatening me?” “I simply can’t accept that my future husband would abandon me for another woman.” Maia was confident that Cedrick would not break up with her, so she straightened her back and continued, “Me, or her. You only get to choose one.” Cedrick’s expression darkened. “Are you sure that this is the choice you’re giving me?”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 143-“I’m positive!” Catelyn froze. She had been offended by Maia and words just came flying out right after. If the order she was given were to cause conflicts between two families, she would rather quit.

She could always find another job anyway, and she would not starve so long as she had all her limbs.

Just as she was about to interfere, Cedrick said, “As you wish. Let’s call off the engagement.” Silence instantly loomed over them.

Maia’s smug smile froze at this, her eyes widening in disbelief as she gaped at Cedrick, wondering if she had heard him wrong.

‘Did he just say...he’d call off the engagement?!’ Catelyn, too, glanced at Cedrick and thought to herself, ‘H-He’s calling off the engagement?’ She then gingerly tried to smoothen out the situation but stopped when Cedrick shot her a stern stare.



His piercing stare was locked onto Maia as he continued, "You can announce this, and I'll take the blame. You can come up with whatever reason to explain this away, and I'll talk to the members of the Clark family. Once you've decided about compensation, speak up when I come to visit, and I'll double whatever you ask for." Maia felt bewildered at the sudden turn of events. She never truly wanted to end the engagement; she simply thought that Cedrick would not end it for Catelyn's sake and wanted to threaten him with it.

"Compensation? What a generous man you are, Cedrick Mason. You're abandoning our engagement over this sl\*t Catelyn!" Cedrick stared at her expressionlessly and hesitated as to what he should say next. The next instant, Maia burst out laughing. "Let me tell you, Cedrick Mason-keep dreaming! I am the lady of the Clark family, and I've lived my life surrounded by luxurious things! I've been with you for four years now. I've put my heart out for you, and now you just want to cast me aside with compensation so that Catelyn can take over my place?"

"I'll never call off the engagement! I want Catelyn to live her life under my shadow, condemned by everyone as the homewrecker!" Catelyn's expression darkened at this, but she did not say a thing and left quietly, deciding to leave Cedrick and Maia to resolve their issues.

Anger filled Cedrick's eyes, but he managed to suppress it. Without saying a word, he turned around to leave as well.

Maia quickly jumped at him and grabbed onto his arm. "I'm not letting you go. I won't let you go after Catelyn! I am your fiancée!" After 143 "Let go," enunciated Cedrick coldly, and because he was trying to suppress his anger, his expression appeared rather vicious. Maia pulled him back to her hysterically and tip-toed to present him with her lips. "Catelyn must've bewitched you somehow!"

"Take me. Take me, and you'll know that I'm better than her. I'll serve you better than she does!" The scent of gardenia wafted into Cedrick's nostrils as her lips approached, but instead of appreciating it, Cedrick was deeply disgusted by it and shoved her aside.

"Don't bring shame to your family," he spoke before leaving, not once sparing her a glance. Without his body to support her, Maia fell to the ground, sobbing. All of a sudden, a pair of polished leather shoes appeared before her sight.



Deceived Once Again Matthew took a glance at Elizabeth.

Deceived Once Again.

She is so beautiful today Grandma took her to a gathering of those ladies, so she naturally had to dress up I have never seen her with such a hairstyle and makeup She looks stunning!

The man was originally using his phone to answer some emails. He then used this opportunity to turn on the camera and discreetly took a few pictures of hers with his phone. Staring at the picture on the screen, he only thought that there was a difference between pictures and reality.

She's even more beautiful in person than in the pictures!

Elizabeth was silent for a while after asking her question. When she saw that he was still busy working on his phone, she reworded her question with a good temper.

"Mr. Hilton, can you tell me where Mr. Johnson is right now? My friend is looking for him." Matthew looked up at this moment with raised eyebrows.

"He has returned to the base. Nicolas and I sent him off on a plane just two hours ago." Elizabeth turned pale after hearing that.

"Where is the base?" She planned to make Jessica go directly to the base to find Leonard. As long as Jessica could see him, she should be able to do something Matthew smiled and answered, "No one knows where the base is. It's the military base, after all, so it's a state secret.

Elizabeth was confused for a moment. "Huh? State secret? So, that means no one can meet him?" Sure enough! Leonard really did run away. Jessica's trust in him has all been in vain!

As she thought of this, Elizabeth became angry.

"I can only say that his job is special, and it's a high-risk one, which requires a high degree of confidentiality. We will lose contact with him every time he is on the job. We couldn't even find a way to notify him when his grandfather passed away last year." Elizabeth bit her lip while gritting her teeth in anger.

“Leonard, that bastard.” After cursing the man, she went to her desk and packed her things before putting on her coat.

She then said to Matthew, “Mr. Hilton, I have a business to attend to, so I’m leaving first.” Deceived Once Again Her words did not sound like she was asking for permission but more like notifying Matthew coldly said, “Ms. Wade, it is still working hours, so you should still be working. If you leave now, it will be considered absence from work.

Elizabeth’s hand was already on the doorknob, and she just needed to push the door to leave.

When she heard what Matthew said, she hesitated for a few moments before deciding to ignore him She could be considered rich now, with more than two and a half million in her account. Hence, she couldn’t care less if her wage for the day was deducted.

Matthew did not expect his secretary to not care about adding a day off on her record and the subsequent wage deduction Elizabeth entered the elevator and made a call to Jessica again. This time, it took a while for the call to connect.

“Lizzy” “Jessica, you don’t have to call Leonard anymore. He has returned to the base, and no one knows the location of this base.” Jessica’s emotions went out of control when she heard Elizabeth.

“Leonard, that bastard.” She then cried softly, her voice sorrowful and full of pain.

“Where are you, Jess? I’ll pick you up.” Jessica needed company the most at the moment, and Elizabeth wanted to comfort her.

“I’m at Bright River Condominium, unit 2202” After getting the location, Elizabeth then said, “Wait for me.” More than an hour later, Elizabeth arrived at the door of unit 2202 and rang the doorbell.

When Jessica opened the door, she was still in her pajamas and was looking pale and haggard.

Elizabeth entered the condominium and looked around the place. The condominium was quite spacious and should be more than two hundred

square meters in size. The furnishing was quite simple, something a soldier like Leonard would prefer.

Jessica sat on the couch, wiping her nose with a tissue.

“Did you catch a cold?” Jessica’s mind went back to what she and Leonard did on the balcony the night before. She almost had nothing on in such Deceived Once Again freezing weather. It was only normal that she would catch a cold. “I think so. Elizabeth bent over and placed the back of her hand on Jessica’s forehead. “You don’t seem to have a fever, so that’s good. Is there any medicine here?” Jessica pointed at the bottom drawer of the television cabinet. “There is a first-aid kit in there. There should be some medicines in it. The last time they slept together, she was on her knees and got bruised from it. Leonard brought the medicine to her to apply it to her knees from that cabinet.

Remembering that, Jessica suddenly felt her head ache. She and Leonard really did everything to the extreme. She had become shameless and lost her dignity as she did everything according to his request.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 144-Maia thought it was Cedrick, returning to her. She looked up in surprise, only to see Richard before him. The light in her eyes faded and was replaced by disappointment.

“Why are you here?” “Maia, I... I heard everything.” Richard wiped away her tears endearingly like she was the most precious person to him. “Cedrick doesn’t even know how to appreciate you, so why should you love him? I love you, and I’ll marry you once you end your engagement!” “Go away!” Maia clenched onto the fabric on her chest and snapped, “I want Cedrick. I want the position of Missus Mason. Who do you think you are?” She tried to shove Richard away, but he grabbed onto her hand when he caught a whiff of her scent and planted a kiss on the back of her hand. “I’ll do anything for you. As long as you’re willing to let me, I’ll do whatever you want me to!” “Don’t touch me. Go away!” Frustrated, Maia tried to shove him away, but Richard’s kiss landed on her face and dried her tears.

Her struggle weakened as she started feeling dazed. She had not been touched by a man ever since she started dating Cedrick four years ago.

Catelyn adjusted her hair and dress before returning to the event hall, but she could not seem to regain her composure after what happened. She wondered what Cedrick and Maia were talking about, and whether they would carry on

with their engagement. Had she truly become a homewrecker who destroyed their relationship? "Where have you gone, Kitty?" Edwin walked toward her with a mysterious smile and a glass of wine at hand.

Catelyn took a deep breath and pretended that nothing had happened. "The moon came up and it looked really pretty, so I went to the balcony to stare at it for a while." "With Ced, you mean?" Edwin asked, apparently knowing what had happened.

Her fingers stiffened around her glass, but the look of her eyes remained calm.

"Please spare me your jokes, Mister Atherton." Just then, a figure swiftly approached them, and before Catelyn could react, Lori had slapped her across the face.

"You b\*tch!" Catelyn did not have the chance to set her wine down. She stumbled backward at the impact and came close to bumping into the tower of glasses. The wine spilled and tinted her dress as a distinct palm print appeared on her face.

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

Cedrick happened to witness the scene when he walked past the corridor, and a storm instantly began raging in his dark eyes.

Catelyn's expression darkened at the numbing sensation on her face. "Are you out of your mind, Missus Mason?" she questioned sharply.

"Me, out of my mind?" Lori's face flushed with anger. With a vicious expression, she cursed in frustration without any regard for the circumstances, "Catelyn Clark, don't think that I don't know that it was who locked me inside the bathroom! You're nothing but a sl\*t who tried to get together with my son. You resent me for stopping you, and you tried to take revenge!" "I think Catelyn was, indeed, engaged to Jamie before."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 145-"Since the Clarks went bankrupt, Jamie broke it off with Catelyn, so it's no wonder that she hates Missus Mason." "What exactly is going on?" Everyone lowered their voices and discussed as they scanned Catelyn and Lori. Lori's chest heaved and shouted at the top of her lungs, "Come see this, everyone. Catelyn is a sl\*t by nature and got pregnant with my son's child when she was just a teenager!"

“Mister Atherton, you don’t know this, but Catelyn has always been great at putting men under her spell. Don’t get fooled by how fragile she appears on the outside!” Furious to find out that Catelyn had locked her mother inside the bathroom, Queenie chimed in, “No matter what my mother did, Catelyn, she’s old and is your senior. How could you lock her in the bathroom?”.

Lori and Queenie’s words had caught the attention of everyone around them.

When Jamie heard the commotion, he glanced over, only to realize that his sister and mother were causing a scene and was instantly embarrassed.

“Mom, Queenie, what are you two talking about?!” Jamie went up and grabbed Lori by the hem of her clothes. “Stop it!

“I’m sorry, everyone. My mother has had too much to drink. Please pay us no mind!” He only managed to be invited to the ball thanks to Louella. Every single guest in the hall was someone of high status, and Lori had practically announced to them that he had an unreasonable shrew for a mother.

However, Lori was further provoked when she saw her son siding with Catelyn.

“I’m saying whatever I want, even if you try to stop me! You’re dating Louella now, Jamie, so you’re not to be fooled by this little b\*tch again. She had the guts to lock me inside the bathroom!” Catelyn did not say a word at the accusation but clenched her fists in silence.

Cedrick glanced at her swollen cheek, and the look of his eyes darkened.

The next moment, Catelyn spoke out in a casual tone, “Missus Mason, you said that I locked you inside the bathroom, but do you have any proof? Besides, why would I lock you in there?” Lori choked on her words. She could not possibly mention that she spoke ill of Catelyn and was caught, since that would only embarrass herself.

“You wench! I was alone in the bathroom with you that time. If it wasn’t your doing, are you saying that I was the one who locked myself inside?” “Who knows? After all, it’s not like you’re beneath framing others.” Lori gasped.

The guests around them stared at them judgmentally.

Queenie batted her eyelashes with concern and said, “Catelyn, how can you talk to my mom like that? She’s doing this for your good. She doesn’t want

you to go down the wrong path and get played by men!” Lori’s eyes glimmered coldly as she changed the topic, proceeding sarcastically, “That’s right! Don’t try to make things up. You’ve been fooling around with different men for as long as your father is dead. If only he knew about this in the afterlife, he’d jump out of his grave in rage at the shame you brought to his name.” Catelyn glowered at Lori upon hearing those venom-filled words. “Who told you that my father is dead? Apologize. Apologize to him!” “Why should I apologize to a murderer like him? Are you still dreaming?” said Lori smugly.

“That’s right. I heard that Catelyn is Ezekiel Clark’s daughter. Isn’t he one of the most notorious murderers back in the days?” “She’s truly the daughter of a murderer, then?” “One wouldn’t be able to tell that a girl that pretty would come from such a messy background.

“I wouldn’t have believed that the organizer would invite someone like that if she didn’t come with Mister Atherton.” At that moment, everyone gazed at Catelyn demeaningly, while Lori straightened her back smugly.

The look in Catelyn’s eyes only grew colder by the second. “Missus Mason, are you certain that you won’t be apologizing for speaking such things about my father?”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 146-Catelyn’s bottom line was her family. No matter what others have said about her father, Ezekiel would always be the gentle, loving father who gave her the world. “Pah!” Lori spat viciously. Not a moment later, Catelyn grabbed one of the wine glasses from the tray next to her and tipped it downward, pouring all the wine onto Lori’s heels. Splash! “Gah!” Lori shrieked and jumped backward hysterically. “My heels! Catelyn Clark, you—! “These heels are designed by the most famous designer in Paries, LR, and they’d only produce nine hundred ninety-nine pairs of these! My future daughter-in-law gave this to me as a gift, and it’s worth over a million!” Lori’s shrieks grabbed the attendees’ attention, and they stared at her heels.

The high-heeled shoes seemed to be coated in gold, and the heels, in particular, were about 11 centimeters in length. Gold leaves and diamonds decorated the front and back of the laces, and the ‘L’ logo on the sides of both heels was impressively striking. The beauty, however, was ruined with wine drenching the heels. Even Queenie began to panic. “Catelyn... You can’t buy these even if you have the money to, yet you ruined them! How could you?” The guests instantly erupted in a heated discussion. “Catelyn Clark is a beautiful woman, but who knew she’d be so vicious?” “Missus Mason might

have been a bit rude there, but I don't think her heels worth a million deserves to be defaced like that." "These kinds of shoes are usually for collection's purpose only and aren't meant to be worn. To think that they ended up like this... Designers usually advise against coming in contact with water." "What's going on?" At this moment, the event organizer, Jones, walked toward them.

When he saw the utter chaos in the crowd, he asked about what happened before looking at Catelyn. He was at a crossroad, seeing as Catelyn came as Edwin's date. "Miss Clark, I..." "Don't worry, Mister Jones, I won't trouble you." Catelyn smiled elegantly and turned to Lori. "It's just a pair of shoes. I can compensate Missus Mason, so long as she apologizes to my father." "Compensate? with what, exactly? You'll probably ask Mister Atherton for money!" Lori sneered, her heart aching at the condition her heels were in. Despite this, Catelyn did not retort in a similar fashion, instead remaining calm in her answer.

"I'll compensate for it with my money, so this has nothing to do with Mister Atherton, given that you apologize to my father." Cymopar 146 Lori could not be more reluctant to apologize as Ezekiel was nothing but a murderer to her, but Queenie gave her a look Considering how poor Catelyn was, how could she possibly afford a pair of heels that was worth a million? She would be left with no choice but to beg Edwin for money, which would be a good chance to show Edwin how greedy she was. He would soon grow tired of her! Lori contemplated for a moment and nodded.

"Alright. Your father is alive, and I was wrong. Is that okay?" "What about your accusation that I locked you inside the bathroom?" "Don't push your luck!" Lori barked in frustration.

Queenie went up to Catelyn with a smile. "C'mon, Mom, I know that Catelyn isn't this sort of person. There has to be a misunderstanding. I'll apologize to you on behalf of my mother, alright, Catelyn?" Everyone was stunned as they thought to themselves, 'So it's a misunderstanding, after all! Missus Mason even hit her in public, so it's no wonder Catelyn seems so pissed off!'

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 147-How could Catelyn possibly compensate for such expensive heels, though?

Everyone held their breaths in anticipation. Lori extended her hand to Catelyn and said, "I've apologized. Seeing that you're still junior to me, I won't make this any more difficult than it is for you. Just write me a check worth a million." "A million?" Catelyn chuckled. "Missus Mason, your heels can't be worth over



three thousand, yet you're trying to scam a million out of me? How could you even think of this?" Very often than not, the most expensive parts of this type of shoe were the gem and diamonds on it, along with the brand and design. "Three thousand? You're just saying this because you don't want to pay me back, right? This pair of heels is worth one million! Go ask Louella if you don't believe me." Lori's features twitched in rage as she pointed at Louella. The others turned their attention to Louella following the direction Lori was pointing at. Louella was not used to the attention, but she nonetheless maintained her smile as she stepped out. "Miss Clark, I bought this pair of heels that she's wearing right now in an auction a few days back with one million and forty thousand." She paused and took out her phone to find a photo she took. "Here's the proof of purchase, and you can go check with the auction organizer. "You don't have to stall, Catelyn. If you can't afford it, I believe that Missus Mason won't force you to compensate." The confident smile on Catelyn's face remained as she spoke, "Please take a closer look, Miss Atherton. Real, natural diamonds are formed under pressure, so it's extremely rare that they'd end up with no flaw at all. There will be faint marks, and the color tends to be slightly yellowish, whereas fake diamonds are usually manufactured, hence their perfect shape, flawless and bright in color, but they're not as hard as real diamonds and are more vulnerable to oxidation in comparison." She then pointed her slim finger at the heels Lori was wearing. The crowd gasped as they stared intently at Lori's heels, desperately trying to see for themselves if there was any flaw in the diamonds. It would be hilarious if those turned out to be fake diamonds.

"..." Lori's toes curled. She took two steps back subconsciously at how professional Catelyn sounded, but soon, she straightened her back once again.

"As if! Louella got me these heels, so how could they be fake? It's worth a million, and you're just trying to get away from paying that much!" Louella was the lady of the Atherton family, so how could she not know the difference between real and fake diamonds? Catelyn had not been in contact with the elite community for such a long time that she had to ter 147 be bluffing, and Lori was not about to believe her lies.

Catelyn did not yield to Lori's stubbornness. "If you don't believe me, you can call a professional jeweler to check right now. Let them take a look and see if those diamonds on your heels are real or fake ones." Excluding the price of the diamonds, the heels themselves were worth a few hundred at best, and Catelyn felt that she was already generous enough to offer them 3000 dollars.



Lori stood proudly, placing her hands on her hips, and said, "Very well, let's call someone!"

You're just a girl who used to be a lady of a now-bankrupt family, so why try to pretend like you're a professional jeweler?" Lori turned and told Queenie to make the call, while Louella remained quiet. She did not know much about diamonds, but the diamonds on Lori's heels seemed blindingly bright and not at all fake.

Lola's face, however, slowly began to pale. She had studied jewelry design and was in charge of Chandier Jewelry. She did not inspect the shoes as they were meant for Lori, but with what Catelyn had said, she took a closer look and realized that something was off, but it was already too late.

"There's no need," the cold voice of a man echoed in the hall. Cedrick stepped out as he stared sharply at Lori before declaring majestically, "I happen to own a jewelry firm as well, and I've contacted the jewelry appraiser. He'll inspect the diamonds right now"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 148-Cedrick's words represented authority, and there was not a soul that would doubt Mason Group's jewelry appraiser.

The organizer, Jones, beamed. "That's great! It's wonderful that you're willing to help, Mister Mason..." He hastily commanded his men to set up the projector so that everyone could see the appraising process and proof of who was right.

Catelyn waited quietly for the appraiser to get online. Soon, the appraiser's face appeared before the enormous screen in the middle of the hall.

Lori took off her heels and carefully wiped away the wine on them, before taking them toward the camera smugly. "Kind sir, please inspect these for me to see how much they're worth. Someone dares to accuse me of wearing fake diamonds! I have to set her straight!" On the screen, an awkward expression appeared on the appraiser's face as soon as he saw the heels. He even seemed hesitant to make his comment.

Queenie got closer and said, "Go on, then. Are these real or not?" The appraiser remained silent and looked to Cedrick for instruction. He was an employee under Mason Group, so it was natural that he would obey his boss' command.

With one hand in his pocket, Cedrick said, "Go ahead." With Cedrick's permission, the appraiser no longer hesitated and said in contempt, "Master Cedrick, excuse me for being blunt. The craftsmanship of the heels isn't bad, but the diamonds "These are just mid-range cubic zirconia, which means they're man-made diamonds. The selling price of these is quite cheap and usually ranges within a hundred. Their color will fade within days once exposed to water." The guests did not dare to doubt the appraiser Cedrick had found and gaped at the results. "Within a hundred? Gods, so those are fake!" "She's supposed to be Missus Mason. What makes her think she can ask for a million as compensation when she can't even tell real diamonds from fake ones?" "This is clearly a scam!" "Didn't you hear her? She said that she got it from her future daughter-in-law. I guess she's just another idiot who got fooled! Hahaha!" "It's too bad that she was fooled, but how could she be so relentless? She was acting like a shrew who tried to get Catelyn to pay her, and instead ended up embarrassing herself." "It's degrading to think that I even talked to her just now." "No way, I need to stay away from her. Ugh." "Aren't you impressed by Catelyn, though? She was great with piano and dancing, and we now C 148 know that she can even tell if diamonds are real with just one look!" "That's what a lady should be like..." Suddenly, the heels did not feel as precious to Lori as they did before. They, instead, made her a laughingstock. All the guests stared at Lori and Louella with interest and amusement.

Lori's face was as pale as a ghost, but she still could not believe it and started shaking her head frantically.

"No, that's not possible. All of you are plotting together! How could these be fake?

Catelyn Clark, how much did you pay this appraiser?" "Missus Mason, it's about time this fiasco comes to an end, don't you think?" Edwin interrupted her and sneered evilly. "Catelyn has been with me ever since she came out of the bathroom, so how could she have locked you inside? I'm suspecting that you simply dislike my date and are trying to defame her." "It's not like that, Mister Atherton! Let me explain..." Rendered speechless, Lori looked away and avoided Edwin's eyes guiltily. She turned to Jamie pleadingly, but Jamie felt that his pride was completely destroyed and thus looked away, ignoring her in frustration. He had warned her not to speak so much, and now, she had embarrassed all of them!

Seeing that no one would speak for her, she apologized carelessly with resignation and tried to run away.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 149-Lori never expected her son, Jamie would shun her, too.

“Hang on,” came a cold voice that pierced the silence. It was Cedrick, and he was not about to let Lori go that easily. The organizer, Jones turned to look at him in fright. “M—Master Cedrick, do you need anything else?” Cedrick’s eagle-like eyes pierced through the air and scanned past Catelyn, landing on Lori.

One look from him was all it took for Lori to feel as though someone had grabbed her by the throat; her blood ran cold as it became increasingly difficult to breathe.

She shivered and was instantly overwhelmed by the urge to leave as soon as possible. However, what Cedrick said next shattered her completely.

“Missus Mason has disrupted the order of the ball and assaulted a person in public. Isn’t it far too casual for you to leave just like this?” Lori turned to face Cedrick without a trace of her earlier smugness, and she had nothing but fear left.

Cedrick was the eldest son of the Mason family. Lori, too, could not afford to cross him when even her father-in-law had to obey him.

Edwin’s lips curled into a faint smile as he said to Catelyn, “Kitty, since Ced has spoken out, why don’t you do the honor?” Catelyn was surprised to be mentioned suddenly and asked shyly, “What would you like me to do, Mister Atherton?” “Didn’t this madam slap you across the face? Slap her, and make it double,” spoke Edwin carefreely, his eyes narrowed, as though he was merely speaking of the weather.

Lori jumped as chills ran down her spine.

‘Double?’ She thought, ‘Those two slaps are by Catelyn too, no less! If that happens, there will be no place for me in the elite community!’ “Are we supposed to bite a dog if it bites us? Just let her leave,” said Catelyn carelessly and looked away. Lori felt anger boiling within her. Although Catelyn did not slap her, what she said had placed Lori in an even more humiliating situation. All the mocking stares she received from the guests left her in shame and she struggled to catch her breath. Her eyelids felt like they were as heavy as stones, and she fainted out of rage. Jamie and Queenie immediately called someone over to carry her to the corner to rest, and

Catelyn had no intention of pressuring these people. The host eventually got to work and lightened the mood, and everyone put the incident Comer 149 behind them.

In the corner, Queenie stared daggers at Catelyn, who was standing in the center of the hall. Louella came over to apologize, saying that she had not known that it was fake and that she would hold the auction organizer responsible for it.

Queenie did not blame her for it and, instead, resented Catelyn. Lola's face remained pale as she clenched her fists. Her eyes lit up when she suddenly came up with an evil plan. Pretending to feel guilty, she looked over at Queenie and said, "I'm sorry, Queenie. It's not that we don't want to help your mother, but it's just that we couldn't." "I know. This is all Catelyn's fault," Queenie said in frustration.

At this moment, Lola lowered her voice as she leaned toward Queenie's ear, whispering, "What if I tell you that I have a way to destroy her reputation?" Queenie instantly stopped sobbing, and her expression slowly brightened.

"Really? How?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 150-Catelyn truly felt like she had been jinxed on this day. She stared at the stain on the fabric on her chest and scowled. Everything just seemed to go wrong altogether!

She was about to leave the ball as she had fulfilled what she came to do, only to bump into one of the waitresses, which caused the wine on the waitress' tray to spill and stain her dress.

This dress was not even bought with her money; it was Edwin's! It was embarrassing to let the dress end up in such a state.

Under the guidance of the waitress, she went to the rest room on the second floor to clean up.

'I'm out of luck,' she grumbled internally. As soon as she entered the restroom, she was instantly overwhelmed by a powerful, irritating smell.

It was not long, however, when she felt all her strength sapped away from her, and she slowly slid to the ground with her hand still grabbing on the door handle.

'Someone set me up!' This was her only thought as she desperately tried to get up. Suddenly, a familiar female figure appeared before her.

It was Queenie, with a vicious expression and a syringe at hand that was filled with a mysterious blue liquid.

The waitress held Catelyn down and Queenie instantly jabbed the needle into Catelyn's neck, injecting the liquid into Catelyn's body. The substance rushed through her veins, which induced a cooling sensation. "Aren't you all smug just now, Catelyn? You won it all and even locked my mother in the bathroom! I'm helping you get what you want and turning you into a complete plaything. Haha!

The idea alone is most entertaining!" Queenie injected everything into Catelyn, and a few moments later, Catelyn found herself struggling to regain her strength and felt completely paralyzed.

'What did she say? I can't crumble like this! I won't let Queenie get what she wants!' she thought as she bit on the tip of her tongue. The pain helped her regain her senses, enough to shove Queenie and the waitress aside to stumble out of the restroom.

Queenie had not expected that she could resist the effect of the medication and was caught off guard. She gaped at the fact that she had been shoved to the floor.

The waitress immediately went to help her up. "Miss Mason, are you okay?" "You idiot, go after her! We can't let her escape!" Queenie sprawled on the ground awkwardly and barked in frustration.

Not daring to delay any further, the waitress rushed outside.

Catelyn felt herself spiraling out of control the minute she left the room. She felt as though she was walking on clouds, and she desperately wanted to jump into a pool filled with ice. She took out her phone to ask for help but lost all strength as she made the turn at the end of the corridor, stumbling to the floor.

A strong hand appeared out of the blue and held her in place.

Catelyn's vision was blurry at this point, and when she saw a face that resembled her son, she felt slight relief and grabbed onto the clothes of the man before her.

"Take me away," she pleaded. "Take me away, now...Master Cedrick!" Jamie was excited when Catelyn threw herself into his arms and thought she had finally realized what a great man he was.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 151-Jamie's heart plummeted to the ground when he heard Catelyn uttering Cedrick's name, and in mere milliseconds, he saw red. Jamie inhaled deeply, his eyes gleaming with malice as he hoisted Catelyn into his arms. Coincidentally, a staff member happened to walk past him.

"You, give me a room." There was a dinner function held on the first floor, while the second floor was made to be the resting area and changing rooms. The third floor and above were all business as usual. The staff took out a room card from his bag and passed it to Jamie, informing him that a guest had just checked out.

Jamie carried Catelyn to the room and placed her on the soft big bed. Her small-sized face, still beautiful as ever, was twitching in pain. "This is fated, Catelyn. You escaped from me that night at the Barricade Club, but tonight, you have to compensate me for that. Don't be scared." Jamie wanted to imprint himself on her, wanting her to know that he would never let up even though she hooked up with Cedrick. With that, Jamie proceeded and was about to undress Catelyn when the doorbell rang. Jamie ignored the doorbell and continued with what he started.

Infuriatingly, the doorbell rang incessantly, and it sounded as though it would persist so long as Jamie would not answer. Jamie lost his mood and cursed.

He snatched a blanket from the side, draped it over Catelyn, and went to answer the door impatiently.

The second he opened the door, however, he was met with Louella's anxious face.

Louella dashed into the room as soon as the door was opened. As expected, she saw a lump draped by a blanket on the bed.

"Louella? Why are you here?" Instinctively, Jamie wanted to stop Louella.

"I heard you took Catelyn with you here. Why? Can't I be here?" Louella's eyes slowly reddened, and her eyelashes quivered. She noticed the panic in Jamie's eyes and could not help but fixate her gaze on the lump on that bed.

At the lift lobby, she bumped into Queenie, who told her that Jamie had brought Catelyn up to get a room.

Of course she did not believe it, but... Jamie's guilt-induced behavior made this suspicion all the more real.

Louella wanted to take off the blanket, but Jamie stopped her, saying, "That is nonsense! I pte: 151 only love one woman only, and that's you. Why would I sleep with another?" "Who's the woman on the bed?" Louella pushed Jamie aside and charged forward, ripping away the blanket.

There Catelyn was, her small face looking pinkish.

Louella was relieved to see her clothes still on, albeit messy. However, the shame in her was indefinitely magnified.

Louella's one-in-a-million love of her life had attempted to cheat on her at such an important function!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 152-L-Let me explain, Louella." Jamie mustered an innocent expression.

"It was Catelyn who dragged me here, and I didn't want to. She said she was feverish, and you can tell it too, can't you? I swear, Louella, please believe me. If I ever lie to you, I deserve to be struck by thunder." Tears streamed down Louella's cheeks. Even though she wanted to believe Jamie, the truth made it hard for her to do so.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with bitterness and sorrow. "You were the one who claimed that you had never loved Catelyn. You said it was always Catelyn that was pestering you, that she gave birth to that child to blackmail you. If that's the case, why didn't you just leave her to be taken care of by the staff when she is feverish? Why did you get a room with her?" Louella could not continue as sobs of sorrow overtook her. "If you're still in love with her, don't ever show yourself to me again!" "I swear, I don't like her..." Jamie did not have the heart to break things off with Louella completely, seeing how depressed she was.



He quickly came forward and hugged her tightly in his arms, trying to console her as he spoke, "I promise I'll get the room attendant to send her to the hospital now, alright?" At this moment, Louella caught a whiff of Catelyn's perfume on Jamie, and Louella immediately pushed him away. "Don't you dare touch me!" Louella's shove caught Jamie off-guard. He was about to say something to make amends, but he then saw Louella hugging her belly, and she looked agonized. "M-My abdomen... It hurts! Help...our baby!" Louella reached her hand out with great difficulty, and she could not even finish her sentence.

Jamie was in complete shock at the sight. He took a look at Catelyn on the bed, and then turned away to check on Louella. "Why is it hurting suddenly?" "Send me to the hospital..." Louella grabbed Jamie's hand so harshly that her nails dug into his skin. Sweat ran down her forehead and back, and in mere seconds, she looked drenched.

Panicking and not daring to delay, Jamie quickly carried Louella and dashed to the underground parking lot.

After the two left, a figure stepped out of the shadows.

Queenie took a deep breath, relieved.

Earlier, she had bumped into her brother when Catelyn ran out. She could not tell Jamie that it was her who drugged Catelyn. Thankfully, Louella got to distract him.

She had brought with her a few dudes for Catelyn and did not intend to let her brother have a good time. Queenie brought the three men to the room where Catelyn was dumped on the bed. Catelyn regained a little bit of consciousness in between.

Her thigh was injured, and her eyes widened as she felt the acute pain.

She looked at the three buff men in front of her helplessly, tears springing into her eyes. She could only squirm in a corner, "S... Stay away from me! Leave! I—I'll pay you double of what Queenie's paid you, so just...leave me alone!" The three men approached her but did not pounce on her. Catelyn smelled the most unpleasant smell she had ever smelled as they got close. "We're dirt-poor beggars living under the bridge. Miss Mason gave us such a good gig, so how could we turn our backs on her?" One of the men looked at Catelyn as though she was their prey.



Catelyn felt a wave of nausea washed over her, and she covered her mouth to stop herself from barfing. Meanwhile, Queenie watched as she laughed hysterically. “Enjoy, boys!

Remember to put on the camera, but make sure not to capture my face.” □ □

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 153-Don’t worry, we know what to do.” In a few seconds, the men set up the camera and faced it toward Catelyn. A small bead of red light from the camera lit up, signaling that the video recording was turned on. Instinctively, Catelyn attempted to cover her face. “Oh, sweet Catelyn! Don’t blame me for doing this, it’s all your fault. Edwin is mine, so why did you try and fight with me over him?

When your reputation is finally damaged beyond repair, I’ll figure out a way to make sure you’re alive.” Queenie then pointed at the three men. “Pick one, or would you prefer three at one go?” Catelyn’s mind was already a mess at this point as beads of sweat started to form on her forehead.

She had never loathed Queenie as much as she did at this very minute.

“Edwin will never like you even if I’m ruined, Queenie! Just let me go now, and I’ll help you establish that relationship...” Catelyn was losing her senses as she felt her body burning and her heart tingling.

Even pain could no longer keep her grounded. What should she do?

“Since you don’t want to make a choice, I’ll help you-you’ll have all three men at once! You’re so promiscuous, I’m afraid you may not be satisfied.” Queenie cackled devilishly, her fiery red lips curved into a smirk. “Alright, you three.

Remember to be gentle!” Queenie winked. The three men nodded and rubbed their palms. Their eyes gleamed as they pounced on Catelyn.

A hysterical shriek echoed in the room.

Lola was holding her wine glass as she sipped on the alcohol periodically. She seemed to be waiting. Checking the time, she could not help but wonder. It had been some time since Catelyn was brought up, so everything should have been settled, no? Ding! Her phone notification went off right at that moment.

“Perfectly executed. We can proceed.” Lola smirked. With Catelyn ravaged, Cedrick would never even bat an eye at her regardless of their relationship. She, Lola, would stand a chance soon after!

Coincidentally, she spotted Cedrick among the crowd amid her thoughts.

Cedrick, with his tall, lean figure wrapped neatly in a suit, was having a conversation with Edwin. He looked like an unapproachable king; elegant and intimidating. This was the type of man she deserved, Lola mused to herself. Even if she had numerous unpleasant encounters with him, she could never forget about him! Lola lifted her gown and walked toward both men. “Good evening, Cedrick. I’m not sure if you remember who I am; my name is Lola. I might have offended you before, so I hope you can forgive my transgressions from before.” Cedrick slowly glanced at her and said, “I have no recollection of that.” Lola tried hard to not show her dismal. Why was he so unenthusiastic? Thinking of Catelyn, however, made her feel at ease. She pretended to be concerned. “Oh, right. You came with Catelyn, didn’t you, cousin Edward? I seemed to have spotted her going into a room with a man, you see...” □ □

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 154-Edwin and Lola were both from the Atherton family. Even though they were remotely related, Lola had to address Edwin as her cousin.

Lola did not have the chance to call him her cousin before this day. However, Granny Atherton became very fond of her and brought her into her inner circle.

Lola was also capable enough to have mingled well with the rest of the family and thus could finally address Edwin as her cousin.

“A room?” Edwin almost choked on his wine. His expression changed. “You shouldn’t make up stories, Lola.” “No, I’m not, honest! If you don’t believe me, you can go upstairs and check.” Even though Lola was saying this to Edwin, she would glance at Cedrick from the corner of her eye, wanting to see how he would react. She wanted to see if Cedrick could still be loyal to her, even when confronted with her promiscuous actions. Cedrick’s pupils constricted upon hearing Lola’s words.

“Where is she?” His tone was dark with a hint of disdain.

Lola told him the room number.

Cedrick's eyes darkened with bloodlust. He placed the wine glass back in the tray and made his way upstairs, much to Lola's satisfaction.

Oh, how riveting it would be to see Cedrick gaping at Catelyn with three men on the bed. He would loathe her beyond relief!

"You seemed to be very happy to see Catelyn in a room with other men, Lola," Edwin pointed out.

Lola quickly quelled her smile at the sudden remark and pretended to be shy, "I was just thinking...if only Cedrick could see me." Edwin smirked and said coldly, "You don't deserve him." "Well, if I don't, does Catelyn?" Lola clenched her fists.

"At least I'm clean, and I haven't given birth to someone else's child!" Then, she smiled and said, "Ah, yes! I even heard that Queenie prepared a big present for Catelyn! Cousin, would you like to know what it is?" Hearing this, Edwin's nonchalant demeanor vanished in a second, replaced by stern ferocity, intimidating like Cedrick usually was. "If you got a death wish, I won't mind kicking you out of the family on my own." Upstairs, Cedrick strode across the corridor to the room that Lola mentioned. His lips were pursed into a straight line, and the atmosphere was scornful.

154 "Ahh!" He heard a woman's shriek the second he stepped out of the elevator, and his heart sank when he realized this.

It was Catelyn.

What happened to her? He started running. The Catelyn he knew would never sleep with other men in a hotel! Something must have happened! He cursed under his breath. Could Catelyn not sit still and stay out of trouble?

Numerous images flashed before his eyes. He finally reached the room. He instantly kicked at the door, which was flung open by his might. Bang! The door fell to the floor, much to everyone's shock. When Cedrick saw what was happening in the room, his bloodlust surfaced, and his face was dark like a demon from hell.

On the first floor, in the ballroom.

The function was reaching its climax, and handling the final agenda was James's speech. He stood in the middle of the stage in front of the

microphone and said, "It was a pleasure to have everyone here today, to discuss the development of Sapphire City. I have prepared a short video for everyone, and hope everyone will enjoy it!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 155-James winked at the hostess, and the hostess then pressed a button on the laptop upon receiving the signal. A video popped up on the screen. "Ngh... Ah!" "No! H-Help!" "Save me, Jamie! Save me!" James was befuddled to hear such noises. The video that he prepared was about the developments in the city in the past years, so why was there a woman's voice in the background? He turned to look at the screen and was immediately shocked at the stupefying sight. On the screen was a big soft bed, on which were three filthy big men, as well as a woman screaming in pain. Moreover, the woman's hair was messy and was all over her face, thus obscuring her face. They seemed to not realize that their obscene behavior was streamed publicly and acted even more scandalously.

The hostess was stunned, too, and quickly attempted to take control of the computer system. Alas, no matter which buttons she clicked, nothing happened, and the video continued to play.

Lola watched the stream, and every ounce of contempt she had was gone upon hearing Catelyn's shrieks of terror.

"Goodness, gracious! Where did this clip come from? How could they play this on such an occasion?!" "Don't you think the hotel in the video looked like the one we're in now?" "Does that mean the woman is here at the event?!" Lori sobered up slightly right at this moment. She looked up and studied the stream, and somehow, the woman seemed awfully familiar. Lola raised her eyebrows proudly. "I've brought you justice, Aunt Lori." "Is that so?" Lori's expression eased at this and added, "You're suggesting that the woman in this video..." "It's Catelyn." Lola grinned and slapped the back of Lori's hand. "My sister had given you the pair of fake designers because she was scammed. Now, Catelyn has been punished, so don't feel bad about it anymore." "She deserved it!" cursed Lori, but she could not deny the satisfaction she felt.

Still... The woman's body and figure, including the mole on her back, somewhat resembled...Queenie! "Look!" someone called out. = Everyone's attention returned to the screen. At this moment, the woman's hair had parted to the side, showing her beautiful side profile. However, it was evident how tormented she was. It was Queenie!

Lola had anticipated the crowd going wild and throwing curses. She took one glance at the screen through the corner of her eyes, but her smile froze in her utter bewilderment. Why...was Queenie in the stream? Was it not supposed to be Catelyn?

Lola could have sworn Catelyn drank the spiked wine! Lori, just like everyone else, recognized the woman on the stream. She felt her blood sizzling hotly as she sat up from the sofa in sheer disbelief. "Is this Miss Queenie Mason? I can't believe she's this promiscuous!" "No surprise! Like mother, like daughter." The clip continued to play in the background, as though it was streamed live. Lola looked crossed. Queenie and Lori had both become a scandal among the upperclassmen! How was Louella supposed to be married to Jamie after this?!

This was a suicidal move.

Before she could say anything, Lori dashed to the stage like a madwoman. "Who allowed you to play such a clip? Turn it off! Turn it off, now!" The hostess tried her best to navigate through the laptop, though awkwardly as she did. "Missus Mason, it seems that we've been hacked!" □ □

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 156-6 "Unplug it then, you blockhead!" Lori was hysterical at this point.

Unable to wait for the hostess to wrap everything up, she rushed up the stage and unplugged everything. However, she was too angry to notice the steps and tripped, sending her to the ground on all fours. Her dress shuffled upward in her fall, exposing her nude color underpants.

Embarrassed, she hastily adjusted the hem of her dress. "Goodness, that's inappropriate!" "This mother-daughter duo is just disgusting." "I heard that Henry Atherton's daughter is going to be married to Lori Schmidt's son. I feel pity for Miss Atherton..." Lori could not take the crowd's mockery.

With red-rimmed eyes, she climbed up and dashed to the screen, searching for the power socket. The moment she spotted it, she unplugged the cable instantly.

Before the power was cut out from the screen, one of the men was seen holding a sharp knife, tearing a long cut on Queenie's delicate face. Blood oozed out of her cheek and spurted on the camera while Queenie wailed in agony. Click!

The cable was unplugged, and the screen went pitch-black.

Lola's face was pale in terror.

She had specifically requested that cut. She requested for the men to make sure to ruin Catelyn's face so that she could never seduce Cedrick again. To her complete horror, the knife ended up on Queenie's face. Lori had snapped at this point, and only one thing echoed in her mind.

Ruined.

Everything was ruined. Queenie's face was ruined, her reputation was severely damaged, and her virginity was taken from her. She could not see the future anymore.

She had only fainted for a few minutes, but how did the world turn upside down when she woke up?

She sank to the ground, exhausted and exasperated.

She lifted her head again and took one look around the room. The other guests were grinning with mobile phones in their hands. They were discussing the recorded scenes, and some even uploaded their videos onto the internet.

Where was Catelyn?

Consta 156 It was supposed to be her; she was supposed to be the hottest scandal in town!

Lola and Lori hastily brought some people up to the hotel to rescue Queenie, who was so severely tormented that she was covered in wounds. Lori quickly wrapped her with a thick blanket and sent her to the hospital.

Lola had to admit that she was relieved as the physician examined and diagnosed the unconscious. After all, she might just rat her out if she was awake.

The doctor came out of the emergency room and explained Queenie's condition to Lola as he took off his mask.

"The cut is deep in her face, almost reaching her facial bone. She might have a permanent scar on her face even after she's recovered. For now, she'll need plenty of rest, and she shouldn't have any drastic movements or actions." Lori

felt the walls crashing down on her when she heard this. She lost her balance and fell to her knees. With bloodshot eyes, she howled hysterically, "Can't you do something to heal her? Her face... Queenie cared so much about her beauty!

How will she live now?!" The doctor shook his head weakly. "We tried our best, but it is a severe injury." Lori looked at Queenie through the glass window pane, her heart filled with pain and sorrow.

She almost passed out from crying, too. Lola hesitated for a moment but reached out to support Lori, biting her lip. "I'll take the blame for this, Aunt Lori. It was my fault, and if it wasn't for me, this wouldn't have happened." "You tell me! What exactly happened?!" Lori's eyes blew wide open as she pointedly stared at Lola, like a venomous snake looking at its prey

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 157-What did Lola mean by she was taking the blame for what happened to Queenie?

What did she do?!

Lori's behavior terrified Lola, and her wrist ached painfully due to Lori's vice-like grip. However, the more furious Lori was, the more advantage Lola had. "Listen to me, Aunt Lori." Lola's eyes turned glossy with tears as she spoke, sobbing, "Queenie and I wanted to punish Catelyn for humiliating you, and we thought of recording some humiliating videos of hers.

"We...just didn't expect Catelyn to hire a few men to do this to Queenie." Lori could feel blood shooting up her skull, her vessels bulging. Hatred and rage filled her, and she finally exploded. She clenched her jaw and hissed out two words.

"Catelyn Clark!" That sly fox! Not only did she ruin herself, but she also ruined Queenie!

Seeing Lori's expression, Lola was pleased. Nonetheless, she decided to take this further and added, "Now that everyone at the event has seen the video, I'm... just concerned how Queenie will face the world after this!" "Queenie, my baby! Mommy is so sorry...I failed to protect you!" Lori slumped to the ground in remorse when she realized that Queenie was set up because she wanted to take revenge for her sake.

The scenes from the video flashed before her eyes, she felt the world ending.



Lola pretended to be supporting her and consoled, "Please calm down. Queenie needs someone to take care of her..." Lori could not even listen anymore.

"I swear, Catelyn! i'll find you, and I'll teach you a lesson you'll never forget!" Jamie sent Louella to the hospital for an examination.

Despite this, he was flustered at not knowing what happened at the hotel. He paced back and forth along the hospital corridor in worry. He requested the hotel staff to check on Catelyn, only to hear that there was no one in the room anymore. Where was Catelyn? Where did she go? Jamie dialed Catelyn's phone number. Beep, beep!

He felt an eternity pass as he waited.

Just when he thought the call would not be answered, someone picked up.

Jamie's eyes lit up as he quickly spoke, "Catelyn, where are you? Do you know how unstable you are now? Tell me your location, and I'll get someone to send you to the hospital!" However, the only reply he received was a woman's soft, alluring moan.

"Mmh..." Jamie could tell that this was Catelyn's voice, and the veins on his forehead immediately bulged.

At this moment, Cedrick had brought Catelyn out of the hotel and was about to send her to the hospital. However, Catelyn could not even sit up straight as though she had no spine.

Cedrick took one look at her hastily, and his muscles tensed. He tried to press her onto the passenger seat and buckle her up, all while hissing, "Don't move around!" Catelyn fell headfirst into his chest and slid along his warm chest, downward. Cedrick's hand jerked, accidentally turning the steering wheel in the process.

The car swerved on the road and was about to crash into the car behind them!

Cedrick quickly slammed the brakes.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 158-Cedrick's car was barely three centimeters away from the other car, and they nearly crashed into one another.

Cedrick's face was red, though it was either due to rage or excessive emotional suppression. He furiously held up Catelyn by her collar and snarled, "Catelyn, sit properly, now!" Catelyn suddenly tilted her little face and looked up at him, then planted a kiss on his lips.

"B\*tch!" Jamie threw his phone against the wall, causing it to shatter as it fell to the floor.

He tugged at his tie, enraged. He lost Catelyn to another man, again! Even though he had divorced Catelyn a long time ago, he still felt as though she cheated on him.

son, so how could she do this with another man?

This was betrayal!

The morning sun shone through the window panes and landed softly on the clean, white sheets. Catelyn slowly woke up from her dreams. She felt like her head was splitting as though she had a hangover. She was so weak that she did not feel like lifting her fingers at all. It was only after a full minute did Catelyn realize she was lying on the hotel bed. She held her breath and quickly turned around. A zoomed-in version of Cedrick's handsome face was presented before her.

He slept soundly like a baby. Perhaps it was because he was asleep that he did not look as intimidating as he usually was.

However, his forehead was crumpled, and he looked exhausted.

Numerous scenes from last night flashed before her eyes. Catelyn recalled how she had been drugged, and Queenie brought a few men, intending to humiliate her.

They even set up a camera, planning to record the entire process.

She remembered putting up a fight against the three men, too. While she was struggling, she picked up one ashtray and slammed it against the scalp of one of the men. Then, she turned to the door, attempting to escape, but was captured.

What happened, then? Why was she lying next to Cedrick at this very second?

C -158 Catelyn knocked on her skull, her head heavy and messy. She could barely think straight. Quietly, she removed Cedrick's gigantic palm on her waist and wanted to leave the bed. Just when she stood up, a large hand reached out and pulled her into the bed again. Cedrick's eyes were dark as ever; he did not look like he just woke up at all. – "You're awake?" he spoke, his voice hoarse after slumber.

H

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 159-"You..." Catelyn, flustered and annoyed altogether, folded her arms at her chest defensively. "Don't touch me." Cedrick admired her flustered expression from a distance. He had not slept so soundly for a long while. "Nothing happened between us last night!" Catelyn sputtered, subconsciously raising her voice when she did, as though nothing happened between them if she did.

Cedrick was about to say something but decided not to.

He wanted to tell Catelyn what happened that night, but seeing her in such a state... He looked displeased. "Well, if nothing happened, what did?" Catelyn subconsciously held the blanket tightly in her fists, her grip so firm that she nearly punctured her fingers right through the fabric. "Do you see these?" Cedrick pointed at his muscular chest. "These long marks are all your masterpieces." "I didn't..." Catelyn was flustered. Her face became tinted with pink as she muttered, her long lashes fluttering, "I don't remember anything! Even if anything happened, it was you taking advantage of the situation." Cedrick used his long fingers to lift her chin. "Are you sure I took advantage of you, and not the other way around?" "Cut it out!" Catelyn refused to recall last night's event, her eyes growing warm and brimming with tears. After a long while, she finally said, "I- I would like to take a bath, but I'm feeling weak. Can you...please help me fill the bathtub?" The embarrassed Catelyn grabbed the corners of the duvet to cover her face before she poked her head out.

Luckily, Cedrick was already in the bathroom. She could hear the water sloshing about in the bathtub from the room.

Cedrick then dripped a few droplets of essential oil into the water to relieve her exhaustion. However, when he came out of the bathroom, he was met with an empty room. Even the clothes scattered on the floor had vanished.

It felt like a huge rock was pressed against his chest, and his gentle expression, his face turning grim.

Catelyn left the hotel and kept her head down all the way. Her nostrils were warm, and luckily, she did not burst into tears.

Chapter 159 She felt utterly caught up with conflict. After all, Cedrick and her had once more crossed the lines. She could, however, not blame it on Cedrick. After all, if he was not there to save her... Catelyn deliberately took a detour. Spotting a pharmacy, she went in to purchase some morning-after pills.

The pharmacist was rather indifferent about it, thankfully. She even told her that the convenience store across the road provided free drinking water. "Thank you," replied Catelyn and left after purchasing the pills and water. She then went to the park and sat on the long bench. Perhaps she was too tired, or maybe it was the side-effect from the spiked wine, but Catelyn felt utterly worn out. She screwed the mineral water bottle open and was about to take the pill when out of the blue, a car with a familiar plate number came into view, stopping at the traffic light.