Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 7-The next day... A beautiful day it was as the sun shone brightly, but Catelyn felt slightly distracted somehow.

She got into a taxi and went to the address provided by the butler. The enormous mansion was situated north of the city near a national park. There were not many residential estates open for sales around the area as the policies had limited the selling prices and had caused most developers to opt for retaining their real estate.

The mansion before Catelyn ranged for over 300 meters with beautiful greenery, a football court, and even an outdoor swimming pool.

It was the very definition of a grand mansion.

Just as Catelyn looked around with the butler's supervision, the door to the second floor of the mansion was pulled open, and a tall figure stepped toward the balcony.

Cedrick's attention was instantly drawn toward Catelyn, who was standing by the swimming pool, and he immediately frowned. "Why is she here?" Eason followed Cedrick's gaze and explained, "That's Miss Catelyn Clark, the designer Young Master has picked for the interior design of this mansion. Do you know her, Master Cedrick?" Cedrick rubbed his fingers thoughtfully with a cold expression. "Bring me her portfolio." 15 minutes later, Catelyn was informed by the servants that Mister Mason wished to see her.

She froze for a brief moment before coming to realization. The 'Mister Mason' they referred to must be the Young Master Mason's father, the most talented member of the younger generation of the Mason family, Cedrick Mason.

Rumors had it that he was ruthless, accomplishing the highest sales amount on a single day throughout the history of Mason Group. He was also known to be the person with the highest potential to become the next head of the Mason family.

As far as bloodline went, Jamie was supposed to call him his uncle, but the Mason family placed distinct lines between their main bloodline and other

collateral lines. The family that Jamie belonged to was merely one of the many collateral branches of the enormous Mason family tree, so he was hardly considered significant.

Catelyn followed the servant to the second floor anxiously and pushed open the door, before stepping in slowly. She saw a lonesome, tall figure standing by the window with his back facing her. Though she could not see his face, she could sense the intimidating aura oozing from the man. At the same time, she felt somewhat familiar with him.

"Catelyn Clark, female, twenty-four of age. An elite student that majored in architecture in Sapphire University, minored in jewelry design. You've once won the prize of the architectural design competition on campus and obtained a full scholarship two years in a row. Your professor referred to you as the female architect with the most potential amongst that intake, but you withdrew from school during the second semester of your second year for an unknown reason," the man's cold, husky voice echoed inside the room as he went through Catelyn's academic background.

Catelyn bit her lip and the color began to fade from her face.

She could have completed university with the help of her scholarship, but with the twins and all sorts of pressures she had to encounter, she could only choose to withdraw.

Four years had passed, and all of a sudden, this man had brought it up once again.

"Is there a problem, Mister Mason?" Catelyn asked politely, though she already had an idea of what was about to happen.

"Why would I let a woman, who hasn't even graduated from university, design a mansion that's worth over a billion?" The man still had not turned around, but his towering height was intimidating enough to scare people.

Catelyn clenched her fists and said, "Academic qualification isn't everything; I'm confident that I have sufficient experience. Besides, BrightGene is supported by the Atherton Family with countless brilliant designers. We're all about teamwork, and I believe that we'll be able to deliver a design that satisfies you." "I trust BrightGene. However..." The man paused. Shortly after, Catelyn saw the man turn around steadily, revealing a face that shocked her senseless. It was the man she bumped into on the streets the day before!

That man was Cedrick, the father of Young Master Mason!