Chapter 101 Ms Shaw, I Like You

Xavier's face turned pale immediately.

Why is Flynn here?

Xavier's expression sank as he looked at Flynn Jasper. "Mr. Jasper, we don't know each other. Why do you have to get involved in the matter between my ex-girlfriend and I?"

Even though Xavier lowered his voice. The reporters still heard everything he said.

Therefore, dozens of cameras instantly focused on Xavier and Flynn.

Flynn smirked and looked at the dozens of cameras calmly. "Mr. Carter, you said that Cathy is your ex-girlfriend."

"Since she is not your girlfriend anymore, anyone can choose to pursue her."

With that, Flynn smiled at Cathy and walked to her. He offered his hand gentlemanly and said, "Ms. Shaw, I like you."

"Are you willing to give me a chance to court you?"

Cathy looked at Flynn and was flustered for a moment.

Although she wanted to reject Flynn, he was still a prominent figure in the film industry. Therefore, she would embarrass Flynn if she rejected him before the reporters.

Since he came over to help her, Cathy could not refuse him heartlessly.

Therefore, she took a deep breath and smiled at Flynn. "It would be an honor."

She did not accept his hand or answer him directly. Instead, she gave him a polite reply.

That way, she could avoid touching him and prevent awkwardness between them.

Furthermore, Cathy's words also revealed her stance. She had firmly rejected Xavier's attempt to reconcile.

The dressing room instantly buzzed with noises as the reporters discussed amongst themselves.

"In that case, Ms. Shaw, do I have the honor of sending you home?"

Flynn glanced coldly at Xavier before continuing, "There are too many irrelevant people here. I

am concerned that someone might follow you."

Cathy was stunned for a while before nodding hesitantly.

Then, Flynn escorted Cathy and Quinn out of the dressing room like a true gentleman.

The reporters followed behind them quietly as they walked out. They would sometimes ask Flynn a few questions, but no one dared to force tough questions on him.

After all, a man as prominent as Flynn was almost immune to the public's opinion. He could do and say whatever he wanted.

As Flynn had said himself, he was at the top of Ryzan's film industry.

If any reporter dared to displease him, they could lose their jobs!

However, a few reporters refused to give up.

"Mr. Jasper, you have been in the film industry for so many years and have never gotten involved in any scandals. Why do you now openly declare interest in Cathy Shaw? Are you that determined to have her?"

Flynn continued to look ahead calmly and walked suavely. "That is not something you should be concerned about."

"I am very fond of Ms. Shaw, but it depends on whether she wants to pursue a relationship with me."

The reporter smiled. "Mr. Jasper, are you saying that there is still a woman in Ryzan who can resist your charms?"

"With your determination, Ms. Shaw must be yours by now!"

Flynn paused his steps.

He turned to the reporter with a frown. "You say that all women like me?"

"How did you come to such a conclusion?"

The reporter smiled. "It is a publically known fact!"

Then, he waved at Quinn to come over. "Miss, do you like Flynn Jasper?"

Quinn was beyond excited to be standing beside Flynn.

When the reporter called her over and asked her the question, she answered immediately, "I like him!"

"I like Flynn Jasper the most!"

The reporter looked at Flynn happily. "See, Mr. Jasper. It is a general consensus."

Cathy was amused by what the reporter was doing.

She paused her step to wait for Quinn.

However, she did not expect Flynn to stop walking too.

It turned out that Flynn had been keeping to her pace and even matching her footsteps.

It was all being recorded by the reporters.

Cathy pulled Quinn by her hand, wanting to reach the car park as soon as possible.

When she came out of the studio, there was already a Maserati waiting by the road.

The black Maserati had lowered its back window. From her position, she could vaguely see the side profile of a man focusing on his work.

He came to pick me up!

Cathy suddenly forgot about the matter with Flynn and became excited.

She turned to Flynn happily. "Mr. Jasper, I have to go."

"My family is here to pick me up!"

Flynn furrowed his brow. His gaze turned cold when he saw the black Maserati.

However, he still gave Cathy a gentle nod. "Go ahead."

"Thank you, Mr. Jasper!"

Cathy carried her backpack and began to run towards the car.

But she suddenly stopped after a few steps.

Then, she turned around and glanced at Quinn who was standing near Flynn with flushed cheeks. "Mr. Jasper, may I trouble you to send my best friend home?"

Flynn frowned slightly before nodding. "That's not a problem."

"Thank you!"

Cathy said delightedly and opened the door to get into the black Maserati.

Soon, the black Maserati sped away.

Flynn stood among the reporters and watched the car travel away. His eyes darkened gradually.

It seems that she only has her husband in mind.

The moment she saw that car, she suddenly came alive and became even more vibrant.

Flynn kept watching until the car disappeared from his line of sight. Then, he finally looked away.

By now, the reporters had dispersed. Only Quinn remained standing there with eyes full of admiration.

He remembered that Cathy had asked him to send her best friend home.

He frowned slightly and called his assistant over. "Send this lady home."

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In the backseat, Adrian was absorbed in his work.

He wore a pair of black suit pants and a white shirt.

He had rolled up his sleeves, revealing the firm muscles on his arms.

At this moment, he was typing elegantly on the keyboard.

When the car began moving after Cathy had entered, Adrian stopped typing and asked, "Why were there so many people?"

"It's nothing. Don't worry about it."

Cathy blushed as she took out her phone.

Thankfully, there was no news about the incident with Xavier on the Web.

It means that people no longer care for news about Xavier.

As Cathy looked through the headlines, she felt a little chill in her heart.

A month ago, Xavier was the most promising nominee to win the Best Male Actor award at the Academy Awards.

But now... No one cares about him anymore.

She scrolled the news absentmindedly as she thought about this.