

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 19

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 19-Tears welled up in Miles's beautiful, dark eyes. He pursed his lips as despair filled his innocent-looking face.

Had Catelyn truly abandoned him? She even stopped answering the calls... At that moment, he looked around the house he was in. It was a cage with guards, everything felt cold, and he was suddenly overwhelmed by fear.

He desperately wanted to see Catelyn again and was far from wanting to remain cooped up in his place. He had to get out.

He sniffled and quickly wiped away his tears.

Crying was for the weak, and he had to be strong enough to protect his mother.

... Catelyn had prepared breakfast and called Ollie out for the meal.

The boy did so with composure, and no one could tell that he was not Miles at all. Catelyn did not think much of it and simply sent him off to the kindergarten like usual. Before leaving, she even gave him a peck, to which the boy blushed shyly.

... The moment she arrived at BrightGene, she could distinctly sense that everyone was staring at her oddly.

"So she's the daughter of a murderer?" "We never heard anything about it before, but I guess the Mason family ran some checks on her background for trying to get closer to the young master, and she ended up being put back to her place." "Isn't that right? The Masons are now saying that they don't want her designing the young master's birthday mansion..." "Heh! Don't run your mouths like that, look at how upset she's getting." People in the office were gossiping, and someone even raised their voice on purpose as though they were afraid that Catelyn might not hear her.

Catelyn finally realized what was happening. She had been removed from the position of head designer, after all, and there had always been other women in the office who were envious of her looks. They had gotten the information that she used to be a lady of the Clark family from certain sources and naturally felt like teasing Catelyn about it now that she had to work for BrightGene.

Catelyn had been quite popular in the office, but where there were people, there would be gossip and conflicts.

She did not bother herself over it and went on with her day, having gotten used to hearing malicious comments since the Clark family declined four years ago.

What her colleagues were saying could not even begin to compare with what those loan sharks said to her before. If she could survive that, she could not possibly allow herself to be defeated by this.

Anne came over and knocked on Catelyn's desk. "Catelyn, Manager Norman is asking for you in his office." Catelyn scowled in disgust but collected herself regardless and went to knock on Manager Norman's door.

"Manager Norman, you need me for something?" "Close the door, there's something I need to speak to you about." Manager Norman was a man in his forties with a beer belly and his hair thinning out at the top. When he looked at Catelyn, his eyes would always shine with lust.

Rumors had it that he was a relative to the Atherton family, and his status in the company was unmoveable.

Catelyn did as she was told and closed the door while Manager Norman shut the curtains, turning the spacious office into a closed quarter with only the two of them in it.

He sat on the couch and pointed at his side. "Come take a seat." 'Does he mean I should simply sit there, or that I'd sit and get harassed?' seethed Catelyn inwardly with chills running down her spine. She stood still and said, "Please say what you need to say, Sir." Manager Norman crossed his legs as his gaze wandered from Catelyn's face to her body. He swallowed heavily and drawled, "Everyone is gossiping about you today in the office. I suppose you've heard?" "I'm not sure where the rumors started, but those are all nothing but gossip.

Rest assured, Sir, that this won't affect my work," Catelyn promised. She really needed the job.

"There's no smoke without fire, Cat. You know, you've always been excellent at your job, and you just need an opportunity to climb up the ladder. If only you're willing to make some sacrifices, I'll make sure that I give you back the project for Young Master Mason's birthday mansion." His words and the meaning behind them could not have been clearer, and all the hair on Catelyn's skin stood in response.

In a previous project, she was forced to go on a business trip with Manager Norman, and he had accidentally seen her right after she had taken a bath. The client at the time wanted a document, and she was in too much of a hurry to put on any makeup, so she simply headed out in her pajamas.

Manager Norman ran into her on the way and was instantly stunned. Ever since then, he had never ceased dropping creepy hints at her.

However, because he was married, he could not act too boldly in the office.

The project for Young Master Mason's birthday mansion was taken from Catelyn at the direct order of Cedrick Mason, so Terry could not possibly overwrite that decision.

Catelyn decided not to expose him of it and said, “Thank you for believing in me, but I’m far too unworthy of such an enormous project.” “If you have to take it the hard way, then you won’t end up well.” “I’m sorry, but I don’t intend on taking any way at all.” Seeing how Catelyn refused to obey him, rage filled Manager Norman’s mind and he slammed his palm against the table before barking, “Those rumors of yours had brought terrible influence to this company, and in accordance with the discussion within management levels, your bonus for this month will be reduced by half!” He made it a point to pause as his expression grew smug and cast her a wretched sneer. “If you wish to dispute, you’ll do well to consider my proposal...” To his surprise, Catelyn accepted the punishment right away. “The manager is always right. I have no objection.” “...” Rendered speechless, Manager Norman glared at her and asked her to get out. His face was crammed up with all the fat tissues as he tensed and appeared somewhat vicious.

“Tsk! What’s the point of playing innocent?!” he grumbled.

He turned around to call the marketing department before sending Catelyn over to gather the things they needed.

It was noon when the sun shone brightest, and even the road seemed to look twisted under the unforgiving sunlight.

When a person was unlucky, even the slightest thing would turn out in the worst way possible.

When Catelyn was crossing the road, her heel got stuck at the drain, and when she finally managed to get it out, she ended up with a twisted ankle.

She squatted down by the road, and as she rubbed her ankle, she cursed at Terry’s entire family under her breath.

Had he not been someone important, he would have gotten fired countless times from how much he tried to molest female employees.

‘That son of a b*tch! I’m just white-knuckling it for the money!’ she muttered inwardly.

... “Master Cedrick, that woman at the side of the road looks like Catelyn.” Eason drove past a crossroad with traffic lights and accidentally spotted a woman squatting by the road as he was waiting for the light to turn green.

The woman cocked her head to the side slightly, and Eason finally saw her face.

Because of how Ollie argued with Cedrick over her, Eason had a deep impression on Catelyn.

Cedrick followed Eason’s gaze and looked outside the window to find Catelyn squatting with no regard for her image. She had one hand grabbing tightly onto her right ankle, and her face was pale as she appeared to be mumbling something to herself.

A strand of her hair dropped over her face and reflected the golden light of the sun, which only emphasized how beautiful she was.

From where Cedrick was seated, she somehow resembled Ollie...especially with those eyes of hers.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 20-Catelyn's hair was dark and pure like a stream in the mountains, which complimented her fair skin.

Cedrick could not help but feel drawn to her, but he then recalled the way Ollie had been behaving lately without a trace of his previous obedience and composure. Cedrick's eyes darkened once again.

"She's just a scheming woman. What's so great about her?" Eason scratched his head and cleared his throat awkwardly before responding, "I heard from Albert that Young Master has been mentioning his mother quite often lately. Maybe he doesn't really care about Miss Clark, but he just doesn't like the fact that you're getting closer to Miss Maia and is worried that she'd take his mother's place. Maybe he's just using Miss Clark as an excuse to protest." Cedrick clenched his jaw and fumed, "So this woman is just a random excuse he is using to rebel against me?" "Who knows what kids really think?" The traffic light turned green, and Eason moved his right foot toward the accelerator. Just as he was about to step on it, he noticed from the rear-view mirror that Catelyn had stood up with despair written all over her face as she stepped toward the moving traffic.

Startled, he shouted, "Goodness, it looks like Miss Clark is about to commit suicide!" Ollie's stubborn expression flashed through Cedrick's mind, and he could not help but commanded, "Stop the car!" ... Catelyn walked out of the sidewalk and toward the highway before someone grabbed her by the wrist from behind. She had injured her ankle and was stumbling to begin with, so being pulled had left her pale and sweating. She fell toward the person's chest with her right leg hanging in the air and gasped in pain when her nose rammed straight into the person's chest.

She looked up only to meet Cedrick's cold eyes.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

Startled by his stare, Catelyn retorted, "Isn't that what I'm supposed to ask you?"

I was just trying to pick up my phone, and you suddenly came and dragged me back. Did I do something to you, Mister Mason?" "Phone? She was picking up her phone?" He thought as he looked in the direction she was pointing at. A white phone rested on the ground, and for a moment, he felt as though it was mocking his stupidity for thinking that she was trying to end her life when she only wanted to pick up her phone.

Cedrick pursed his lips and left without a word.

Confused, Catelyn wondered if all wealthy people behaved that oddly. She proceeded to head toward the highway to pick up her phone but missed the sight of a black Magotan racing toward her in such incredible space that it seemed to pierce through the air.

Everything was happening so fast and she felt as though her legs were so heavy that she could barely move them. Her head went black, and her heart throbbed as she shut her eyes.

She was done for!

“Watch out!” She heard a steady voice of a man, and the next instant, an arm tightened itself around her waist as she was held into a warm embrace.

Following the piercing sound of the wind and cars racing by, the man threw himself at her. The two rolled on the road and the world spun along.

The owner of the Magaton lowered the car window and shouted at Catelyn and Cedrick, “Watch where you’re going!” Stunned, Catelyn lay on her back on the ground with Cedrick’s towering body over hers.

The two stared at one another in awkward silence until he probed his arm against the ground with a frown and said, “How much longer do you intend on holding onto me?” Catelyn looked down and realized that as they fell, she waved her hands around in an attempt to grab onto something, her arms somehow ending up wrapped around his waist. Embarrassed, she hastily let go of him and crawled up from the ground, her back drenched in sweat.

Fear overwhelmed her as she realized how close she was to dying on the street.

What surprised her, however, was that Cedrick had saved her.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 13-Catelyn never expected to run into Jamie once again after avoiding him for four years.

She subconsciously tightened her arms around Miles and said, “He’s my son.

He has nothing to do with you at all.” “Hilarious! You plotted to give birth to my son in secret, and now you have him here to take photos of me out of the blue. Who knows what you are after? Are you after money or status? Just get it over with already.” “Miss Clark, am I right?” Louella stood forward, her eyes filled with motherly love as she stroked her belly gently, as though declaring her ownership. “I can give you money but probably not the position as Missus Mason. I’m also pregnant with Jamie’s child, you see.” She then glanced at Miles sincerely and continued, “The child is innocent, so please stop using him as a tool to hurt Jamie. We won’t blame you for what happened today, but hopefully, you’ll be more mindful in educating your son so that he doesn’t step foot on the wrong path. As for the alimony, we’ll make up for it without missing a buck.” She spoke with a graceful tone, as though Catelyn was the one who had done something unforgivable.

“I’ll say this one last time: this is just a coincidence. My child is a Clark, and we don’t need your money.” Catelyn paused thoughtfully before curling her lips into an elegant smile as she looked at Louella. “Miss Atherton, seeing how much you care for my son, let me give you some gentle advice. You have really bad taste.” “You—” “This guy has so many exes that they can form a nation, and he enjoys kicking people when they’re down. He loves your background, not you as a person.

Even if you two get married, he’s going to keep screwing around. Technically, he’s just a bottomless pit.” Miles listened to his mother and beamed, before nodding with a smile. “That’s right, pretty lady! Everyone is desperate to climb out of the pit, so you should hurry on and kick this trash of an old man away.” Louella was stunned, and Jamie had been rendered speechless as his expression darkened.

... Meanwhile, inside a grand European restaurant on the fifth floor of the same shopping mall, soothing jazz music danced in the atmosphere, and the air was filled with a faint scent of natural flowers.

Cedrick sat up straight by the window with Ollie sitting across from him. The two rarely shared meals together on the same table in restaurants, and their faces were as similar as though they were clones.

Maia returned after cleaning up her dress and found the father and son in their usual silence.

“What took you so long?” Cedrick lifted an eyebrow in a slightly impatient manner.

“I ran into this crazy woman on my way to the washroom, and she almost ruined my dress.” Maia cast him an apologetic smile before wrapping her arms around his and sweetly saying, “I’m sorry for keeping you waiting when I’ve promised to take Ollie out today...” Cedrick was busy with work most of the time, and she had only managed to see him with Ollie as an excuse.

Ollie moved his delicate lips and said politely, “It’s fine, Aunt Maia. You should focus on getting closer with my father, just ignore me.” “Ollie is such a sweet boy! If only I can be his mother... I’d give him the entire world,” Maia commented shyly, thinking that the meaning behind her words had been obvious.

However, Cedrick remained cold and expressionless like an iceberg as he simply called the waiter over to order.

Maia, of course, did not feel defeated. They had been engaged for four years, and she had been the only woman who could be by his side. She believed that someday, she would become the rightful Missus Mason.

She then remembered Ollie, and the light in her eyes dimmed. Who was his mother, anyway?

“Ollie, what would you like to eat?” asked Maia smilingly.

“Steak with tomato sauce,” Ollie answered politely and straightened his back.

He was too short and needed to extend his arm to grab the tissue. As he did, he happened to glance outside the window and spotted Catelyn, Miles, and the others downstairs, and it looked as though they were in trouble.

Cedrick noticed that Ollie was staring downstairs and lifted his gaze lazily in the same direction. From where he was seated, he could only see Catelyn and Jamie with the building standing in the way.

Realizing both of them staring at the floor below, Maia looked over curiously and saw Catelyn’s face. “Her again?” Cedrick clenched his jaw slightly. “You know her?” “She’s the one I bumped into on the way to the washroom,” Maia explained, chuckling. “Her name is Catelyn Clark, the daughter of Ezekiel, one of our collateral lines. They went bankrupt a few years back, and her fiancé, Jamie, broke up with her. There, that’s Jamie—the man standing next to her. He probably calls you uncle...” “Jamie Mason?” Cedrick repeated the name.

As the wealthiest family in Sapphire City, the Mason family branched out to an enormous network. While they could recognize members of the main bloodline, collateral lines were completely in disorder, but he did remember seeing that name on the family book.

“The one who likes messing around with celebrities?” “Yeah, that’s him.” Maia appeared a bit shy as she continued, “I thought that Catelyn has lost contact with him ever since their arrangement came to an end, but who would’ve thought that the two of them would be seen like that in public.

I wonder if she’s going to Jamie for money. If the paparazzi manage to snap a photo of that, they’re probably going to end up in the newspaper again...” Contempt filled Cedrick’s eyes after hearing what Maia had to say.

Displeased by Maia’s comment, Ollie pursed his lips and said, “I don’t think that pretty lady is as hateful as you say she is, Aunt Maia. Can there be a misunderstanding?”

