



The Godsend Trio - My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 1 Coward Like You Can't Be My Mother!

"Babe..."

A coarse and charming male voice sounded in Cathy Shaw's ear.

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Cathy was startled awake. Her forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

Her cheeks felt unusually warm to her touch. It has been five years. Why am I still having this dream?

She got up and went to the bathroom to splash some water on her face. The cool water cleared her mind instantly.

Then, she took her glass and went downstairs to get some water.

"No, I don't want to! I will never marry that ugly old man!"

"Everyone knows that Adrian Bolton is old and ugly. No woman in this city would ever want to marry him!"

"I heard that his mind turned twisted after he disfigured his face in a fire about five years ago. Furthermore, it is rumored that he killed two women! I will not marry him!"

A woman's sharp tone sounded from the living room. "Moreover, if someone has to marry him, it should be Cathy! After all, she is no longer a virgin and has even given birth! She is experienced, so it's fine to marry her off to that old pervert!"

"Ember!"

Dorian Shaw scolded, "Cathy is your elder sister!"

Ember gritted her teeth and sobbed, "Dad, I'm your biological daughter. Cathy is just a girl you accidentally brought back instead of me. I lived eighteen years in poverty, in her place! Now, I have finally found my way back to the Shaw family and built my career. You can't force me to marry someone!"

"Yes, she's right."

Marion Staller quickly defended Ember. "Ember has made a name for herself in the business world and is the pride of our family. How can we sacrifice her?"

"Furthermore, we have sheltered Cathy for twenty-three years. It's time for her to repay us."

Ember, Dorian, and Marion all turned to look at Cathy who was coming down from upstairs.

Cathy's knuckles turned pale as she gripped the glass tightly.

She understood what was going on.

They wanted to have a marriage alliance with the Bolton family but were unwilling to sacrifice Ember. Therefore, they planned to send her there instead.

She took a deep breath. Once she was downstairs, she extended her hand as if to ask something from Dorian and said, "I want a contract."

Dorian looked at her in confusion. "What contract?"

"There should be a contract saying that my debt will be paid once I marry that man from the Bolton family. Otherwise, I won't have a guarantee that you won't later use this debt to make me commit a crime for you."

Dorian was stunned. Behind him, Ember and Marion were stunned too.

"Are you not going to write a contract?"

Cathy took a pen and a piece of paper. Then, she wrote a few sentences before signing her name. "That's enough. All of you can stop acting. I will marry him."

After that, she went to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of water before heading back upstairs.

Ember rushed to get the piece of paper after Cathy left.

Cathy had written the following words on the paper:

Cathy Shaw shall marry on behalf of Ember and repay the Shaw family in full for their upbringing for twenty-three years.

Ember found it hard to believe that Cathy would agree to marry so easily.

She watched as Cathy walked up the stairs and mumbled, "Mom, has Cathy gone crazy? She agreed to marry without a protest. Does she not want her boyfriend anymore?"

Marion quickly covered Ember's mouth and glanced toward Cathy. She feared that Cathy would change her mind.

But Cathy had heard everything.

She smiled bitterly. Two days ago, she did have a boyfriend whom she had been with for the past six years. She was willing to do anything for him.

Now, not anymore.

Therefore, she did not care who she married. It only meant a change of lifestyle.

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Three days later, Cathy went to the Bolton residence.

Strangely, they did not accept her immediately but asked her to stay in the Bolton's villa temporarily until Adrian makes a decision.

In other words, even if no woman in the whole of Ryzan wanted to marry Adrian, he would still not simply accept anyone.

Dorian had ordered Cathy to please Adrian so that he would marry her. They needed him to channel funds into Shaw Group.

It was now night.

Cathy sat in the bedroom quietly, waiting for the man to appear.

"Clap!" A noise sounded out of nowhere. Instantly, all the lights went out in the villa, plunging it into darkness.

Cathy could not stop herself from shivering.

She was scared of the dark!

Ever since that night five years ago, she could not remain in the dark alone. She needed a small lamp by her bed to fall asleep.

She was now in an unfamiliar place. Therefore, she could not help but panic.

She hugged her knees and shivered.

She was too caught up in fear to notice that someone had opened the door.

Suddenly, something touched her feet and covered her hand.

Then, something sticky and cold rubbed her hand.

Cathy's face instantly turned pale, and her heart stilled from fright.

She screamed and retreated quickly until her back collided with a cold and hard wall. It hurt so much that she nearly fainted.

However, the unknown creature continued to crawl toward her in the darkness.

Then, it spoke with a hoarse voice. "Darling, my dear wife... It's me, your husband..."

Suddenly, the lights came back on again and lit the whole room.

Cathy finally had a clear look at the creature before her.

It was a man with a terrifying face!

Perhaps, it could not be called a man...

His body was stooped like a dwarf. His limbs were lumps of black. It was hard to tell where the joints were.

He was clad in a bathrobe as he lay on the side of the bed, staring at her with eyes as black as a bottomless pit.

Furthermore, his face...

It no longer seemed like a face. Scars criss-crossed his face, and his features were deformed. He looked like a demon from hell!

"Ah!"

Even though Cathy had mentally prepared herself to face him, she could stop screaming at this inhuman creature before her.

The man chuckled and said, "Darling, why are you screaming? Are you scared of me?"

"But you agreed to marry me..."

Cathy was on the verge of losing her mind.

She jumped off the bed in fright and ran out instinctively. She did not dare to look at the man again.

While running away in terror, Cathy knocked over and shattered a vase in the corridor. She did not even notice that her leg was bleeding from a cut by the vase fragment.

"Hahaha..."

The man in the bathrobe watched Cathy disappearing down the corridor. Then, he took off his gloves and mask, revealing a smooth and chubby face. It turned out to be a boy. "How can she even dream of being our mom? She's a coward!"

Then, he climbed off the bed and ran excitedly to a small study. "I did it again!, I scared off another one!"

"Oh," answered a boy who looked just like him. He did not bother to look up from his book.

The boy who scared Cathy was unhappy with his elder brother's reaction. He sat on a chair and scolded, "Can you show some concern for daddy? He hates women, but grandpa keeps arranging fiancées for him. That woman is the third one."

The other boy arched his eyebrows slightly. His expression seemed much more mature than what was expected of his young age. "I see."

The boy who scared Cathy was rendered speechless.

My brother has a high IQ, but he always behaves coldly toward everyone. Like daddy, he is always reading. He is a bore!

He pursed his lips and ran to the large study on the third floor. Then, he entered it and said, "Mr. Adrian Bolton, your third fiancée is a coward too!"