

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 3-Four years later, in BrightGene Group's design department... The company fell into mayhem as everyone fought over the chance to design the mansion for the Mason family's young master.

The Mason family was the head of the top four families in Sapphire City, and as the young master's four-year-old birthday approached, many of his relatives sent him gifts. Some gave him cruise ships, some put companies under his names, and others offered stock or funds as gifts.

Naturally, there were a few who bought him grand mansions.

The order that BrightGene Group received this time was to design the interior of the young master's mansion.

"Enough!" Anne, the manager of the design department, slammed her palm onto her desk. "What's the point of all this arguing? Look at Catelyn doing her job:

designing whatever she has been assigned to and never fighting over anything!

Does fighting make this more interesting to you people?" Everyone quieted down, and Catelyn felt speechless, so she was merely spacing out.

It was the day her son started going to kindergarten, and she was worried that he might not be able to handle it.

"Don't think that this is an easy task," Anne continued. "The young master of the Mason family has never shown his face before in public, so who knows what he likes? If he doesn't like the design, there might even be a chance that he destroys your career path altogether out of rage!" "... Everyone realized that taking the opportunity meant that they would be working with a sleeping tiger.

"I'll be submitting a list to the client. Anyone who wishes to join can apply for it with me over here." The crowd that was arguing earlier scattered, leaving behind only a few designers who were confident with their skills.

Anne nodded and placed those people's names to the list. When she saw Catelyn sitting still, she added, "Catelyn, why don't you try this out as well?" Catelyn was slightly hesitant. "I have quite a lot of things to deal with at home lately, so I'm afraid I might drag everyone down..." "You won't be the head designer, so you'll just be in the team for the headcount." Anne moved her hand and added Catelyn's name to the list as well, before submitting it to the butler that served the young Master Mason.

Catelyn did not doubt what Anne said because she had never been assigned any great task throughout her four-year employment in BrightGene.

Suddenly, her phone on the desk started ringing.

Catelyn noticed that it came from the kindergarten and, thinking something must have happened to her son, hurried over to Anne to ask for the day off, before rushing toward Golden Sun Kindergarten, where she found out that her son, Miles Clark had run out.

Anxious, Catelyn was about to call the police when—"Big kitty!" an innocent, cool voice came from the café located across from Golden Sun Kindergarten.

Dressed in a charming denim jacket with black pants and shoes, Miles's delicate features were enhanced by his short hair, and his dark eyes were glittering as he appeared with a backpack on his back.

He was waving at Catelyn excitedly, and when she finally spotted her son, Catelyn sighed in relief.

She went over to take Miles's backpack from him before pursing her lips and lecturing him with resignation, "This is your first day at school. Didn't I tell you to listen to the teacher? Do you know how worried we are if you run off like that?" Miles immediately puffed his cheeks and said, "You can't say that. You promised to send me off to school, but in the end, it was Grandma who came with me!" Catelyn smiled faintly. "I'm busy at work and went to the office at seven in the morning, but your school doesn't start until nine..." "Then I don't want to go to school. I want to be with you." Miles stared intently at her, doe-eyed. "I already know all the stuff they teach in kindergarten, anyway.

It's like eating something, spitting it out, and eating it again. It's meaningless." As he spoke, Catelyn flicked her finger at his forehead.

"Ouch!" Pained, he puffed his cheeks and sulked.

“You made everyone worried by running off, and you still think you’re in the right? Do you prefer I send you to a boarding school?” Miles sighed a long breath and said, “Fine, I agree to go to kindergarten, but you have to drop me off and pick me up every day, or I won’t stay put. You know those teachers won’t be able to keep me in check.” ‘This troublemaker is negotiating with me now?’ Catelyn thought.

However, she had to admit that her son was indeed very intelligent. There were countless ideas in that little head of his, and his innocent-looking face only helped him get his way, so she did not doubt he would be able to run from kindergarten.

Four years ago, she bribed the nurse into forging a fake receipt for abortion to fool Jamie, but she did not anticipate that she would fall and go into early labor when she was eight months pregnant. Because of that, her other child never made it to the world.

A lump formed in her throat and she felt bad for Miles. “Deal. Can you come back to the school with me now?” Meanwhile... On the roadside, a Bens was parked quietly under a tree. The dark-body car was stylish and unique, and inside the car window, a young boy sat quietly with a stern expression.

The boy could not be over four years old, but with his lips pursed, he appeared mature and cold in ways that could not have been possible for his age. He happened to spot Catelyn and Miles, and when Miles turned around to make faces at Catelyn, the boy narrowed his dark eyes