

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler

Chapter 97-100

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 97-Catelyn described Ollie's symptoms to the doctor and added, "it's my fault, doctor. I shouldn't have fed him spicy food. Does he have gastroenteritis?" "Don't panic, Ma'am. A child's stomach isn't fully developed, so they're prone to vomiting, diarrhea, stomachache, and infection. These are normal, nonetheless.

I've prescribed him some medicine, so just head downstairs to make the payment." Ollie, lying on the bed, watched how worried Catelyn was, and the smile on his lips froze with guilt.

His guilt soon turned into bitterness.

'It's so nice to have a mother who loves me, to feel worried when I get sick like Aunt Catelyn does,' he thought, 'but I...don't have a mother.' Every time he fell sick, his father would merely stand at a distance and let the doctor and Alfred take care of him, Although Maia would visit sometimes, she did not adore children as much as she tried to appear. When his father was around, Maia was an elegant, high-born lady, but whenever Cedrick was not around, Maia would lose interest in Ollie or even say demeaning words to him.

She thought that Ollie was too young to understand anything, but considering the environment he grew up in, he was much more mature than other children his age.

Ollie clenched his fists and scowled as sorrow filled his eyes.

He was, at the end of the day, a child who yearned for the love of a mother.

Just then, through the glass window, Ollie spotted Cedrick crossing the garden trail outside the room and seemed to be walking toward his location.

Cedrick was dressed in a full set of suits. He was tall and strong, and his lips were pursed into a cold, distant line.

Ollie widened his eyes and thought, 'Not good. Why is Dad here? Is he here to get me?' The boy deliberated everything for a moment before slipping out of bed.

Catelyn made the payment at the counter on the first floor before she headed back hastily without noticing Cedrick, who was walking into the lobby. By the time the man's towering shadow loomed over her, it was too late.

Catelyn ran into Cedrick's arms, and the receipts in her hand scattered on the ground. "Sorry," she apologized before gathering the receipts to leave. Suddenly, someone grabbed her by the wrist. "Stop right there." Her eyes widened at the familiar voice.

Cedrick stared at her reddened eyes and questioned, "Did you cry?" Catelyn blinked frantically in an attempt to dry the tears in her eyes, stubbornly responding, "No." "I thought that you were going out with George? What happened? Where is he?" "It's none of your business. Let go!" hissed Catelyn in frustration. Cedrick, however, merely tightened his grip around her wrist. "Spill, or you're not going anywhere." "You—" Frustrated, tears began to gather in her eyes as she thought back to the way her son was suffering. "My son is sick. He's waiting for me to return after paying the bills on the second floor, okay? Can you let go of me now?" Cedrick tensed. It was the first time he had seen Catelyn cry. He had thought that maybe something had happened to George and was surprised to find out that it was about Miles instead. Though Catelyn was sobbing quietly, the tip of her nose and skin around her eyes turned red as she cried. Her tears glittered under the sunlight. His frustration faded at that very moment. "I'll go with you."

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 98—"It's fine. I can do this myself." Catelyn had been taking care of her son on her own all this while, and she had grown used to it.

Cedrick reached his long fingers and snatched the receipts from her hands before whispering in a seductively low voice, "I don't think this is an appropriate time for you to try and be the hero here. Every second's delay is another second your son is suffering." Catelyn gritted her teeth, unable to argue.

Cedrick was right. This was not the time to try and distance herself from him.

Cedrick dragged Catelyn and walked upstairs. When he glanced through the medications stated on the receipts, he lifted his brow once again.

He himself had a weak stomach, so it was natural that he was familiar with medication for stomach pain, and the medicines he saw on the bill... "What's wrong with your son?" Catelyn followed closely behind him. The floor 'Miles'

was on was not that high, so instead of taking the elevator, the two climbed up the stairs instead.

“He has always liked Mexicaean food and spicy things, so I made him Mexicaean Spicy meat stew today. I didn’t expect him to get sick after eating it... It’s my fault for not even noticing that he wasn’t feeling well,” she explained as tears welled up in her eyes again. A strange feeling rose within Cedrick Miles, who loved spicy food, suddenly became someone who could not eat spicy food. His son, on the other hand, who could not take spicy food at all, fell in love with spicy Mexicaean food. “I thought you mentioned that your son can handle spicy food just well?” “He used to be.” Catelyn herself was not sure how to explain the matter. “Maybe it’s an infection. The doctor says he needs to be under observation.” Cedrick was instantly overwhelmed by a strong feeling. He had to meet with Miles Clark, the three-year-old boy who dared to argue with him through the phone.

The two went up to the doctor’s office on the second floor, but the bed where ‘Miles’ was supposed to be was empty.

Catelyn’s eyes widened and immediately went to look for the nurses. Her voice was trembling with concern as she asked, “Nurse, have you seen my son? He was just there!” “You mean Miles Clark?” The nurse remembered the adorable boy as she took a liking to him. “I think he’s in the bathroom.” “Thank you.” Catelyn handed the receipts to the doctor before turning to run toward the men’s room at the end of the corridor without hesitation.

Chapter 98 Cedrick scanned the room sharply when suddenly, his heart sank in realization as he turned to run after Catelyn.

Catelyn was about to barge into the men’s room! Cedrick narrowed his eyes and furiously grabbed her wrist. “Are you just going to go in there like that? The men’s room isn’t like the ladies’ room. Do you realize what you can see there?” Catelyn could not think of anyone but her son at the moment and could not be bothered about where she was going. Cedrick’s warning finally snapped her out of her trance.

There were plenty of men going in and out of the men’s room; the hospital, after all, was never short of patients or men.

Catelyn grabbed hold of Cedrick’s hand abruptly. The man’s hand was chapped and warm, covered in a thin layer of callus. Cedrick lowered his gaze to stare at Catelyn’s hand on his.

Her hands were cold.

Catelyn narrowed her eyes and bit her lower lip as she looked at him pleadingly.

“Can you go in and help me look for him? He’s around Ollie’s height and figure, and their voices are quite similar, too, and my son is just a bit more active.

“If you’d just go inside and say that I’m waiting outside the door, he’d respond if he’s in there Cedrick looked into her eyes.

The afternoon sun was blazing, and the light shone through the window in the corridor. Half of his face was exposed to the light, and the other half remained in the shadows. His thick, silky hair was slightly disheveled. Her eyes slowly began to focus on his defined, brooding features.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 99-Catelyn could not seem to reach the bottom of Cedrick’s eyes or see through him.

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She let go of him in disappointment and realized that he had no reason to help her. Perhaps he was only trying to be polite by offering to come with her.

However, the moment she let go, Cedrick suddenly grabbed her hand, and his rough hand brushed past her palm. After that, he turned and entered the men’s room, disappearing before Catelyn’s eyes.

Catelyn suddenly felt like the palm he had touched felt extremely hot. Cedrick walked into the washroom and, as expected, saw a few men standing in front of the urinals. His brows twitched in response, and he was glad he had stopped Catelyn from running in.

He then turned to stare at the individual toilets.

There was a big gap between the doors and the floor, and he would be able to see the shoes and the hems of the trousers that the person inside was wearing. It was obvious that there were adults before the first few doors, except for the last one.

Behind the last door was the children's toilet, and Cedrick spotted a pair of cute tiger slippers hanging in the air. Those apparently belonged to a child.

Behind the door, Ollie sat on the toilet, afraid of inhaling and exhaling too loudly.

He was familiar with Cedrick's presence, and as he approached, countless thoughts appeared inside Ollie's head.

'I can't let him find me,' he thought, 'never!' Just then, Cedrick knocked on the door in a rhythmic fashion and lowered his voice, saying, "Miles Clark?" He stood before the door, and the unknown excitement in his chest overwhelmed him once again, so much so that he desperately wanted to kick the door open.

Ollie contemplated whether he should respond and, in the end, gritted out, "Yeah." "I'm Catelyn Clark's friend. She's waiting outside the door for you. How much longer do you need?" Cedrick tried his best to sound gentler but could not conceal his cold tone. Ollie was slightly taken by surprise by this. After all, his father had always been apathetic.

He drawled in a weak voice, as he indeed felt weak, and said, "Thank you, sir, but I still need some time. Can you and Mommy head back first?"

"Catelyn is worried about you." Cedrick did not intend on leaving and glanced at his watch. "If you don't come out within three minutes, I'll begin to suspect that you're having digestive issues and need a doctor's attention." Ollie grabbed the hems of his clothes and hummed in response as he hastily tried to think of a way to escape.

He sent a message to Miles with his phone and prayed wordlessly that Miles would see his message soon. There was no face mask or sunglasses within his reach, and if Cedrick barged in, there was nowhere to run.

However, as time ticked by, the screen on his phone dimmed and did not light up again. Ollie's heart sank.

"It's time." Cedrick's cold voice pierced through the air and struck Ollie.

Ollie's little body tensed as he started sweating from his forehead. "One second," he pleaded stiffly, "just another minute." "You shouldn't try to delay treating illness. Open the door." Cedrick raised his voice and repeated again.

He was amazed by how patient he had been to talk to a child who had insulted him before.

“I...” “On the count of three, I’m kicking this door open if you won’t open up.” Cedrick took two steps back and raised his leg to the air, pointing his polished leather shoe at the door of the toilet.

Our Billion-Worth Twins by Velvet Antler Chapter 100-e won’t come out. Maybe his stomach is upset, but he’s scared of seeing the doctor. I’ve cleared the bathroom out, so you can go in and wait,” he said with a scowl.

Catelyn sighed a breath of relief and looked at Cedrick with gratitude. “Thank you, but what are you—” “My son fell off the stairs, so I need to head back right now,” Cedrick explained swiftly and left without hesitation.

She was stunned for a moment and began worrying when she imagined Ollie falling off the stairs. She wanted to ask more about what happened, but Cedrick had already left, so she could only hurry inside to look for her son.

Catelyn was worried that her son was truly having an upset stomach as Cedrick had mentioned, but she went inside to find a small head poking out of the gap of the door, glancing around in confusion.

When Ollie realized that there was no one around, he sighed a long breath of relief. “Darling?” Catelyn ran over and squatted before him before reaching her palm to rub his belly. “Does your stomach still hurt? I’ve paid the hospital bills, so let’s go to the doctor and have him examine you once again.” Ollie pursed his lips and refused to go out. “Where is that man from earlier?” “His son fell off the stairs, so he has to hurry home.” Ollie’s jaw dropped at her explanation.

He had sent out an emergency message to Miles, asking that he make Cedrick go away, but he did not expect Miles to make such a dramatic joke. However, this was perhaps the only thing that could convince Cedrick to leave.

Ollie scratched his head and took Catelyn’s hand. “My belly doesn’t hurt anymore, Mommy. I don’t need the doctor to check on me, so let’s just take the medicine and go home.” If Cedrick realized that Miles was lying to him and headed back to the hospital, it would be the end for Ollie.

However, Catelyn refused his request and insisted that he get a full body check up.

Meanwhile, Cedrick noticed something as soon as he left the second floor, pausing before calling Alfred "Master Cedrick?" Alfred answered the call respectfully. "Do you need anything?"

"How is the boy?" He cut to the chase.

Alfred had thought that Cedrick was asking about his son's progress with his homework and complemented excitedly, "The young master has been doing great today! The tutor said that he was hard-working and didn't act out at all." "He didn't break his leg?" Cedrick's tone became colder by the moment.

"B-Break his leg?" Alfred tightened his grip around the phone and immediately abandoned what he was doing to run toward the study on the second floor. "When did the young master break his leg? Hasn't he been reading in the study this whole time?" "Go check and see what he's doing right now," Cedrick commanded coldly as his expression darkened. In Mason Estate, Alfred darted into the study on the second floor, feeling as though his heart was about to jump out of his chest.