

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 20

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?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 21-With Catelyn finally removing herself from him, Cedrick stood...with blood oozing down his right arm, soaking his white shirt red.

Catelyn gasped in fright at the sight of the bright red liquid from Cedrick's wound. "Are you injured?!" She moved to help him. "I'm sorry, it's all because you helped me! I'll send you to the hospital right away, and I'll take full responsibility—" Cedrick, however, evaded Catelyn's hand. He felt oddly irked as though a fire was burning within him that he could not put out no matter how hot it burnt.

He must have been crazy to save this woman.

Ignoring Catelyn, he walked back to the Bagatti Veiron parked by the road, where Eason had been waiting by the car door.

Knowing that he had gotten the wrong idea, Eason dared not speak.

With a dark expression, Cedrick was about to get into the car when he realized that no one was behind him. He turned to look back and noticed Catelyn lowering her head to inspect if her phone was broken.

“Catelyn Clark!” He glared at her. “Aren’t you taking full responsibility? Keep up!” Catelyn held her phone close and felt relieved that it was not broken. She put it away and hurried toward Cedrick. “Coming!” ‘This guy’s got a temper, alright. He keeps shouting at people!’ she thought.

... Catelyn and Cedrick headed to a private hospital situated in the city center.

Eason and a couple of other bodyguards went to clear out one of the floors before Cedrick and Catelyn stepped into the examination room.

When the doctor saw them, he took up carefully as though facing a formidable enemy. “Master Cedrick? What—” Cedrick’s aura was as intimidating as ever as he pointed to the injury on his right arm. “Car accident. Help me clean this up.” “Right away.” The doctor bowed gingerly and went to retrieve his medical kit.

Cedrick sat lazily on the leather couch with his right arm on the handrest. His long fingers clenched into a fist, and his side profile seemed softer under the warm light.

“Madam, please help remove Master Cedrick’s clothing,” the doctor requested.

Catelyn’s gaze quivered at this as her eyes wandered around the room before she awkwardly replied, “Isn’t there a nurse?” “The nurse is tending to other patients now,” the doctor explained, but a confused expression appeared on his face shortly after. “By the way, Master Cedrick is a great driver. How did he get into a car accident?” Catelyn chuckled dryly before taking a few deep breaths and rolled up her sleeves with resignation.

‘I have to repay my debt to him,’ she thought to herself resolutely. ‘So what if I need to take off his clothes? I’ve even given birth to a child, so what’s there to be so shy about?’ Catelyn unbuttoned Cedrick’s shirt and carefully took his black suit jacket off, only to find his entire shoulder area soaked in red.

She noted that his body was lean and muscular, his chest heaving as he breathed.

The air was filled with the heavy smell of blood, and due to the nature of human blood to clog, the shirt stuck to Cedrick’s injury tightly. The flesh was mutilated, and even by the looks of it, Catelyn could tell how much it hurt, so she reminded herself to be gentle.

Despite the metallic smell hanging in the air, Cedrick still caught a whiff of the faint gardenia scent from Catelyn when she leaned closer, and it was enticing.

Soon, the doctor finished wrapping the injury on the arm and sighed a long breath of relief; so did Catelyn.

The next instant, Cedrick pointed to his leg and said, "Here, next." Catelyn backed away warily, her eyes widening at Cedrick's demand. "What do you want? If this is all, then I'm going to pay now." Cedrick rested his long legs on the coffee table and said, "I hurt my leg as well when I was helping you, so help me take my pants off, too." "Take your pants off?" Catelyn jumped at the request and her ears started to turn red. "I don't think that's appropriate. Wait here, I'll call the nurse!" Both embarrassed and irritated, Catelyn threw the white shirt she was holding to the doctor and stormed out of the room.

Cedrick's lips instantly curled into a mysterious smirk.

... Catelyn went to look for any available nurses, but everyone was busy, so she could only head downstairs to check.

At the same time, Louella was in the same hospital for her routine pregnancy check-up with her sister, Lola.

Just as the two stepped out of the Gynecology Department, Louella spotted Catelyn turning to a corner and said in confusion, "What is she doing here?" Dressed in an elegant white dress, Lola lifted an eyebrow lazily. "Who is she?" "That's Jamie's ex-girlfriend, Catelyn Clark." With sorrow in her eyes, Louella added, "We met two days ago in the mall. She made her son she had with Jamie follow us to take photos, and I'm worried that she's using her son to take Jamie from me." "Sis, don't say I didn't tell you, but there are plenty of eligible bachelors here in Sapphire City for our picking. Why would you even choose Jamie Mason, who has an illegitimate child?" Lola pouted her lips in disgust.

Louella and Lola were sisters from the same mother, so the two resembled one another. However, Lola's features were more enticing, and Louella appeared gentler and sweeter.

"Lola, he'll be your brother-in-law soon. Don't talk about him like that." "It's not like I said anything wrong..." Lola, with a penchant to dislike Jamie, added impatiently, "Rumors about him never cease, and he's just a member of the Mason family's collateral line. I just can't tell what you like about him!" Louella flushed. "I'm happy as long as he treats me well." Lola rolled her eyes at how naïve her sister was and said, "Fine, I won't say anything if you like him that much, alright? Come, let's go have a look at Catelyn Clark." ... Catelyn finally found a nurse, but Cedrick refused to let the nurse anywhere near him, so she felt as though she had been made a fool.

Once the wounds were taken care of, the doctor prescribed some medicines and reminded him, "Master Cedrick, abrasions can recover or worsen easily. My advice is to avoid water and apply ointment on time. Please take sufficient rest and avoid doing any movement that might tear the wound again. You also need to take care of the abrasion on your leg." Catelyn waited as Cedrick had his leg injury taken care of. When she heard what the doctor said, she could not help but glance at Cedrick's thigh suspiciously, thinking, 'Is he truly injured? He seems to be able to walk just fine, though.' Cedrick put on a new shirt and suit that Eason brought over and instantly regained his clean appearance, looking like a well-dressed elite.

The suit was straightened to make him appear even taller. Under the light, he looked like a natural yet prideful ruler, like he was above everyone else.

Catelyn failed to avert her gaze from him and, in turn, met his gaze.

“Do you enjoy staring at me that much?” “Who’s peeping?” She looked away awkwardly. “I’m just worried about the injury on your leg. Are you okay now?” “If you’re so concerned, do I need to take off my trousers for you to have a look?” Cedrick looked at her with a half-smile, his eyes gleaming with the intent of teasing her.

Catelyn, though irked at his words, immediately smiled and said, “I’m not against it, if you enjoy running around naked.” Cedrick instantly quieted down and stared at her with a dark expression.

She sighed a breath of relief and turned to walk out, but before they could get far, they ran into Louella and Lola.

