

# **Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler**

## **Chapter 33-64**

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 33-By the time Catelyn arrived at the mansion located south of the city, it was a little over two in the afternoon. The last time she was here, there was only a general outline of the mansion, but at this moment, there had been a temporary lounge where the porch was. It looked slightly like a tin house with the roof in blue and the walls in white.

Eason noticed that she was sweating from rushing over and handed her a piece of wet tissue before pointing at the lounge. "Master Cedrick is waiting for you inside." Catelyn took a few deep breaths to adjust herself before she headed in.

The temperature of the lounge was much lower in comparison to the outside as though it was a completely separate world.

Cedrick sat lazily on a simplistic chair, his tailor-made suit wrapped around his athletic body. His handsome features were as perfect as that of a statue, and with his lips pursed, he oozed an intimidating aura that repelled anyone who tried to get closer to him.

Catelyn knocked on the door and bowed at him politely. "I'm here, Master Cedrick." Cedrick lifted his gaze from the pile of design drafts on his desk. He then saw Catelyn, dressed in a simple white shirt and black skirt that emphasized the curves on her body; the color contrast was so distinct that it was eye-catching.

He had to admit that Catelyn was a beauty, but was that the reason why his son had chosen her?

"Come in." Cedrick closed the file gently with his dark, brooding eyes fixated on her.

Catelyn felt chills down her spine from the way Cedrick was staring at her, yet she handed over the documents she had prepared to him regardless.

"These are some of the information I've gathered so far, along with the future planning for the area surrounding this mansion. May I know if you have any

specific requirements, Master Cedrick?” Cedrick opened the file and glanced at it casually before lifting an eyebrow in shock. He had not expected her to consider the planning of the area nearby as well.

“As you can see, the mansion has only completed its basic structure at the moment. With a total area of roughly a hundred and sixty-eight square meters, it doesn’t matter if you go with horizontal division or the vertical method. The design will need to include the kitchen, dining room, bedrooms, living room, playroom, entertainment room, theater room, as well as the pool and basketball court outside...” Cedrick listed his requirement as he bent his long fingers to knock on the table gently in a rhythmic fashion as he spoke.

“It’s not a small home, and it requires precision and techniques when it comes to reinforcement and division of space. Can you do this?” Catelyn cast him a formal smile with confidence. “I might not have the graduation certification from the architectural program at Sapphire University, but I am confident that I can fulfill your request.” Cedrick pulled out a document from the drawer to sign his name on a blank at the bottom of the page; his signature was both majestic and powerful on the paper.

The document was then tossed over to Catelyn.

“Sign,” he said.

Catelyn stared at him in shock. Ever since she entered, Cedrick had been oozing an intimidating aura and had been staring at her oddly. According to how much he seemed to enjoy finding fault in others, she had thought that he would make it difficult for her; she was even prepared to remain here for as long as it took.

To her surprise, he simply handed her the contract without trouble.

“What, do you have any other problems?” Cedrick pursed his lips in displeasure.

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"What, do you have any other problems?" Cedrick pursed his lips in displeasure.

"No," Catelyn accepted the contract hastily and signed her name at the bottom of the page under the column for the second party.

Different from Cedrick's handwriting, her writing was more elegant, but prideful still. Eason glanced at it from behind and thought, 'Hmm, what beautiful handwriting!'

Once she had signed, Catelyn extended her hand toward Cedrick by habit and said, ". look forward to working with you, Master Cedrick!" Cedrick stared at the fair-skinned palm before him. The cold expression faded slightly from his enticing features and just as he was about to shake her hand, Catelyn withdrew her hand abruptly as though she had just remembered something.

She scratched her head and smiled awkwardly. "I'll have the draft really as soon as possible. Please let me know if you have any questions."

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 34-atched Cedrick leave, Catelyn realized that her legs were sore.

Throughout their discussion, he had been sitting while she remained standing.

She massaged her legs and took some rest in the lounge before leaving. On her way back to BrightGene, she received terrible news that caught her off-guard:

Stella had lost consciousness and had been rushed to the hospital.

"Mister, please change the destination to First Hospital," Catelyn told the driver hastily.

The driver reacted almost immediately and stepped on the accelerator with his right foot. The car raced ahead, and within half an hour, it arrived at First Hospital's entrance.

As soon as Catelyn paid the driver, she rushed toward the floor where Stella was. She spotted a nurse and hurried over to ask, "Hello, Ma'am, I'm Stella Hills' daughter. May I know which room she's been admitted to? How is she doing?" "You're Stella Hills' daughter?" The nurse gave Catelyn a once-over before telling her the room number and reminded her in contempt, "The admission fee hasn't been paid yet, so remember to go and make the payment." Catelyn had no mind to spare for anything else and headed straight to find Stella. According to the doctor's diagnosis, Stella had passed out because of a panic attack, which also meant that it was caused by psychological factors.

Stella's often smug face was pale. Catelyn spotted her wailing by the bed with a box of tissues in her arms, and pieces of tissues scattering on the blanket.

Catelyn was relieved. If Stella could still be crying, then her physical state was, at least, nothing to fret about.

"Mom, what happened?" "Cat! You have to help me this time!" As though Catelyn was her last lifeline, Stella grabbed onto her clothes desperately and wailed.

Catelyn was confused but tried to calm her down patiently regardless. "Don't panic and slow down. What happened?" "... I heard that you got the project to design the mansion for Young Master Mason and I thought, considering all the bad luck for the past few years, maybe we can get lucky...so I went gambling." Catelyn stood up abruptly as though she had been struck by lightning. She glared at Stella as her entire body shivered. "You went gambling again?" Stella had been addicted to gambling when the Clark Family first declared bankruptcy. Catelyn had to repay her debt while being pregnant with Miles, and she was so desperate that she almost had to start selling her own blood at the time. In the end, it took Catelyn dragging Stella to the riverside and telling her that they should all just die together for Stella to finally quit gambling.

Ever since then, the worst Stella had done was a few high-stake poker games.

Startled by Catelyn's expression, Stella's eyes reddened as she stuttered, "I-I was winning, so I decided to keep going. Who would've known that I'd start losing after that? I had no other way but to b-borrow money from the loan shark..." Catelyn pursed her lips in silence.

Stella's voice became even more depressed as she said, "Those people said that they're going to chop me up into pieces and throw me into the ocean as shark bait if I don't pay them back. I'm still so young, and I don't want to die!" Catelyn could feel her blood boiling as her fair-skinned face flushed a bruised shade of red.

"How much did you borrow?" she hissed. "Not that much, just a million," Stella responded diffidently.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 35-Catelyn felt all strength leaving her feet as she gaped at Stella's response. "One million?" Was that what she meant by 'not much'?

"You can't just let me die!" Stella grabbed Catelyn's hand and wailed. She then continued, her next words laced with a vague threat and persistence, "You have to help me even if you don't want to, or the apartment we're living in will be gone!" A chilling premonition instantly overwhelmed Catelyn. "What else have you done behind my back?" "... With how things had already escalated, Stella decided not to hide anything and, with a flushed face, confessed, "I stole your property certificate to use it as a mortgage. Why else do you think they'd lend me that much money?" The two-room apartment that Catelyn was living in at the time might not be spacious, but the location was very ideal, and after a few years of development in the area, the apartment's value had surpassed one million even if they were to deduct the remaining housing loan from the bank.

Tears welled up in Catelyn's eyes as she snapped, "How could you do that?"

Without the apartment, would you have us all just sleep on the road? You promised me that you'll never gamble again!" Stella cowered and sobbed as she pleaded, "I didn't want to! It's my fault, so just help me one more time... Once that project with the Mason family is confirmed, everything will be fine!" "... For a moment, Catelyn did not know what to say.

Was it because of the project that she took that had Stella gambling so recklessly with their apartment as a mortgage?

All strength was drained from her body as she stared at Stella wordlessly for a long while.

Stella feared nothing more than when Catelyn was like this. If she got angry or shouted, at least that meant that she still felt something...but Stella could not help but feel terrified when Catelyn was expressionless.

Stella's gaze darted around diffidently as she tried to say something else when Catelyn abruptly left the ward without a word. No matter how much Stella called out to her, she did not stop.

Catelyn allowed her legs to bring her to the vacant hospital garden. All the accumulated pain seemed to have reached a breaking point, and even breathing felt agonizing.

She kept telling herself that life would still work out fine, but every time she did, something would remind her of how horrible reality was.

‘What am I supposed to do? Who could possibly lend me that much money? But if I can’t borrow it from anyone, am I supposed to just watch as the loan sharks drag Stella away and throw her into the ocean?’ Catelyn fought with herself.

For the days that followed, all Catelyn could think of was how to gather enough money. Her savings along with the money she managed to borrow from her colleagues was 300000 at most, which was far from the one million she needed.

The anxiety had caused her complexion to appear dull, and she even had a pimple popping out on her forehead. The worst thing was that as the deadline approached, her mental state worsened, causing her to make mistakes at work.

Catelyn knew that if this went on, Terry would come looking for her before the loan sharks found her. She decided to put her work aside and handle the matters with the loan sharks first. Through her distant cousin Alex Clark, she learned that the company that Stella had borrowed money from was managed by a man called John Reed, and he would be in a gathering with his friends on the top floor of Riverdale Entertainment Club.

She clenched her jaw and went to apply for leave so she could approach John.

She might stand a better chance if only she could see him, which would have been much better than to wait around.

With that thought in mind, she headed toward Riverdale Entertainment Club early in the afternoon.

Riverdale Entertainment Club was the most luxurious entertainment building of Sapphire City, with countless guests spending thousands over a night in it.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 36-It felt as though the air had frozen over that evening.



Back when she was the princess of the Clark Family, Catelyn had once invited all her classmates to a private room on the top floor, and she could still remember the time they partied deep into the night.

Because of her experience, she managed to get her wits together and fooled the employees with an arrogant tone. She then strode toward VIP room number 6808 in her high heels.

The door plate was coated in gold to emphasize how luxurious it was.

Knock, knock!

Catelyn summoned up her courage and knocked on the door. She held in her hand a yellow envelope that held a check worth 300000 that she gathered so far, hoping to resolve the pressing issue with the loan sharks.

Following a squeaking sound, the door slowly opened.

Realizing the door was not locked, Catelyn called out cautiously, "Mister Reed?" There was no response from the empty room, so she probably had arrived early.

She tip-toed into the glorious entertainment room that was about 10 square meters. Four long couches were formed into an L-shape, and there was an enormous LED television on the wall across them; the separated area included a washroom, a kitchen, and a resting lounge. Everything else was comparable to an executive duplex in a hotel.

Instead of the usual scent of cigarette and liquor like any other entertainment facility would, there was only a faint scent of flowers combined with the aroma of liquor.

'This John has quite an exquisite taste, I suppose,' Catelyn thought to herself.

Just as she was contemplating as to how she could convince John, she suddenly heard the sound of steady, homogenous footsteps approaching.

Was that John?

"Master Cedrick, there has been some issue with Millions Pharmaceutical's cash flow, but I've already examined the medicine that they manufactured .

The quality isn't bad, and they wish to invite you into investing in them. What do you think?" Cedrick's first assistant reported the latest update dutifully.

"What about Nine?" Cedrick's shiny leather shoes landed onto the ground as his husky, cold voice echoed.

"The director of Millions Pharmaceutical had made an appointment to meet with the Ninth Master yesterday during the afternoon, but the Ninth Master simply made him wait in the meeting room the entire time before making the director leave, saying that he needed to head overseas. I'm not sure what the Ninth Master is planning." 151 Among the younger generation of the Mason family, Cedrick and Ninth Master Mason were the most brilliant of all. The two never ceased competing with one another in the business world, and rumors had it that either one of them would become the next head of the Mason family.

Cedrick was the grandson of the family's current head and had the advantage because of it, but because he was the only adult male heir in his bloodline, some of the relatives began to favor the Ninth Master instead.

2 Cedrick soon realized what Alexander was trying to do and explained coldly, "It's not that he looks down on Millions Pharmaceutical; he's just trying to play with their heads and buy them out with a lower price when they're about to face bankruptcy." "Millions Pharmaceuticals? Buy them out at a lower price? Master Cedrick, the Ninth Master..." When Catelyn heard those words from inside the room, it sounded as though there were fireworks going off next to her ears.

'Isn't that Cedrick Mason? Did I walk into the wrong room? Crap! Now that I've overheard confidential information, would he think that I'm a spy?' she hissed internally.

Her fingers trembled and the envelope in her hand flew off, landing under the poker table. As the footstep approached, Catelyn lifted the tablecloth and hid underneath the table without further hesitation the moment she heard the doorknob turning.

The door was pushed open at the exact same time that she picked up the envelope. The timing was perfect with not a second missed.

"Is this how those people in Riverdale do their job, by not even locking the door?" Eason frowned in displeasure out of his instinct as a bodyguard.

As the door was pushed open, the air from the room wafted out, along with the natural scent of a gardenia flower

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 37-It was a strange yet familiar scent to Cedrick, and he had only ever caught a whiff of it on one person.

He narrowed his eyes and scanned the room before locking onto a certain spot.

He thought back to the unlocked door and smirked in realization.

The conversation ceased, and Catelyn's heart throbbed with anxiety. She contemplated whether she should lift the tablecloth to check on the situation outside when suddenly, a pair of shiny black leather shoes appeared right before her eyes as the man sat down on the chair near her.

The strong presence of the man overwhelmed her. Startled, she immediately moved deeper inside to avoid Cedrick's long legs. However, two pairs of feet appeared behind her as Charles and Eason took their seats as well.

Catelyn was left with no other way but to move toward another corner desperately, hoping that they would not discover her.

"Master Cedrick, if we manage to buy Millions Pharmaceutical out, it'll provide us with tremendous aid in entering the pharmaceutical field. If," "Now that we're here, let's not talk about work for now," Cedrick interrupted Charles lazily and signaled him to change the subject. "Sit, and let's play a few games." Charles and Eason gave each other a confused look, both wondering as to why Cedrick was in such a playful mood. However, they were never ones to defy Cedrick's orders; it was extremely torturing to work with high efficiency 16 hours a day.

The three of them sat down, forming a triangle shape. The poker table happened to be triangle in shape as well, so each one of them was seated in one direction.

Catelyn could only carefully try to find a spot in between the three when suddenly, Cedrick crossed his legs, and the tip of his shoes moved past the tablecloth and toward Catelyn.

Startled by his sudden movement, Catelyn desperately moved to the side and curled up in fear of being discovered. If they saw her hiding under the table, no words or explanation would be able to excuse her.

She hastily silenced her phone and thought to herself, 'What now? I can't go out now that I've overheard secrets that I wasn't supposed to! If I don't go out and I miss the time to meet with John, he'll send people to harass Stella, and our peaceful lives will be ruined!' At that moment, Catelyn was so nervous that she began sweating.

Inside the enormous room, there was nothing but silence, except for the sound of the three playing cards and the occasional conversation that mentioned nothing of importance.

The space underneath the table was not at all spacious, which forced Catelyn to crouch. As time went by, it was not even half an hour before she started feeling numb as though the blood flow to her legs had been cut off.

What troubled her most was that Cedrick's legs were far too long, and when he crossed his legs or moved them around, she would have to adjust her position accordingly. The stress had left Catelyn feeling as though she was about to go crazy.

Finally, after some time, the sky began to turn dark. Just when Catelyn felt that she was about to turn into a statue, the intercom of the room started ringing.

It was far away from her and she could not tell what had been said, but after the call, Eason turned with an oddly serious expression to look at Cedrick while keeping a hand on the speaker

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 38-"Master Cedrick, your car... Some lunatic crushed the window of your car." More often than not, the first reaction when people saw a luxury car would be to stay away as they could not afford to damage it in any way, but it appeared that they had encountered an odd individual who simply resented rich people.

Cedrick's lips curled into a mysterious sneer. He quickly glanced below the table before tossing the cards in his hands away and spoke, "You two will head down to see what's going on." "I can handle this on my own," Eason said.

Charles was far more sensitive in comparison to Eason and had realized someone else was inside the room long ago. Seeing how Cedrick appeared to be in a good mood, he figured that perhaps it was someone Cedrick knew.

He tugged at Eason's clothes with a playful expression and said, "I'll just tag along, anyway." "Hey, it's just one lunatic... Why are you dragging me? I-" "Have a great evening, Mister Cedrick," bade Charles with a sly smile before dragging Eason with him.

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Beneath the table, Catelyn could already feel all the blood in her body rushing toward her head as she could not even process what Charles meant. Apart from feeling glad, the only thought left in her mind was how she could get Cedrick to leave.

Just as she was contemplating, the feet before her stood up abruptly and walked in another direction. Soon after, she heard the sound of the shower running.

'Did he go for a shower?' she thought. Excited, she crawled out of the table swiftly, but her limbs had been stiff from remaining in the same position, so she tried to massage her legs.

All of a sudden, she felt someone staring at her.

She could not help but feel overwhelmed by a bad feeling as she turned to look in that direction.

"Finally feel like coming out?" An intimidating aura loomed over her, and she looked up to meet Cedrick's eagle-like eyes.

co He was leaning against the door frame of the washroom, his lips curled into a devilish smirk as he stared at her mockingly.

Catelyn froze instantly as though she had been struck by lightning, to the point that she could barely breathe.

"You..." Was he not supposed to be in the shower?!

Embarrassed that she had been caught, she blushed. "You already knew that I've been hiding here?" "It's not that big of a room, and there isn't exactly that

much space a person can use to hide.” He stared at her teasingly. “Go on, explain to me what you’re trying to do to me by sneaking into my room during this time?” It was late and he simply did not believe that she was simply passing by. The meaning behind his words was clear, and Catelyn cursed under her breath, knowing that Cedrick must have thought that she was here to seduce him.

“It’s not what you think! I just got into the wrong room...” “Don’t you think it’s a horrible excuse?” Everyone knew that the VIP room 6808 in Riverdale was reserved by him throughout the year and the door was usually locked, yet she broke the lock and hid under the table. He gave her a casual look before walking toward the wine cabinet to take a bottle of wine.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 39-The crimson red liquid slowly filled the wine glass. Cedrick gently twirled and tasted the wine as his eyes locked on Catelyn.

The refreshing scent of gardenia in the air had become more distinct once she revealed herself.

Catelyn knew that explaining herself would only further the misunderstanding and decided to not even try. She grabbed onto the envelope with the check inside and headed straight for the door. However, her legs had been numb and she did not last a few steps before losing balance.

She stumbled and fell toward the ground while Cedrick happened to be standing by the wine cabinet next to the door.

Her heart raced from fear and she could not help but reach out frantically in an attempt to grab onto someone.

Thud!

Her knees landed on the mat, sending sharp pain from her knees, and the numbness went away with it.

The air froze around them as the tension rose.

Catelyn did not dare look at Cedrick; how she desperately wished she could just die on the spot. “...” Before she could apologize, Cedrick suddenly set his glass down and extended his arm to wrap around her waist before pulling her up and pinning her against the wine cabinet.

Catelyn's back ached from being pressed against the wine cabinet as a shadow loomed over her from atop.

Cedrick's towering body pressed down as his palm moved along her shirt and to the back of her head to lift it up. Shortly after, his lips landed on hers.

Catelyn felt as though something had exploded as she came to the realization that she was taken advantage of. She punched him on the chest and wiggled her body in an attempt to break free.

"Let...go!" Cedrick simply swallowed her words and pinned both of her wrists against the wall.

Catelyn bit down viciously, internally shrieking, 'This beast!

The taste of blood instantly spread between their lips. Cedrick backed up to grab onto her jaw and stared coldly at her. "You're quite used to playing hard-to-get, so what's the point of playing the innocent card now?" With Catelyn's jaw held in place, she was forced to meet his eyes, but her eyes were filled with determination as she panted and retorted, "Hard-to-get, my foot. I have a son! Who'd want to seduce you?" Cedrick's tone was unforgiving as he questioned, "Well then, what of the scent of gardenia on you?" Confused, she asked, "What of it?" "Every woman who approaches me knows that I like this scent." Gardenia flowers were not commonly used in perfume, but Catelyn had his favorite scent on her. Along with her old-fashioned ways of flirting, Cedrick simply had no reason to believe she did not approach him with an alternate motive.

Catelyn's expression shifted as she thought back to his horrible attitude from the previous times they had met and thought, 'So all that has been because of the gardenia scent on me? This is crazy! How can there be such a big misunderstanding?

"It's not what you think! I've always liked the symbolic meaning of gardenia, and I have gardenias, too! My shower gel and shampoo are all gardenia-scented, and we even make tea out of gardenias!

"Maybe that's why I have that scent on my body," Catelyn explained in all seriousness.

Cedrick sneered. "What about trying whatever you can to become the designer of my son's mansion?" She stared at him in confusion. "Wasn't it you

who called me out of the blue, asking me to take over the project?" Provoked, the veins on Cedrick's forehead were beginning to pop.

"Fine, let's just say all of those things were just accidents. Last question: what are you trying to do by hiding under my table today and teasing me on purpose?" He wanted to see what else she had to say to explain herself.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 40-Catelyn thought back to the awkward state she was in earlier, and her face flushed a bright red. "I didn't know that you were the one who booked this room..." "So you're here to meet another man?" If Catelyn did not know it would be him, then who else was she expecting?

Cedrick tightened his grip on her chin and noticed how his anger flared even worse than before.

Due to the stronger force exerted, Catelyn's chin began to turn red. Frustrated, she explained, "I'm waiting for someone else, but not because of what you think.

I'm here to pay my debt." Scared that Cedrick would not believe her, she frantically took out the check from inside the envelope. "See for yourself, this is the proof! I didn't even think that you'd show up here, and when I heard that you were discussing business, I panicked and hid under the table to avoid any further misunderstanding." Cedrick stared at her suspiciously. Was it possible that he misunderstood?

Seeing that he had quieted down, Catelyn thought that he had finally made sense of it all, but to her surprise, he placed his hand at the back of her head the next moment.

"Mmph!" She frowned in pain and kept punching him on the chest in frustration, hoping to escape, but failed miserably. Despite her using all the strength she could summon, he simply felt like he was being tickled.

He sealed her lips tight so that all her complaints melted into hasty breaths.

"The streets are filled with women who want to be mine, so I don't need one more like you. Scram!" Catelyn was tossed to the couch with her head thrown back. She felt light-headed from the lack of oxygen, and it did not help that Cedrick's comment was rather ugly to the ears.



She, too, wanted to retort that there were plenty of men on the streets who wanted to be hers, but the check in her hand weighed her down like a mountain, reminding her that she had something more important to do.

“Thank you for your understanding,” she said before running away from Room 6808.

‘What on earth was Alex doing, giving me the wrong room number? I wouldn’t have run into such things if it wasn’t for him!’ she seethed internally.

“...” Cedrick was rendered speechless for a moment.

‘Thanking me for understanding? F\*ck understanding!’ He cursed inwardly as he kicked the couch over as rage burned within his eyes.

Throughout the four years he had been engaged to Maia, he had never touched her again except for the night four years ago. He had tried forcing himself to accept her and even attempted to get himself drunk, but he simply was not interested in Maia.

Catelyn, on the other hand, somehow awakened the urges he had suppressed and buried for years.

‘Darn it!’ he mentally spat and drank all the wine he had poured into the glass.

Alas, not even the cold wine could appease the indescribable frustration he felt, so he went to call Edwin.

“Come out and drink with me. I’m at Riverdale Entertainment Club.” Catelyn ran out of the room and into the washroom. In the reflection of the mirror, she saw a girl with silky black hair and pink cheeks, but her lips were slightly swollen.

She hastily put on a thick layer of lip balm onto her lips so that she would appear less discomfited.

She desperately wanted to curse at the entire Mason family. When exactly had she given Cedrick the impression that she was pursuing him?

She took a deep breath to suppress the anger in her chest and found the room where John was located according to Alex. It was Room 6806.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 41-Catelyn practiced the gentlest smile she could muster in front of the mirror before she headed toward Room 6806.

“Hello, Mister Reed, I’m Catelyn Clark,” she announced herself with a soft, innocent tone.

“Come in,” the husky voice of a man responded.

Catelyn’s heart leaped at the fact that she finally got the right room and pushed the door open into the room.

Unlike Room 6808, the decorations inside this room were slightly less exquisite, though it was still more classy than normal rooms.

The moment she entered the room, she was overwhelmed by the heavy scent of cigarettes and liquor, but before her lips could curl into a smile, her eyes widened in surprise at the sight of the handsome man sitting on the leather couch obviously made in a foreign country.

It was Jamie!

The first thought that came to Catelyn’s mind was that she had entered the wrong room...again.

“I’m sorry, I had the wrong room. My bad.” She bowed and turned to leave.

Jamie slowly set down the wine glass in his hand and called out to her before she could leave. “I thought you’re here looking for John Reed. Leaving so soon?” Catelyn paused and lowered her gaze to hide the doubt in her eyes with her lashes. “How do you know about John Reed?” “Sit. I need to talk to you.” Jamie poured another glass and set it down beside him, hinting at Catelyn to sit next to him.

She hesitated for a moment before complying, but she did not touch the glass of wine.

Jamie’s lips curled into a mysterious smile.

“I had my men look into you. You dropped out of Sapphire University with no graduation certificate, so you’re pretty much considered a high-school graduate.

You've been a waitress and a dish-washer, and you've also stayed under a bridge and in an abandoned bunker, before Stella almost got you and your unborn child killed. Catelyn, I didn't think that you'd have it so rough after leaving me." Jamie stared intently at Catelyn before his long fingers reached out and stroked her thigh abruptly.

Like a hedgehog intruded by an attack, Catelyn instantly tensed and backed away until she was over a meter away from him like she was avoiding a snake. "That's my business, so please don't pay me any mind. All I want to know is your relationship with John Reed." It was no coincidence that Jamie was here.

Jamie grinned evilly like he was mocking Catelyn before taking out a loan contract from the drawer and slamming it onto the desk.

"This is the proof that your stepmother has borrowed one million from John Reed.

We might not be engaged anymore, but we did date once. Just tell me who your man is, and I'll consider giving you this contract." Catelyn's eyes lit up at the sight of the paper, but she scowled when she heard Jamie's bargain.

"What would it take for you to be convinced that I've been so occupied with working and taking care of my kids that I have no time to date?" "Hah! You seem quite protective over him." Unable to explain, Catelyn took out the envelope that contained a check from her purse and handed it to Jamie. "I have three hundred thousand in this envelope.

Can you please just give me that contract? I can write you a new one that states that I owe you seven hundred thousand," she offered gingerly.

It would be safer to borrow Jamie's money than to let the loan fall upon Stella's shoulders. That way, they would not be threatened with being thrown into the ocean as shark bait.

Jamie grinned evilly and snapped his fingers.

Instantly, a waiter pushed through the door with a tray filled with different bottles of alcohol, including red wine, white wine, and all sorts of cocktails.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 42-all these." There were over a dozen bottles on the tray, and Catelyn had never been one to handle

alcohol well. Even though she had improved slightly from all the company gatherings she had to attend, she still would not be able to finish one-fourth of them.

Catelyn scowled. "You know I can't drink. You're being unreasonable." Jamie simply gave a look as though everything was in his hands to control. "You can just leave if you don't like it, so long as you're okay with watching Stella getting chopped into pieces by John Reed's men." 'Jerk,' she thought. 'How can I leave now when you put it that way?' Catelyn bit the inside of her cheek and summoned the courage to start pouring the content of the bottles down her throat, one bottle after another. As she mixed the different kinds of alcohol in her stomach, the burning sensation at the depth of her throat worsened.

Liquid started spilling out of the corners of Catelyn's mouth. Slowly, the world started spinning before her eyes as her body felt as though it was on fire.

Jamie watched as she gulped four bottles down to the point she was at the brink of vomiting. Somehow, the way she lifted her chin and extended her elegant neck to drink looked beautiful under the shining light.

'Catelyn...' Jamie pulled Catelyn into his arms abruptly and turned to pin her against the couch.

Catelyn felt like her head was filled with cotton and her mind started to stray, but she was still aware of the danger she was facing and bit down on her own tongue to sober herself with pain.

"Let me go, Jamie Mason!" Catelyn frantically tried to push him away, but it did not work.

Jamie pressed himself against her. Breathily, he teased, "Go on and scream all you want. You were almost my wife back then, so why can another man touch you and I can't? Aren't you protective over that lover of yours? Get him to come save you now!" At that very moment, Catelyn regretted her decision of coming to him on her own.

She flailed her hands around to scratch and even attempted to bite, trying everything she could to break free, but the difference in strength between a man and a woman was simply too large for her to overcome.

"Don't do this, Jamie," she whimpered. "We had a child together. Just calm down and let's talk about this..." "Don't mention that child!" Jamie's eyes

instantly reddened in anger. "I was suspicious when you said that you were willing to get rid of the child. So you've been plotting to give birth to him! Are you trying to blackmail me with that child?"

You -" Smack!

Catelyn slapped him across the face, her eyes reddening and her chest heaving in rage as she growled, "I won't let you insult my son. He's your son, too-your flesh and blood!" "How dare you hit me?" Jamie's head snapped to the side under the impact of Catelyn's slap. He stared at her in disbelief, and like an enraged leopard, he came to and slapped her across the face as well.

Catelyn's ears rang at the assault, and as the red palm print appeared on her face, her strength to resist weakened. Still, she persisted and shouted at the top of her lungs, "Get off! This is rape!"

"Help!"

"Jamie Mason, touch me and I'll kill you...!" Edwin was too busy to show up, so Cedrick intended on leaving the clubhouse.

As he walked past the corridor, he spotted two bodyguards dressed in black guarding the door to Room 6806, smoking their cigarettes.

The elevator was taking forever, and as he waited, he could hear the faint noises of things being thrown around from inside the room.

His frown deepened.

Riverdale Entertainment Club was an entertainment club under Edwin's management, and the top floor rarely opened for ordinary guests to ensure the quality of the guests that had access to the top floor.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 43-It became apparent that the guests in Room 6806 were up to no good.

"Tsk, ts! Looks like Master Jamie got his hands full with a difficult one now, huh?" "As difficult as she might be, she had given birth to his child, hadn't she? Maybe it's their way of having fun!" Cue a cackle from the guard. "Still, that Catelyn sure is a pretty one." "Yeah..." The bodyguards at the door heard the noises as well and automatically chuckled.

Ding!

The elevator arrived and the door opened, but instead of walking in, Cedrick turned and started walking toward Room 6806.

“Eason had been following closely behind Cedrick and was stunned when he noticed Cedrick turning around.

‘Wasn’t Master Cedrick going to leave?’ he thought to himself.

When Cedrick was about a meter away from the door to Room 6806, the two bodyguards held out their hands, their expressions hardening as they did. “Stop right there! Who are you? Our boss is inside. What are you trying to do?” Cedrick’s expression darkened.

Before he said anything, Eason took the initiative to act. The bodyguards could not even see when he approached them, and before they could react, Eason had grabbed onto one of the bodyguards’ fingers.

Snap!

The guard could feel his bones breaking as he howled in pain.

Cedrick stood before the bodyguards like a king looking down on his subjects, asking expressionlessly, “Who did you say was in there?” “W... We work for Master Jamie. You can’t afford to cross us-!” Eason darted forward before the bodyguard could finish and grabbed him by his arm before twisting it toward his back.

The bodyguard turned green and wailed. Losing all strength to resist, he stuttered, “I -It’s Master Jamie, and his...ex-girlfriend, C-Catelyn Clark!” Both Eason and Charles could sense the atmosphere becoming suffocating and gave each other a look.

“Master Cedrick?” Eason looked to Cedrick gingerly for further command.

Unreadable emotions filled Cedrick’s eyes. A few moments later, he slowly rolled the sleeves of his dark-colored suit up and drawled casually, “Pass the word down to clear the top floor out.” Eason’s brows twitched at the realization that Cedrick intended on getting involved.

Inside the room, Catelyn and Jamie had moved from the couch to the floor, where Catelyn was pinned down. The scent of gardenia from her body wafted into the air due to the thin summer clothes she was wearing.

Jamie kneeled before her and stroked her neck with malicious intent.

“Look at you. You’ve given birth to a child; consider it an honor that I’m even interested in you. Stop playing hard to get!” With that, he leaned over to bite down on her shoulder viciously as though trying to tear off her flesh

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 44-Catelyn could not move with Jamie pinning her down, and tears began welling up in her eyes from the pain. Even after all the effort, she still could not break free.

Under the hypnotizing beams of light above her, Catelyn’s eyes reddened as cold air fanned her skin, making her shiver.

‘Help...she internally pleaded. ‘Somebody, help me!’ Her knees were forced apart as Jamie’s devilish face zoomed in before her eyes.

‘No... No!

Fear took her breath away, and her beautiful face flushed as she came close to passing out.

Just then... Crash!

A bottle of red wine slammed against Jamie’s head, and blood trickled down Jamie’s head along with the wine. Startled, the veins on his forehead popped as Jamie got up from Catelyn while covering his wounded head with his hand.

“How dare you... U-Uncle..?” Jamie immediately stopped.

He completely froze when he turned to see the man standing before him so horrifyingly. His pupils contracted as he was taken by surprise that Cedrick was the one who hit him.

Why was he here?

Catelyn took the opportunity to escape from Jamie’s grip and crawled toward the corner to curl into a ball. The alcohol began to get to her head, and her mind started to stray; she could not see clearly, so she could only hide in the

corner as she frantically grabbed onto her clothes in an attempt to cover up her skin.

Tears streamed down her face, and she could not help but tremble in fear.

Cedrick's towering figure stood under the blinding chandelier, his hair slightly disheveled as his eagle-like eyes locked onto Catelyn. She appeared pitiful and fragile, without a trace of the stubbornness she displayed back when she was with Cedrick in the other room.

Anger boiled within him until it reached his eyes. He took off his jacket and threw it toward Catelyn, to which she responded with a gaze showing her silent gratitude.

She wanted to thank him, but under the influence of the alcohol, she could only manage to moan. She immediately blushed and covered her mouth, not daring to make any more sounds.

More blood began to drip down from Jamie's hand and started trickling down his arm. Though he feared Cedrick, he stood up to question his relative. "I'm just getting intimate with my woman, Uncle. What are you doing?" "Intimate?" Cedrick narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Have you asked for her consent?"

"A 'no' means a 'yes' for women. Besides, she's given birth to my kid, so what=" Whomp!

Before Jamie could finish, Cedrick swung his fist toward his face with a cold expression. Unable to dodge, the punch landed on the bridge of his nose, and he instantly felt like his bone had broken. Jamie stumbled backward and fell, accidentally hitting the corner of his mouth against the sharp corner of the coffee table.

Blood instantly squirted out of the corner of his mouth as the skin tore. He fell to one knee in frustration and glared at Cedrick. "You seem really angry for this woman's sake. What's the matter? Are you interested in her as well?" Saying this, Jamie thought back to the photo Louella showed him earlier...and realized that the man in the photo somehow resembled Cedrick.

Cedrick stared down at Jamie like he would with an ant as he oozed an intimidating aura like a king ruling in the shadows. "Catelyn Clark is the designer of my son's mansion. No one is to lay a finger on her until the project is completed."



Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 45-‘The designer of a mansion? Catelyn didn’t even graduate from college! How can she be a designer?’ Jamie thought.

“What kind of joke is that?” He struggled to believe in Cedrick’s words.

Without sparing him a second glance, Cedrick coldly commanded, “Eason, call the police. Since someone in the Mason Family doesn’t know what it means to be a decent human being, I should teach him a lesson on what is expected of him when he’s a Mason.” SO Eason verbally responded to this command as he then reached for his phone.

Jamie spat viciously and crawled up from the ground. His wedding with Louella was around the corner, and he could not afford to be seen getting arrested over another woman.

He gave Cedrick a bow of respect. “Alright, Uncle, I admit my deplorable behavior, and I am sorry for it.

“However, don’t forget that your fiancée is the lady of the Clark Family, Maia Clark. Catelyn here is not worthy of your attention!” With that, he left frantically with his bodyguards, all of them suffering from fractured bones.

Cedrick’s eyes gleamed with murderous intent as he gave Eason a sidelong glance. “I want to see the news that Jamie Mason is in the hospital by tomorrow.” Eason dutifully understood.

Cedrick glanced at Catelyn, who had lost consciousness as she leaned against the wall, unable to sustain herself. His brows twitched, and after contemplating for a moment, he walked toward her and lifted her into his arms.

Her body was soft and pliant as though there was not a bone in her.

Eason noticed Cedrick’s struggle and immediately approached him, intending to take Catelyn off his arms. “Seems like Miss Clark has had too much to drink. Here, let me...” “No need.” Cedrick moved away from Eason.

Eason’s eyes widened in disbelief. ‘Is Master Cedrick carrying Catelyn? I thought he was only willing to touch Maia! Goodness. Is fire going to rain from the skies now?’ The top floor had long been emptied at this point as Cedrick carried Catelyn into the elevator until they reached the first floor.

Behind them, Eason kept making faces at Charles in confusion.

Charles lowered his voice and stared at Eason like he was a fool. “You were in that room for quite some time. Didn’t you catch a whiff of any scent?” “Scent?” Eason thought about it. “The scent of liquor? Cigarettes?” Charles rolled his eyes. “Think harder.” “The scent of gardenias!” Eason finally came to a realization. “I was wondering why the door was unlocked; it seems that Miss Clark had been hiding inside the room after all! That means Master Cedrick and Miss Clark...” “Shhh! I didn’t say anything.” Charles looked at the sky, pretending he was clueless as to what had happened.

Eason grinned mischievously and ran to catch up with Cedrick.

In the outdoor parking lot on the first floor, Catelyn leaned against Cedrick’s chest.

Because of all the alcohol she consumed and being slapped by Jamie, she was seeing stars and felt utterly nauseous.

Through her blurry vision, she saw Cedrick’s face-which resembled Miles-and stretched out her arms to wrap them around Cedrick’s neck, holding him in place.

“Darling, why do you have two heads?” She widened her eyes, and as the dim light of the roads shone upon her flushed face, her skin glowed despite the palm print on her cheeks.

Cedrick gaped at being called ‘darling’, and his ears turned a faint shade of red.

He glared at the woman who clung onto him in frustration; Catelyn twisted in discomfort and the jacket on her shoulders slid down. Cedrick’s gaze slowly drifted downward.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 46-“Who are you calling Darling?” snapped Cedrick.

Catelyn, having lost most of her grip on reality under the influence of alcohol, was baffled at this. ‘Is this not my darling Miles?’ She grinned in a manner that was both innocent and seductive, before leaning toward him and cupping his cheeks with her hands. “You, of course! Don’t move; let me give you a kiss. It’s been a whole day since I last saw you. I missed you so much. Mwah!” A

kiss was planted on Cedrick's chin, and it was so unexpected that Cedrick glowered.

"Stop moving, or I'll throw you!" Cedrick took Catelyn to a hotel across the road and took out his card, placing it over the counter. "One room." Hearing his voice, the receptionist looked up and instantly locked eyes on Cedrick's face longingly.

'Goodness...what a handsome man! His mannerism is so elegant, too-even better than popular idols!' Cedrick had shown his face before to the public, and whenever he did, he ended up being the target of all sorts of fantasies.

Apparently, this was one of the many times it happened.

He scowled in displeasure and repeated his request sternly, "I said, one room." "A-Alright, Sir!" The receptionist came over and showed him her most polite, gentle smile. "Which floor would you prefer? We have the fourteenth, seventeenth, and twenty-third floor available tonight." "Twenty-third." "Alright! Which direction would you like for your room to face? We have rooms facing east and also south..."

"South." Cedrick was running out of patience, but the receptionist was too engrossed by how wondrous his voice was, one that sounded husky and seductive, better sounding than any singer she had ever heard.

"One more word and I'll get you fired from this place." The receptionist fell silent at this, her bubble burst by how cold he was.

Cedrick carried Catelyn to the presidential suite on the 23rd floor, and at this point, she was already drunk to the point she could not tell south from north.

Her long lashes quivered, and as Cedrick was about to set her down on the bed, she grabbed onto his collar forcefully and turned to pin him against the bed. His black suit appeared more eye-catching in contrast to the pearly white bed sheets.

She sat on top of him, her hair cascading down her shoulders. Her eyes shone coquettishly as she reached her finger to lift Cedrick's chin. "Y-You look so much like my baby." Silence ensued before Cedrick broke it with a firm command, "Catelyn Clark, get off of me." "No. My darling would sing to make me happy, so you need to sing and make me happy as well!" demanded Catelyn, her voice hoarse and her eyes clouded with tears.

As Catelyn sat on his waist, Cedrick could detect the way her body temperature rose from drinking too much, and his breaths began to labor as well.

“Catelyn, this is the last time I’m warning you,” he threatened ominously. “Get off.” “Don’t try to act all scary. Do you think I’d be afraid of you simply because you look 3/3 like my darling? Hmph!” Catelyn was more demanding than he was, pouting as she mumbled, “Why is it so hot?” She tossed the jacket away and gasped for air.

When Cedrick caught sight of her silky skin, all the veins on his forehead began to protrude.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 47-Catelyn could not quite move and pouted in impatience before trying to move away to rest. “You’re not as cute as my baby.” Cedrick grabbed her by the wrist and, like a swift leopard, grabbed her by the knees and pulled her back.

He scanned her from head to toe under the bright light, and she gaped in surprise. Her face was as red as the color of blood itself, and when her doe-like eyes widened, her pink lips opened slightly as though silently inviting him to close their distance.

The two were inches away from each other, and the familiar sensation that tingled Cedrick’s palms reminded him of the chaotic night four years ago.

Four years ago, Edwin had added an unknown substance into his drink, and as they clinked their glasses, Cedrick took it by accident. How could he not submit to the effect?

After beating Edwin up, he went upstairs to the hotel to rest in hopes he could white knuckle through the effect.

It was then a woman barged into his room.

Cedrick, at that point, was on the brink of losing control and thought that Edwin had sent him a woman.

Everything that followed came naturally in the dark room, and ever since then, he fell in love with the scent of gardenias.

When he woke up the next morning, he was alone in bed with only a stain of blood next to him, one that symbolized the innocence of a woman. After that, he even received a call from Edwin, who made fun of him.

That was when he realized that he had laid his hands on the wrong person.

He immediately went to check the surveillance footage to find out who got into his room, but because the hotel happened to be upgrading its system, the footage of the past seven days had all been erased.

Along the line, Cedrick ordered the fragrance manufacturing department in his company to manufacture the fragrance 'No. 520', which symbolized the room number where he had stayed that night. He played the commercial everywhere in the city in hopes of finding the girl from that night, letting her know he was not an irresponsible man.

He wanted to make it up to her.

Finally, two months later, Maia came to him and described everything of that night in great detail.

Cedrick checked the surveillance footage of smaller shops near the hotel and, true enough, spotted Maia walking into the hotel. Everything checked out and proved that Maia was telling the truth...but no matter how many times he tried, he could not seem to feel interested in her.

Cedrick had thought that perhaps some feelings were only meant to exist in the dark.

To his surprise, even though the scent of gardenias Catelyn had was different from the scent from the night four years ago and that she had birthed a child, Cedrick could not but feel that Catelyn was that woman from four years ago all along.

Just as Cedrick's lips were about to land on Catelyn's – Burp!

Catelyn abruptly let a deafening burp rip out of her, shattering the romantic atmosphere instantly.

Cedrick glared at Catelyn, who had already fallen asleep. He desperately wanted to throw her into a freezing bathtub to sober her up, and to wake himself up as well.

Despite not being drunk, he felt inexplicably intoxicated.

‘Catelyn Clark, you’re just a woman who gave birth to a child for the likes of Jamie Mason. Who are you to deserve my attention?’ he scoffed internally.

The next morning, Catelyn woke up with a headache from a hangover, and her head felt like it was about to explode. Just then, someone knocked on the door from outside

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 48-“Miss Clark, are you awake?” the gentle voice of a female hotel staff came through the door.

Catelyn’s eyelids flung wide open as the sun’s golden rays shone through the window. It was then she realized she was in a hotel room and, as she glanced down at herself, that she wore nothing but her underwear. Above her collarbone was a finger mark, which was clearly a man’s doing.

Catelyn leaped out of the bed as pieces of memories flooded her mind.

Jamie had forced her into drinking and, after she got drunk, tried to rape her.

Cedrick, thankfully, came right on time to save her before he took her here into this hotel.

‘What then?’ she gasped internally. ‘I can’t remember!’

Catelyn hit herself in the head and dazedly recalled a scene where she sat on top of Cedrick’s chest and took off her shirt enthusiastically.

‘Oh my god! Did I do that?’ She winced.

Flushed a scarlet red, Catelyn called out to the maid, “I’m awake now. You may come in.” The maid walked in with a bag and handed it to Catelyn. “The mister from last night told us to hand you this once you wake up. We bought everything with the measurements he provided us. Can you try them and see if these fit?” Catelyn’s mind exploded once again.

‘D-Does he know my measurements now, too?!’ She gaped and ran to the bathroom in embarrassment, noting that the clothes all fitted her perfectly.

The maid studied her teasingly and asked, “Would you like to have your breakfast here before you leave?” “No, it’s fine!” Catelyn could not even

remember how she got out of the hotel, but something more embarrassing awaited her.

As soon as she exited the hotel lobby, Eason walked up to her with a playful smile. “. Miss Clark, you’re finally awake. Where are you going? Master Cedrick told me to drive you to wherever you want.” Catelyn was too flustered to let Eason drive her as she was about to crumble before the embarrassment.

“Morning, Mister Eason! No, thank you. I’ll...just catch a taxi on my own!” “How can I let you do that? Besides, Master Cedrick has given me an order.” Eason looked at her knowingly and opened the car door for her respectfully.

Catelyn could just die from the humiliation at the thought that Eason might have heard of what she did the night before, and at this point, she was already on the verge of breaking into tears.

It was early in the morning, and with people walking past the hotel entrance, Catelyn realized that she should not argue with Eason any longer, getting into the car with an awkward smile. Eason drove off and observed Catelyn from the reflection on the rearview mirror.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 49-Clearing his throat, Eason started a conversation in a light-hearted manner, “Miss Clark, what do you think of Master Cedrick’s figure?” Catelyn’s cheeks felt burning hot in response to the question. “It’s...not bad,” she answered mindlessly without sparing a second thought to consider what Eason meant by the question, focusing on trying to recall everything she did the night before. She had always been the type of person that let go of all restraints once she was drunk. Back when she was still the lady of the Clark Family, another lady from a different family whom she had crossed before had set up a trap to get her drunk. In the end, she started singing hysterically while stripping.

The aftermath saw Ezekiel sending his servants to take her home, forbidding her from drinking again.

Catelyn truly felt like hiding away from everyone she knew at that very moment, “Just ‘not bad?” Eason said in disagreement, “That’s not right. Master Cedrick works out every week and has abs, v-lines, and the perfect triangle shape. He could run for ten kilometers without even panting at all!” Catelyn fell silent, wondering why Eason was even rambling about all this. “It’s okay if you aren’t satisfied with Master Cedrick, though, but please bear with

him.” Catelyn felt as though her ears had been pierced by lightning at his words. She gaped and was completely rendered speechless at that very moment. “Wh-Are you being serious?” she asked gingerly.

Eason, instead, thought Catelyn was having doubts about Cedrick and nodded sincerely. “Of course! Master Cedrick carried you all the way to the hotel last night with ease, so you should know what I’m talking about, right?” “...” She took a deep breath and, out of curiosity, continued, “When...did Master Cedrick leave?”

“Don’t blame him for being cold. There’s an important meeting in the office today and he can’t skip it,” Eason explained smilingly.

Catelyn chuckled awkwardly in response, all while her mind self-detonated.

Just then, her train of thoughts was interrupted by the ringing of her phone, and she picked it up immediately. “Hello?” “Catelyn? This number is yours, huh? I’m Missus Mason, Jamie’s mother,” Lori’s furious, haughty voice came through the phone.

Catelyn rubbed the bridge of her nose and forced herself to calm down, refraining from thinking about the chaos from the night before.

She had met Lori before when she was engaged to Jamie four years ago. Lori was the typical arrogant type of person, self-centered and took pride in being a lady of a high-status family.

“Hello, Aunty,” Catelyn greeted politely.

“Oh, don’t pull that ‘hello’ with me!” Lori interrupted her sharply, “What did Jamie do to you to deserve being beaten to the point that he ends up in the hospital? I’m telling you right now: you better come to the hospital right now and apologize to Jamie. Otherwise, I’ll see to it that you get locked up in jail!” Catelyn froze upon hearing this. It took her a while before she asked, albeit coldly, “You’re saying that I got someone to beat him?” “Don’t bother denying it. I asked Jamie’s bodyguards, and it couldn’t have been anyone else! Just take a look at yourself. You aren’t pretty, you don’t have the perfect figure, and you’re not from a high-status family. You should consider it an honor that Jamie was interested in you. How dare you hit him, you idiot?!” It had been four years, and Lori’s logic never ceased to amaze Catelyn. The awkwardness she felt earlier had faded, and she even felt like chuckling.



“Missus Mason, if I’m that ugly, Jamie has to be a masochist to throw himself at me. Who knows if he got beaten because of some other woman he toyed with out there? I wouldn’t even want to get my hands dirty, so think twice before confronting me.

“If you want to sue me, go on ahead; I’m innocent anyway. It’d be a good chance for Louella to find out what kind of a man the father of her unborn child is!”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 50-Catelyn hung up without a second thought and sighed a long breath of relief, feeling as though she had somehow managed to vent the frustration she felt because of Cedrick. It was not after she hung up that she noticed she had missed a lot of calls from Miles and Stella.

She had, after all, stayed out overnight and came home in a different set of clothes. Upon her arrival, Stella immediately recognized that Catelyn was wearing the latest products of a certain luxury brand she had seen in a magazine, so she confronted Catelyn. “I saw a luxury car dropping you off just now. Who’s that man? Is he trying to date you? Did you spend the night with him? You even changed to a different set of clothes.” Catelyn immediately mentioned John in hopes of stopping Stella from asking more questions, and as expected, Stella’s expression changed as a guilty chuckle escaped her. “So what did John say? When is the deadline for me to pay him back? Is he going to come looking for trouble?” Catelyn took a deep breath to suppress the disappointment and anger she felt. “Mom, don’t you think this whole thing seems a bit odd?” “Odd?” Stella mumbled thoughtfully, “I don’t think so. A friend of mine said she found a new place for a poker game, and then... Wait, are you saying that someone set me up?” “When I went to find John Reed to settle the payment details, it was Jamie Mason who showed up.” “John Reed. Jamie Mason... Stella thought back to the way she kept winning in the poker game before starting to lose at every single game toward the end. Even a fool would realize that something was wrong.

Stella gritted her teeth and cursed, “Curse that Jamie! It wasn’t enough for him to mess with you four years ago, and now he’s come to set me up!” Catelyn knew that there was no point crying over spilled milk, so she could only tell Stella to stop gambling. Stella agreed, though Catelyn felt defeated and exhausted at Stella’s half-hearted response. However, Stella was her elder, so she had to know where to stop to avoid hurting Stella’s feelings.

After a period of consistent hard work, along with the original design and Anne's help, Catelyn's first draft of the mansion was finally completed.

Considering the awkward night she spent with Cedrick, she took the initiative to contact the butler Albert and proposed to hand him the draft.

Albert knew how much Ollie had been looking forward to seeing Catelyn's design and immediately agreed.

Catelyn sighed a breath of relief and sent the draft to Albert's email address.

However, Albert was too old to catch up with the latest trends and technologies, as even his phone was still an old model, so the email address was naturally Ollie's.

Ding!

Ollie received the first draft of the design Catelyn sent. As expected of an achieved student of architecture, each data and advice was marked in detail.

Though there were plenty that Ollie could not understand, he instinctively knew that Catelyn was the best.

He stared intently at the screen, unwilling to look away for even one second.

Cedrick returned home from the gathering, and Albert reported everything that Ollie did that day. Albert also mentioned that Catelyn had submitted her design, and Cedrick's expression darkened thoughtfully.

He went to the child's room and saw Ollie sitting on a tall chair with his back toward the door, the boy staring dazedly at the computer screen.

He did not even notice when Cedrick came and stood behind him.

Cedrick glanced at the computer screen and saw the draft that Catelyn had designed.

Apart from complicated amendments, her designs for the rooms, the balcony, the swimming pool, the lounging area, and the entertainment area had been tailored and designed with full consideration of his requests.

Ollie marked down every single detail and smiled when he thought of the fact that Catelyn was the one who designed it.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 51-Ollie had almost finished memorizing the design and closed the draft window, and it was then he spotted the reflection of a figure on the computer screen. Ollie's eyes widened as he turned around, only to find that Cedrick was standing right behind him.

Ollie's relaxed posture tensed up immediately. "F-Father?" Cedrick's eyes darkened as he asked the question that he already had the answer for. "What are you looking at?" "Aunty Catelyn's draft that she had just sent over," Ollie explained as he hopped down from the stool, moved it closer to Cedrick, and gestured for him to sit. Cedrick sat his tall figure down elegantly.

"Do you understand it?" Ollie shook his head defeatedly. "I don't understand some parts of it, but..." Ollie balled his fists tightly as he spoke with much conviction, "I'll study hard to make sure I understand all of it someday." Cedrick's heart softened upon seeing how determined Ollie was. "Turn on the computer. I'll explain to you the parts you didn't understand." Ollie's eyes sparkled in anticipation upon hearing his father's offer. Cedrick was always busy with work, and the pair rarely spent any alone time together, let alone Cedrick teaching his son anything.

Ollie turned on the laptop as the draft appeared right on the screen. He was about to point something out to show Cedrick, but he was too short and his arms were not long enough.

11 1 Cedrick then hoisted Ollie upward by his torso with one arm and placed him on his lap. Ollie was so shocked that his lips parted.

This...was the first time his father has ever carried him. + "Which part did you have trouble with?" asked Cedrick with his deep voice. Ollie snapped back to his senses and pointed at the screen. "Here, here, and here. I don't quite understand these parts." Cedrick explained everything thoroughly to Ollie. Since construction and development were a big part of Mason Group, it was an easy topic for Cedrick to explain and teach. Ollie felt a newfound admiration for Cedrick.

Even though they were never close, Cedrick was the most capable young man in Sapphire City.

Tere never Albert was about to remind ollie that it was time for bed when he walked past the room and overheard their conversation.

Upon looking closely, he saw that the Young Master was sitting on Master Cedrick's lap, and the two of them were having a discussion about Catelyn's draft.

Albert rubbed his eyes, thinking he was imagining things. Was Master Cedrick really bonding with the Young Master?

What a miracle!

It was a good while before Cedrick got off of Ollie's seat. Cedrick looked at Ollie's hopeful, excited gaze, and rubbed his head awkwardly, saying, "If you like Catelyn that much, you can go see her at the mansion. I'll be moving her there soon, after all." Ollie's eyes sparkled. However, it quickly turned into a look of disappointment.

Ollie did want to see his dear Aunt Catelyn, but how could he make sure she would not be able to recognize him?

The next day, Ollie went downstairs from the second floor and found Maia at the dining table along with Cedrick. "Ollie, you're up!" greeted Maia as she waved gently at Ollie. "I brought you some gifts. Come have a look!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 52-Ollie's eyes gleamed with dissatisfaction for a brief moment.

Maia would always behave demurely and elegantly whenever Cedrick was nearby.

In reality, Ollie had been exposed to Maia's true color more than once, and he knew Maia despised him for being a burden.

Nonetheless, Ollie walked over toward Maia and greeted her politely.

"Good morning, Aunt Maia." "Morning, Little Ollie." Maia took out a robot toy figure from her bag and gave it to Ollie. "I didn't get to properly take care of you when you were sick previously, so I hope this gift is enough to make up for it. Do you like it?" Ollie took the toy and nodded calmly, his face devoid of emotions. He was used to hiding his emotions from those outside his circle.

Maia reached out her hand, her nails done with sparkling manicure, as she attempted to pat Ollie's head.

Ollie, however, moved one step toward the dining table and grabbed the glass of hot milk, dodging Maia's hand completely.

He would not allow just anyone to touch his head! Maia's smile twitched, internally hissing at the boy in annoyance. Her smile and enthusiasm quickly returned to her face. "Ollie, let's play with the toy together, shall we?" "There's no need. You're here to see my father, so I won't be bothering you." Ollie put the glass of milk down. The milk had left a ring of foam on his philtrum, it was an adorable sight.

His annoyance was not visible to the plain eye. "Alright, then." Maia nodded lightly, feeling upset internally. Even though Ollie was polite the whole time, she could tell that he had asserted some distance.

Albert came out of the kitchen and was surprised to find Maia there. He greeted her happily, as he had always hoped that Cedrick would find Ollie a mother someday.

"Ah, you're here, Miss Clark." "Thank you for your service, Albert." Albert noticed how both Cedrick and Ollie were having breakfast on their own by the dining table and felt that they had ignored Maia.

He then created an opportunity for them to talk by starting a conversation, "Master Cedrick, don't you think Young Master's features look just slightly like Miss Maia?

Especially his nose and eyes..." Cedrick looked up slowly and observed both Maia and Ollie's faces nonchalantly.

Before Cedrick could respond, Maia exclaimed excitedly, "My mother had said that to me as well. I guess they were right about how people tend to look more like each other the longer they spend together, huh?" Ollie's expression remained the same as he looked up and said with all seriousness, "Aunty Maia, you're too pretty. I'd prefer to look more like my father—stoic and masculine." Cedrick looked at Ollie's tiny, youthful face as it slowly transformed into another face. His features slowly morphed into another familiar face, and it was not of Maia's.

It was Catelyn's.

Now Cedrick felt that Ollie's nose and eyes looked more like Catelyn. He thought he had gone crazy at this point for thinking about that woman that

early in the morning With that, Cedrick looked away and shifted the conversation.

After breakfast, Cedrick went back to his room to get changed and got ready for work.

His bedroom consisted of three shades-black, gray, and white-a cold and minimalistic style. The room's decorations were simple as well, and there was nothing much aside from the important furniture and a few photographs. It did not look like a father's bedroom. If anything, it looked like a bachelor's bedroom

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 53-Cedrick opened his closet and took out his shirt and suit. He changed into his clean shirt, which highlighted his toned muscles underneath.

It was then Cedrick caught a whiff of gardenias, a very familiar scent, and he knew it was Maia. Maia reached her arms out and embraced Cedrick from behind as she rested her cheek on his back His body was incredibly toned without any extra fat. Maia breathed flirtatiously on Cedrick's nape, her voice soft and gentle like a cat's purr." Master Cedrick, we've been engaged for four years already. Why haven't you touched me after that one time four years ago?" Cedrick pursed his lips without saying anything, and that familiar scent had turned pungent in that instant.

Seeing as Cedrick did not push her away, Maia became bold and decided to persist. "My parents have been asking me when we're getting married, and when we can have our own child." Cedrick's expression shifted in an instant as he grabbed Maia's wrist, stunning her. She had almost lost her elegant composure.

Cedrick's facial features looked pronounced under the warm sunlight. "Sorry, but I don't plan on having another child in the near future." Maia's disappointment showed in an instant, her face turning pale as she did. "Then we can just get married! I really like little Ollie, too..." Cedrick pushed Maia away and put on his suit as he buttoned the top button of his shirt up, emitting an unapproachable aura.

When he looked back at Maia, there was not a single trace of emotion on his face.

“The Masons aren’t stable as of now, I’m sure you’re aware of that, and Alexander Mason is still thirsting over the spot for the next Mason heir. Before we can come to a conclusion, I can’t give you an answer.

“If that’s not something you can accept, you can do whatever you want with our engagement contract. I’ll bear the responsibilities.” The reason they were engaged was only because of the incident four years ago.

Cedrick had no love for Maia. Even after four years of being together, he still had not developed any feelings for her. Cedrick thought that maybe his feelings were just that limited. Maia looked at Cedrick, dumbfounded at first, but her face quickly changed into a determined smile.

“We’re engaged by the sacred law, and that’s for eternity. You’re mine, and nobody can take you away from me. Don’t expect me to give up! I’ll patiently wait for the day when you finally decide to marry me.” At a private hospital in Sapphire City was an inpatient on the third floor.

Jamie had sustained multiple injuries across his body and even suffered a broken rib. He was able to regain consciousness only after being rescued by the doctors in the hospital.

The doctor had advised him to rest for a month before going back to his normal life.

He was bound by bandages all over his body, his leg coated with cement and hung mid-air, and his face covered with bruises. He looked like he went to hell and back.

His whole family was surrounding him and taking care of him. “Catelyn, that fool!” hissed Jamie’s younger sister, Queenie, through gritted teeth. “How dare she have someone ambush you?! I’ll make sure she pays for this!” Queenie and Catelyn had gone to the same high school.

Catelyn used to always be the prettiest girl in school, and everyone loved her. The Clarks were a powerful and wealthy family at that time, thus Queenie, too, used to be one of her followers.

Since the Clarks had fallen, and Catelyn had been dumped by Jamie... It was time for Queenie to shatter Catelyn!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 54-“Catelyn didn’t ask anyone to beat me up; it was the man she’s cheating on me with who ambushed me,” said Jamie with a sunken face as he sat up on the bed, frustrated, and his face covered with injuries was scrunched.

That night, he left the clubhouse with two bodyguards. He originally wanted to take care of his head injury, but he was shoved into the bushes the moment he stepped onto the sidewalk.

Those men were fearless enough that they did not even bother covering up their faces. They literally went ham on him and beat him up, not forgetting to sneer at him before they left, reminding him to remember his place!

Who else could that be? It was Cedrick’s doing!

“No matter who it was, we should never let it go so easily!” said Queenie.

However, Jamie did not wish to pursue it any further. It was humiliating enough that he was punished by Cedrick, and he would never be as powerful as him.

Jamie only said that because he wanted to save his dignity in front of his little sister.

“This is the end of it. Stop looking into this.” “Why not?” huffed Queenie, overwhelmed with emotions. “You’re hurt, Jamie, and you have the right to sue Catelyn! Don’t tell me you sympathized with the kid.” “What nonsense are you spewing?” Jamie growled, his leg that was hung mid-air shaking as if it would fall from the harness.

Their mother pulled Queenie back and stopped her from saying anything else.

Queenie gritted her teeth, swearing that she would not let Catelyn go unpunished.

“Achoo!” sneezed Catelyn just as she finished her lunch.

Anne was having a discussion with Catelyn about a design draft at that moment.

She immediately raised the folder to block her face before retrieving a sheet of tissue paper from the desk and passing it to Catelyn.



“You don’t look too good. Did you get a cold?” “A little.” Catelyn blew her nose, the tip of her nose red and her voice nasally.

She found her having a sore throat since she left the hotel that night, and it was followed by a blocked nose.

Anne patted her shoulder and said, “Don’t overwork yourself; just do what you can! It hurts me to see you in this state.” “I know.” Catelyn looked at Anne gratefully and returned to work right after. They finished up another draft for a small house and went straight to Ollie’s mansion.

The sky was dark and gloomy at that point, as if it was going to pour anytime soon.

As soon as Catelyn arrived at the mansion, rain fell from the sky, accompanied by lightning and thunder.

Catelyn instantly thought of Miles, remembering that the sound of thunder was one of the things he was most afraid of.

Catelyn was about to call Stella when she spotted from her peripheral vision a small figure hunched into a ball, sitting alone in the resting area.

d .

Though the boy’s back was facing her, she could see he was wearing a charming black little vest with some alphabets printed on the back, and a dark-colored hat that sat slanted on his head. It was an adorable sight.

Even though Catelyn could not see his face, the way he sat reminded her of her son. “Baby?” Catelyn held the phone in her hand tightly and called out to him. It seemed like the little guy did not hear him as he did not turn his head around.

Catelyn frowned lightly and walked toward the boy, who seemed to be in deep contemplation. Catelyn reached her hand out, her fingers landing on the boy’s shoulder “What are you doing?” came a voice from behind her interrogatively

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 55-s, his expression stoic as he dragged her away from the boy defensively. “This is the young master of the Mason family!” With her wrist starting to hurt, Catelyn freed herself from

Albert's grip. Her cheeks flushed red as she sheepishly apologized, "I'm so sorry, I got the wrong person.

My apologies." The boy heard the commotion and turned around, his eyes twinkling in anticipation when he noticed that Catelyn had arrived. "Aunty Catelyn!" Catelyn was baffled. That voice sounded just like her son's, but... When she saw his face, her shoulders dropped.

The boy in front of her was covered from head to toe.

His hoodie covered his forehead and the outline of his face, while his eyes hid behind a pair of sunglasses and the lower half of his face was concealed by a face mask.

The only bare skin that was not concealed was the area under his eyes. Even his ears were covered by the hoodie!

"Miss Clark, the young master doesn't like to be touched by people," said Albert.

Ollie hopped down from the chair and reached out to Catelyn immediately. He pointed at the seat he had sat on and greeted, "You're here, Aunty Catelyn! Ollie has been waiting for you. Come, sit." Albert was at a loss of words.

What happened to the cold, stoic little boy?

Catelyn sat hesitantly. She scanned Ollie from head to toe and asked, "Have we met?" "No," answered the young master sweetly. Even though his face was barely visible, his voice alone was adorable enough. "I've seen your pictures on my laptop, and you look so beautiful, even more so when you smile. You should smile more." Catelyn felt warmth spreading through her heart upon receiving a compliment, though she could not entirely shake off the doubt that gnawed on her. "Why are you wearing a mask and sunglasses? Let me take them off for you; they don't look comfortable at all." She wanted to see what the boy looked like. He looked and sounded too much like her son.

With that, Catelyn reached out, wanting to take the sunglasses and mask off of Ollie, but he dodged her hands and quickly ran away, leaving Catelyn's hands hanging mid-air.

Ollie ran and hid behind Albert, peeking from behind the butler's legs.

“Mister Albert said that there are strangers out there with bad intentions and that it’s better for me not to show my face. Also, I have a slight cold, so I should wear my mask so I don’t spread the flu.” Albert nodded at this and added with a protective tone, “The young master had just come down from a fever, so it’s better for him to keep warm.” Catelyn had no other choice but to drop it. It would seem suspicious if she persisted. The boy then took the bouquet of red roses that hid half of his small frame from Albert’s hands and wobbled toward Catelyn, handing her the bouquet.

“Aunty Catelyn, I got this from the flower shop earlier. Thank you for designing my mansion.” Catelyn was afraid he might fall from the way he was running. Ollie stood in front of Catelyn, his tiny head tilted slightly as he stared into her eyes. His eyes seemed to keep the night stars as they twinkled in his eyes.

Catelyn accepted the flowers and sniffed the petals. “Thank you, Young Master. I’ll do my best in completing my mission-achoo!”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 56-Catelyn sneezed, triggered by her cold and the scent of the roses at hand. She immediately covered her mouth and coughed a few times; the last thing she wanted was to infect the boy with her cold.

The concerned Ollie tugged at the hem of Catelyn’s shirt and sweetly asked, “Are you unwell, Aunty Catelyn?” “I’m okay, just a little cold.” “You can call me Ollie or Little Ollie-just not ‘Young Master’, please” Ollie followed closely behind Catelyn as he then carefully retrieved a paper shaped into a heart and gave it to Catelyn. “I have another gift for you. I hope you like it!” Catelyn looked at the beautiful handmade origami, her heart felt full and warm.

How adorable. This was better than the bouquet!

W Still, this was the first time she met Ollie, was it not? How was he so good at this?

Was this hereditary?

Cedrick did not look like the type to make his first move when it came to girls. On the contrary, he looked like the type to wait for the woman to strike up an effort first! “You don’t like it?” asked Ollie warily, seeing as Catelyn did not accept the gift.

Catelyn quickly accepted the paper heart and patted his head lovingly, saying, "It's so beautiful, and you made it for me, Ollie. Of course I'd love it! Thank you so much, Little Ollie." "You're welcome." Ollie smiled bashfully, his little inky eyes bubbling with hearts.

However, with the sunglasses covering his eyes, Catelyn could not see just how he adored her with his gaze.

Coincidentally, Cedrick had just returned with another designer, George Graham, and was greeted by the scene of Ollie and Catelyn looking into each other's eyes lovingly.

The roses in Catelyn's hands were a sight for sore eyes. Cedrick's face sank. He did not even bother wiping off the wet patch on his shoulders caused by the rain.

"Carrying flowers to work, I see. Are you here to show off or to work?" Catelyn smiled politely and explained, "I didn't bring any flowers to work with me. These were gifted to me by Little Ollie." 'See? Your son is much more adorable and mature than you are!' thought Catelyn to herself smugly, vowing that she would do her utmost best on this project for Ollie.

"Little Ollie?" Cedrick looked at Ollie, confused.

Ollie might have looked adorable on the outside, but he had always been cold and stoic.

He had never liked it when Maia referred to him as 'Little Ollie', so why would he allow Catelyn to call him that?

"Father, that's my gift for Auntie Catelyn, and I also requested for her to call me that. It's more friendly, isn't it?" said Ollie defensively, aware of how Cedrick disliked Catelyn. He then stood in front of Catelyn, shielding her like a hen would protect its chicks from predators.

Cedrick pursed his lips and looked into Ollie's eyes. The atmosphere, at that moment, felt suffocating. Ollie had always been an obedient and mature child, but when it came to anything about Catelyn, he would become unreasonable.

"It's just a nickname. If Master Cedrick is displeased, I'll just refer to him as the young master." Catelyn sensed how the atmosphere had turned rather

hostile and immediately tried to rectify the situation. The last thing she wanted was for the pair to quarrel because of her.

“No way! It sounds too proper.” ollie pouted as he rubbed his head against Catelyn’s pant leg like a puppy afraid of being abandoned.

Catelyn could not deny how her heart melted at the gesture, yet it was their first meeting, nonetheless.

Was being proper wrong? Catelyn was struggling to understand the situation. At that moment, a breeze blew against her hair lightly. Accompanied by the thunder and the sound of rain, her face was flushed in a light crimson, her eyes clear as crystals. Ollie was completely mesmerized by her.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 57-Cedrick was just as enthralled as Ollie was as his eyes darkened.

He quickly peeled his eyes away from Catelyn the moment he realized that he had been staring, only to learn that his architect, George, had been spellbound by Catelyn as well.

It was as if everything had ceased to exist in that instant, that Catelyn was the only thing that existed in George’s world.

What an accursed yet captivating woman..

Cedrick’s expression shifted as he changed the topic to work-related matters.

George was the youngest architect working under Cedrick. Catelyn had met him a few times before that, but they only had small talks.

The three of them headed toward the unfurnished mansion with raincoats as they discussed the progress. George was an architect under Mason Group, so he was naturally well-versed in furnishing houses. Catelyn expressed her opinions every now and then, working alongside George as they both focused on different areas that were correlated to one another. Cedrick felt left out of the conversation as he observed the pair going back and forth with each other.

Cedrick rubbed his fingers together and said to them, “Commence all works as discussed. I want the workers to start working within three days.” “We have no problem with workers as they can start anytime, but the materials, on the

other hand..." Catelyn looked over at George, tucking her hair that fluttered with the breeze behind her ears. Her pale skin was akin to a glass of milk, and the veins on her nape were visible under her translucent skin.

George felt breathless for a second, but he quickly regained his senses as he responded, "I've spoken to the suppliers regarding the materials. I went there and double-checked everything myself to make sure that the materials are all up to standards and safe for the young master." "Thank you for your hard work, Mister Graham." "It was no trouble at all. This is all for the young master's well-being." George smiled, his heart thudding inside his chest.

How had he not noticed how beautiful Catelyn was before?

Cedrick observed the pair before him as the corners of his lips lifted slightly.

Catelyn was indeed a capable woman, he thought.

Not only had she captivated Ollie's soul, but even George was completely under her spell.

Rain poured down mercilessly from the sky, and it did not look like it would cease anytime soon. The ground was bare with soil as it had not been filled with bricks.

The three of them walked back together.

Catelyn followed closely behind the two men when, all of a sudden, she slipped on a metal bar on the ground. Both Cedrick and George reached out to catch her at the same time, but Cedrick was quicker as he grabbed Catelyn's hand and pulled her into an embrace, one side of her face landing on his chest.

She could hear his heartbeat thudding loudly inside his chest, even as the rain roared in might. His scent enveloped her entire body, and the street light gleamed under the rain as Cedrick cradled Catelyn. His deep, crisp voice was heard uttering from above.

"You alright?" George's hands paused mid-air as he watched the pair embrace, but he did not think much of it. The only thing in his mind was how he was not quick enough to catch her, or he would have been the one holding the beautiful lady in his arms.

Catelyn quickly got a hold of herself and distanced herself from Cedrick, sporting a polite smile as she spoke, "I'm good. Thank you, Master Cedrick." "The last thing I want is for you to injure yourself before the work even begins and affect our progress," said Cedrick as he turned his face away.

Catelyn was speechless, her feelings of gratitude gone in an instant. George reached out to Catelyn and said to her, "This is quite the downpour, Catelyn. Why don't you hold onto me?" "Don't worry, I'm alright. It was just an accident," excused Catelyn as she looked at Cedrick's hand for a brief moment.

She was too afraid earlier and might have grasped onto his hand too harshly. She wondered if she had left any marks on his palm.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 58-Ollie, meanwhile, sat inside the resting room. He watched as everything unfolded and felt oddly happy.

After all, his father had hugged Aunt Catelyn, which meant he must have liked Aunt Catelyn! If he started dating Aunt Catelyn, Ollie would be able to be with Catelyn forever!

The rain only worsened as time went by, and the windscreen wiper barely had time to wipe away the droplets before more fell and wetted the windows. With that, they were forced to stop driving Cedrick had no choice but to bring them over to another mansion closest to where they were. Meanwhile, Catelyn called Stella to make sure Miles was taken care of before she followed the rest to the hall.

— — + The mansion felt cold and desolate, probably because it had been devoid of people for a long time.

OO The room's temperature went up very slowly, even with the aid of the heater.

Catelyn's clothes were slightly damp after walking in the rain, even with the raincoat on. She felt cold even during summer as she coiled into a ball on the sofa.

Ollie took off his black leather shoes as he climbed into her lap and clasped her hands into his in an attempt to warm them.

“Aunty Catelyn, your body is so cold. Would you like to have a warm bath?”  
“Well...” Catelyn was tempted by the offer, but she thought to herself, ‘I didn’t bring any change of clothes, so it might be a tad inconvenient.’ “Don’t worry, we have lots of clothes here!” added the boy, his eyes twinkling with pure mirth. “Lots of...clothes?” Catelyn was stunned at this. Perhaps Cedrick had brought plenty of women back here before?

However, as Ollie guided Catelyn upstairs to look at the clothes he mentioned, she scoffed amusingly.

There were no women’s clothes in sight; these were all Cedrick’s white dress shirts!

The shirts were pretty thin, and she wondered if they would be see-through on her.

It was summer, after all.

“1-It’s alright. The heater is on, and i’ll be warm in a short while.” “No way! You already have a cold, and if you fall sick, the progress of the work will be affected!” argued the boy firmly as he passed a white shirt to Catelyn. He then pointed at the bathroom and said, “There’s a dryer in there, so you can change into the shirt and dry your clothes before putting them back on later.” That sounded reasonable, Catelyn thought. After all, she could just lock the door to prevent anyone from going in.

“Smart Little Ollie,” praised Catelyn as she patted his head lovingly. She would have even given the boy a smooch on the cheek had their titles not been so far different from one another.

Ollie rubbed his face against Catelyn’s hand. He had always hated being patted on the head, but if it was Aunty Catelyn, who smelled just like his mom, he would not mind at all.

He was determined to be the cupid for her and his father!

The sound of water running in the bathroom echoed as Ollie sneaked himself to the door and opened it ever so slightly, making sure it was unlocked. He then went to the study next door, where Cedrick was reading, and knocked on the door.

“Father.” “Yes?” said Cedrick as his eyes remained on the computer screen.



Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 59-Ollie cleared his throat and said, "I think Auntie Catelyn has something to discuss with you about the mansion. She's right next door." Cedrick frowned lightly and said, "I've already given my orders. What else does she want to talk about?" Ollie was not at the scene during their discussion earlier, thus he paused for a moment to think of a comeback before saying, "I'm not too sure about that. You should talk to her yourself." Cedrick rubbed his fingers together and spread his palm open. A small semicircle mark was visible on his palm, caused when Catelyn grabbed his palm when she had tripped and fallen into his embrace.

It was obvious how terrified she was at that moment with the way she grabbed him really tightly "I understand. I'll be there in a moment. Albert warmed up some milk for you, so remember to have some before you go to bed." "Alright. Thank you, Father." The boy nodded as he let out a sigh of relief silently.

It seemed that Cedrick was not suspicious of him at all.

Cedrick felt the spot on his chest where Catelyn fell against starting to itch. He was about to go see her next door but quickly sat back down again.

If he were to go, would it seem like he cared?

Cedrick decided to finish reading his documents before getting up and going to her. It was late at night, and no one else was on the second floor apart from himself and Catelyn. The corridor was empty and quiet.

Cedrick knocked on the door before going in, but the door was not even closed as it gaped open upon a slight push... The sounds of water could be heard as soon as the door opened, Cedrick frowned at the thought of Catelyn being in the shower.

Why would she call him over when she was taking a shower?

Cedrick was about to leave the room when Catelyn's phone rang loudly. He paused as his gaze landed on her phone.

The screen lit up with the caller ID's name displayed.

(Baby.) Cedrick felt compelled to pick up the phone. "Big Kitty, are you working overtime again tonight?" Miles' cute, childish tone was heard from the other side of the phone.

“Are you Catelyn’s son?” Was that the voice of a man?!

Miles, who was lying leisurely in his bed, hopped down in an instant upon hearing a man’s voice, and the boy’s gaze burned with hostility. “That’s right, I’m Big Kitty’s favorite baby! Who is this? Why do you have her phone?” Cedrick loosened his tie with his slender hand, his tanned chest exposed as he unbuttoned the top button of his dress shirt. “I’m your mother’s boss.” Her boss?

Miles immediately thought of the disgusting, perverted Terry Norman with that big beer belly of his.

Sensing that his mother was in danger, Miles grew alert and was racked with worry. “You perverted old man! What are you doing with my mother? I’m warning you; stay away from my Big Kitty!” Cedrick was speechless.

Perverted old man?

“Are you aware of my ability to get your mother fired? Seeing as you’re still a child, I’ll give you a second chance. Apologize to me now.” “I’m warning you, Mister Norman: I’ll never forgive you if you touch my mother! So what if she’s fired? I’ll take care of her when I’m all grown up!” Terry had always bullied Catelyn, always making her work overtime. The boy knew of this and had always wanted to show that sleazeball what he was capable of.

Meanwhile, Cedrick was baffled. Who was this ‘Norman’ the boy was talking about?

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 60-Cedrick’s face darkened in an instant.

At that moment, the bathroom door opened, and out came Catelyn in an oversized dress shirt -his, moreover. Her hair was dripping with water as she tilted her head to the right.

She had been looking for a pair of pants to wear as she felt uneasy being pantless. Imagine her surprise when she noticed there was a man in the room.

“Ahh!” she shrieked as she covered her chest with her hands, glaring at the man before him.” C-Cedrick Mason, what are you doing here?!” Cedrick’s

back was facing her at that moment. He hung up the phone and tossed it on the table when he heard her scream.

“Weren’t you the one who called me over...” The rest of the words were stuck in his throat when he landed his eyes on Catelyn.

The dress shirt that fitted him nicely had turned into an oversized dress on her, while the top three buttons were left unbuttoned.

Catelyn followed his gaze as her eyes drifted down to her chest, the shirt damp from her wet hair.

The brush she was holding dropped on the floor, and if she were to crouch and pick it up, everything would be exposed! She hurriedly retrieved a towel from the closest rack and covered herself before shooting Cedrick a fiery glare. What a disaster. She was certain that she had locked the door! Moreover, where was Ollie? She had thought he would stay to play a videogame or two!

“Get out!” Catelyn scowled.

Cedrick was at a loss. He should have known that he had been played by Ollie.

Cedrick strode toward Catelyn and arrogantly snapped, “This is my house, so why do I have to get out? Who gave you the permission to put on my clothes and seduce me, Catelyn Clark?” The air grew tense in an instant.

Catelyn staggered a few steps back as her eyes widened.

S-Seduce?

Her fists tightened at the thought as anger slowly engulfed her entire being. She was just taking a shower, yet this man barged in and had the audacity to accuse her of seducing him?

How dare he?!

“Since when have I seduced you? Your son gave me the shirt, and I did lock the door. I think you came in here knowing that I was taking a shower and was being a peeping Tom! You’re just accusing me of seducing you because you got caught, aren’t you?” Catelyn was getting increasingly furious, her eyes

ablaze with flames as she spat, "Your shirt and your house, right? i'll return everything and leave." Catelyn turned and walked back into the bathroom, intending to switch back into her clothes.

However, Cedrick caught up to her and grabbed her wrist with one hand, slamming the other next to her face against the wall. "Is this some sort of sick, twisted game?" Catelyn, sandwiched between Cedrick and the wall, turned her head sideways, dodging his eyes.

"You're a psycho!" snarled Catelyn. "Am I a psycho, or did I just unveil your ugly truth?" Cedrick's eyes darkened as he thought about the scene earlier.

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Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 62-ically sprung forward and attempted to pull Cedrick away from her, but Cedrick just would not budge.

“Master Cedrick! You’re already engaged; you can’t do this! Let her go!”  
Fiance?

Catelyn’s eyes widened upon hearing that, and her expression became unpleasant. Cedrick had a fiance?

That meant whatever happened that night at the hotel was... Cedrick composed himself and flung Catelyn’s hands away. Without hesitation, he turned around and was about to leave. He saw George serving the hot soup to Catelyn through the corner of his eyes, his lips curling upward in an unreadable emotion.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you-your son called. He asked for you to return his call, or he’ll be calling the police soon.” “Son?” George looked at Catelyn in disbelief. “Catelyn, did Master Cedrick just say that you have a son?” “Yes, my son is turning four soon.” Catelyn was not shy about it at all. She tucked her towel in and hurried to get her phone, thinking of calling her son immediately.

She knew Miles well enough to know that he was not joking when he said he wanted to call the police. Meanwhile, George’s face froze entirely as he stammered, “I...never heard you talking about this. I was always under the impression that you’re still single.” Catelyn was so focused on trying to dial Miles that she did not even notice George’s expressions. “I am technically single; I’m a single mom.” The light went off in George’s eyes.

Just when he finally fell for a woman, she happened to be a single mom at such a young age.

He had so much more to ask but found himself unable to speak. His mind was in utter disarray at that moment.

Ollie looked visibly grim when Cedrick walked out of the door and bumped into him.

The boy was so tiny that he barely reached the height of Cedrick’s waist, even if he stood up straight. Nonetheless, he stood still and hung his head low as though knowing he had screwed up.

“Follow me to the study,” said Cedrick coldly before turning to leave.

Ollie peeked into Catelyn’s room warily, but still followed Cedrick. He sighed to himself. “Looks like it’s a long way to go in helping Father get the woman.”

The windows of their spacious study were left open, and a bit of rain had drizzled in. The thunderstorm outside had rustled the maple tree outside, causing the branches to brush and snap against each other. It was an eerie sight!

Cedrick looked at his son, and his tone was stern as he began, "Catelyn's clothes.

Did you get them for her?" "Yes," Ollie replied without hesitation. "You're quick to reply, aren't you? Whose idea was it to talk to me: yours, or hers?" Ollie pursed his lips, then said, "Mine." Enraged, Cedrick's eyebrows raised as his eyes widened. "How dare you!" "It's not what it looks like! I was just..." Ollie bit his lip, attempting to explain the situation but could not.

"Anyway, Aunt Catelyn never wanted to seduce you. It was my one-sided wish to have her as my stepmother." "If you want a stepmother, we have one at home. I could make her your stepmother any time." Being engaged for four years, Maia was already seen as the unofficial Missus Mason. They only needed a wedding to officialize it. "I don't like Aunt Maia," came Ollie's brazen retort.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 63-Cedrick eyed Ollie dangerously. "What did you say?" "I said that I don't like Aunt Maia. I like Aunt Catelyn! I know you won't ever take that into consideration; I'm just saying my piece. You can pretend that you never heard this. "What happened tonight was my fault, so please don't blame Aunt Catelyn anymore...and please don't fire her. I won't mess around next time." Ollie bowed to Cedrick before he dejectedly left the room. Cedrick looked at the boy's tiny silhouette walking away in dismal silence. His chest was tight, his facial muscles stiff, and his eyes were dim. Nobody could read what was on his mind.

Ollie left the study and wanted to apologize to Catelyn, but he found himself only able to stand before the door, not knowing what to say, Could he confess that he lied to her and caused this misunderstanding? Would she be angry?

Catelyn woke up early in the morning. The thunderstorm had stopped, and it felt extra refreshing after the rain.

Catelyn did not want to see Cedrick anymore; it would be all too awkward.

She thus ordered a cab and wanted to leave when she bumped into Albert at the doorway. The man seemed to have predicted that she would be leaving.

He carefully took out a beautiful calf-skin package and handed it to Catelyn. Catelyn reached out to take it and asked, "What is this?" "Something that Master Ollie had asked to pass to you. I have no clue what is inside." Catelyn opened the package, revealing a crayon painting. There sat a lady on a high chair, and in her hands was a bouquet of roses. A little boy stood next to her, illustrated to be covering his ears with his hands, his head hung low as though apologizing to the woman.

Catelyn did not know that it was Ollie who asked Cedrick to go to her room. Even if she knew about it, though, she would not hold grudges anymore upon seeing this painting. How could she have the heart to hold grudges against such an adorable boy?

It was just like how she felt toward Miles. Regardless of what they did, she would always forgive them. They would always be her babies.

Thinking of that made her long to see Miles.

Snapping out of her thoughts, Catelyn looked around, not seeing Ollie anywhere.

"Where is Master Ollie?" "Last night when the rain stopped, Master Ollie requested someone to send him back" Catelyn caressed the painting gently with her fingertips as she gazed at it fondly. "Please tell him that I'm not mad at him. I will bring his paper heart with me wherever I go." Albert nodded, responding, "I'm sure Master Ollie would be happy to hear this." The roads were slippery after the thunderstorm last night, and the cars on the roads slowed down, causing congestion. Even though Catelyn had left the mansion early, it took her a few hours to reach home. She talked to Miles on the phone as she walked.

Miles had a temper bigger than himself. He was mad at Catelyn for not being home last night and that a man even answered the call.

It took Catelyn some time to comfort him. She took the morning to rest and only went out to BrightGene in the afternoon after recharging. She was feeling slightly light-headed, probably due to the hustle over the past few days, and she might have caught a cold. She felt drowsy after taking the flu medicine and her throat felt unbearably dry, no matter how much water she drank. However, when she arrived at the company, she noticed everyone was sitting together, gossiping.



“Hey, have you seen the news?” “They say that socialite Maia Clark’s fiance, Cedrick Mason, had an affair with someone working in his own house!”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 64-Yes, I saw it, too! There were even photos of them.” “Men are all the same; they like to cheat.” “I heard that Cedrick Mason is very handsome, almost idol-like. If only he had eyes for me, I’d probably have no regrets in this life!” Catelyn, already unwell at that moment, ignored the gossip. However, Anne saw Catelyn arriving and teased, “Catelyn, you’re here. You were at the Masons ‘mansion yesterday, no? Did you see the new girl there?” ‘New...girl? Catelyn looked at the newspaper Anne showed her, and she felt her entire body freeze.

The photo was taken when Catelyn went back to her room. She had tripped and fallen into Cedrick’s arms. The angle and weather conditions made the photo rather blurry, so their faces could not be seen clearly.

The paparazzi made a plausibly convincing story about the ‘affair’. “Why are you silent? Come to think of it, the girl looks almost your size!” Anne laughed.

Catelyn immediately shook her head and commented, “You’re just exaggerating things, Anne. Do you think a small, wallflower staff like me could have the honor to meet Cedrick’s lover?” “She’s right, Anne. You thought too highly of Catelyn,” said one of their coworkers.

“I was just kidding! You guys took my word literally, geez.” “Well, the joke got me pretty shocked,” replied Catelyn. Regardless of how the photo got leaked, she would not let Cedrick affect her private life.

She contacted George afterward, saying that she was not available to watch over the progress at the site over the next few days. George understood where she came from and offered to help her keep track of their work, allowing her to settle her matters in peace Catelyn felt grateful for this. She finally had one problem off of her shoulders.

Since Cedrick had a fiance, she would stay away from him.

Little did she expect, however... That afternoon, she went to a nearby cafe with Anne to meet a client. Only seconds after they had sat down, a police car pulled over, and out came a few policemen.

They walked right up to Catelyn. “Miss Catelyn Clark, I am Sergeant Lewis from the police station. Are you an acquaintance of Jamie Mason?” Catelyn had so many questions on her mind at this, though she nodded, still.

“Yes, I am.” Clack! Steel handcuffs were locked around her wrists, much to her horror. “What are you doing?” demanded Catelyn. “You’re suspected of hiring people to assault Jamie Mason, who is now in the hospital. Please follow us to the station to provide a statement.” The police impatiently wanted to shove Catelyn into the police car.

“Wait a minute!” Anne followed after them and defended Catelyn in reflex, “Sir, I’m her superior, and I’m sure this is a whole misunderstanding. Catelyn will never hire someone to assault people. I can vouch for her!” Catelyn was touched. She never expected Anne to support her under such circumstances. Sergeant Lewis, however, was indifferent. He merely glanced at Anne and firmly replied, “We’ll investigate the matter and decide if there was a misunderstanding. We’ll invite you to the police station too if you continue to obstruct our duty.” Anne fell silent at this, helpless as she could only watch Catelyn being taken away.