

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

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.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 22-aw?” Catelyn looked at the girl dressed in an elegant beige dress standing before her.

“This is my sister, Lola.” Louella stepped forward and straightened her back subconsciously to maintain an elegant posture, reluctant to lose to Catelyn in any way.

Lola’s gaze traveled back and forth between Catelyn and Cedrick. She lifted an eyebrow and raised her voice, saying, “My sister is pregnant with Jamie’s child now, and the existence of your son will only damage their relationship. Since you’ve already found another man, I’ll give you five million to take that kid and leave Sapphire City.” Catelyn glanced at Cedrick and noticed he was still standing there expressionlessly, as though he had nothing to do with what was happening. She felt relieved, nonetheless; she would hate for this man to be further involved in her life.

“Sapphire City is where I call home, so why should I have to leave just because you say so?” “Maybe you just don’t think I’m offering enough. Why don’t you name your price?” Lola looked down at Catelyn condescendingly.

Catelyn was no coward and sneered at how disrespectful Lola was. "Alright, since you're that wealthy, give me five billion. With five billion, I'll take my son and leave, never to appear before you and Jamie Mason. Alright with you?" "F—Five billion?" gasped Louella, stunned. "Not even the Clark family was worth that much before you went bankrupt! How can you be so greedy?" "Weren't you the one who asked me to name my price?" Catelyn drawled.

Rendered speechless, Louella choked on her own words and blushed.

Lola, too, was provoked by Catelyn and threatened, "Don't blame me for not warning you, Catelyn. I'll treat you like an enemy if you refuse to take that b*stard of yours and leave!" "You're the ones trying to force me out of my home with bad intentions, so why bother trying to look generous now?" Catelyn no longer wanted to waste her time with both women and dragged Cedrick with her to leave.

Louella watched as she and Cedrick left and hissed, "How can she be so shameless to ask for five billion?" "Sis, you are pregnant. Don't get too angry." Lola moved closer to help support Louella's weight.

"Our parents don't know about Jamie's illegitimate child yet. If words get out, how will others see me?" Tears welled up in Louella's eyes as she was at the brink of bursting into tears.

"I told you that Jamie isn't a good guy, and you still insist on choosing him.

What's the point of crying now?" retorted Lola impatiently.

Immediately, Louella started sobbing.

"Alright, alright. I'll think of something for you and make Catelyn and her b*stard child disappear, okay?" Lola patted the back of her sister's hand for comfort.

Louella had always trusted her sister. "Can you really make her leave Sapphire City?" She blinked.

Lola's red lips curled into a vicious smile. "Of course! Even if you're okay with a step-son, I don't want a step-nephew." Just then, Louella received a phone call from Jamie.

... Catelyn's head was filled with the last warning Lola gave her and did not notice that she was racing forward while still holding Cedrick's hand.

Cedrick glanced at her hand that grabbed onto his and noticed how natural she seemed to be doing so, as though she had done so to so many men before him.

He sneered as contempt filled his eyes.

Catelyn dragged Cedrick all the way to the parking lot at the hospital's entrance, and when Eason saw them holding hands, his jaw dropped.

"Miss Clark, Master Cedrick, you..." Cedrick had always been a neat freak and would never touch any woman other than Maia.

Catelyn finally realized that she was holding Cedrick's hand and shoved him off hastily.

She must have been out of her mind.

However, she happened to be grabbed onto Cedrick's injured right arm and as she flung his arm away, his wound reopened once again.

Cedrick gasped and stared daggers at her.

Noticing that she had pulled his wounded arm, she awkwardly hurried over to help him up.

Cedrick took a deep breath to suppress the urge to crush the woman before him and asked, "According to what the Atherton sisters have said back there, you've got a kid?" "Why do you care?" Catelyn looked at him warily.

"Jamie is my nephew, so you tell me why I care." He smirked sarcastically. "If you already have a son with him, I am already your senior in some way, so what are you trying to imply by grabbing my hand like that?" 'Is she trying her luck with me after Jamie abandoned her?' he thought. His thick brows furrowed as he pressured Catelyn wordlessly with his glare.

Catelyn's face flushed. "That's because..." After a pause, her eyes shone and she opened her lips to say, "You said that your leg is injured. I'm worried that you might fall, so as a minor, I had to help you!" "Ahem!" Eason immediately choked on his own saliva at how bold Catelyn was.

A dark expression appeared on Cedrick's enticing face, and the atmosphere instantly tensed. As the two had a stand-off, Cedrick's phone rang just in time to break the silence.

He glanced at the caller ID and turned to walk away expressionlessly.

Eason opened the car door for him respectfully. Cedrick bent down and went in to sit down before picking up the phone and said, "You better have something important." Back in Mason Estate, Albert shouted anxiously as soon as he heard Cedrick's voice, "Bad news, Master Cedrick, Young Master fell sick!" "Did you call the family doctor over?" Cedrick rolled up the car window in irritation to block Catelyn out of his sight.

Rushing out to the highway to save her was most definitely his biggest regret in life.

"We did, but Young Master refused to let the doctor check on him and kept asking to be taken to the hospital!" Albert responded hastily.

Cedrick unbuttoned the top buttons of his shirt, revealing the tanned muscular chest beneath it. "Pass him the phone." Albert rushed to hand the phone over to the boy throwing a tantrum on the bed and whispered, "Here, Young Master, a call from Master Cedrick." Miles pouted pathetically and drawled in a weak voice, "Hello..."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 23-Cedrick cocked an eyebrow. "I heard that you won't let the family doctor look at you?" "I want to go to the hospital!" Miles rolled around, causing the sound reception on Cedrick's end to break off. "It's your family doctor. Keep it for yourself—" "Young Master!" Albert stopped him.

Miles broke out into sobs at that moment. His adorable face twisted as tears welled up in his crystal-clear eyes. "I feel so sick, and my body is so hot... Am I going to die?" Albert's heart instantly softened. His eyes turned red out of concern as he gently coaxed him, "Of course not. It's just a cold and a fever, but some medicine and a good nap will be sufficient! Be a good boy, Young Master..." Albert then shifted his attention to the call as he pleaded, "Master Cedrick, Young Master really doesn't look great, and he's running a fever! He already knows that he's wrong and won't repeat his mistake, so please let him go to the hospital..." Cedrick remained silent for a moment before he tugged at his necktie impatiently and said, "Did I say anything about not letting him go?" Albert knew that Cedrick had agreed and was instantly overjoyed. Before

he could say anything, he heard Cedrick's cold, husky voice on the other end once again, "Gather a few more people to keep an eye on him. If anything happens, you'll be held responsible." ... Under Miles's relentless request, Albert took him to the closest hospital.

Two pitch-black Spikers cleared the road ahead with a black Bagatti Vieron in the middle. Wherever the cars went, the eyes of people along the way followed.

"Woah, look! Whose young master is on the move?" "What a grand entrance!" "They're even using Spikers to guard the main car. It's my first time seeing a limited-edition luxury car!" Out of precaution to avoid anyone taking photos that could lead to exposing the young master's face to the public, Albert wrapped Miles tightly in a towel as soon as they got out of the car. He even placed a hand at the back of Miles's head so that he could lean against Albert's chest.

The weather was rather hot on that day, and Miles felt extremely uncomfortable.

Every step Albert took was steady and as swiftly as he could manage. His voice trembled slightly when he said, "Fret not, Young Master, we're already in the hospital. Soon, you won't feel sick anymore." The concern and empathy in his voice were distinct, and Miles stopped moving around. Though Albert worked for Cedrick, he treated Miles well.

'I wonder what'll happen to Albert once I make my escape... Will he be in trouble?' Miles internally fretted.

"I'm okay, so don't walk that fast," Miles muttered with the towel still wrapped around him, though his tone was laced with guilt. "You're old and need to take care of yourself, because Big Demon won't feel sorry for you if you hurt yourself." Touched, Albert moved even quicker.

As soon as Miles entered the children clinic, Albert was left to wait outside.

"Hello there. Can you tell me how you're feeling now?" the doctor asked with a gentle smile on his face.

Miles glanced at Albert and the two bodyguards standing outside the door and frowned, before flashing the most approachable smile at the doctor, waving at him to lean closer.

The doctor was curious at first, but the words that Miles said had him stunned, thinking, 'Could something like that be possible?' ... In the corridor outside the clinic, Albert paced back and forth nervously.

The two bodyguards dressed in black felt as though they could get a headache from just watching him. "Albert, calm down," they assured him. "Young Master was still jumping and hopping earlier, so he'll be fine." "How do I face Master Cedrick if anything is to happen to Young Master?" fretted Albert as his eyes reddened in concern.

Just then, a nurse wearing a face mask walked toward them warily with a few hospital guards behind her. She then pointed at them.

"That's them. Send them to the police station right now!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 24-The guards stepped toward Albert. Every one of them was tall and muscular, dressed in security uniform with a red banner on their arm and walkie-talkies hanging on their waist.

With a stern expression, one of them said, "For kidnappers, you sure are brave for daring to come here to the hospital. Tie them up!" Stunned, Albert looked at them in disbelief. "K—Kidnappers?!" "Yeah," the nurse snorted in contempt. "Luckily, that boy you brought in was smart enough to fake being sick so that he could ask for help in the hospital.

Otherwise, you would've gotten what you wanted! Security, don't waste time talking to them. Send these scumbags to the police station!" The bodyguards behind Albert felt defeated. "What do you mean, we kidnapped a boy?" they argued exasperatedly. "That's our young master!" 'Young Master? Crap!' Albert's eyes widened as he then ran past the guards and the nurse before darting into the children's ward.

The doctor was writing a medical report when someone stormed in. Startled, the doctor stood up from his chair and ran to the door to stop Albert by grabbing a corner of his clothes. "Hey, what are you doing?" Albert looked around, only to find the clinic empty with no sign of Miles.

Instantly, he felt as though he could just spit blood.

... At the same time, on the top floor of the Mason Group's building... Cedrick had just ended a multinational meeting inside the director's office when he

received a call from the bodyguard, telling him that Ollie had pretended to be sick and escaped.

Instantly, the temperature in the office dropped. Furious, Cedrick's lips curled into a cold sneer.

What a great son he had. Cedrick had only locked him into a room, and he immediately faked illness to escape. Cedrick wondered if he should praise his son's wisdom in being able to come up with such a plan.

"Find him." He slammed his knuckles against the table and glanced at Eason casually. His voice was low and enticing, but Eason could not help but worry for the young master.

'Young Master, do you know you've crossed the line here? Master Cedrick is really angry this time!' fretted Eason internally.

... After Miles had escaped from the hospital, he went into a bus that headed toward his home. Catelyn would usually hide a spare key under the mat in front of the door, so he shifted the mat like he had done it countless times before and found the key.

Miles was too short and could only reach the lock by standing on the shoe cabinet, but luckily, everything went smoothly.

He snuck in through the door in hopes of catching the strange man in his house, but the apartment was quiet with no signs of him.

Miles stood on the porch to change into his slippers before running to the bathroom for a thorough check, including the sink and the drain.

Relieved that he did not find any hair strands or toiletries that belonged to another man, he returned to the master bedroom and opened the closet door.

All the clothes were hung in order and were all female clothing.

In the end, he lay face-down on the bed before grabbing the blanket and sniffing with all his might. His big, dark eyes were filled with distrust, but then he sighed a long breath of relief.

'Good! This doesn't smell like another guy. I guess he didn't sleep here,' he thought.

Once he was done with everything, Miles felt refreshed, but at the same time, hungry. He went to the kitchen to grab an apple when suddenly he heard the sound of the doorknob turning.

His eyes widened as he stared at the door warily, thinking, 'Is that guy coming back?' When he saw the face of the person stepping in, his pupils contracted and the knife he was holding fell to the ground.

Miles stood up abruptly from the couch as he looked at the well-dressed boy standing by the door. The boy looked young and was wearing Miles' black jacket.

Most importantly, that boy was the spitting image of him

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 25-There were a few moments of silence as the two boys glared at one another.

Finally, Miles was the one to break the silence with a confronting tone, "Who are you? Why are you in my house?" "It's you?" Ollie's hand was still on the doorknob. His heart throbbed anxiously, but he soon relaxed when he noticed that no one else was at home. He stepped onto the porch and slowly took off his shoes before taking out another pair of adorable slippers from the shoe cabinet to change into.

Miles stared daggers at Ollie. Not only did this boy sleep in his house and answered his calls, but he was also wearing his shoes?

"You! Get out!" Miles puffed his cheeks and pointed angrily at the door. His crystal-clear eyes were filled with rage that exploded like a volcanic eruption.

This was the boy who took his place with his mother the night before!

"I suppose you don't know who I am just yet," muttered Ollie. He paused and ignored Miles' furious reaction to set his school bag aside before extending his hand toward Miles. "Hello, my name is Ollie Mason." His composure was a distinct contrast with Miles's anger.

'Ollie? Isn't that the young Master Grandpa Albert was referring to? So Grandpa Albert mistook me for this boy, and my mom thought that Ollie was me?' "You!" Miles felt that he should be angry, but he simply placed his hands on his waist when Ollie reached his hand over and said. "You probably have a

great time pretending to be me, but I've been suffering, thanks to you!" he growled.

"That adult of a demon in your house locked me up! I hate him!" Ollie straightened his back stiffly and said, "That's my father, and I won't allow you to talk about him like that." "You say that he's your father, but he locks you up over the smallest things!

What kind of father does that?" Miles retorted like an angry little kitty out of sympathy for Ollie. "That guy is even worse than that old trash whom I'm supposed to call my dad." At the very least, Jamie had never punished him physically.

Ollie's body stiffened as he pursed his lips, and disappointment filled his eyes.

Miles noticed the sorrow in Ollie's expression and felt somewhat irritated and guilty, as though he was bullying Ollie. "Whatever, I'm very forgiving, so I won't be mad at you. You're a man, so stop feeling sorry for yourself..." Miles shook Ollie's hand before he had the chance to withdraw as a friendly greeting.

Ollie's dark eyes shone and he did not move away from Miles' touch.

"Exchanging identities will be our secret. You can't tell anyone else." Miles did not want his mother to know that there was another replica of him in this world either and thus agreed. "Deal, I promise! Now that I'm back, you should hurry and get back to Mason Estate." "Can't you stay there for a while longer? There's a lot of fun stuff in Mason Estate. Grandpa Albert can give you anything you want." Ollie did not want to return to Mason Estate that soon. He wanted to spend another weekend with Catelyn so that she could take him to a theme park.

"No way! I've already lent you my mother for a day. Besides..." Miles pouted with his chin up before he continued proudly, "It took me a lot of work to escape out of Mason Estate!" "Escape?" Ollie scowled at him.

"Of course." Miles puffed his chest and lifted an eyebrow as though he had accomplished something incredible. "Big Demon locked me in and wouldn't let me go out, so I pretended to get sick and escape while we were on our way to the hospital. How's that? I'm smart, aren't I?" The process of escaping the hospital was both tense and exciting, but luckily for Miles, he had an innocent-looking face.

Alarmed, Ollie blurted hastily, “if you run off like that, Father will be looking all over the city for you!” “For you, you mean. What do I have to do with that? He doesn’t know me.” Miles shrugged casually; it was just the truth, after all.

The windows in the apartment were not shut completely, and following the breeze that came in, they started to hear the siren of police cars from around the area, hinting as to what would happen shortly after.

Ollie glanced outside the window swiftly, and because the apartment was not on a high floor, he could see the cars on the road distinctly.

It was a convoy of Bens in black with the same logo on them. Those were the bodyguards of Mason Estate.

“They’ve already found out that I’m here? No way; I can’t let them find out about us exchanging identities!” Ollie cursed inwardly in a dark expression before muttering, “You are right, I can’t stay here any longer.” He frowned and swiftly exchanged clothes with Miles. Before he left, he took out a heart-shaped folded paper from his bag and said, “This is the paper art the teacher taught us today. I wanted to give it to Miss Clark, but I don’t think I’ll have the chance to. Please give this to her on my behalf.” Miles looked away proudly. “My mommy can only accept gifts from me.

Consider it a great compromise on my part that I let you stay the night here and not expose you.” “Not even this?” A shadow loomed over Ollie’s eyes under his long lashes.

Soon, he kept the folded red paper heart away carefully.

As long as he managed to convince his father to let Catelyn design his mansion, he would still have a chance to give it to her himself.

... Just as the two boys caused all sorts of chaos within the Mason family and inside the hospital, Catelyn had completed her work for the day and was on the way back to Ocean Path Residence.

There were cars filling the streets between the traffic lights, and public transport vehicles were packed. The moment she got off the bus, she spotted the convoy of luxury cars parked outside the residence area. The car at the very front of the convoy was even parked at the middle of the road. Because it was a luxury car that cost tens of millions, other cars could only circle around it.

From the car with a car plate XX9999, a man dressed in a black suit stepped out in an intimidating manner.

The man had his back facing Catelyn, so she could only tell that it was a tall and powerful figure.

‘Tsk! How arrogant,’ she grumbled internally.

Thump!

Just as Catelyn was absorbed in her own thoughts, the man slammed the car door shut and slowly turned around. Catelyn could not react soon enough and accidentally met his eyes.

Catelyn froze when she realized who it was.

It was Cedrick Mason!

Cedrick, too, was slightly taken by surprise. He glanced at the purse in her hand and realized that Catelyn stayed in this area and had just returned from work, but he was not in the mood to spare her a word.

He watched as the bodyguards spread out impatiently and turned to Eason.

“The surveillance shows that he came here?” Eason nodded and glanced at the watch on his wrist. “Yes, and he’s been here for a few hours by now.” Catelyn realized from their conversation that the young master Mason had snuck out and that they were here to catch him.

Catelyn could not help but feel nervous for the child when she saw the rage that overtook Cedrick’s face. It must have been tough to be Cedrick Mason’s son, but since it was someone else’s family business, she knew better than to get involved.

Just as she was about to leave, Eason received an update from the bodyguards and turned to Cedrick respectfully. “Master Cedrick, we’ve located Young Master!” The next moment, Catelyn saw a towering bodyguard stepping out of the trail with trees on the sides, carrying a small child in his arms.

Catelyn’s feet instantly froze as she thought to herself, ‘W—Why does that boy look like Miles?’

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 26-Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet AChapter 26 In the arms of the bodyguard, Ollie spotted Catelyn from the corner of his eyes as she stood quietly next to Cedrick. She looked beautiful as she ever did.

His often expressionless face lit up in excitement. He opened his mouth and struggled to jump out of the bodyguard's arms as though he was about to shout, but the moment his hand landed on the collar of the bodyguard's suit, he stopped.

Ollie could not run to Catelyn. If she recognized him, she would realize that he had been lying to her.

Within a blink of an eye, the bodyguard stepped out of the shadow under the tree and into the light with Ollie in his arms.

Ollie appeared to be frightened as he leaned into the bodyguard's chest obediently with his face buried; he did not lift his head the entire time to avoid anyone seeing his face.

Despite that, Catelyn still felt like he resembled her son.

Before she could say anything, the man beside her confronted the child coldly, "And what fueled you with the tenacity to lie to the doctor, telling them that Albert is a kidnapper and running away afterward?" Catelyn choked on the words she was about to say and thought to herself, 'This isn't my son. My son has been a good boy in school, so why would he be in the hospital? Maybe all kids look the same from behind....

In a muffled voice, Ollie muttered, "I'm sorry." "I don't want to hear any more of your useless apologies. Lift your face up," Cedrick interrupted his apology mercilessly in a low voice.

Ollie's pale, little hand grabbed tightly onto the bodyguard's collar until it creased, yet he refused to move, "I said lift your head up!" Cedrick's tone intensified and left no room for questioning; his voice was so cold that each word sounded as though they were frost-cold.

Even if he was not commanding Catelyn, she still felt terrified. Frustrated, she walked shout at him like this!" "I'm disciplining my son. What do you have to do about it? Scram!" When Cedrick heard that Ollie snuck out and nearly got

Albert thrown into prison, he was absolutely livid and instantly came to look for his son while casting aside a few important shareholders.

First, Ollie first refused to eat in the mall; then, he insulted Cedrick back at home.

Cedrick realized that if he did not discipline his son for this, Ollie would think that he could do whatever he wanted without repercussions!

311 Catelyn glanced at the boy who buried his head in the bodyguard's arms and felt strangely furious. She stood before the boy and said, "I don't know why he ran away from home, but as a father, it's wrong of you to shout at him like this." Cedrick laughed angrily. "So I need you to teach me now?" "I just want to remind you that children are sensitive, and your method of disciplining him is only going to make him hate you more!" Catelyn was not sure why she felt so enraged, but nonetheless, her rampant complaint continued, "You need to understand what he's really thinking, or he'll simply run off again even if you manage to find him this time!" "If he runs again, I will break his legs," interjected Cedrick, his lips pursed.

Catelyn could not help but shiver at his words and felt extremely uncomfortable.

At the corner of her eyes, she noticed that the young boy's hand was tightening around the bodyguard's collar, which meant that he was afraid.

Catelyn was furious at the thought that no one in the entire Mason family would dare plead for the boy, which simply had her wondering how often Cedrick had abused his own son.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, and her voice became sharper as she shouted, "Do you think you can just break his legs and be done with it? He's your son, not your subordinate!"ntler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 27-"If you don't care about him at all, why bother having a son? If you've made the decision to raise him, you should take care of him instead of yelling at him over everything and traumatizing him! Cedrick Mason, what you're doing isn't something a father should do!".

An awkward silence blanketed the atmosphere once Catelyn finished emptying her mind through her rants. Eason observed Cedrick's expression and cursed inwardly.

Ollie's background was taboo to Cedrick and no one was allowed to mention it, but Catelyn just had to go accusing Cedrick of not knowing how to be a father.

Eason thought that Cedrick would explode...but to his surprise, Cedrick did not.

He simply scowled and stared intently at Catelyn, as though he was trying to spot something on her face. Catelyn, on the other hand, did not cower and looked him right in the eyes.

After a long while, Cedrick sneered and turned to command the bodyguard, "Take the young master back to Mason Estate. Without my order, he isn't allowed to step outside whatsoever.

The bodyguard hurried away from the eye of the storm with Ollie in his arms and returned to the car.

After that, Cedrick cast Catelyn a look and said, "Good for you." The convoy made a dramatic exit, just like when they appeared. The car windows were made of special material and Ollie could look outside if he leaned against the window. His big, dark eyes were filled with tears as he placed both hands on the glass window, reluctant to leave.

Catelyn sighed a long breath of relief as though she had barely escaped death.

After all, she had just confronted Cedrick Mason!

Catelyn watched as the black luxurious car drove away and, for some reason, felt overwhelmed by despair as the car disappeared, as though she had lost something.

Beep, beep!

Just then, her phone vibrated. She unlocked the screen and saw a message from an unknown number, with a photo that had Catelyn's eyes widened in shock.

It was at the hospital she went to with Cedrick that afternoon; the two were making a turn at the corner and she happened to be holding Cedrick's hand as they stepped into the elevator. Because of the angle to which the photo was taken, the two of them appeared to be standing very close to one another, with her cheek almost leaning against his shoulder in an intimate manner.

Catelyn did not expect someone to secretly take a photo of her and Cedrick.

Shortly after, the same number called in and the person on the other side of the line shouted aggressively, "Catelyn Clark, who is that guy?!" Catelyn, wary of the motive of the person who had taken the photo, was instantly alarmed. Unable to tell the person from his voice, she lowered her tone and asked, "Who are you?" The person fell silent for a moment, but when he spoke again, she could tell how he enunciated every word sarcastically, "You can't recognize my voice after running into me a few days ago? It seems like you're living the life out there in the past four years, Catelyn." "Jamie Mason?" Catelyn scowled.

Jamie's tone was filled with contempt and sarcasm as he continued, "Of course, don't care who you mess around with, but don't forget that you're raising my son.

If you dare have my son call some guy his dad, don't blame me for claiming custody over him!" Disgust filled Catelyn's amber-colored eyes as she retorted, "Isn't Louella pregnant with your child as well? Is she okay with you bringing Miles into the Mason family?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 28-ever, when she looked at the number once again, she realized that there were things that one simply could not forget, just like the bond between Jamie and Miles.

If Jamie was provoked and was determined to fight for Miles's custody, she would not be a match for Jamie's wealth and influence, considering her current status.

Catelyn reminded herself to be more careful moving onward to avoid troubles.

Inside the spacious study in Mason Estate, Ollie had been brought home and Cedrick had punished him, ordering him to stand at attention for an hour. While that sounded not much of a hassle, it was, in fact, extremely difficult.

The little boy stood still at the corner of the room, with his back about half a meter away from the wall. His face was expressionless as he lowered his head and kept both his hands close to his sides.

His pose was precise, but his limbs were shivering and exposed the truth of how excruciating the punishment was.

Cedrick had told Ollie that if he admitted to his mistake and promised to never make the same mistake again, he could reduce the punishment.

Ollie simply chose to make it through the hour without saying a word.

Ollie knew that everything happened because he greedily longed for the warmth Catelyn gave him and exchanged identities with Miles, so he was willing to accept the punishment. After all, Cedrick had taught him to take responsibility for his actions from a young age.

Albert's heart ached for Ollie as he could not stop himself from pacing back and forth in the corridor. Both father and son were too stubborn, and he dared not try changing their minds. He checked the time constantly, desperately hoping that the hour would pass sooner.

Finally, the last minute passed... Albert hurried his way into the study and reminded him happily, "Young Master, time is up." He tried to pick Ollie up, but the boy pushed him away. With a face that seemed to have lost its color, Ollie pursed his lips and stood up straight until he could barely bend his knees, before looking across the table at Cedrick.

The man was handling some documents at the time and did not bother to spare him a glance.

Ollie stepped toward him with his chin up and deadpanned, "Father, you promised me that you'll give the position of the mansion designer to Aunt Catelyn." 'Aunt Catelyn? They haven't met yet and he's already addressing her in such an intimate manner?' Cedrick thought as he narrowed his eyes before brushing it off. "Her health has caused her to apply for leave and therefore," he remarked, "so she won't be able to oversee the project." Ollie could tell that Cedrick was lying to him and repeated stubbornly, "You promised!"

"Albert, take the young master out for food," Cedrick changed the subject and glanced coldly at Albert.

“Yes.” Taking the hint, Albert immediately tried to bring the boy to the dining room downstairs, but Ollie simply ran off into the bedroom.

Following a loud slam of the door, Ollie locked himself inside the room, refusing to speak to Albert or even eat.

Albert was instantly facing a dilemma. The young master could be very terrifying when he was this stubborn. Suddenly, Albert could not help but miss the way Ollie argued with Cedrick. He would not be this quiet, at least, to the point that he felt sorry for Ollie.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 29-Three hours had passed...and then it became six.

Eventually, twelve hours passed.

During lunch the next day, Cedrick sat in the dining room, and before him was the custom-made wooden table with a beige tablecloth.

Placed on the table were at least 20 different types of delicious dishes, and it seemed somewhat empty with only him sitting there.

Albert glanced at Ollie’s room upstairs and felt troubled. Ollie was an adorable, shy child who would never cause trouble to others even when he was angry, simply locking himself in his room when it happened.

No one knew what Ollie was truly thinking, but he had gone too long without eating since he was punished to stand still for an hour. Worried, Albert tried to talk to Cedrick.

“Master Cedrick, please go take a look at Young Master. He’s just three and a half years old! What’ll happen if he starves himself until he gets sick?” “It’s only been half a day,” Cedrick said casually, “he won’t get sick.” “But he’s your son!” Cedrick’s expression darkened as he stared daggers at Albert.

Albert knew that he had crossed the line and dared not say another word. He was left with no other options but to call Maia for help.

Maia hurried over soon enough, wearing a sky-blue off-shoulder dress that gave her an elegant appearance. Following her arrival, the refreshing and lasting scent of gardenia filled the air.

Surprised, Albert walked up to her and said, “Miss Clark, please help the young master.” Maia gave Albert a reassuring look. As Cedrick’s fiancée, she was confident she could convince both Cedrick and Ollie to back down. She lifted her dress slightly and stepped toward the seat next to Cedrick.

“Master Cedrick, Ollie is still a young boy, and it’s only normal that he’ll throw tantrums from time to time. Blame me if you need someone to blame; I’ve failed as your fiancée for not taking good care of Ollie. He must’ve run out because he was too bored.” She batted her eyelashes in an enchanting fashion and said, “Why don’t you let me talk to him?” Cedrick remained expressionless and did not respond. Taking that as a silent agreement, Albert led Maia to the second floor.

Outside Ollie’s bedroom, Maia knocked on the door gently. “Ollie, it’s Aunt Maia.

Can you open the door and let me in? I heard from Albert that you had a fight with Master Cedrick. It’s alright, Aunt Maia is here now, so he won’t punish you anymore.

“I’ve told the servants in the kitchen to cook your favorite buffalo wings. They smell great, so come on out!” Ollie, however, remained silent.

Maia felt a bit embarrassed, but nonetheless suppressed her impatience under Albert’s hopeful eyes and continued, “If you open the door, Aunt Maia can fulfill one wish of yours!” Crash!

There was no response from the room, but what they did hear were noises of something breaking inside the room.

“Young Master!” Albert called out worriedly, his face tensing out of concern.

Just as everyone was unsure of what to do next, Cedrick came. He stared coldly at the closed door before landing a kick on it without a moment of hesitation.

The door fell as everyone watched, and the sight of Ollie sprawling on the ground.

His face was flushed and his eyes seemed unfocused. He was holding onto a broken drinking glass in his hand, and blood was streaming down his fingers as the broken pieces cut into his flesh.

“Dear lord, that’s blood! Young Master is bleeding!” Albert shouted and ran to call the doctor.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 30-Cedrick’s gaze darkened to the point that they looked colder and more piercing than the coldest gust in winter. He walked up to the boy and lifted him up before noticing that his temperature was terrifyingly high.

Ollie had come down with a fever.

At two in the afternoon, Ollie was admitted to his personal hospital where the doctor placed him on an IV drip.

As Cedrick’s friend and also a man who enjoyed drama, Edwin came as well once he learned about what had happened.

“How did little Ollie come down with such a high fever? His temperature is almost forty degrees Celsius!” Dressed in a shirt with flower patterns, Edwin purposely unbuttoned the top two buttons to expose his seductive collarbones. He narrowed his beautiful fox-like eyes as he sat at the bedside and checked Ollie’s temperature with his hand on Ollie’s forehead.

Concerned, Cedrick gazed at the boy laying on the bed.

“You beast! You knew that Ollie was a preterm baby, so why couldn’t you just let him be? What are you going to do if the fever turns him into a dummy?” Edwin Atherton was the eldest son of one of the four most powerful families; he grew up alongside Cedrick and had no reservation in poking Cedrick where it hurt.

Cedrick gave him a cold look and retorted, “I don’t expect any decent word out of that filthy mouth of yours.” “Hah,” Maia listened to the two of them talk and knew it was time that she acted, “Master Cedrick, you’re probably exhausted. Why don’t you go take some rest while I stay with the boy?” “It’s fine,” Cedrick rejected her instantly. Ollie was his son, so how could he possibly rest at a time like this?

Seeing that he insisted, Maia did not speak any further and stayed with Cedrick to watch over Ollie. However, Ollie’s fever remained deep into the night and Maia had to fight against the urge to sleep. In the end, Cedrick arranged for one of his cars to send her home.

Edwin whistled with a sly, fox-like smile and teased, “Tsk tsk! You really have no idea how to be romantic. Did you not see the looks in Miss Clark’s eyes? She clearly wants you to make her stay.” “If you’re only here for the drama, then you can just leave now.” Cedrick tugged at his necktie impatiently.

Edwin’s lips curled into a smile. “I have no idea what’s going on between you and Miss Clark. If you don’t like her, you wouldn’t try so hard to find her and propose to her back then; but if you do like her, you wouldn’t keep her hanging all these years. It’s a good thing I’m not in love with you, or I’ll probably die.” Cedrick felt chills running down his spine.

Edwin turned his attention back to Ollie with a smile. Because of the fever, Ollie’s fair skinned face was flushed; he did not seem to be fast asleep and was mumbling something in his sleep.

“Mommy, don’t go... Don’t leave me...” “You promised me.” “You promised.” Ollie was calling out softly for his mother at first, which soon turned into him repeatedly saying ‘you promised’. He repeated those words with such determination that it almost felt as though he would keep repeating them until someone responded.

The room was quiet, and the sky was beginning to turn dark.

Edwin felt both confused and sympathetic at the sight. “Who’s Catelyn?” He turned to look at Cedrick.

Cedrick’s expression instantly darkened. He, too, heard Ollie talking in his sleep, and he was surprised that his son was still mumbling Catelyn’s name when he was running a fever.

Catelyn and Ollie had never interacted with one another before. Could it be because Catelyn spoke up for Ollie the day before?

Edwin spotted the troubled expression on Cedrick’s face and instantly knew that there was a story behind it all.

Ollie had a few nightmares. He dreamt that Cedrick had abandoned him in one, and in another, he dreamt of Catelyn finding out that he had been lying, accusing him of fooling her and telling him to never appear before her.

“Aunt Catelyn!” Ollie cried out and opened his eyes abruptly. He accidentally moved his wounded hand and realized that he was connected to an IV drip.

With a sniffle, Ollie bit his lip in despair.

Cedrick had remained by his side, and when he saw that Ollie had woken up, he lowered his voice and asked, "Is there anything you want to eat?" "I'm fine." Ollie's face was pale and all strength was drained from his body, so he simply turned his head away and slowly closed his eyes so that he did not have to look at Cedrick.

Rage burnt silently within Cedrick.

He was never a patient man to begin with, but when he saw how pale Ollie's lips were, he suppressed his anger and said, "You can let anyone design that mansion, but this is the first and the very last time."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 31-Ollie's eyes widened dazedly as though he had not been able to process what his father had just told him. :' Cedrick had Albert bring over the medicine and a glass of warm water as he stood by Ollie's bedside. "The doctor said that you are to take this medicine as soon as you wake up." Ollie's dark eyes averted elsewhere. "Are you trying to trick me?" "Once I finish my medicine, are you going to change your mind and not let me make Aunt Catelyn the designer for my mansion?" Ollie stared at his father with doubt. Though he was not even four, he knew that people make strategic lies.

Edwin, on the other hand, was close to bursting into laughter.

Cedrick gave him a cold glare and Edwin barely managed to keep his laughter in, but then he heard Cedrick asking Ollie, "How do I make you believe that I'm not lying to you, then?" Ollie straightened his back and puffed his cheeks.

"I want you to call Aunt Catelyn in front of me and invite her to design my mansion for me again." He paused and added, "The best way is to inform her company as well, telling them that there will be no further changes." "..."
Anger filled Cedrick's eyes as he snapped, "Don't push your luck!" He was the eldest son of the Mason family; how could he allow himself to be threatened by a child who was not even four?

Ollie pursed his lips and looked away. "Then I'm not taking my medicine." "..."
Edwin frantically placed his hands over his mouth to stifle his laughter. He instantly regretted not recording a video of the scene before him. If he did, it would overwrite the world's impression of Cedrick.

In the end, Cedrick compromised and had Albert bring him his phone.

Ollie's heart throbbed as he stared nervously at Cedrick, wondering if his father had truly agreed to make Catelyn the designer again.

Cedrick realized that he did not know Catelyn's number and scowled. Just as he was about to order Albert to find out, he heard Ollie say, "I know Aunt Catelyn's number." Cedrick stared at him suspiciously and thought, 'How does he know Catelyn Clark's number?' As though he had guessed what Cedrick was thinking, Ollie pursed his lips shyly and said, "Aunt Catelyn's information is written on the data submitted by BrightGene, and I memorized it." Though he was not even four years old, his ability to recognize vocabulary was equivalent to that of a high schooler; he was especially sensitive to numbers and could memorize most data with just one look.

In BrightGene Group, Catelyn's phone started ringing as she was working overtime in the office.

She answered the call politely even when it was an unknown number and greeted, "Hello, this is Catelyn Clark speaking." Her voice was soft and gentle like the sound of a gently coursing river, and Cedrick immediately found himself unable to speak.

"Hello?" Catelyn was certain that she had never seen the number before and said in confusion, "I don't have this number saved, so I'm going to hang up if you won't speak." In Mason Estate, Cedrick met Ollie's hopeful eyes and cleared his throat before saying, "I'm Cedrick Mason." Catelyn instantly tensed at the thought that he was calling to take revenge on her earlier action.

"Is there something you need?" "I'm officially assigning you the project of my son's mansion. Come over today, I have a few requests that I need to communicate with you." "... " Catelyn was stunned for almost half a minute. "But didn't you say that I'm not qualified?" Cedrick's lips curled into a cold sneer as he naturally assumed that Catelyn was purposely playing hard-to-get. He glanced impatiently at Ollie and decided to put up with her.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 32-"I changed my mind. Is there a problem with that?" Catelyn felt incredibly frustrated by the situation. Cedrick himself said she did not qualify, and it was also he who asked her to take over the project in a tone like he was granting her a gift.

‘Why should I say yes to him?’ Catelyn thus responded, “I think I might not be good enough for this project. Our manager, Hills, is very experienced and would be a perfect candidate. Why don’t |

pass the phone to her instead?” “...” Following a moment of silence, Cedrick’s expression darkened. “So, you’re rejecting me?” “No, no, no!” Catelyn said sincerely, “I’m just worried that I might not be experienced or knowledgeable enough to handle a mansion that costs over a billion.” Thinking that she was simply playing hard-to-get, Cedrick’s gaze sharpened as he would when he was negotiating with business partners. “The design rate out in the market for this mansion is roughly two hundred per square meter. If you agree to take the project, I’ll raise the rate to roughly three hundred.” A span of roughly 300 per square meter meant that the designing fee for the mansion would go up to over three million!

“Contact me to confirm the contract by three in the evening today, and I’ll offer you an extra ten-percent bonus.” Cedrick was certain that a woman like Catelyn would not budge.

Indeed, she felt tempted. Miles had started kindergarten, and their expenses would only increase from then on.

“Deal!” Catelyn finally agreed.

Cedrick simply sneered at how pretentious she was.

Cedrick looked at Ollie, who was lying on the bed, and lifted an eyebrow.

“Satisfied, now?” Ollie’s pink lips curled into a shy smile as he nodded. His tantrum started fast and ended even faster. He took the pills between his fingers and swallowed them with the warm water.

“I’m sorry for making you worry, Father,” he apologized.

Cedrick put his hand into his pocket with a cold, stern expression. This was the first time Ollie had argued with him so stubbornly over a woman.

“This is the first and the last time I’m going to put up with your wilfulness. As the son of Cedrick Mason, you’re born into wealth, and so you’re expected to bear the responsibility that comes with it. I don’t ever want to hear from Albert that you’ve disappeared again, do you understand?” Ollie’s mind was occupied solely with the thought that he could finally give out the paper heart

he made since Catelyn was designing his mansion. He simply nodded with no regard for what his father was saying.

“I understand.” Edwin heard the conversation between the two and simply exclaimed, “How sad that Ollie is getting his childhood taken away, not to mention having to put up with you!”

“If only I had a son this cute-hey, hey, don’t drag me out! I’m not done yet!” Cedrick straight away dragged him away and ordered Albert to take good care of Ollie.

When Catelyn heard the beeping sound of the line being cut off, she went and saved Cedrick’s contact.

That afternoon, she completed all her tasks for the day and placed all documents on her desk into the drawer before locking it by habit. As a designer, her drafts had to remain confidential.

Once she was done, she took a taxi and headed to Ollie’s mansion.

She had already taken a tour there before and had a general idea of how the overall design would be; all that was left was to take note of Cedrick’s requests and advice