

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 6- The candy was stuck in Ollie's throat. Instantly, Ollie's face turned a bruising red as his eyes frantically roved around.

Cedrick picked Ollie out of the bush and placed him back on the ground.

"Ahem!" Ollie coughed vigorously and opened his mouth to breathe, before finally swallowing the piece of candy.

As soon as he looked up, he saw Cedrick's stern, cold expression. Ollie immediately put away any trace of childishness and lowered his head politely.

"Father." Cedrick rarely disciplined Ollie and felt more responsibility than love toward the child. He lifted an eyebrow and questioned coldly, "Do you know how much time and energy I've wasted looking around for you?" Ollie lowered his head further. "I'm sorry." "I didn't come looking to hear that you're sorry. Why did you sneak out?" Ollie bit his lip while facing the towering figure before him, but he remained silent.

"I'll take it that you simply did so for fun, but there won't be a next time." "..."
Ollie kept quiet.

Cedrick stared at Ollie's depressed state and scowled, before pulling at his own necktie. He could not stand seeing Ollie with his head bowed like all energy had been drained from him, because that made the boy appear nothing like Cedrick's kin.

"What are you standing there for? Do you not know the way back?" "I do..."
Ollie clenched his fists and silently started walking toward the direction where the Bens was parked. When he got into the car, he glanced back in the direction of Golden Sun Kindergarten once again.

He had taken note of the place and would find another chance to come back once again.

Inside the car, the boy sat upright at the backseat with the mannerism of a high born.

Eason noticed the awkwardness in the atmosphere and rolled his eyes, before handing an iPad to Ollie.

“Young Master, the mansion that Old Master gave you is ready for renovation.

Here; these are the designers and the styles they are good at. Take a look and see which one you like.” Ollie accepted the tablet with a lack of interest...until his face brightened up at the sight of the photo of one of the designers.

“Uncle Eason, I can pick from any of the designers here?” He narrowed his big, doe eyes seriously.

Eason nodded. “That’s right.” “Then, I want this lady!” Ollie passed the iPad over with his finger on the photo of a beautiful woman.

When Eason went through the portfolio of the designer, he was troubled and went to Cedrick for permission. “Master Cedrick, the designer that the young master has chosen seems quite inexperienced...” “Let him do as he pleases,” Cedrick replied emotionlessly. He did not care much of how the interior of the mansion was designed.

He simply saw this as an opportunity to train his son to think independently.

... Back in BrightGene Group, Catelyn felt like she had been struck by lightning when she received notification that the young master of the Mason Family had assigned her as the head designer for the mansion. For a moment, she even doubted her ears.

“Me?” Her eyes widened with disbelief. “Anne, stop teasing me...” “Who has time to tease you? Here, this is the contact number of the person in charge on the client’s side. Starting tomorrow, you’ll be responsible for this project, and I’ll assist you,” said Anne, the manager, straightforwardly and did not appear to be provoked by the fact that Catelyn had taken the place of the head designer.

Seeing that she was not joking, Catelyn did not proceed to refuse. After all, she was confident in her designing skills.

Nonetheless, a few of her colleagues were envious.

"I guess a barking dog never bites. She took over the position of the head designer without so much as saying a word. How many years does she think she has been working for BrightGene?" "The young master probably didn't know much and simply picked out a face that he liked from the list." "Hah! Well, then Catelyn got it because she's pretty. Otherwise, why didn't the young master pick you?" "Hmph! Just wait and see! Who knows if there might be mistakes when she designs the mansion? Let's hope that she won't need Manager Rossi cleaning up after her and end up causing more harm than gain!" Catelyn paid no mind to the gossiping of her jealous colleagues. The Mason family was the wealthiest family in Sapphire City, and the pay for designing the interior of one of their mansions was bound to be high.

If she managed the project well, both Miles and she would not have to worry about money for the following year.

With that in mind, determination set her ablaze as she immediately contacted the mansion's butler to arrange for a viewing session the next day