

Our Billion 191

Chapter 191-Meanwhile, at Golden Sun Kindergarten.

The afternoon sun shone gently, casting its golden light upon the flowers in the garden. Ollie came up with an excuse to go home early. Exiting the kindergarten, he then turned right and followed the trail. He was carrying a backpack with a cartoonish yellow duck pattern, which accentuated his innocent-looking face even more.

As he made a turn, Ollie sensed that there was a presence following him from a distance. He cautiously made a turn into a hidden alley.

Miles sneakily followed after him.

'Huh? I could've sworn he went this way. Why don't I see him anywhere?' Miles thought to himself when all of a sudden, he noticed a dark figure moving toward him. With pursed lips, he switched to an offensive position to face the shadow "It's me!" shouted Ollie as subconsciously dodged Miles' swing in self-defense. Miles pouted and sighed in relief. "Idiot! Why didn't you say anything if you knew that it was me? You would've cried if I accidentally hit you." Ollie stiffened and blushed.

"When have I ever cried?" "No? I heard that you used to hide and cry when you were alone in Mason Mansion. Grandpa Alfred sounded pretty convincing." Ollie was so embarrassed that he could barely stand it. "Well, Grandpa Alfred lied! I don't cry all the time.

Well...maybe only a few times." Of course, Ollie did not cry because he was punished; it was because he kept dreaming of his mother. Everyone else had a mother but him. He simply missed his mother so much that he could not help but sob at times. Miles' eyes lit up like a cat about to steal a fish. "Wow! You really cried?" "You... You were bluffing?" Ollie's expression darkened. He would always fall for Miles' mind games as he often lowered his guard toward Miles, who was a spitting image of him. Miles lifted an eyebrow smugly. "For a crybaby like you, even if we're twins, I'm going to be the older brother, and you'll be the younger brother. Get it?" Ollie rolled his eyes and scowled.

"It's hard enough for you to sneak out. We shouldn't waste time, so let's go. I've already made a reservation at the hospital." With that, Ollie dragged Miles toward the hospital but stopped after just a few steps. He took out a clean children's face mask from his backpack and handed it to Miles in an

organized fashion “I almost forgot-here. Our identities are very confidential right now, so wear the mask, just in case.” The mask was black in color with no cartoon pattern on it at all. Miles pouted in contempt at the mask and asked, “Why do I have to wear it, not you?” Ollie’s eyes lit up slyly. “You’re the older brother, aren’t you? If that’s what you are, you should be more understanding toward your younger brother. Besides, you’re wearing brand named products from head to toe and kind of stand out. Unless...you’re in the mood for being pinched on the cheek and forced into taking selfies with all the nurses in the hospital?” Chills ran down Miles’ spine as he pictured the scenario, thus he quickly wore the face mask obediently. 20 minutes later, the two of them arrived at the door to the private hospital that Ollie had called for a reservation for.

In the office of a certain doctor, the doctor adjusted her spectacles when she noticed that the appointment was for a DNA test.

She turned to glance at the two boys, who were perfect replicas of one another in surprise, before saying, “Have you made an appointment for the wrong test, boys? You don’t even need a DNA test.” It was clear as day that they were brothers. The female doctor smiled gently at how adorable they were

Chapter 192-Clearing his throat, Ollie sweetly replied as he batted his crystal-clear eyes at the doctor, “We didn’t make the wrong appointment, pretty lady.

Please help us send the samples for the DNA test. We’ve already settled the payment for this, too.” The doctor’s hand unconsciously supported the side of her face as she grinned at Ollie’s compliment.

“Not a mistake, then? Alright, I’ll make the arrangements for the procedure right away. You boys are still very young, so don’t run around, okay? Wait here for me.” The light of the setting sun shone through the car window and lit up the inside of the car. Catelyn sat in the passenger’s seat and tried to distract herself by staring at the moving skyscrapers.

How did Cedrick find out that she was fighting Jamie for the custody of her son?

Did Benjamin tell him? How could he lack professionalism to this extent?

Cedrick moved the steering wheel and drove ahead slowly, all the while glancing at her from the corner of his eye.

“Jamie had already gone to Benjamin before you did and offered him ten million to help Jamie with the case.” Catelyn’s heart sank as she turned to stare at Cedrick anxiously. “And did Benjamin take the case?” she blurted.

Cedrick did not answer the question and, instead, said, “I can make him change his mind.” Though Cedrick did not answer the question directly, his response indicated that Benjamin had agreed to be Jamie’s lawyer.

Benjamin usually accepted each case with a minimum payment of a million, and Jamie had offered him as high as 10 million.

It was a large sum of money, and Benjamin had no reason not to accept it.

Catelyn clenched her hands and asked, “But I thought Benjamin is traveling overseas?” Cedrick’s lips curled, and with the thin layer of sweat that gathered on his forehead from the sun, his face shone in an extraordinary manner. “Which is why I’ve come here to inform you that you have five more days to consider it.” “Time to consider? Consider what?” wondered Catelyn, her eyes widened in confusion as she stared at Cedrick.

Without a trace of guilt of taking advantage of someone desperate, Cedrick proceeded righteously, “Get together with me, and I can get Benjamin to break his contract with Jamie and fight for your side instead. You’ll get custody of your son, and Jamie will never be able to lay a finger on it. How about you consider my offer?” Catelyn’s jaw dropped. “You—” “The only word I want to hear from you is either a yes or a no,” Cedrick interrupted Catelyn from trying to ease the tension. She thus swallowed the words that hung at the tip of her tongue and fell silent.

All of a sudden, he extended his right arm abruptly and grabbed onto her wrist.

Catelyn panicked and looked up to find his dark, brooding eyes staring back at her.

There was only a short distance between the driver’s seat and the passenger’s seat.

The two looked into one another's eyes, and she could see the emotions flowing within his eyes; confidence and endearment. The more she stared at him, the more she felt like she was being sucked into a black hole with no means of escaping.

She bit down on her tongue and forced herself to look away. "How is this any different from blackmailing me?" she huffed in frustration.

A burning sensation started on the skin of her wrist where his hand had grabbed her. Not only was Cedrick not offended, but he even smiled instead. "I only ever promised that I won't take revenge against you. As far as blackmailing goes... If helping you counts as blackmailing, are you still going to accept the early payment of your salary I offered you this morning?" He narrowed his eyes in amusement, but his tone remained condescending. "This is the second time I've tried asking a woman out. Catelyn Clark, give me your answer."

Chapter 193-Ily not care about my past?" She birthed a child out of wedlock, and her father was a notorious murderer.

People of the Clark family had avoided her like the plague, and for someone like her to survive in the elite community, she might qualify as a plaything but not at all the type that one would take home to their parents.

still had no clue as to what he meant by it.

Would the Masons even believe that he was interested in a woman like her? She would not even qualify to be a wallflower.

"I'm choosing my girlfriend, not a business partner. Besides, I have an illegitimate son as well, don't I?" Cedrick smiled as stared at her heatedly. "Unless you mind that I have a son?" "No!" Catelyn's eyes widened as she thought back to how adorable Ollie was. "I couldn't be more fond of him, so how could I possibly care about that?" "If you don't mind it, then prove it to me." A smug smile formed on Cedrick's face.

'Prove it?' She thought, 'How am I supposed to prove something like that?' Catelyn was confused, and as though he had read her mind, Cedrick deadpanned, "Get together with me and take care of Ollie. That's the best way to prove yourself." Silence had fallen over them to the point they could hear the

faint sound of each other's breathing. Catelyn gasped in disbelief, realizing that he had said so much only to get her to date him. Her senses told her that even if she agreed, their relationship would not last under the pressure from the Clark family and Mason family, and pressure would only mean trouble for Miles.

However, some part of her longed to fight for it, no matter how slim the chances were. Apart from that, Cedrick promised to help her obtain Miles' custody.

Her silence was viewed as a rejection of Cedrick. He lifted an eyebrow, and in a cold voice, he said, "Alright, you don't have to say anything. I know your answer now." "Cedrick, I..." Her heart sank at his words. Her pupils contracted as she desperately tried to say something to ease the tension, but when she opened her lips, she found herself unable to emulate words.

Cedrick held onto the steering wheel quietly, waiting for her to continue with anticipation. He wondered what she had to say, but no matter how long he waited, he did not get the answer that he wanted.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said in a hoarse voice, "Catelyn, you may do as you please for two times because I decided to put up with you, but there won't be a third time. I hope that you know you only have one last chance." Catelyn opened her mouth again, but still, remained silent in the end.

She had thought that Cedrick would be furious at being rejected and would leave her at the side of the road, but to her surprise, he asked after half a minute, "Where are you going? I'll drop you off there." "L..." Catelyn glanced hastily at the time. "Miles should be done with school now, and I need to pick him up. If it's too much trouble, you can just stop the car in front." Cedrick glanced at the map on

Chapter 194-Catelyn knew that Cedrick wanted her to key in the kindergarten's address. Knowing that refusing would not mean a thing to Cedrick, she swiftly keyed in the words [Golden Sun Kindergarten) on the screen. Pressing on the (Confirm) button, a green path promptly appeared on the screen.

In the private hospital, the doctor informed the two boys that the results would be released in five days. Miles quickly dragged Ollie out of the hospital and said, "Let's just wait quietly for the results to come up in the next five days. Once the results are released, we'll know if we're truly related.

Miles wore a black mask and his majestic-looking suit made him appear much taller and Ollie was following him, carrying his enormous backpack “Miles? If... I’m just saying this, but if we’re truly twins, will you let Aunt Catelyn be my mom, too? I can let you have my father as well.” Miles rolled his eyes uncaringly. “My mom and I are fine without Big Demon.” Unwilling to give up, Ollie persisted, “Do you really not want a dad?” Miles crossed his arms before moving one hand to fan his face. “Mom said that my dad is Jamie Mason. If we share the same parents, maybe your dad got you by mistake?” “Impossible!” denied Ollie instantly. “Only children proven to be pure-blooded are permitted to have their names on the family book.” Miles smiled. “But what if Big Demon saw it wrong?” Ollie remained silent. He knew that Miles was saying these things on purpose because he did not want to share with him his mother.

They made a promise to exchange clothes in an alley near the hospital and exchanged identities once more.

Ollie grabbed onto the belt of his backpack tightly.

‘Do I have to part with Aunt Catelyn this soon? I don’t even know when I’ll see her again,’ lamented Ollie.

Ollie walked slowly toward the end of the alley and proposed, “Miles, let’s exchange identities when the results come out in five days, alright?” Miles batted his eyes. “I knew you’d try to break our deal. The answer is no!” Cedrick sent Catelyn to Golden Sun Kindergarten just in time when Jane walked past the guard LO: 194 post of the kindergarten. She was holding her white purse and beamed when she spotted Catelyn and a handsome man stepping out of a Bentley. “Miss Jane?” Catelyn, not expecting to see Jane here, greeted her enthusiastically. “Hello, Miss. Clark” Jane grinned before turning to Cedrick. She gave him a glance-over before extending her hand toward him smilingly. “So this is Miles’ father, right? Miles sure looks a lot like him. It’s no wonder that you don’t come here with him. You simply have to hide a man this handsome away!” Catelyn chuckled shyly at the teasing tone. Both Cedrick and Miles were both Masons by blood, so it was only natural they resembled one another. Nonetheless, they were not father and son, and they were two generations apart. “Hello. Thank you for taking care of Miles.” Cedrick stood tall by the kindergarten’s entrance as he gently shook Jane’s hand.

He had abandoned his usual cool exterior and became extremely gentle, as though he was merely another parent who came to pick his child up.

Chapter 195-Jane’s eyes lit up in realization. She had always heard that Catelyn was a single mother because the father of her child did not want to take responsibility. Judging from what she could see at the moment, Catelyn’s relationship with her husband seemed rather harmonious.

She asked caringly, "By the way, Miles said that his grandmother isn't feeling well and went home early. How's your mother right now? Is she feeling any better?" Catelyn was furious when she learned that her son had run from the kindergarten, deciding she had to strictly discipline him once she found him. Miles seemed to grow increasingly wilful.

Cedrick's eyebrows twitched when he heard that Miles had run from school as he was reminded that his son, Ollie, had recently developed a habit of skipping school as well. Catelyn immediately called Miles, but as seconds ticked by, no one picked up. She felt chills down her spine as though something was about to happen. 'Calm down,' she told herself, 'you have to calm down. Miles has been good in the past two days and has been hardworking. It doesn't look like he ran away from school for fun. Did something urgent happen?' She called his number over and over again, and her heart sank deeper as she waited.

Cedrick could not help but console her when he saw the worry on her face, and in a hoarse and strong voice, he said, "That kid is smarter than you think. Don't worry, I'll help you search for him." "I know Miles is smart, but I.." Catelyn choked on her words. There would not be a parent in the world that did not worry about their children. "Alright. I'll send you home first. Maybe he's gone home." Catelyn nodded. "Thank you." She pointed at the turn ahead where they could turn around directly. Cedrick started the car and drove past the street when he was suddenly overwhelmed by a familiar feeling. He narrowed his eyes and realized that Ollie was found in this area as well when he first went missing.

The car moved forward steadily. Though Catelyn had guessed that Miles was in Ocean Path Residence, she did not give up looking for him at the sides of the road. She glanced through the children that walked the streets one by one, but none of them was Miles.

Just then, Cedrick's phone rang.

When he saw Albert's number on the screen, he pursed his lips before answering the call in a casual tone, "What has that brat done this time?" Albert was terrified and panicking when he called, but to his surprise, Cedrick had gotten used to 'Ollie's' behavior at that point. He cleared his throat and explained gingerly, "Young Master Ollie won the bet with you last time and said he wanted to go out for a walk today, but it's already been half an hour past the time he promised to be back. He's nowhere to be found and won't answer his call as well, so..." "I had my men install a GPS in his phone. Check where he is right now." Hearing Ollie's name in their conversation, Catelyn realized that Ollie had gone missing as well.

Her heart sank deeper with indescribable helplessness. She glanced outside the window frantically when suddenly, she spotted a child sporting a suit. Her eyes that dulled with concern instantly lit up in surprise. 'That's my Miles!' she shrieked internally. Though, questions surfaced in her mind. 'But why is he wearing a full-body suit? Did he run away from school to buy new clothes?' She opened the car door hastily to run toward Miles. Cedrick, on the other hand, was still speaking to Albert and glanced in the direction she was looking at as well.

❓ ❓

Chapter 196-n a dark alley outside the window stood a familiar-looking child.

Relief washed over Cedrick at the sight, but at the same time, his stare grew cold.

He told Albert to cease all searches for Ollie before hanging up.

The car doors opened at the same time, as both Cedrick and Catelyn hurried over to the child standing in the alley. Catelyn was not as swift as Cedrick; and with their difference in the lengths of their legs, the steps he took were much larger than hers. Catelyn was soon left behind. However, she assumed that he recognized Miles, so not only did she not suspect a thing, she was grateful to Cedrick for caring so much for her child.

On the street outside the alley, Miles crossed his arms and leaned lazily against the wall while dressed in a full-body suit. Meanwhile, Ollie was changing his clothes inside the alley. Both of them looked the exact same and were of the same physique, but Ollie was shy and told Miles to wait outside. The mask on Miles' face made it hard to breathe, so he took it off and parted his lips to breathe f "Are you done yet, Ollie?" "I'm almost done. Stop pushing me..." an innocent voice came from the alley, the voice was faint but steady. Miles batted his beautiful eyes and grumbled, "What do you mean, don't push you? Look at the time! It's late now, and I need to head back-mmph!" All of a sudden, someone grabbed him by the arm. He lost balance and fell backward, his fair face bumping into someone's knee. The impact was so harsh that his nose hurt.

Frustrated, Miles wondered who it was, only to look up and find Cedrick's cold eyes staring back at him.

Cedrick oozed a terrifying aura that would send chills down the spines of anyone who faced him.

All the words Miles wanted to say were lodged in his throat as he looked up blankly at Cedrick's intimidating face. 'Crap! Why is Big Demon here?' he hissed internally. Catelyn arrived just then and was slightly upset that Cedrick was grabbing onto her son so fiercely. "Master Cedrick, thank you for finding," "Ollie Mason, do you know that Albert is looking all over town for you?" Both Cedrick and Catelyn spoke out at the same time, but Cedrick's voice was more hoarse and louder in comparison, so he overpowered her instead.

= 11 Miles batted his eyelashes in fear when faced with the pressure of Cedrick's glare. He subconsciously pointed at the alley, wanting to explain that he was not Ollie and that the real Ollie was inside the alley, but when he turned to look, no one was there.

'Where's Ollie? Where did he go? How dare he escape and leave me here on my own!' he explored inwardly.

"I told Grandpa Albert that I'd be home late, and it's not like I ran off to somewhere weird. I'm going to be mad if you'll be this rough with me!" Miles mumbled guiltily, not daring to look up.

He spotted Catelyn as well, but he did not have the courage to admit who he truly was and could only look around awkwardly. A breeze blew by and caressed Catelyn's face silently. She widened her eyes in disbelief as she felt like something exploded next to her ears. 'Did Cedrick just call him Ollie Mason? Isn't this my son, Miles?!' she thought.

Chapter 197-"Master Cedrick." Catelyn pointed at Miles, her finger trembling as she widened her eyes in disbelief. "W-What did you call him?" Cedrick looked at how shocked Catelyn was and scowled. "He's Ollie. Haven't you met him before? Do you not recognize him without the mask?" 'Ollie... Ollie Mason? He's Ollie Mason?!' Catelyn felt like she had been struck by lightning.

"If he is Ollie, then where's my Miles?" Cedrick studied her curiously, eventually thinking that she was so overtaken with worry over Miles. "Don't worry," he assured her. "I promised that I'll help you search for your son, and I intend on keeping that promise, but Ollie has been in a bit of a rebellious mood lately, so I'll have to send him back to Albert first. Just wait for me here." 'Huh?' Catelyn was baffled. 'What are you talking about? My son is right there in your arms!' "You..." Catelyn struggled to speak. She did not think it would be possible for her to not recognize Miles, but at the same time, she could not possibly tell Cedrick that he had mistaken someone else as Ollie, which meant that Ollie and Miles looked completely identical.

Cedrick caught onto a scent of disinfectant and grabbed onto the boy's collar before staring at him. "Where have you gone to? Why didn't you head back at the promised time?" "I—I didn't go anywhere. I was just walking around and didn't notice I've exceeded the time." "And how do you explain the scent of disinfectant on you?" Miles waved his hand dismissively and pointed across the road. "There. Someone was disinfecting that place, and I just came from that side. Geez, Big Démon, let's just go home. I'm hungry..." The restaurant across the road was under renovation and the kitchen was packed with disinfectant and cleaning tools, so Miles' explanation made sense.

Cedrick narrowed his eyes, not buying his explanation. He lifted Miles with one hand before striding over to the car, opening the door to the backseat, and shoving the boy inside.

Thump!

He slammed the door shut, causing the car to shake at the impact.

Catelyn watched as Cedrick shoved Miles into the car dazedly and instantly knew that she could not let him leave.

"Wait!" Catelyn darted forward and stopped Cedrick from getting into the driver's seat. "I... Though she was speaking to Cedrick, she was staring directly at Miles, not wanting to look away for even a moment. In the black leather seats, the boy played with his fingers guiltily, thinking, 'Crap! Why hasn't Big Demon started driving yet? Big Kitty is going to realize it's me soon!' "When...is your son's birthday?" she asked. Cedrick looked at her oddly and sneered. "Don't even think about it. You're old enough to be his stepmother and he's pickier than me, so he won't marry you when he grows up." Catelyn was stunned at this remark 'What is he trying to say? Does he think that I'm trying to seduce his son? If this boy is my Miles, he wouldn't pretend like he didn't know her. Does that mean that this is Ollie after all?' Cedrick bent his arm and leaned against the car door while rubbing his chin with another hand. He leaned downward slightly, and his strong presence instantly loomed over her. "Speaking of, there's something I need to ask you as well." His sudden motion startled Catelyn, and she subconsciously took a step back

Chapter 198-Catelyn reached out nervously and placed her palm against Cedrick's chest before leaning backward. "Speak properly! Why are you leaning closer all of a sudden?" "I'm concerned that you might not hear me." "What... What do you want to ask about?" Cedrick decided not to tease her any longer and cut to the chase. "On the night your father was sentenced to death four years ago, were you in Four Seasons Hotel?" Under the light, she stared at his straightened trousers and shiny black leather shoes as she was brought back to that night four years ago.

It was a nightmare that she would not wish to remember for the rest of her life, and the tips of her fingers trembled at the memories.

She looked up, her eyes reflecting his figure, as she curled her lips sarcastically. "I wish I wasn't there." 'She was in Four Seasons Hotel after all. The screenshot from the surveillance wasn't forged!' Cedrick confirmed to himself. He stared into her eyes as a certain emotion built up within him, threatening to explode.

After a while, he managed to suppress himself and went to smooth her hair before asking, "Did anything out of the ordinary happen that night?" 'Why is he asking about this? Is he trying to look into my past with Jamie Mason?' scoffed Catelyn as she shoved him away in frustration. "I'm going to look for my son!" she declared before she swiftly walked away, leaving both Cedrick and Miles only her silhouette.

On the window, Miles pressed his palms against the glass. His eyes were filled with anger as he watched Catelyn disappear into the distance when he glared at Cedrick. "You're coming onto my Aunt Catelyn!" he hissed.

Cedrick gave the boy a sidelong glance and went into the car. He first gave Albert a call before glancing back at Miles, who was sitting in the backseat.

For whatever reasons, it seemed so much more pleasant to look at his son today.

"I thought that you like her? I'll make her your stepmother so that she can be with you every single day. Happy?" Miles' jaw instantly dropped, wondering if he had heard Cedrick wrong. Stepmother?

Ollie had heard Cedrick's voice moments before he came toward Miles and swiftly snuck away through the other end of the alley before he came close.

Though terrified, he was also rather glad that his father had once again mistaken Miles for him and took Miles back to Mason Estate instead of him; this meant that he could stay with Catelyn for the time being.

He buttoned his jacket and tightened his grip on the belts of his backpack before walking out of the alley and into the crowd after a while. However, while he felt relief and glee, he turned around to find Catelyn looking around nervously.

Catelyn was still looking for Miles, and on the crowded streets, the passing people created an endless stream that flocked the streets. At a certain moment, she suddenly paused to look behind her as though she had sensed something and met Ollie in the eyes. Her heart seemed to have stopped for a moment. Ollie pursed his lips before he called out loudly, "Mommy!" Catelyn crossed the traffic hastily and ran toward the alley before pulling Ollie into her arms. It was not three seconds later when she finally released him to stare intently at the boy before her eyes.

The yellow-duck backpack, black boots, blue jeans, and brown jacket... His usual stern expression remained on his face, making him look both handsome and adorable. The boy before her looked just like the 'Ollie Mason' she saw in Cedrick's car.

Chapter 199-No one could notice the difference between both boys simply by their physical looks, but Catelyn was instantly reminded of the comparison between them. Miles loved spicy food, but this boy was admitted to the hospital for eating spicy food. Miles loved swimming, while this boy would rather die than go to the swimming pool in their residential area. Miles was active and wilful, so he never liked learning calligraphy, whereas this boy had perfect handwriting to the point that Miss Jane complimented him in class for his demeanor.

Ollie did not let any change in Catelyn's expression go unnoticed; his heart raced as he noticed her scowling and pursing her lips in surprise and doubt. 'Did she find out that I'm not her son? Will she chase me out?' he fretted internally. "You..." She grabbed onto Ollie's sleeves with shivering hands before continuing, "You're not my Miles, are you?" The last strand of hope in Ollie's eyes faded away when he confirmed that Catelyn had learned the truth.

– "I'm sorry for lying to you." He bit his lower lip and bowed lowly at her. "I'm not Miles Clark I'm Ollie Mason." When her assumption was proven right, Catelyn's eyes widened in disbelief. "How can that be possible?"

'How can these boys look exactly the same?! I've been mistaking someone else for my son all this while? Does that mean Cedrick took Miles away?' She began to panic.

Ollie noticed her eyes reddening and explained gingerly, "Don't cry, Aunt Catelyn, it's my fault. I wanted to spend more time with you and exchanged identities with Miles. I've been imposing him all this time.

You can hit me or punish me all you want.” He had never tried consoling another and was in absolute panic as he tried to wipe away her tears.

Catelyn stopped him as her body shivered in anticipation. “I’m not crying. Tell me why did you exchange identities with Miles, and since when?” Ollie pursed his lips and went through the entire process with Catelyn.

“The last time we exchanged identities was when you were taken to the police station.” His voice was innocent without a hint of deceit.

‘In the police station? Yes... It was then ‘Miles’ became more serious at school and started getting compliments from Miss Jane. Since then, he can no longer stomach spicy food and didn’t want to go to the pool. Crap! How did I not notice the changes?’ She thought to herself and asked, “Are you truly Cedrick Mason’s son?” Her heart raced as she felt that there was a fog ahead of her. Across it was the truth that she could almost reach, and she could not wait for the fog to go away.

“That’s right.” Ollie nodded. “I’ve been living in Mason Estate, and everyone tells me that I’m the young master of the Mason family. My name is on the family book as well, and only kids verified by DNA tests can have their names written on it.” “What about your mother?” Catelyn’s heart leaped when she found that Ollie looked identical to Miles. “Who’s your mother?” she asked hastily. Ollie sniffed, feeling bitterness surfacing within him. He shook his head helplessly. “They say I don’t have a mother.” “Impossible!

Everyone has a mother, so why wouldn’t you?”

Chapter 200-Tears welled up in Ollie’s eyes. “My mother is a forbidden topic in Mason Estate. No one would tell me who she is, and Daddy won’t let me ask about her either. The servants once joked around and said that my mom has abandoned me because she left me at the doorstep of the estate...” He started sobbing helplessly, his shoulders shivering as he did.

Catelyn felt like a piece of her heart was ripped off at the pained expression on Ollie’s face, and she immediately reached out to pull him into her arms.

“No, you’re not an abandoned child! You have a mother, alright? She didn’t abandon you, it’s all just an accident...” “An... An accident?” Ollie wrapped his arms around her neck and asked dazedly, “How would

you know that it's an accident, Aunt Catelyn?" "Because...there's a huge chance that I'm your mother, but I've never abandoned you!" She did not believe that two unrelated individuals could look this alike, so the only sensible explanation would be that Ollie was the other child she gave birth to four years ago.

She had fallen down the stairs at the time and was unconscious by the time she was hurried to the hospital. When she woke up, the nurse presented her with a stillborn and told her that her baby was beyond saving.

Judging from the current situation, that was not the case. Her baby did not die and was very much alive!

Ollie had to be Miles' twin. Otherwise, she had no explanation for this situation.

One of her twins died, and four years later, a child that looked just like Miles suddenly appeared. This could not be an accident.

"I'm sorry. I thought that you were no longer in this world throughout the years, and didn't go looking for you. I was wrong..." Ollie wrapped his arms around her neck abruptly before rubbing his chin against the crook of her neck. "I never once blamed you, Mommy.

"You're finally back! Finally, I won't be called a b*stard child anymore! Oh, Mommy..." Ollie had always been introverted and would not even cry too loudly. However, his sweet voice was filled with bitterness the moment he burst out crying.

Catelyn held onto Ollie tightly, feeling like she had the entire world in her hands.

'Abstard? How could my baby possibly be a bstard?' she lamented.

The piece that had been missing in her heart was found at this moment, and as she shed tears of joy, she brushed her lips gently against the boy's forehead.

Countless memories overwhelmed her, but she could not seem to make sense of any of it.

She had spent a night with Jamie Mason four years ago and became pregnant with his child. How did her son end up in Cedrick's care?

'Wait. Cedrick asked about that night just minutes ago, too. Was he...the man from four years ago after all?' When Catelyn found out that Miles and Ollie went for a DNA test in the hospital, she went to get a paternity test conducted as well, even though she knew by heart that Ollie was her son.

Ollie held onto Catelyn's hand and followed her timidly. "You promise you won't run away ever again, Mommy?" She rubbed his head endearingly, her gaze gentle toward him. "You and Miles will always be my babies, silly child. I'll never leave you." Ollie's lips curled as he flushed shyly. "If you can be with Daddy, Miles and I will have a complete family."