

## Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 65-96

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 65-After Catelyn was taken away by the police, Anne spotted her phone on the cafe table. Wanting to keep it safe, she tossed the phone into her bag and brought it back to the company.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of Mason Group's building... "The reporters are so good at coming up with clickbait headlines now, huh? 'Affair with the new lover!'" remarked Edwin while laying on the sofa lazily, one of his legs resting on the tea table and a glass of wine in one hand. He did not even bother hiding the disdain in his voice when he spoke. Cedrick threw him a cold look. "I asked to purchase the media company. Have you done it?" "Of course! Who do you think I am?" Edwin grinned. "However, as soon as I bought the paper company, your fiance had sent someone over to investigate Catelyn's identity. She's fast, alright." Cedrick did not expect to have paparazzi stalking him. Perhaps it was deliberate stalking, or perhaps it was a coincidence. Whatever it was, he did not like having his photo exposed on the internet.

His brows were tied together when he thought of Maia. "How did you explain this whole incident to her?" "I had to say it was an accident. They didn't get a shot of the girl's whole face, so nobody would know who that woman was." Edwin whistled and pointed at Catelyn in the photo. "The Clarks are well-known for their fine women. Just look at Maia and Catelyn; both are divine beauties. If you ever encounter another Clark girl, remember to introduce me!" Edwin was known to be a playboy. He even established Barricade Club for his pleasure. Cedrick looked at his best friend in contempt, closed his eyes, and said, "Lend me a female artist from your entertainment company. I need her to resemble Catelyn's figure." "Am I hearing you right?" Edwin looked at Cedrick suspiciously. "Don't tell me you're a playboy now ever since Catelyn?" "Go away!" Cedrick slapped a pile of documents onto Edwin's chest. Edwin held his chest exaggeratedly and whined, "God, you almost killed me!" At that moment, his phone rang. It was from the media company. Edwin smiled after hearing what the person on the other end said. Coincidentally, he spotted Cedrick leaving for his meeting. Normally, Cedrick would not let personal matters affect his business matters.

"Wait, Ced. Guess where your new baby girl is," Edwin called out to Cedrick.

Cedrick continued to walk out. "I need to attend a meeting. I don't have much free time like you do." "Come on, loosen up! I can't believe a serious man like

you have a fiancée!” Cedrick walked away in big strides. Edwin knew he was serious about not caring, so he quickly called out to him before he got too far.

“Catelyn is at the police station! Not sure what they charged her with, though.” Edwin usually enjoyed watching real-life drama as well, and he expected Cedrick to spring into action for Catelyn’s sake. Unexpectedly, Cedrick only paused briefly before he strode toward the meeting room. Catelyn? Police station? None of his business. Nonetheless, Edwin still felt the tension around Cedrick. However, as soon as Cedrick pulled open the meeting room door, he saw his son, Ollie, the mansion involving Catelyn further strained his relationship with his father.

With that, Albert made soup and made an effort to convince Ollie to send the soup to his father. Ollie could not turn Albert down, so there he was.

Cedrick said nothing as he silently walked past Ollie and into the meeting room.

Ollie, who was expressionless initially, quickly ran to Edwin and tugged at his pant leg, his small face looking up to him. “What did you say, Uncle Edwin?” he asked worriedly. “Auntie Catelyn is in the police station? What happened?”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 67-The officer leaned against his chair, opened his notebook, and looked at Catelyn. He did not look too genial for a peaceful ‘questioning’. Catelyn felt extremely uneasy being interrogated like this. “He was my fiancé four years ago. We’re not related in any way.” “According to the victim’s family, the night when Jamie Mason was assaulted, you were at Barricade Club, too. You couldn’t afford to be a patron of the place based on your current level of income, so why were you there? Were you trying to get back with Jamie Mason, and he rejected you because he had a girlfriend? You lost your temper and had a group of people beat him up, correct?” “No! It is not!” Catelyn realized that he was trying to lead her, triggering her in the process. “Jamie was the one who set me up and tricked me into going to that place that night. He got me drunk and even attempted to assault me. Thankfully, a friend of mine came to my rescue, or Jamie Mason would’ve been the one sitting here right now!” The man scribbled something in his notebook, then looked up to ask her, “Friend? Which friend?” Catelyn did not want to involve Cedrick in this; the photo had created enough rumors and controversy. Plus, he had a fiancée.

She bit her lip and said, “I was drunk and didn’t even have the opportunity to commit a crime. Instead of interrogating me here, you should be investigating

Jamie's bodyguard. I am innocent!" "Innocent?" The officer snickered and looked at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Every criminal who stepped into this room, without fail, told me that they're innocent. You tell me who saved you that night, and then we can wrap this up and release you." Catelyn frowned. "I was too intoxicated and couldn't remember anything..." Thump! The man slammed the table and eyed her dangerously. "Catelyn, it is your civil duty to cooperate with the investigation. I know you know it very well that the surveillance camera in Barricade Club was faulty that night, so that's why you keep making excuses. You hired someone to assault Jamie, didn't you?" Catelyn shuddered in shock at that statement.

The surveillance camera was faulty?

Was it Cedrick's doing?

Then again, perhaps slamming Jamie was not something that should be caught on camera.

Her face turned pale.

"Well, sue me if you have evidence for it." At this point, Catelyn's hands were still cuffed to the table, and she was antsy from head to toe. "After all, you can only detain me for forty-eight hours. I won't admit to something that I didn't do." "You sure are stubborn," the man smiled evilly. Catelyn wanted to say more in her defense, but the man left before she could.

The next half of the day, Catelyn tasted firsthand what soft torture to force confession felt like. Not only did they not give her any food and water, but they also forbade them from sleeping. There was a huge, bright lamp above the table, and the light was so strong that she could barely open her eyes without crying.

This was pure torture, hell on earth, but without visible physical damage. The strong light in such long hours made her eyes turn red. Catelyn teared non-stop at first, but the tears then dried up and irritated her eyes as though they were buried in sand. It was excruciating.

She was already unwell from the start, and with the bright light practically blinding her, she could feel her head splitting.

"You guys are forcing a false confession out of me! I demand a lawyer! You don't have the right to do this to me!" she screamed at the door. Alas, that was all she could do as she was still cuffed to the table, unable to even struggle.

Someone on duty outside of the door heard her and came over. "Warren, are you sure this is okay?" "We already have the evidence; she's just so stubborn that she won't even confess! "Don't worry, though. I've seen many of these criminals, so everything is under control." The man whose name was Warren shook his head, unbothered.

"But-" "I have limits. I won't kill her." The voices faded as the two walked away, and all was quiet once more.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 66-Edwin quickly grabbed his belt the moment he felt his pants nearly slipping past his waist due to Ollie tugging at him.

Rial He could joke around with Cedrick, but he could never lie to a kid.

"I'm not sure what happened too, Little Ollie. Your father isn't even bothered by it, so why would you care?" Ollie removed his hands from the adult's pants instantly when he knew that Edwin did not have much detail about it. He turned and sprinted into Cedrick's room, dialing Catelyn's number.

"Hello?" came a woman's voice after the call was answered, but it was apparent she was not Catelyn. Ollie's lashes fluttered at this, and his facial muscles tensed.

Balling his fists tightly, he greeted, "Hello. May I please speak to Miss Catelyn Clark?" "I'm sorry, but Catelyn left her phone in the office. She's not available to answer your call now," Anne patiently explained, her voice sounding somewhat concerned.

Noticing by the voice that it was a little boy calling her, and most likely an adorable one at that, she could not help but feel curious. "You are..." Ollie bit his lip, unsure of what to say.

He could not let anyone know about his identity.

A wild idea crossed his mind as he promptly replied, "I'm Miles. I'm Catelyn's son!" "Miles? You're Miles?" Anne, in her shock, subconsciously raised her voice. She always knew Catelyn had a son, but she had never met him.

It was strange how Miles suddenly called her. What happened? “Miles, your mother isn’t free to talk right now. You can tell me anything it is you wish to tell her, and I’ll be sure to send her the message.” “Is Mommy in the police station?” Ollie asked, stubborn.

Anne hesitated. She was not sure if it would be a good idea to tell the poor boy.

However, another staff member who witnessed Catelyn being cuffed and taken to the police station immediately shouted, “Miles, your mother hired someone to assault people, and she’s a criminal now. She’s in jail!

“Go and look for your dad!” After hearing this, Ollie’s little body stood up straight, his childish face growing taut with sternness.

Aunty Catelyn was no criminal. He had to save her!

However, ever since the two instances of him sneaking out of the house and making a scene at the hospital, the bodyguards kept him on close watch. They would never let him leave.

How could he sneak out to save Aunty Catelyn?

His father seemed to know what had happened to Catelyn, but he was not even fazed. Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind. It was a scary idea, but also somewhat feasible. With that, Ollie dialed another number.

Catelyn was restrained in the police station’s interrogation room alone.

The room was spacious. Apart from a stainless steel table and a stainless steel chair, there were no windows. Black walls lined her sight, and it felt intimidating, suffocating.

She was cuffed in front of the table. The officer took a seat across from her, the feet of the chair screeching when pulled against the floor.

She was charged for a ‘hired assault’.

It was not Catelyn’s first time in the police station. It was, however, her first time being there as a criminal! “What’s your relationship with Jamie Mason?

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 68-Catelyn felt dizzy at this moment, and her body was warm. She could not even lift her hand,

Everything felt surreal; she felt herself drifting into hallucination. She was even seeing Lola right in front of her. Splash! Lola emptied the glass of water onto Catelyn. Pleased with herself, she looked at Catelyn and sneered, "Look at your pathetic sleepy face. Let me splash you awake. How's it sound?" Catelyn's eyes widened. "It's you?" With a click of the switch, Lola turned the light off. Catelyn's irises abruptly constricted at this, her eyes too used to the bright light and could not adapt to the sudden change. She had to close her eyes for a while before getting used to the dim ambiance of the room. At this point, she was on the verge of a meltdown, having been splashed with a glass of cold water to solidify losing her sanity. Her eyes had reddened, and her voice was hoarse.

"You and your sisters framed me-I should've known. Where is Louella? Did she chicken out?" Lola wore a lacy white dress and had a limited-edition designer handbag on her arm. Her lips were painted in an alluring red color. She looked at Catelyn with contempt, as though she was a mere ant crawling on the ground. "My sister is pregnant, so it's only right that she won't come to a place as pathetic as this." Lola looked at Catelyn condescendingly. "I'll give you an option. If you agree to introduce the secret man you're keeping, I'll release you." Man? Did Lola mean Cedrick Mason? Lola had a crush on Cedrick Mason? "Heh. Dream on!" Catelyn shouted. "You thought you had an option, didn't you?" Lola stared at her, and for some reason, she looked rather intimidating. "You hired someone to assault Jamie Mason, and the Masons won't forgive you for your transgression. I can easily kill you with a finger!" "You're hilarious, Lola!" sneered Catelyn, unable to hold back the insult. She did not even know who Cedrick Mason was and was already so cocky to ask Catelyn to introduce her. She must be insane.

All of a sudden, Smack!

"You're very stubborn, aren't you?" hissed Lola upon slapping Catelyn.

In: 68 Catelyn tasted iron in her mouth. She tried to keep calm and avoid invoking more of Lola's wrath. This woman was a complete nutjob! "I wanted to let you go, but you're just too stubborn! Just wait until you're in jail, then." Lola pretended to be sad and sighed lightly. She took her purse and was ready to leave, waving in disgust. "The air quality here is so bad. Oh, but you're locked up in the interrogation room!"

"I wonder what'll happen to your son outside?" Catelyn's eyes widened at this as she shot Lola a hateful stare. "Don't you dare touch my son!" "Think about what I said carefully. Otherwise, be mentally prepared." Lola walked away, her

high heels clicking against the floor as she did. Catelyn's jaws clenched as her fists balled tightly. Would Lola do anything to Miles? What would she do? Miles... Her dear boy! Catelyn felt herself spiraling into anxiety the more her thoughts ran rampant, but in the process, she could hardly make sense of everything. With the bright light shining right at her face once more, she could barely open her eyes.

"Miles..." she called out feebly.

Little did Catelyn know, however, that Miles got all dressed up last night. He wore a pair of shades and a little black coat, and his hat dangled behind him. Out of the blue, he showed up at the night shift office. The worker on duty pushed the door open and spotted the young boy who barely was at the height of his waist. "Who are you looking for, little boy?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 69-"Where is your superior?" Miles had to look up to meet the man's gaze. On the bridge his tiny yet pointy nose sat a pair of impressive-looking sunglasses, contrasting his fair skin very well. However, his appearance, coupled with his height, made an adorable sight, much to the officer's amusement. "You're looking for our superior, huh? Who are you?" Miles raised his chin and puffed his cheeks, saying, "I'm Ollie Mason, Cedrick Mason's son. Have your superior come and see me." The man fell silent for a second.

He looked at the boy before him, and his lower jaw fell unhinged. "Cedrick Mason's...son?" Was this the renowned Young Master Ollie?

Well, rumors had it that the boy was barely four years old this year. He should look similar to the boy before him at this moment.

Miles pursed his lips and looked crossed. "Get him to see me, now!" .

The man, though not believing Miles entirely, brought him to the lobby. Miles ran around as soon as he was in the lobby, searching high and low for Catelyn, like a detective dog. The station smelled completely off, and he could not smell Catelyn.

He then wandered out to continue searching for Catelyn. Meanwhile, the officer gave his colleague a signal, asking for him to dial the front desk to verify the boy's identity. However, when he turned around, he saw Miles sprinting to the corridor that led to the interrogation room. He quickly dashed forward and stopped him, bowing with a smile. "Young Master Ollie, this is the



interrogation room, and there are many criminals locked up inside.” “You just do as I say, and shut up when I didn’t even ask for you to speak. Open the door! Do you want me to ask my father to come here?” snapped the boy defiantly. It was hard for them to be suspicious of the boy.

“Well....” “Open the door now, or I’m going to get angry!” Miles’ tiny hands rested on his hips, his expression burning with persistence on his request. The man hesitated, but he then thought of Cedrick-the cold blooded boss that he wished he would never cross. He had no choice but to open the door of the first interrogation room.

“Understood, Young Master Ollie. Here you go.” In the first room was a tall, buff man. This was not his mother, his Big Kitty. Miles walked out and continued looking into the second room, then into the third, before walking up to the fourth. Miles had a strong feeling that Catelyn was in there.” Suddenly, a shift worker came by, visibly concerned and annoyed to have been pranked.” Simon! The front desk verified that the Masons’ young master is still at Mason Group’s office now!” he snapped. “This one is an imposter!” “What? An imposter?” Simon, enraged that a mere boy had fooled him, instantly turned to grab Miles.

“You dare to prank me, you little brat?” However, Miles leaped backward and took out a gun from his bag, pointing it at Simon’s forehead.

“Don’t move.” Simon froze instantly as beads of sweat slowly formed on his forehead.

Never did he expect a mere boy to be carrying a gun with him! “Let’s...calm down, kiddo. That’s not something to play with.” Simon shivered, his legs feeling like they were jelly. The other two officers were petrified, too. “I don’t have time to waste on you guys.” Miles raised his chin and demanded, “Open this door, and release the person inside.” “Catelyn Clark is locked up in here, and she’s a criminal! We can’t—” The boy’s expression darkened ruthlessly, his index finger closing in on the trigger as though about to shoot. “I’m counting to three. If you don’t get her out, I will shoot.”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 70-Without much of a choice, Simon opened the door to the fourth room.

As expected, Catelyn was inside.



Catelyn wanted to open her eyes to look at the person at the door. At this point, however, she seemed to have caught a cold and was feverish. Her body was weak.

She kept seeing the same scenes replaying before her eyes. One moment was about her falling from the stone steps, and another was about a child dying in front of her.

She wanted nothing more than to pass out at this moment Miles looked past Simon and could see Catelyn being cuffed to the cold stainless steel chair.

No longer were her eyes crystal clear; they were agonizingly red with veins branching toward her pupils. Not only was her hair tousled, but her lips were awfully chapped, and she was barely conscious. Her head was dangling from her neck, swaying side to side, looking like she could faint.

“Big Kitty!” exclaimed Miles, worried and furious altogether. His little heart almost shattered into pieces. He released Catelyn’s wrists from the cuffs carefully and brought her out. “It’s all my fault, Mommy. I came too late...” sobbed Miles. He wanted to carry her on his own, but he was too small that he could not bear her weight.

Without a choice, he allowed Simon to lead her out, all while tears fell down his cheeks.

“Don’t sleep, Mommy. Please, don’t sleep!” Miles walked next to her, holding her hands in his tiny ones. His other hand held the gun up against Simon’s back, making him walk faster.

Catelyn murmured something in response.

They made a few steps before Warren, the man who interrogated Catelyn, came back. Warren exchanged looks with Simon, and their expression was nothing short of malice. Simon suddenly tripped and fell.

Miles, caught off-guard, did not aim his gun at any of the two.

He did not have the time to care about Simon escaping. Everything seemed to slow down as he watched Catelyn slowly falling to the floor, his heart aching at the sight. Bravely, he jumped, wanting to cushion his mother’s fall with his own body before she fell.

month His eyes reddened as more tears threatened to escape.

Warren took the opportunity to take out his gun, pointed at Miles, and sneered, "I think you've lived long enough, kiddo." Warren laced his finger around the trigger and pulled.

Bang!

The world fell silent after the gunshot.

Miles was, sadly, too slow. He failed to cushion Catelyn, instead only falling onto his mother after she did, his tiny face pressing into his mother's arms. His tears fell incessantly.

"Mom... Please, wake up! I'm here! Give me a hug! Please...don't sleep!" His tiny hands patted Catelyn's cheeks, only to be alarmed at how hot her face felt.

Catelyn feebly lifted her eyelids, and for a brief moment, she thought she had seen her son.

"Don't cry. I'm...here." Her head fell to the side, and she fell unconscious.

"No!" howled Miles. Ignoring the pain he felt, his head whipped toward Simon as he shot him a deathly glare. Simon, at that moment, was utterly flabbergasted. = Warren had shot Miles, but the boy was not injured at all! Simon raised his head and looked toward Warren...only to realize that his companion's knee was injured.

Warren's face scrunched in pain as he fell to the floor and curled into himself as he cradled his bleeding kneecap.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 71-Two handsome yet cold strode across the lobby and approached him from behind.

It was Cedrick and Edwin.

Eason withdrew his gun. His presence screamed bloodlust.

As they got closer, Cedrick's slender figure became clearer. His face was stern as he looked down at Warren and Simon. "You were saying? Who did you want to kill?" The lobby was pin drop silent..

Simon felt suffocated. He did not know Cedrick but was already stunned by his aura. He could feel his tongue stiffen and could not say a word.

Cedrick smirked. He walked past the two losers and saw Miles lying next to Catelyn. He was just a child, trying to wipe the dirt off Catelyn's face using his tiny fingers.

His gesture was gentle, he was scared of hurting Catelyn.

He was bawling his eyes out.

Cedrick frowned.

Since when did he change his clothes? After all, it was his own son. Although Cedrick was a little disgusted, he bent over and lifted him up with one arm.

Miles did not want to be separated from Catelyn. Suddenly, he saw Simon on the ground and was triggered. He glared with his red eyes. "He bullied Aunty Catelyn and me!" "No, it was you...who threatened me with the gun..." Simon was on the ground, stuttering. Cedrick took one glance at the gun on the ground. "You guys were tricked by a toy gun? Are you all idiots?" A toy gun? That was a toy gun? They were tricked by a toy gun? Simon looked exasperated. He could not believe what he had just heard.

Meanwhile, Catelyn was frowning and murmured something, "Hmm..." Cedrick looked at Catelyn for a brief moment and bent down to carry her in his arms.

Miles was a little guarded. "Why are you carrying Aunty Catelyn!" "Would you be able to carry her? Who else would carry her?" Cedrick said sarcastically.

Miles clenched his fists. He really wanted to take care of his mother. However, he was really tiny and could not carry Catelyn. He pouted his tiny lips.

"Send her to the hospital now!" Cedrick's veins were bulging on his forehead. Edwin grinned and looked at Miles, "Why is our Little Ollie extra snappy today?" Miles looked at Edwin, who was wearing a floral shirt, a stud on his earlobe, looking somewhat fashionable but not masculine, and said, "Uncle Sissy, please drive the car to the entrance and wait for us there..." "Uncle... Uncle Sissy?" Edwin was irritated.

He was popular in Sapphire City. Everyone called him everything from handsome to a playboy, but this was his first time being called a sissy!

Cedrick did not wait any longer and left while carrying Catelyn. He took one look at Eason before leaving. "Break their arms, don't let me see them in Sapphire City anymore." Eason and the fellow bodyguards took his order and approached Simon and Warren with sickening smiles on their faces.

The two were already injured and were completely terrified. They dragged their injured legs across the floor, leaving one massive trail of blood behind.

"What... What are you doing?": "How dare you touch the son of the Masons?" "What? He was really a Mason? Please forgive us! We did not mean to do it. We will not repeat this mistake anymore... Please let us go, don't come near me!

Don't! Ahh!" The night ended with their incessant screams.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 72-Catelyn was lying on the hospital bed in the middle of the night. She fell into a restless sleep, She felt herself traveling back to four years ago when she was called to the hotel by Jamie She pleaded in the pitch dark room, "Please don't..." Her struggles and attempt to resist were in vain.

Pain, anger, contempt, and many different feelings drowned her. However, right at that moment, the door that was shut was banged open by someone.

A tall silhouette appeared at the doorway, like a knight in shining armor.

The man's features became clearer as he came closer.

Finally, Catelyn could see his face clearly. He was — Cedrick Mason!

Catelyn gasped and opened her eyes wide as she looked right into a pair of bottomless black eyes that were about to suck everything in like two blackholes.

Cedrick was not all too happy when he heard Catelyn calling Jamie's name in her dream.

"You're awake." "I..." Catelyn moved slightly and felt her body limp and weak. Her head felt heavy, and there were tubes on the back of her hand.

She smelled antiseptic and sanitizing chemicals, and realized she was in the hospital.

She tried to recall what happened and briefly remembered Miles coming to rescue her... She did not expect Cedrick to be here either.

"Thanks for sending me to the hospital..." Catelyn's voice was cracking up, and her throat was dry. She looked around and did not see Miles. She asked anxiously, "Where is my son?" Cedrick looked at her strangely. "How would I know where your son is?" Catelyn panicked and motioned her hands in the air. "He was there to rescue me at the police station. Did you not see him?" Cedrick pursed his lips, poured her a glass of water, and said, "The doctor said you had a dangerously high fever, and you might have had your memories messed up. The one who rescued you from the police station was my son." Something flashed under Cedrick's eyes.

Yesterday, after his meeting, he saw a note from Ollie when he was about to investigate why Catelyn was captured.

"Father, Auntie Catelyn was sent to the police station. I am going to save her. I am not running away from home. Please forgive me." Cedrick was mad when he saw the messy scribbles by his son.

He was sneaking out again! Most importantly, Edwin and the bodyguards had not noticed him sneaking out. If they had seen him, they would surely not have let him out. He could not figure out how he left the Mason Tower.

He was ordering his men to get his son back when Edwin called. He said someone saw the kid running to the police station alone, unsure what he was up to... Cedrick had no choice but to go to the police station with Eason and the bodyguards.

Ollie really was getting bolder and bolder "Your son? Little Ollie?" Catelyn tried to recall the moment before she blacked out.

Was she sure she saw her son Miles? She was confused. "Are you sure? I remembered seeing my son...." Cedrick raised his brows, "You think I could not tell my son apart from your son?" Right, how could he not? Did she see it wrongly then?

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 73-"Maybe I had not seen clearly and had mistaken him for Miles... Where is Ollie now?" "He had been

watching you for hours, so I asked Edwin to send him back home to rest,” Cedrick explained while rubbing his temples. Ollie worried him too much...However, he is too young to be going through his ‘rebellious phase’.

Cedrick’s gaze subconsciously landed on Catelyn’s pale face. Even though she was sick and pale, she still looked so demure.

Catelyn nodded. She was touched. She felt her nose stuffy and said, “Remember to thank him for me. I did not expect him to come to rescue me at the police station...” “I gotta give you credit for being able to turn him into a reckless kid.” Catelyn did not really understand him and looked at him, confused. “What did you say?” Cedrick shrugged it off. “I asked what you would like to have for supper.” Catelyn just realized she was hungry.

Before she could answer it, she could hear her stomach grumbling. She laughed, pinched her belly, and licked her lips. “It is late now. I guess most eateries are closed by now.” “I am asking what you would like to eat.” Catelyn did not want to trouble Cedrick too much and said, “The simplest porridge would do.” Cedrick made a phone call and asked Eason to send some plain porridge over. After ten minutes, Eason came in with a brown bag from a renowned restaurant.

The porridge and snacks were placed on the table above her bed, and they looked appetizing. “Thank you, Mr. Eason! You are the best bodyguard,” Catelyn thanked him from the bottom of her heart.

Eason scratched his head. “I’m humbled...” “I mean it! You fight the gangsters and attend to every request at any time of the day. Your boss should give you a pay raise,” Catelyn jokingly said. – It was so late, but Eason was still at work. It seemed he was always there for Cedrick whenever something happened. Eason’s ears blushed slightly.

“Master Cedrick never pays us less than what we deserve.” “Yes, you deserve it.” Catelyn showed him a thumb-up. Cedrick watched as the two chatted. He was sitting right there, but all she could see was Eason? If it were not for him, who called the hotel beforehand to make an order, would Eason be able to bring over the food? Eason felt flattered but managed to catch Cedrick’s strange expression.

Cedrick was looking at Eason so intensively it sent chills down his spine, Did he manage to annoy his boss?

“Master Cedrick, are you alright?” Eason asked cautiously. Catelyn looked to Cedrick too, when she heard this. Cedrick was obviously not in a good mood, but he still said, “Nothing.” Catelyn was accustomed to his unpredictable mood swings and had not given it much thought. She only asked, “Master Cedrick, are you hungry?” Cedrick’s face was even more unpleasant now. He did not take out his annoyance on Catelyn but threw a sharp look at Eason and said, “Why are you still here?” Eason immediately packed up and left.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 74-rted a little more force than necessary. Her pale skin turned slightly pink where he pinched.

“Since when did i ‘disrespect’ him?” Catelyn could feel his breath down her neck. She found it awkward to be holding his gaze and wanted to push him away, but he was still holding her chin, so she was rather vulnerable.

“I just think that Eason was quite a responsible person. You should not be so rude, or you will lose his loyalty.” Cedrick moved his fingers from the tip of her chin to caress the corner of her lips and said in a deep voice, “So, I should thank you for your advice?” “I...” Catelyn felt she was in danger. From the corner of her eyes, she saw a few suspicious men standing by the door and suddenly pushed Cedrick away. “Who’s there!” Cedrick turned and saw the people at the door too. The men looked guilty when they saw Cedrick, and all bowed to greet him.

Cedrick waved his hand for them to come in.

The man in the lead was a middle-aged, slightly plump man. He wore a blue suit and was balding on top.

He bowed to Cedrick as soon as he came in and smiled like a friendly, harmless middle-aged man.

“Master... Master Cedrick, it was my mistake. I did not know that Ms. Catelyn was one of your people. I have fired whoever was involved. They had been bribed to frame Miss Catelyn. I hope you do not mind...” “Mr. Denson, it looks like you are not that good at disciplining your people,” Cedrick took one look at him and said nonchalantly.

Catelyn then realized this plump middle-aged man was in fact Simon and Warren’s superior!



Beads of sweat dripped from Mr. Denson's forehead, and his legs were shaking.

"I will definitely be stricter with my people. From now on, if you have any orders, I will prioritize them and fulfill them for you. Feel free to ask..."

"It was not me that your people hurt. Why are you apologizing to me?" Cedrick asked rhetorically. His voice was soft, his tone indifferent, but his aura was so strong that it was intimidating.

Mr. Denson quickly turned to Catelyn, bowed to her respectfully, and apologized, "Ms. Catelyn, please forgive me for not disciplining my subordinates well. I am at fault..." Catelyn saw Mr. Denson panicking. He even had a bruise on his forehead, seemingly from knocking on something like a door frame.

cometrn"4 A man who was superior was now being all humbled in front of her.

Catelyn was not arrogant. "I know it was not your fault. I forgive you." Her wrist was suddenly pinched by Cedrick, and she turned to look at him in pain.

Cedrick looked at Mr. Denson again, still indifferent. "Who is behind this?" "...I have looked into it. It was Lola Atherton. She wanted to know from you who rescued her that night at the Barricade Club..." Catelyn's heart skipped a beat, and she tried to observe Cedrick's expressions too.

Cedrick was still expressionless. "Why does she want to know?" "I am not sure about this. It looks like she had a crush on that man." The room fell silent again. Cedrick held his gaze on Joe Denson. Mr. Denson could feel his own heartbeat pounding in his chest like a drum and his back subconsciously hunched further down.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 75-He wondered if Cedrick doubted what he said.

Mr. Denson wiped the sweat off his round forehead. "Master Cedrick, I don't have the guts to lie to you. That is all I know. Even though Lola is only part of the extended family of the Athertons, Granny Atherton is quite fond of her..." Lola Atherton?

Cedrick pondered upon the name, intrigued. He turned to look at Catelyn. "Didn't you tell her that it was me who saved you?" Catelyn had goosebumps

from the looks he gave her. She knew Lola would be screwed soon.” The more badly she wanted to know about this, the more unwilling I was to tell her about it.” Cedrick closed his eyes briefly, and bloodlust flashed in his eyes when he opened them again. After a short while, he said coldly, “Don’t worry about it. This was all because of me. I will give you an explanation soon.” “Don’t worry about it. You saved me a few times before this. It’s okay to be dragged into your mess once in a while.” Cedrick’s face turned gloomy. She was definitely not a good conversationalist.

Catelyn thought Cedrick only wanted to take care of her for a while and would leave after she woke up.

However, after Mr. Denson left, Cedrick still stayed behind.

She winked at him to signal that he could leave.

However, not only did Cedrick not intend to leave any time soon, he even pulled out a foldable bed, apparently wanting to spend the night at the hospital! “Master Cedrick, you are quite busy with work. You could just get a nurse to take care of me.” Cedrick spread a clean sheet over the bed and said adamantly, “Ollie wanted me to watch over you. Otherwise, he refused to eat.” Catelyn sweated with nervousness.

Little Ollie did not seem like a cross child that would randomly throw tantrums.

Catelyn had another idea, “Why don’t you make a move first? The next time I see him, I will tell him you spent the night here.” “You do not lie as you do.” Cedrick paused briefly in between changing his shoes and said, “Or, you tend not to fulfill promises that you make?” “I am just worried that you may not be used to staying at the hospital... Well, if you are cool with it, I have nothing else to say.” Catelyn then lay down and pulled her duvet to cover up her head, leaving only the top of her head exposed.

Cedrick laid down on his bed to rest too.

He set the alarm for the changing of the infusion tube and bottle.

The two of them lay quietly in the room just like that. This was, in fact, Catelyn’s first time sleeping in the same room with a man in the past four years. She thought she would not be able to sleep. However, her body was too weak to stay awake, and soon she dozed off. She slept soundly like a

baby, somehow feeling secure. After a few hours, she woke up for her biological needs. The clock on the wall pointed to four-thirty in the morning.

She realized her infusion bottle was a new one, and it was still quite full.

She then looked at the man on the side.

This was a VIP patient's ward, and the bed was huge. However, Cedrick was so big that he seemed to be curled up on the bed.

Catelyn tiptoed down the bed and did not make any noise.

Cedrick's hawk eyes suddenly shot open, and he did not look half asleep at all.

He looked at Catelyn and said emotionlessly, "What are you doing?" Catelyn's hand that was about to pull on the infusion bottle stopped mid-air. She blushed and pointed at the restroom. "I was about to use the toilet. Did I wake you?" "I wasn't sleeping." Cedrick massaged his temples and walked to her bed.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 76-He stretched his long arms and held the infusion bottle high in his hand. He said in a voice as calm as red wine, "Alright, I will accompany you." Catelyn let out a soft yelp. Did he want to accompany me to the bathroom? She could never imagine that ever happening. "N.No need. I can go alone," she said, feeling embarrassed and ashamed. "Stop jumping to conclusions. There are hooks in the bathroom for the infusion bottle. Do you really think I will be standing there, watching you?" Cedrick was enjoying her awkwardness, and his thin lips rose into a slightly playful smile.

Catelyn was so embarrassed that she kept silent and walked toward the bathroom. The bathroom in the VIP ward was very clean. There are even paper toilet seat covers on the seat.

Indeed, there was a white rubber hook next to the toilet, almost at her eye level.

Cedrick placed the infusion bottle on the hook, hanging it upside down. He said in his rare gentle tone, "Be careful not to hold your hand too high. We would not want the blood to flow backward "Yes..." she replied, feeling that Cedrick was not as annoying as before. Cedrick turned around and went out.

With the infusion tube in her left hand, Catelyn used her right hand to take off her pants.

She had now changed into the hospital's designated patient's robe. It was loose, with no buttons. She felt it was one size too big for her, and the collar was loose.

Nevertheless, she will just be lying in bed and covered in the duvet. No one would notice that.

Cedrick stood by the bathroom door.

He was actually a light sleeper. Once woken up, it would be hard for him to fall asleep again. Especially in the middle of the night, it felt like the right time for a cigarette.

However, considering Catelyn's condition, he suppressed his urge to smoke a cigarette. After some five minutes. The bathroom was still quiet, Catelyn did not ask for him as well.

Just when Cedrick wondered if he needed to check on her..."Ahhh!" He heard an excruciating shriek from the bathroom.

Cedrick jumped and yelled, "Catelyn?" "I'm... I'm fine!" Catelyn replied.

Cedrick frowned. "If you are fine, why did you shriek?" "I... I saw a white shadow outside the window. I thought it was a ghost." Cedrick paused, his lips opened slightly while lacing his big palm on the doorknob..."Do you need me inside?" "No!" Catelyn was shocked and immediately stopped Cedrick as though avoiding something. "I have not put on my pants yet. Please wait a minute!" In fact, Catelyn had slipped in the bathroom. She was on all fours. The pain came from her dislocated bones. Her face was pale, and it was hard for her to even move by an inch.

It would be so embarrassing for her if Cedrick came in right now to see her this way.

Earlier, when she was about to wash her hand, she did not notice a small puddle of water on the ground, so she slipped and fell. Luckily, the infusion bottle was on the hook and did not get toppled over.

Catelyn dragged herself to the side in great difficulty and tried to help herself up.

However, it was too painful to do so. Her body would start sweating whenever she tried to exert force, but she could not get up.

Just when she thought she could give herself a break before trying again...  
Clank!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 77-Cedrick pushed the door open, and the door slammed against the wall behind it, creating a loud noise. Catelyn looked up in shock and saw Cedrick striding toward her. He stood in front of her and looked at her from above as though judging her. Catelyn pursed her lips, and her face started to blush. She wished to just disappear into thin air. Cedrick frowned and knelt down. He had not expected Catelyn to have slipped and fell and reprimanded her, "Catelyn, how old are you? Why didn't you tell me as soon as you fell?" Catelyn did not know how to react and kept quiet.

Cedrick was relieved to see no sign of blood flowing in reverse in the infusion tube. He then reached his big palm out toward Catelyn's waist.

"Where did you sprain yourself?" "...I am not sure," Catelyn muttered. Cedrick moved his palm along Catelyn's back. "Here or here?" "Stop! Stop! It hurts..." When he reached three inches above her butt, Catelyn could not resist but let out a soft whimper. She even felt like turning over to stop him if she could.

"You... Get out, please! I don't need your help." Cedrick bowed and lifted her up, carrying her horizontal in his arms, and avoided her injured waist and butt area. His lips curved upward slightly as though giving a half-smile. "What is there to hide?" Scenes of the chaos at the hotel flashed before Catelyn's eyes. She wished to bang her head on the wall. How could she have done that?

He had a fiancée.

She secretly observed him a few times after they met, but he always acted as though nothing had happened. Naturally, she suppressed her urge to talk about the incident. However, she did not expect him to remember it and even brought it up!

“It was a misunderstanding! We can pretend that this never happened, and we should not talk about this again.” She could never let herself become a third wheeler in their relationship.

Cedrick’s face turned gloomy again upon hearing this. “So you really want to draw the line in between us?” Most girls would have already swooned just by hearing the name Cedrick Mason. On the other hand, she was luring him while simultaneously pretending to be innocent and demure and unintentional..

“You have a fiancée. You would not want to cheat on her, do you?” Cedrick felt speechless for a moment. Since Catelyn’s waist was sprained, he could only place her on the bed on her belly.

Catelyn’s body was cold after lying on the ground for some time.

Cedrick then poured a glass of warm water for her. “Drink this. You’re cold.” “No, I’m good, thank you.” Cedrick tried to be patient. “You have not fully recovered from your cold. You don’t want to worsen it. Finish this.” Catelyn knew he was concerned about her but pretended not to hear it. She tilted her head and did not respond.

Cedrick looked serious. “Are you sure you don’t want this?” Catelyn decided to shut her eyes immediately, pretending to be dead.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 78-Cedrick put the glass down and forcefully used his hand to prop Catelyn up. He forced her jaw open... “Mmm!” Catelyn felt the pain of her neck being stretched, and her mouth was forced open.

Cedrick poured the water down her throat.

“You...” Catelyn widened her eyes and glared at Cedrick, but he was busy feeding her the water. Catelyn gulped on the overflowing warm water and finally saw the bottom of the glass. Her stomach was now filled to the brim. She let out a soft cough. She said sarcastically, “So whenever Maia falls sick, is this how you feed her water?” Cedrick seemed satisfied that the water had been finished and turned on the nightlight. The room was now lit with a soft romantic light. He said, “She is not annoying like you.” Catelyn was speechless. Annoying? If she were annoying, half the girls in this world would be considered dramatic! Catelyn silently threw a tantrum. She did not want to bicker with Cedrick anymore.

Cedrick was too lazy to say anything more too. He pressed the bell to get the doctor to treat Catelyn's sprain. Thankfully, her bones were not injured. It was only a sprain.

The doctor applied some ointment to her. No medicine was needed, and she only needed to take a rest and will be fine in no time. The room fell silent again. It was a quiet night. However, Catelyn could not fall asleep. When the sun was about to rise, she finally fell asleep again. When she woke up again, it was already the morning. Catelyn looked around and could not find Cedrick. Maybe he had something up and left earlier. After all, it was probably the most he could do to have accompanied her the entire night. Nonetheless, she could not help but feel a little sad... She should have thanked him in person before he left. The sprain on her waist improved after the ointment massage last night. After finishing the last infusion bottle, Catelyn went to manage her discharge procedures. Little did she know that Cedrick only went to pick up two important calls. When he was finally back to the ward and found no one in bed, his face turned grim. He called the nurse and asked, "Where is the patient?" The nurse was shaking while checking her list and stammered, "Cate... Catelyn Clark? She was applying for a discharge..." "She was so severely injured but applying for a discharge?" Cedrick said coldly.

"Yes... She requested it herself." S Cedrick took one look at the breakfast in his hand that he had packed earlier. He then turned and dumped it into the bin and left the hospital.

That night, at the Atherton's, Lola was scrolling through her phone while lying on the sofa, feeling satisfied.

Louella sat across from her. Unlike her sister, she was slightly on edge. "Lola, is this really a good idea? Maybe we should just chase Catelyn and her son out of the country..." Lola was against the idea. "You don't understand. We must 'treat' the root cause of the problem! She happened to have offended Jamie this time. Locking her up is already mercy to her." Lola had thought it through. Even if Catelyn really introduced her to the man, she would still not spare her.

Lola was against the idea. "Though, I have a bad feeling about this. Jamie had emphasized not to sue Catelyn, seemingly scared of the person behind it." "What did he have to be scared of? Even if Jamie Mason is scared, it does not mean that me, an Atherton, should be scared." "So." "Sis! I am helping you come up with ideas! Can you not shoot all my ideas down?" Lola was impatient.



Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 79-Louella kept quiet. If Lola got caught and went to jail, she could just give her some money so that she could still live comfortably in the jail. After all, she still hurt Jamie.

However, what the two sisters did not expect was... Early in the morning, Jamie was still lying in the hospital when he received information that Catelyn had been locked up!

Louella was there to send food to him when she saw him being mad. "Jamie, what happened? The doctor reminded you to keep calm..." Louella came forward to hold his leg so that it did not fall from the skeletal traction. Jamie grabbed Louella by the wrist. "What did you and Lola do to Catelyn?" He looked violent. Louella then frowned in dissatisfaction. "Lola did this for our own good! Why are you so pissed? Are you still in love with Catelyn? Let me tell you, she is already in jail.

Stop missing her!" Jamie was stunned, and he looked terrified. "Damn it, didn't I warn you about this? The person who hired someone to assault me was not Catelyn! Who asked you to do this?" "I believe Lola will settle this!" The veins popped on Jamie's forehead, and he had a bad feeling about this. He quickly rummaged in the nightstand drawer to find his phone and was not even bothered that his wounds were torn as he did so.

"What's wrong? Why are you panicking..." Louella wanted to stop him but was pushed away. Jamie's veins bulge on his forehead. He looked scary. "You don't even know who is the man behind this! Louella, do you realize you guys have screwed up really badly?" Louella's thought was the same as Lola's. Catelyn had been so poor these years that she could not even afford designer items. Her outfit usually never costs more than a hundred from top to toe... How was it possible for her to get to know any filthy rich guy? It was likely that the person who rescued her that day was just one of her friends, who pretended to look rich... After all, birds of the same feather flock together. "No, no way." "I'm really doomed because of you!" Jamie grabbed his phone furiously and found Mr. Denson's phone number. Mr. Denson answered, "Hey Jamie." "Mr. Denson, sorry to disturb. May I check if there is a woman named Catelyn Clark locked up at your station? I believe there is a misunderstanding causing my family members to have reported her. Can you please release her?". Mr. Denson was quiet.

He trod carefully with Cedrick. However, not so much when it comes to Jamie Mason. After all, Jamie was only part of the extended family of the Masons.

He was much older than Jamie. He rubbed his head and said slowly, "Jamie, as much as I wanted to help you with this, I really can't. Someone took Catelyn away last night." Jamie felt that the end of the world was near. He shuddered and had a sliver of hope. "Who took her?" Please don't be Cedrick... Cedrick hired people to assault him, but he turned around to claim that Catelyn did it. This was obviously a silent declaration of war between the two! Mr. Denson sighed. His next sentence was a big blow to Jamie. "It was one of the Masons. I could not comment more on that." Jamie thought this was it, and he was done.

Louella had no clue what was happening in Jamie's head, bit her lips, and said, "Jamie, how was it? He can't be that scary, right?" "Get out!"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 80-her with Jamie, and her father was now connected with the extended family of the Mason. He pulled in more investments and was planning to build a new factory.

However, that morning, Mr. Atherton received a call from the counterparty, saying that they were pulling out of the deal.

Mr. Atherton panicked and said, "Mr. Lewis, we came to a verbal agreement before this. How could you back out at the last minute even though we had not written it down?" Mr. Lewis' tone was different from his usual friendly one, and he snickered. "Mr.

Atherton, even if we had signed the agreement, I will still back out from this deal! I will not support you even if it would breach the agreement!" "What... What do you mean?" "Mr. Atherton, your daughter is a blessing and a curse. She had offended someone. Did you not know?" Mr. Lewis hung up. Mr. Atherton was astounded.

Lola was always sweet and smart and was resourceful in managing business matters. She was always his favorite. Even the most respected Granny Atherton loved her as though she was her immediate granddaughter.

How could she have offended anyone?

Mr. Atherton wanted to call Mr. Lewis for an explanation, but only to realize he was blocked! Mr. Atherton was so infuriated.

In the meantime, Louella came running across the hall while crying. Even though she was not as spoiled by her father as Lola was, she was still loved by her father.

She did not notice her father's expression and was crying to him. "Daddy, what have I done wrongly? Why did Jamie treat me that way? I was only doing it for our own good..." "All you do is cry!" Mr. Atherton did not console her like he usually did but slammed his palm against the table and said, "Ask your sister to come back right now. I need to ask her something!" Louella was stunned and felt even more wronged. However, she would not defy what her father wanted.

Lola was quickly called back. She had no idea what happened and had gone out shopping with her friends earlier, only to return home with numerous bags of items she had bought.

Mr. Atherton was already furious and got even angrier seeing how lavishly she was spending. He picked up the ashtray and threw it in her direction.

Smack! Even though the ashtray did not hit Lola, she was petrified. Her shopping bags dropped all over the floor, and her clothes and jewelry fell out of the bags.

"Dad, are you crazy?" Lola was still in shock and looked at her father in disbelief.

"Are you trying to hit me with the ashtray? What if my face gets scarred?" "Let me ask you, who did you offend out there?" "Who could I have offended? You could ask my sister. Granny wanted to organize a competition. I was especially well behaved recently and had been helping Granny," Lola said. Mr. Atherton slammed the table again, his veins on his forehead bulged. "My investment deal got blown off. The counterparty said it was because you offended someone! Don't you dare lie to me!" "I did not..." Lola stopped herself. Did she offend anyone? The only person that she deliberately 'handled' recently was Catelyn Clark Could it be Catelyn Clark?

No way!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 81-0Mr. Atherton saw the expression on his two daughters' faces and knew they must have screwed something up. He was even more displeased.

However, he spoiled his girls as they grew up. He could not beat them but could only punish them in some other ways.

“From now on, your allowances will be cut by half until you both behave yourselves!” he said before leaving exasperated with his investment proposal, thinking of seeking another way to fund his project. Lola watched as her father disappeared into the hallway, and anger flashed through her gaze. Catelyn! “Lola, Jamie... told me about something at the hospital...” Louella quickly informed Lola about Jamie’s reaction and had stopped crying over him. She was concerned and asked, “Could Catelyn really have hooked up with someone that we should not have offended?” Lola was irritated. She said sarcastically, “No way, she barely has any opportunity to hook up with someone from the upper class!” “However, our father really lost the deal...” Louella was concerned and looked at Lola. “Maybe we should plead with Catelyn to resolve this peacefully and ask her to convince the man behind her...” “Asking me to forgo my ego and plead for peace? You might as well walk over my dead body,” Lola rejected the idea without hesitation. “This may be a coincidence, it could also be my previous admirers who did not win my heart and became vengeful!” In the meantime, Catelyn was discharged from the hospital and was still feeling drowsy. Her face was still pale, and she could only ask Anne for another three days off to rest. Anne told her that Miles knew she was taken to the police station.

Catelyn was worried. Miles could never stand seeing her being bullied. She took a cab to Miles’ kindergarten, intending to see if Miles was throwing a tantrum. To her surprise, as soon as she arrived at the kindergarten, the teacher came out smiling. “Ms. Catelyn, Miles’ writing is really good. We are nominating him to join a writing competition. Would you be okay with it?” Miss Jane was also a young woman. She wore a ponytail, a long white dress, and a pair of glasses with a black frame. Catelyn was stunned. She thought Miles ran into a fight. “A competition?” “Yes, I have never expected a child to be so good at writing!” Ms. Jane took out a paper and passed it to Catelyn. Catelyn looked at the paper and was astonished. It was a simple, short passage, but the story was given life and soul through the way he wrote it. This... This was written by Miles?

Did he not hate writing the most?

Catelyn was so doubtful about it. She could not help but go outside of the classroom and peeked through the window panes at Miles. Twenty-plus children were sitting prim and proper in the class. The teacher was scribbling on the blackboard, while a few kids were dozing off, their heads on their

hands, some were zoning out, except Miles, who sat up straight, and was paying full attention to the lesson. He looked at ease. There was no sign of being worried or frustrated.

Her baby had grown so much.

Catelyn waited at Ms. Jane's office for Miles. Not too long after, she dozed off.

While unconscious, she somehow felt a pair of eyes watching her. She opened her eyelids lazily, and what came into sight was a small but excited and thrilled face. "Mummy, you are awake!" Ollie was extremely excited and satisfied at the same time. He was so up close to Aunt Catelyn. Plus, he could have her read bedtime stories tonight.

He sprinted to the pantry and got a glass of water for Catelyn, passing it politely to her. "Ms. Jane said you are unwell and asked me not to disturb you. Are you better now? Do you want some warm water?" Ollie was still caring as he usually was. Catelyn received a glass of water and took a small sip, and asked, "Miles, did you give mummy's supervisor a call last night?" Ollie nodded his head and answered, "Yes." "So you knew I was at the police station last night?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 82-"Yes." "Miles, tell me, were you scared?" "Yes." Ollie had thought about what to say beforehand and explained patiently, "However, I know that mummy would not be hurting anyone and would definitely not be a criminal. So I did not throw tantrums, had my meals, and slept on time. I listened to Nana. I knew you would not have the heart to leave me and will soon return to me." Catelyn's heart wrenched to hear this. The softest spot in her heart had been hit.

"Mummy, did I do anything wrong?" Ollie saw Catelyn go silent and deliberately asked. Catelyn blinked fast to blink away the tears in her eyes and pulled Ollie into her arms tightly. "No, you did everything correctly. You have grown so much.

Mummy is proud of you." Ollie took a deep breath of Catelyn's scent and had unknowingly grown to be dependent on Catelyn. "Then could you hug me more?" "Sure." Catelyn wished she could give him the whole world. Ollie's lips curved upward. Last night, he knew that he could not sneak out under Edwin and the bodyguards' watch, so he left a memo and went to the toilet. Then, he matched Miles' timing and felt that his father would intuitively go to the police

station without doing a thorough check in the company first. So he waited until dusk and hid in the janitor cart to sneak out of the company.

Not sure if everything was going smoothly on Miles' end?

At the Mason Group.

Cedrick was buried in a pile of documents, and he seemed very sleep-deprived.

Nonetheless, this did not affect his productivity. He took care of Catelyn for the entire night last night, but she left early this morning. However, the kid at home was making a lot of fuss, insisting on going to see Catelyn. Catelyn had left the hospital. Where should he go to see Catelyn then? Little one threw a tantrum again, and Cedrick did not give him attention anymore but came straight to the office.

The office door suddenly swung open, and Maia came in, holding her latest designer purse. Cedrick heard her and looked up from his pile of documents quietly. "Why are you here?" Mala smiled, put her sling bag on the tea table, then strode to the office table and beamed, "I wanted to surprise you, so I purposely asked your secretary not to tell you. Am I disturbing your work?" Strong citrus and floral scent wafted toward Cedrick, and he frowned slightly.

"Next time, let Charles inform me beforehand." Maia nodded in disappointment. Her expressions were a little gloomy. He had rumors about an affair with another woman just days ago, and he refused to dine with her.

Especially when she just could not find out who the woman was, no matter how hard she tried. Apparently the journalists were silenced by Cedrick too.

"Cedrick, you have been so cold to me recently. Are you in love with another girl?" Cedrick's voice remained cool as always, "Are you talking about the news on the paper?" "Who is she? Is she better than me?" "I only have one fiancée, and that is you," Cedrick emphasized. He was seemingly telling Maia but also sounded as though he was trying to remind himself about that.

He was not an irresponsible man. Since he had taken Maia's virginity four years ago, he would be responsible.

As for Catelyn... Ollie loved her, and she was his son's designated mansion designer! That's all!

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 83-Maia wanted to ask Cedrick out for a dinner date but was declined by Cedrick. As soon as she stepped out of the company, she called her mother. Her pretty little face looked a little cross. "Mom, Cedrick refused to tell me who that woman was!

He must have fallen for that girl!" Betty consoled her and said, "It's alright, it's just a girl. Given his social status, you should have expected him to have an affair." There were not many rich and loyal men in this world. "I can't accept this!" "Don't fret. You should not be anxious, especially under this circumstance. It was obvious that the woman could never be seen by the world. If you want to be Mrs.

Mason, other than Cedrick, you need to get the Mason family's approval!" Maia hesitated. An idea popped in her head, and her lips curved slightly upward. "I know what to do now. I will buy some presents and visit Grandpa Mason and Aunt Janice later." The woman must not have her family background and beauty. Why was she shaken?

Plus, Cedrick had taken her virginity four years ago. He must not assume it will be easy to leave her... Catelyn rested at home for three days straight. Ollie was like a little tail to Catelyn.

Wherever she went, he followed. His eyes were even sparkling with little stars.

Catelyn felt her son was being even more clingy to her recently. After sending her son to school, Catelyn went back to the office. She was cuffed at the cafe near their company. There certainly were a number of colleagues seeing it. She was ready to be the hot topic for gossip.

However, as soon as she arrived at the front desk of their office, Hannah came forward with a grin on her face.

"Catelyn, why are you at our office?" "This is my office too. I can come whenever I want to." "Your office?" Hannah folded her arms across her chest as though she had heard the worst joke in the world. "Don't tell me you have not seen the notice from our company. You were fired because you had been lazy and skipping work without reason!" In fact, many of the staff were looking to get a spot on the project for Ollie's mansion. They were not aiming high and could even settle for an assistant role. The pay would be sufficient for the rest of the year. Catelyn got the spot.



Naturally, there were many people jealous of her... "Fired?" Catelyn was shocked.

She asked, "Sirice when did I skip work without reasons?"

requested time off from Anne!" "You informed Anne but not Manager Norman. Has Manager Norman given you the approval? Why would you think your leave applications were approved?" Hannah's words made Catelyn frown even more.

There was nothing else to find out. This was apparently someone forcing her to leave for their personal agenda!

Catelyn walked past Hannah and went straight into the manager's room.

Terry Norman seemed to have anticipated her. He happily took out a hotel key card from his drawer and slammed it across the table. "Catelyn, I ask you one more time, would you follow me?" Catelyn looked at him coldly. "What do you mean by 'follow you'?" "We are all adults, don't you understand? Meet me here at nine tonight, we all have some fun, and then I could revoke the decision, and you could keep your job." Catelyn was infuriated. "If I don't 'follow' you, I would be fired?"

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 84-she snarled. "Don't even think about it. Fire me if you want; I'm going to quit anyway! I should've recorded this and exposed your ugly side to the public!" Terry instinctively narrowed his eyes the moment he heard Catelyn saying she should have recorded everything. Suddenly.. Boom! The door to the office was pushed open, and Hannah came rushing in angrily. She grabbed the room card on the table and lifted the hem of Catelyn's clothes. "Look, everyone!

This shameless woman is trying to seduce her boss in the office!" Terry sneered at this, immensely satisfied with Hannah's actions.

Hannah's shrill-sounding comment was heard by many of the company's employees throughout the office, and everyone came over quickly, pointing at the door of the office as they watched the scene unfold.

"Catelyn, I'm a married man, and I have a beautiful wife! How could you think of seducing me? " said Terry, pretending to be sympathetic and righteous. "You're still young, and I don't want to fire you. I'm just going to give you a

warning for this.” Immediately, everyone in the office who had been jealous of Catelyn showed contempt and disdain.

“You—!” growled Catelyn, dumbfounded by Terry and Hannah’s shamelessness.

“What happened?” Anne heard the commotion and rushed over, just in time to see Hannah lifting the hems of Catelyn’s clothes.

“Director Rossi, you’re right on time,” sneered Hannah. “Catelyn tried to seduce Manager Norman, and I caught her red-handed! You were very optimistic about her, but you see her true colors now. She’s not worth it at all!” “Shut up!” yelled Catelyn irritatedly, shoving Hannah from her with the back of her hand.

Hannah happened to be wearing high-heeled shoes at that moment, so she lost her balance due to Catelyn’s shove and fell to the floor.

Hannah’s eyes gleamed with anger. “How dare you push me!” she seethed as she got up from the floor and proceeded to scuffle with Catelyn.

However, Catelyn was no coward. “Push you?” she retorted. “I’ll even smack that face of yours right now! You got a problem with that?”

“I didn’t seduce Terry at all; he came onto me and threatened me! Speaking of which, I’d like to bring up the fact that I’ve seen you and Terry doing questionable things together in the storage room!” A ! 11!

Hannah never thought that Catelyn would actually say this in public, and her face quickly turned pale. A malicious intent flashed across Terry’s eyes. Grabbing onto a nearby ashtray, he swung toward Catelyn’s head, and “Stop!” came the sharp demand of an aloof-sounding boy’s voice from the door. Everyone turned to look toward the source of the voice and spotted a boy in a little black suit wearing a mask and sunglasses. He ran into the room with his hands on his hips. It was none other than Miles Clark, with Eason following him from behind. He had an indescribable expression; there was a peculiar expression on his face, as well as grief. The young master was getting difficult to handle, even more so than Master Cedrick himself. Catelyn’s expression also changed as she saw Miles coming in, and she did not want to give him a bad impression. Eventually, she released Hannah and got up from the floor in a ladylike manner.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 85-and quickly shoved it behind her back. A loud crack was heard thereafter. "Aah!" With a shrill scream, Hannah fell to the floor, paralyzed and sweating coldly from the pain. Everyone present was shocked at Eason's action.

Who was this man? He dared to trespass into BrightGene Group and acted unscrupulously! Eason, noticing that everyone's eyes were on him, scratched his head in embarrassment "I'm sorry," he apologized. "I forgot that she's a woman. I was a little rough on her, but it's okay, she just needs to rest for a few months." Everyone was baffled at this A few months of rest? Was this man joking? Miles harrumphed, proud like a young prince as he glanced at Hannah, who was screaming with contempt. "This duck is so noisy! Come and shut her mouth." The corners of Eason's mouth twitched. Nonetheless, he picked up a few draft papers and stuffed them into Hannah's mouth, silencing her entirely.

Miles' demeanor instantly changed as he turned babyish in seconds. He ran to Catelyn, holding her tightly with his short arms and acting like a spoiled child.

"Aunty Catelyn, I missed you so much! It's all Big Demon's fault; he can't even care for a single patient properly!

That's why I can only see you now." 1 Catelyn was on the verge of laughter and tears.

She squatted in front of Miles and looked him in the eye. She felt rather guilty, thinking that she was not setting a good example for acting so rashly in front of the boy.

"Who are you?!" yelled Terry as he stared at Miles and Eason. Despite being intimidated, he asserted dominance in his demands. "This is BrightGene Group, and it's not a place for children to play around! Security, get them out-" "This duck is just as noisy as the last one! Uncle Eason, get rid of him!" ordered Miles coolly before turning to look at Catelyn once more, staring at her meaningfully for another hug, to which Catelyn complied.

Miles rubbed his face against hers affectionately.

Meanwhile, Terry was so enraged that his teeth clattered in his mouth.

“You think you can go calling me a duck just because you’re a young master from the Mason family? Security! Remove these two trespassers from the building!” Following Terry’s hysterical roar, a group of about five security guards slowly approached them, the confrontation starting to scare Catelyn. Miles, however, tugged the hem of her clothes, seemingly not intimidated by the guards.” Don’t be afraid. This uncle is super powerful, and they can’t beat him!” The security guards quickly surrounded them, and Catelyn instinctively brought Miles, whom she thought was Ollie all along, to protect him. Miles thrived in his mother’s embrace.

Giving her away to Ollie was something he struggled so arduously with.

A clattering sound was heard, and Eason was seen brawling with the group of guards. He tossed them around and punched them in the face, sweeping the ground with their bodies relentlessly afterward.

In the aftermath, the security guards rolled on the floor, screaming in pain. The whole office was filled with mournful cries.

Terry’s legs turned to jelly at the sight.

Eason fixed his gaze on him and stepped forward in two strides. He kicked him in his legs, and Terry quickly fell to one knee on the ground with a plop, right in the direction of Catelyn and Miles.

Just as Eason was about to raise his fist and smash it against Terry’s face “Leave this to me!” Miles shouted excitedly and slipped out of Catelyn’s arms. He ran forward, stomped his calf on the ground, and sprang into the air. He stretched out one leg and swung it across Terry’s face harshly. The kick left a clear black shoe print on Terry’s face

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 86-Miles landed steadily on his feet after the kick, his hands resting on his hips as he stood coolly. He lifted his little nose with one hand, yearning for praise and appreciation for his stunt.” Auntie Catelyn, this old pervert is so hard□headed! My foot is hurting now... I want another hug.” Catelyn was stunned at this before she quickly bent over and hugged him. “Don’t attempt stuff like that ever again,” she reprimanded him as she tapped him on the forehead. “What if you slip? You’ll hurt yourself!” Miles threw himself into Catelyn’s arms arrogantly, stomping his feet lightly. “I’m a hero, you know? I won’t get hurt!” Terry was about to explode at this point. His face scrunched uglily in rage, but Eason held him back, rendering him unable to move.

“You little brat!” yelled Terry. “Who are you” Slam!

Eason grabbed Terry’s head and slammed it against the floor, causing him to bleed instantly. “You dare humiliate the young master of the Mason family?” snarled Eason. What? The young master of the Mason family? The crowd gathered outside the office broke into murmurs and gossip the moment Eason spoke.

“You can’t be serious!” “Is this the young master of the Mason family? He and Catelyn seem to be very close!” “Definitely so! Otherwise, how could he wear an outfit from such famous brands? His guard is very capable, too! Oh, no...I’m doomed. I’ve offended Catelyn before and said bad things about her. She wouldn’t hold any grudges, would she?” Terry’s world fell apart as he heard the words, and it felt as if the sky came crashing down on him.

If this was the young master of the Mason family, that made this boy...Cedrick’s son! Thinking of this, Terry quickly balled himself before Miles. “Young Master, it’s all my fault. Please forgive me! I- I have a family!” Miles merely scoffed. This old pervert has taken advantage of Catelyn for a long time, and it would torment him if he did nothing to avenge his mother. Since he had switched identities with Ollie, it would be a pity not to take advantage of it!

Miles raised his hand and pointed at Terry. “Squat, cover your ears, and bark like a dog!” Chapter 86 Terry’s face scrunched in embarrassment as he did what he was told. He squatted, covered his ears with his hands, and started imitating the barks of a dog. “Woof! Woof!” Everyone burst into laughter at the sight, while the female employees whom Terry had harassed before felt sheer joy watching him rendered to such a state. “Don’t stop until I say so! Continue!” ordered Miles. “Woof! Woof!” “Crawl around in circles as you bark!” TIT Terry’s face contorted with hatred and fear, but he had no choice. He started duck-walking around in circles.

Due to him not being physically active for a long time, he could only circle around twice before he faltered in dizziness, his chubby body slumping. “I can’t do it anymore, young master! I really can’t do it...” “What are you all doing?” a female voice suddenly came from the door. Her tone was sharp and angry, enough to leave the employees in the office trembling with fear.

It was Lola Atherton BrightGene Group was the property of the Atherton family, and as the daughter of the family, Lola knew that Catelyn was working for this company.

Naturally, she wanted to have a talk with her. However, she did not expect to witness such a scene unfolding in the very grounds of her family's company. To see the employees surrounding Terry in a farce was far beyond her anticipation.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 87-"What are you doing, Terry? Stop this at once!" snapped Lola. The woman seemed full of herself as a cold aura seeped out of her in her intimidating presence, leaving the people around her shivering in fear.

Terry quickly stopped circling. He felt so dizzy that he lay on the floor with his feet up in the air. Everyone else in the office struggled to hold in their laughter at the sight, but they managed nonetheless. Lola looked at Catelyn, then at the boy in her arms. "I don't care who you are, little boy. This is my family's company. Leave now, or you'll be sorry," she warned. Lola paused for a moment before turning to Catelyn, rebuking her, "The nerve you have. Hand in your resignation yourself; BrightGene Group doesn't need an employee like you!" Catelyn had long expected that Lola would not just sit around and do nothing. After stirring up such a commotion on this day, Catelyn knew she would not last any longer in the company. Thus, she took off the employee card and threw it on the desk before turning to pack up her belongings. "Wait!" shouted Lola, stopping Catelyn. "You've disrupted the order of the company and hurt so many people with this so-called young master of the Mason family. Are you not going to do anything about it?" Catelyn took a deep breath before she turned to look at Lola. "What do you want, then?" "You should pay fifteen thousand dollars toward five people for their medical expenses. Besides, Terry is also your immediate boss. Now that you've made fun of him, shouldn't you kneel and apologize to him?" said Lola, her expression hardening ruthlessly.

Lola did not believe Catelyn held any power. Even if the police could not handle her, she would not let her live in peace.

Meanwhile, Miles was starting to hate the old woman in front of him. His eyes gleamed with malice as he glared at her. "I'm the one who beat them up, and I kicked the old pervert, too. How does this have anything to do with Auntie Catelyn?" "What can a child like you understand? Catelyn must've instigated this." Lola's eyes swept toward Catelyn like a sharp blade. "Catelyn, aren't you going to kneel?" she demanded in a threatening tone.

Catelyn sneered. "Kneel for Terry? I might as well do it in front of his grave." Everyone was stunned at Catelyn's bold response.

“So I’ll take that as a no?” asked Lola.

“Who are you asking to kneel to whom?” At this moment, a low, stern male voice came out of nowhere, immediately overshadowing Lola’s question. The atmosphere quickly changed in an instant, and the surrounding air turned cold. Cedrick Mason strode forward with steady and unbridled steps, exuding a menacing aura as he casually walked toward Catelyn and Miles. He then stretched his hands out in a protective stance before them.

With his arrival, the office hall fell into a dead silence, followed by a frantic discussion. Who was this dashing handsome man? He had a demanding presence!

The moment Lola saw Cedrick, she raised her head high with a surprised look in her eyes.

It was him.

She had fallen for him since the last time they met in the hospital. “You?” Lola showed a smile that she thought was noble and stretched out her hand to the man. “Hello, I’m Lola from the Atherton family, and my father is Henry Atherton.

It’s nice to see you again.” “Henry? Never heard of him.” Cedrick did not even bat an eye at Lola, causing her hands to ball tightly into fists and her pretty face to turn red. She was practically ignored! Cedrick retracted his gaze. He then glanced at Catelyn, and then at Miles in her arms, frowning. “You’re getting more and more courageous now. Who made you come here?” Miles, whom Cedrick thought was Ollie all along, was not afraid of Cedrick at all as he pouted at him. “Well, you’re here too, aren’t you?”

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 88-“You dare talk back to me?” retorted Cedrick, his tone cold as he did.

Miles quickly hid in Catelyn’s arms.

Lola’s complexion suddenly changed when she saw both of them getting along.

“Is...he your son?” she asked.



“No, that’s Impossible,” Lola murmured before Cedrick could even answer. Her denial came once more as she spoke, “This boy is the young master of the Mason family. If you’re his father, that means you’re-” “M–Master Cedrick of the Mason Family!” stammered Terry, who was paralyzed on the ground, trembling as he did.

His whole body felt so drained, he was close to fainting.

Cedrick must have heard how he called the boy a brat! Lola looked at Catelyn inquiringly, wanting to hear the denial from her mouth...but Catelyn just looked back at her like an idiot.

“How is that possible? You must be lying!” scoffed Lola, unable to believe that the man in front of her was Cedrick “You’re not Cedrick, you can’t be! You’re just an actor Catelyn brought here to support her lies! “she argued. If he was indeed Cedrick Mason, then Lola had just dug her own grave. Therefore, Lola kept telling herself subconsciously that this man must be a fake. According to rumors, Cedrick has always been cold-hearted and only cared about Maia. What was Catelyn to him, then? She was just a poor lady with a child, so how could she gain his discernment?

“It doesn’t concern me if you believe or not,” said Cedrick to Lola, not bothering to explain himself to clear her doubt.

“You...” muttered Lola. Cedrick did not even care about his understatement, making Lola feel as if she was slapped in the face multiple times. As Cedrick and Catelyn were packing up, Lola took the opportunity to send a text message to Louella, requesting her to find a member of the Mason family to recognize Cedrick. At the same time, Lola tried her best to stall them both, not allowing them to leave the premise. Although Louella was not aware of what happened, Lola seemed to be in a hurry and, thus, did not question her.

Immediately, she brought someone from the Mason family. It was Jamie Mason, a relative of Cedrick. They both had some contact previously, so he would have met Cedrick before.

De Meanwhile, Catelyn was standing at her desk, packing her belongings.

apter88 She actually did not have many things, save for a few gadgets. She took a cardboard box from Anne and started to organize her stuff. “Is there anything I need help with?” asked Cedrick, his expression sullen. “No need,

they're all small items. I'll be able to sort them out soon, but thank you for helping me today," said Catelyn sincerely.

Cedrick turned his face away, not answering her. As Catelyn finished packing up the water glasses and other sundries, she picked up a photo frame on the table. It was a photo of her and her one-year-old baby, taken when she first joined BrightGene Group." Miles saw the photo and was immediately flustered. He stared at the baby suckling on a blue pacifier in the photo. His mouth was so pouted that he could not see his original appearance. He could not believe that Catelyn even kept this photo! Cedrick, too, stared at the photo of the mother and son when all of a sudden, the voice of an arrogant-sounding male came from the door.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 89-"Lola, who'd pretend to be Cedrick? He's got guts, I'll give him that! Whoever he is, he's not getting away!" Wayne Mason happened to be visiting his cousin, Jamie in the hospital. The moment he was told that someone was pretending to be Cedrick, he quickly drove over in his BMD. Lola immediately greeted him with a smile upon his arrival. "Wayne, you're just in time. Everyone in Sapphire City knows that Cedrick of the Mason family only favors Maia, but this Catelyn had the guts to get someone to pretend to be him and abuse his power. You must stop "That's natural." Wayne looked at Lola smugly. He raised his head and looked at the people around him. "Who'd be so bold to do this? I'm going to give him hell!" "Me," came an apathetic response. Wayne did not turn to look as he heard the response. That voice sounded awfully familiar. As soon as he turned, Wayne saw Cedrick holding a small cupcake in his hand, looking back at him in a relaxed manner. The man coolly added, "I heard that you said that I got guts and that you're going to give me hell. Is that right, Wayne?" "Ah..." muttered Wayne. Upon recognizing Cedrick and Miles, his legs instantly went soft. "Y -Young Master! I didn't see you there! Well... The weather is pretty good today, isn't it? I suddenly remembered that I had something to do, so please excuse me!" Wayne never thought that he would actually meet Cedrick in this building!

He wanted to run away, but Eason had blocked his path.

Lola's face had an indescribable expression. Wayne was so much more of a jerk than Jamie was, yet... He actually bowed to the man in front of him!

Could this man truly be the eldest son of the Mason family? If he truly was, Lola had just landed herself into trouble!

Wayne walked up to Cedrick sheepishly, lowering his breath as he struck up a conversation flatteringly, "What a misunderstanding, huh? I heard that someone pretended to be you, so I quickly came to take a look!" Wayne then shot Lola a cold stare. "What are you doing, Lola? How could you still call yourself the eldest daughter of the Atherton family? Haven't you seen my uncle? Come and apologize to him!" Lola felt like she was about to throw up.

Lola once thought of taking this man all for herself once she found out who he was, tying her to him so he could be her secret lover, yet she never once expected him to have a prestigious He was also on Catelyn's side!

Most annoyingly, Jamie did not tell her that the person behind Catelyn was Cedrick. If she had known, she would never have made such a mistake! It was all because Jamie kept his mouth shut the whole time, making Lola think that this man was not someone of high importance. "Master Cedrick!" Lola did not realize just how she walked up to Cedrick, and she felt listless as though she had lost too much blood. She felt numb and cold. "... I didn't mean any of this. It's all my fault, and I apologize to you and Miss Clark. Please don't embarrass my family!" she pleaded.

Cedrick's thin lips rolled up in a cold arc that looked like a smile, although he was actually not smiling. "Didn't Miss Atherton say that she likes me? What's wrong?" he said. "... Lola blushed instantly at this as she bowed respectfully toward him.

"I was blind and had no idea of your status. Please, forgive me." "It depends," snorted Miles. "I'm not the one you had sent to the police station. In other words, I'm not the one who you should be apologizing to." Lola gritted her teeth so harshly that they were about to shatter. She would rather die than apologize to just Catelyn! However, thinking of the current tragic state of the Atherton family, she had no choice but to swallow her pride.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 90-"I'm sorry, Miss Clark!" pleaded Lola as she solemnly bowed to Catelyn.

Catelyn refused to let such a rare opportunity go to waste; not when she could be high and mighty. "Your apology is so insincere," she sneered. "Wh-What do you want, then?" "Don't you like asking people to kneel?" Miles, who was acting as Ollie, stretched his neck and raised his lips coolly. "If you want to apologize, you have to kneel." Lola wanted nothing more than to kill Catelyn at this moment. All her life, she had never kneeled before anyone, not even to

her own father. She shut her watery eyes and looked at Cedrick pitifully, hoping she would be relieved.

“Please,” she whimpered, “I know I’m at fault, Master Cedrick.” Cedrick felt disgusted at the thought that this despicable woman had feelings for him. “Ollie had asked you to kneel, didn’t you hear him?” he sneered, his tone colder than Catelyn’s. Lola was stunned at this. Cedrick did not feel any pity for her at all! Before she could say anything else, Eason suddenly pressed her shoulders from behind and kicked her knees. Lola lost the strength to struggle and fell to the floor with a thud in a rather embarrassing posture. Miles was inwardly pleased with this. Back when he went to the police station to pick up his mother, he recalled how miserable she seemed. Having Lola kneel was not enough to relieve his anger! Catelyn did not expect that Eason would make Lola kneel, so she quickly looked away. This could be considered revenge for the incident at the police station. Her hands that were holding the cardboard box tightened even more at the thought. Catelyn knew would not stay in BrightGene Group for long, but she never thought that she would leave in this way.

Catelyn felt rather sour as she left BrightGene Group afterward. She had thought of many ways to leave the company, but she did not expect it to involve such a big fuss.

Miles, thinking that Catelyn was worried about losing her job, quickly grabbed her hand and said to her with a smile, “Auntie Catelyn, the job of designing the villa will be entirely up to you in the future. It’s all in your hands now!” Upon hearing this, Catelyn recalled that if this did not go through BrightGene Group, the profit would be up to several million!

“All...for me?” she hesitated as she observed Cedrick’s face.

Cedrick did not answer her. Instead, he glanced at his watch, noting that it was past 11. “I’m a little hungry,” he said indifferently.

Miles nodded as well. “My little belly is making some noises already.” “Let me treat you,” Catelyn quickly offered, to which Miles vehemently nodded. He then looked at Cedrick and said, “I’m going for dinner with Auntie Catelyn. You’re on your own now.” Cedrick raised his eyebrows slightly. Did this boy just tell him to go back alone? “Didn’t you hear that I’m hungry too?” “If you’re hungry, then leave quickly. Grandpa Albert will prepare a hearty lunch for you. You won’t like the ordinary meal that Auntie Catelyn and I eat,” said Miles solemnly, wanting to drive Cedrick away.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 91-Although Miles had accepted Ollie's proposal to swap identities, it did not mean he accepted Cedrick. He still held a grudge against the man for locking him up in a room.

Cedrick's brows twitched as he scanned the child's face before saying in a cold voice, "You've always been a picky eater, so your food has been prepared specifically by the chef Albert hired. Will you be able to eat the food that I don't like?" Miles clung to Catelyn's leg as his jewel-like eyes glimmered. "A man who lacks emotions like you will never understand that food tastes better in the company of a pretty woman." It was the first time ever that Cedrick was rendered speechless by his son, and he wondered whether his son truly knew the meaning of what he had just said. "Alright, stop it, both of you." Catelyn did not wish to see the two arguing over a meal and squatted to look Miles in the eye. "Ollie, didn't your dad help us just now?" Although he was reluctant to admit it, Miles nodded before arguing weakly, "I would've been able to protect you just fine if he didn't show up." "Yes, I believe you, but...your father still helped us out. Besides, he's the one who pays me, so it's normal that I should treat him to a meal. Can you be a bit more generous?" Catelyn comforted the child patiently. "Just think of it as a small request from me." The fact that Catelyn mentioned Cedrick helped them' pleased Miles because it meant that Catelyn and him were on the same side.

Miles jutted his rear and said to Cedrick impatiently, "Alright, then, I'll let you eat with us." Cedrick did not think he needed permission from his son for a meal.

Catelyn did not want to calm the boy, only to see his father scowling. Thus, she offered Cedrick a smile. "Master Cedrick, Ollie is just a child that's not even four year-old yet, so just let him be. Besides, didn't you say that you were hungry?"

Let's go. There's a Mexicaean restaurant, and the food there is awesome. Can you two eat spicy food?" Cedrick scowled and glanced at the boy, but before he could say anything, the boy leaped giddily as he exclaimed, "Yay, I love Mexicaean!" "Really?" Catelyn was surprised. "My son likes Mexicaean food, too. He'd always complain that it's not spicy enough, though, and this restaurant is by far the most authentic one." "I like spicy food, too." Cedrick's brows furrowed. "How come I didn't know you like spicy food?" Ollie had always preferred milder tastes and would always suffer from stomach aches whenever he ate something spicy, which was why the cook in Mason Estate would not dare use any ingredient that had a strong taste.

Miles juttied his chin as he turned, showing Cedrick his back as he snorted, "Get used to it." With that, he took Catelyn's hand and hurried toward the Mexicaean restaurant.

Catelyn had taken him there plenty of times, so he was familiar with where it was.

It almost looked like he was the one taking Catelyn to a new restaurant instead.

Catelyn was shocked at this. "Ollie, have you been here before?" "Of course... not." "But you seem really familiar with the way, though." Catelyn scanned the child suspiciously. Miles scratched his head and said, "But this was the direction that you were pointing at, right?"

"..." Catelyn realized that he was right. Nonetheless, she was amazed by how smart children were nowadays. Cedrick's eyes fixated on Catelyn and his son, and the frown on his face faded as he went after them.

However, as soon as he stepped forward, he noticed something flashing somewhere. He paused and glanced at a certain corner behind him..

The trees were moving under the wind, and it became apparent that someone was standing behind the tree.

He sneered and took out his phone to call Eason. "Someone is stalking me. Go handle it." Catelyn thought that Ollie would take his mask off during the meal

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 92-Despite that, 'Ollie' refused to remove his mask and held onto it instead. "I have pimples on my face, so I don't look handsome right now. I can't show my face-to Auntie Catelyn, or it's going to destroy my perfect impression on her." "I know you're a handsome little guy just looking at your dad. It won't affect your impression of me. How are you going to eat with your mask on?" Catelyn tried to convince him, but 'ollie !, who was often quite obedient, protested and ran to hide before Cedrick with his plate in his hands.

He sat and batted his eyelashes. "I'm still not showing you." If his lies were exposed, Miles knew it would not end well for him. He had kicked Terry and called Cedrick names, after all, and he would suffer for these if they realized that he was not Ollie. Most importantly, he had not been to school for days,

and Ollie was the one going in his place; his mother would surely be furious if she found out. She might even send him off to a boarding school, so he had to continue this charade no matter what Catelyn gave up when she realized he was not caving in.

Cedrick watched as the boy lifted his mask to his nose, showing only his mouth to eat, and felt annoyed. His brows twitched as he reached out to take Ollie's mask off, when suddenly Clank!

Ollie's spoon dropped to the floor and he swiftly bent to pick it up, causing Cedrick's hand to miss.

When Miles poked his head out of the table and saw Cedrick's hand, he pouted warily. "Big Demon, what are you trying to do?"

"I said that I don't look handsome with pimples! Are you trying to destroy my relationship with Auntie Catelyn so that you can take the opportunity to pursue her instead?" "Shut up," Cedrick barked with a dark expression, but glanced at him in concern. Ollie was chowing down everything from spicy chicken to spicy fish. The boy's mouth had turned pink and he kept poking his tongue out, but he did not stop putting food onto his plate. It was apparent to anyone that he truly liked spicy food. "Master Cedrick, why aren't you eating? Is the food not to your liking?" Catelyn asked. In comparison to Ollie, Cedrick appeared restrained and was slow to eat.

"It's alright." Cedrick took a spoonful of stew. Though it was not supposed to be spicy, the special sauce made by the restaurant still gave it a hint of spiciness, so he paused as soon as he tasted the spices. "How does it taste? Is it good?" Catelyn held a spoon with her right hand and lifted her chin slightly.

Because of how spicy the dishes were, there was a pink blush on her porcelain skin. Her doe like eyes looked at him intently, and it was like the entire galaxy was hidden within those eyes. Cedrick swallowed the stew and suddenly realized that his son had been right about how food tasted better in the company of a beautiful woman. "It's not bad," he commented casually. "Great. Eat up, then. I should've thanked you for sending me to the hospital that day as well. You've already left by the time I woke up the next day, though, so take this meal as my way of saying thanks for helping me out that time, too."



Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 93-Catelyn then scooped another spoonful of stew onto Cedrick's plate.

Seeing the way he responded, he must have liked this dish. Cedrick devoured the stew expressionlessly and said, "I had an important phone call that morning." "I get it-you're a busy man. You don't have to explain anything to me.

"Frankly, I still owe you the hospital bills." Perhaps it was because there was a child in the same room, but Catelyn did not feel as awkward and chatted casually with Cedrick. Cedrick's expression darkened and thought, 'She 'gets it? What exactly does she mean? I didn't even leave the hospital that day; she was the one who ran off without saying a thing!

Catelyn sensed the shift in Cedrick's emotion in silence and thought back to all the words she had said, but she could not think of a second where she crossed the line. In the end, she decided to avoid talking to Cedrick altogether and focused on 'Ollie' instead. "Ollie, my son is around the same age as you are. He has the same taste too, so you two might have a lot in common to talk about. Why don't I bring him out next time so that you two can be friends?" "No!" Miles and Cedrick responded in unison.

The two gave each other a look before Miles said sweetly, "I finally have the chance to hang out with you, Aunty Catelyn, so please don't bring a third wheel with you." Miles did not want Ollie to come out and fight him for his mother's attention.

Meanwhile, Cedrick was reminded of how rude Miles was the last time he saw him. His instinct told him that this child would influence Ollie, who was already in a rebellious phase, so it was best that the two children stay away from one another.

As rare as it was, Miles and Cedrick took the same stance.

Catelyn forced a smile regretfully and wondered why she had been so reckless when she did not drink at all.

"Let's eat." She changed the topic with a smile, but was clearly not as enthusiastic as before.

They managed to finish all the food they ordered as both Catelyn and Miles ate a lot. She paid the bill and said goodbye to the father-son pair.

Miles wanted to follow her, but Cedrick grabbed him by the arm to stop him.

“You’ve had your fun. It should be enough, shouldn’t it?” warned Cedrick monotonously. Miles rolled his eyes at him. “You’re so annoying, Big Demon.” With that, Miles swiftly got into Cedrick’s Bagatti Veiron that was parked by the road. Although he was three and a half years old, boys were born to like cars, planes, and engines by nature. Cedrick’s car was modified and the interior was impressive, so Miles could not help but touch every single thing inside the car. He sat in the car for a while and realized Cedrick had not gone in, so he poked his head out of the window curiously.

To his surprise, he found the almighty Cedrick Mason leaning against a tree with one hand on his stomach, looking paler than earlier. “Wow!” Miles exclaimed, “Uncle Eason, Big Demon is done for now!” Cedrick’s expression darkened at his words and glared at the boy, thinking, ‘What does he mean, I’m done for? Why does he look like he’s excited?’ Sensing Cedrick’s glare, Miles cocked his head to the side and opened his mouth.

When Eason heard the noises, he hurried over and guessed that Cedrick’s stomach was hurting again. He helped Cedrick into the car and said worriedly, “Master Cedrick, I’ll send you to the hospital right away.” Cedrick had been busy with work in recent years, so much so that his sleep cycle and meal schedule had been irregular and had led to a weak stomach. It had no profound effect on daily life, but the doctor had advised against spicy or cold food and over-drinking.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 94-ament might change due to certain events, but one’s taste would not. He was certain that Ollie could not tolerate spicy food, so what happened?

Eason had informed the hospital of their arrival ahead of time, so by the time they arrived, everyone was cleared from the vicinity.

Cedrick swallowed the medicine with warm water and felt the burning sensation in his stomach subsided. He grabbed onto Miles’ collar and tossed him toward the doctor. “Check him, too.” “I’m not sick. Why do I need to be checked?” Miles tried to get up from the chair angrily, but Cedrick held him down in place with one hand.

The boy was pinned onto the chair and could not overpower Cedrick no matter how hard he struggled. In the end, Miles glared at him in defeat.

Cedrick ignored him and soon, the doctor had completed the examination and told Cedrick in all seriousness. "The young master is very healthy. Nothing is wrong with him." "Are you sure?" Cedrick narrowed his eagle-like eyes.

"Is...the young master feeling sick in any form?" the doctor asked gingerly.

Miles seemed energetic and did not appear like he was ill.

Cedrick scowled and plucked one of Miles' hair strands along with one of his own before handing it to the doctor. "Run a DNA paternity test, and report back to me in a week." Cedrick did not know why he wanted to run a DNA test, but when the thought crossed his mind, he did not hesitate.

The doctor was confused. The boy before him was no doubt Cedrick's son, and they both looked so alike that a paternity test seemed redundant. Since Cedrick had given him an order, however, the doctor did not dare refuse him and kept the hair samples away carefully before sending them to the laboratory.

After leaving Cedrick and Ollie, Catelyn returned to Ocean Path Residence.

Though she had left BrightGene Group, she could still make ends meet by working for Ollie. She had been busy lately and had not been able to spend much time with her son, so she decided to take time off to care for her son.

For some reason, she was reminded of the scene where Ollie devoured all the dishes at the restaurant and realized that it had been a while since she had cooked Mexican food for Miles. Children's stomachs were weaker than that of adults, and consuming too much spicy food could damage the inner layer of their stomach, which was why Catelyn had her son eat food that was more nutritious and milder in taste, even though Miles preferred spicy food. Of course, she could still cook him what he liked occasionally. With that thought in mind, Catelyn decided to reward her son by taking him to the market with her during the weekend. It was Ollie's first time being in a place like this. It was noisy and filled with the smell of fish, but when he followed Catelyn, he looked around and listened to the sound of people shouting. He straightened his back and realized that this was the daily life of Miles and his mother.

'This is nice,' he thought, 'this feels like living.' Catelyn took her son's hand and walked through the alley of the market. It was peak hour after work, so the market was packed with people. Scents of leaves and blood hung in the air, and because it was summer, the smell intensified under the hot weather.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 95-“Just picked your son up from school, Catelyn?” “My, your son is so cute! I have some vegetables here that are fresh out of the farm. You want some?” The old man at the butcher shop across from them saw Catelyn and Ollie and called out to them as usual, “Miles, come to Grandpa Santos. I’ll chop some meat for you!” Ollie hesitated and contemplated whether he should go to the man. Catelyn finished buying the vegetables she needed and brought Miles to the butcher shop with a smile. “Grandpa Santos, give me the usual ribs.” “Sure thing.” The old man chopped up a piece of ribs and placed it on the electronic scale to weigh it, before making a face in Ollie’s direction. It was apparent that the old man was close with Miles.

“Oh? Why isn’t Miles smiling at Grandpa Santos today?” Whenever he made faces at Miles, the boy would often pretend to be an adult and shake his head proudly. Today, however, the boy was only looking back at him quietly. Ollie pursed his lips and greeted sweetly, “Hello, Grandpa Santos.” “Your boy is growing more and more mature,” Grandpa Santos complimented and handed the packed ribs to Catelyn. “That’s thirty-two dollars fifty cents, but just give me thirty. The little guy needs the nutrition. He’s born prematurely, so he needs to eat more to catch up...” “Absolutely not. You’re running a business here, and I can’t take advantage of you.” Catelyn took out the exact amount of money from her pocket and paid Santos 32.50 dollars. Grandpa Santos did not refuse and made another face at Ollie, and Ollie forced out a smile in response.

‘Miles...likes weird things,’ Ollie thought to himself. ‘But didn’t that old man mention that Miles was born prematurely? Hmm...so was I.’ Catelyn and Ollie stepped out of the market, and the air instantly felt lighter and fresher. Ollie offered to help carry the groceries, and Catelyn gave him one of the bags with vegetables that was considerably lighter. Still, considering how tiny Ollie was, he had to hold it with both his arms against his chest.

“Mom, my classmate Benny from kindergarten has a really cute younger brother who looks like him. I want an older or a younger brother so I can have someone to play with,” he said in an innocent tone.

Catelyn’s slim, long lashes quivered as sorrow took over her heart. She could not help but tighten her grip around Ollie’s hand as she muttered, “You did have an older brother before, Miles, but...he wasn’t so lucky like you were,” she explained, her voice faltering.

“What happened?” Ollie solemnly asked.

Catelyn thought back to when she fell off the steep stairs, to the time when blood seeped out of her body. "It's in the past. I don't really remember." "Try to think harder..." Ollie pleaded. He desperately wanted to know why he and Miles looked so much alike, and he even wondered if he was related to Catelyn somehow.

Tears welled up in Catelyn's eyes and her vision was blurred, but she swiftly turned around to wipe her tears away.

The curious expression on Ollie's face froze. He frantically tried to wipe Catelyn's tears away with his sleeves and said, "Why are you crying, Mom? I'm sorry. I talked too much and made you cry. Don't cry. I won't ask about it again..." "It's not your fault. I just remembered something sad from the past."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 96-would have survived had she been more careful.

At noon, the Mexicaean meat stew came fresh out of the stove.

Both Stella and Catelyn were excited, but Ollie could not help but feel troubled.

He could not stomach spicy food. Just a little bit from last time had him suffering through hell, and the dinner right in front of him at the moment was clearly even spicier. He could only scowl at the food.

"Miles, why aren't you eating?" Catelyn filled his plate with a spoonful of stew.

Ollie summoned his courage and forced a smile to pretend like he was pleased, before swallowing the meat without chewing. "I just like it so much that I didn't know where to start.

"You naughty boy! You only like your mom's cooking and not mine, huh?" Stella teased.

Ollie smiled. "Grandma's cooking is great, too." "I don't want your fake compliments." To keep them from noticing, Ollie gulped down his food without chewing.

Everything went down into his stomach with the rice, and soon, a burning sensation spread throughout his body from his stomach. His forehead was beaded with sweat that scrolled down his face.

Catelyn sensed that something was wrong and immediately helped to wipe away his sweat. "Miles, are you okay?" "...I'm fine," he answered before gulping down his water. Catelyn had a bad feeling about this, but Stella said casually, "My, it looks like Miles is eating too fast! It's okay, just let him take a break..." Still concerned, Catelyn said, "Miles, you have to let me know if you feel unwell, alright?" At the same time, Ollie suddenly reached up to cover his mouth as he struggled to get the words out. "Mommy, 1- I want to vomit..." His face was flushed, and his shoulders were twitching as though he was about to puke.

Both Catelyn and Stella were startled at this, and Catelyn immediately carried Ollie to the bathroom "Urgh!" Ollie leaned over the sink and vomited everything he had eaten. His face was beginning to turn pale, and all his strength was drained from his limbs as he placed a hand over his stomach.

Catelyn stroked Ollie on the back, terrified and empathetic, before wetting a towel to help wipe the oil at the corner of his mouth. She then hastily took him to the hospital with her.

Ollie smoothed his fingers over the frown on her face and insisted stubbornly, "I'm fine. I just need to take some rest! I'm sorry, Mommy, I didn't mean to waste the food you made..." "I'm the one who should say sorry, silly! If only I hadn't piled so much food on your plate." Catelyn urged the driver to go faster, and just like that, the two arrived at the hospital. Catelyn's heart ached as she carried her son in her arms. He never vomited after eating something spicy before. Ollie tried to fake a smile so that he looked more relaxed, but his colorless lips were enough to prove that he was in pain.

Inside the hospital, the doctor examined Ollie.