

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 9-When Albert opened the door, he happened to see Ollie bending to pick up a glass from the floor.

The boy had soft, pale skin, but always pursed his lips in a manner that did not match his age.

When he saw Albert walking in, he simply asked in a calm tone, "Something you need, Grandpa Albert?" Albert felt defeated, because Ollie had learned from the best and was as intimidating as his father.

"Nothing, just wanted to check with you to see what you'd like for lunch, Young Master." "Whatever you arrange," replied Ollie with his lips pursed, still from hearing what Cedrick had said.

Albert seemed to have sensed something and looked at the boy endearingly.

"Young Master, Eason told me that you've assigned a female designer to renovate your new mansion?" Ollie's lips curled into a faint smile at the mention of Catelyn. "Mmhm." If his father would not tell him where his mother was, he would start from Catelyn and get to the bottom of it. Ollie was dead-set on this matter.

"Then let me take you there in a few days to check on the progress." "Alright. Thank you, Grandpa Albert." Albert felt touched at how understanding and obedient Ollie was. At the same time, he wondered what kind of mother would be so heartless to abandon the boy for four years without even visiting afterward.

... Catelyn did not mourn over the fact that she had lost the project. After work, she carried on and went to pick Miles up from school.

As soon as Miles saw her, he puffed his cheeks and hurried over to stiff her.

Catelyn watched Miles in confusion and asked, "Miles, what are you doing?" "Checking!" Miles moved around swiftly and said, "Grandma said you accepted a big project to design a mansion for some other kid. I'm checking if you've hugged or kissed that kid!" Catelyn could not decide if she wanted to laugh or cry. She knew that her child did not like it when she came into contact with another man, but she did not expect him to be this possessive.

“Well, then, have you found anything?” “Hmph.” Miles did not smell the scent of other children on her and crossed his arms at his chest, shaking his head.

Catelyn decided not to tell him about losing the project to avoid making him worry.

The two took the bus back home, and when Catelyn changed her shoes at the porch, she saw Stella coming out of the kitchen wearing an apron and winked at her.

“Well? Was Young Master Mason’s mansion enormous? How will they calculate the designing fee? Is it per square meter, or will there be a full price? The Masons are famous, so they have to be generous. Once we climb our way up...” Stella paused to wink at Catelyn again with a smile. “Oh, right, have you met with Master Mason? Is he handsome? See if you can get into a relationship with him, and we might just become wealthy again.” “Mom...” Catelyn gave her a look. She did not want to talk about work and could only warn Stella not to mention this in front of Miles.

However, Miles had already overheard their conversation, and his expression instantly darkened in response. He slammed his palm against the table with a stern expression and deadpanned, “What relationship? I haven’t got to inspect that old Mason guy yet, so I can’t be sure if he is worthy to be with Big Kitty.

Grandma, stop trying to matchmake senselessly.” “...” Stella quieted down and thought, ‘Master Mason isn’t even thirty yet, and that’s the golden age of a man! Why is Miles calling him an old guy?!’