## **Chapter 105 It is My Birthday**

After Cathy left the restaurant, she planned to take a taxi back, but a black BMW stopped in front of her.

When the car window rolled down, she saw that the driver was Flynn Jasper's agent who she had met before.

"Miss Shaw. Someone is looking for you." The agent smiled at her, but she could only frown back. "Is it Flynn Jasper?"

"No."

"Who is it?"

"You will know once you arrive."

Despite not understanding, she got into the car.

The agent stomped on his accelerator and took them to Misty Cottage.

Getting out of the car, he ran to open the back door for her. "Go on in. The person is waiting for you."

Cathy bit her lips as she observed the towering villa before her. "Is this... Misty Cottage?"

Misty Cottage was in an area which was well-known for celebrity residences in Ryzan.

Due to the high number of celebrities and famous persons in the area, security was tight, which meant that the celebrities could do whatever they liked in the area without fearing the paparazzi.

Hence....

"Is this where Flynn Jasper stays?" Cathy breathed in.

"Yes." The agent smiled and added, "But Mr. Jasper is not in today. The person waiting for you is someone else."

Someone else? Could it be Flynn's girlfriend? Is she coming after her because of the rumors about her and Flynn that were flying around?

Cathy knocked on the door, curiosity curling up her neck.

"I'm coming!" A young voice rang out from within the house.

Cathy tilted her head in recognition as the girl in a white gown popped into her mind.

Could it be her?

"Aunt Cathy! I missed you!" When the door swung open, Ariel, who was dressed in pink pajamas, dashed out and hugged Cathy's leg.

It is her!

Cathy bent down and pulled her into her arms. "You were looking for me?"

"Yes!" Ariel grinned and held Cathy's fingers. "It is my birthday."

Cathy looked up into the villa to see a large cake on the table.

"Happy birthday!"

Cathy squeezed Ariel's cheeks. "I didn't know it was your birthday and did not buy anything for you. What do you want? I'll give you anything!"

Ariel pursed her lips, her clear eyes glinting. "Could you be my mother for the night?"

"Okay!" Ariel giggled, embarrassed by her request. "You don't have to be my mother for the entire night. You just have to eat some cake with me, play games with me, and tell me a bedtime story. I have a schedule, which means that I'll fall asleep when the time comes." She glimpsed at her watch.

"It's seven in the evening – I'll sleep at nine. I won't take too much of your time."

Cathy felt a pinch in her heart when she heard what Ariel had said – she was mature for her age.

Clenching her jaw, she picked Ariel up and walked into the villa, and put her on a chair at the dining table.

When she closed in on the cake, she saw that it was exquisitely made. It was decorated with a little girl dressed in a white gown surrounded by a sea of flowers with the words 'Happy Fifth Birthday, Ariel Jasper!'

Cathy sighed. Arius, Abner, and Ariel were all five years old.

If she did not know better, she would have thought that they were triplets.

All of them were the same age, were equally mature, and had names that started with 'A'.

She sat next to Ariel, sang a birthday song, blew out the candle with her, and cut a slice of cake for the young child.

"Thank you, Mom!"

Ariel said happily as she took the slice of cake from Cathy, making her stop in tracks.

This was not the first time she was a substitute mother to children who are not hers, but the way Ariel called her 'Mom' was different from the way Abner and Arius called her.

Suddenly, the thought of birthing a daughter for Adrian was not a bad idea after all.

"I'm going to eat now, Mom."

Cathy accompanied Ariel as she chowed down on her slice of cake and watched some cartoons. While Ariel was engrossed, she texted Abner.

"Something happened at the dinner, so I left. I'm celebrating the birthday of a little girl your dad and I met. I'll be back at nine in the evening. Tell your dad, please! I cannot contact him."

Frowning, Abner forwarded the message to Adrian. "Dad, why can't mom contact you?"

Adrian remained silent for a long time before finally sending a message to Cathy. "Where are you now?"

Cathy took her phone out to see a 'Dear' had sent her a message and grimaced.

Is Quinn playing a joke on me?

She took a deep breath as she typed, "I'm busy, my dear. Don't worry. Rest early!"

Adrian stared at the message Cathy had sent.

She knew it was him – why would she say that she did not have a way of contacting him?

"Are you at Misty Cottage?"

Adrian asked after waiting for a while.

The little girl that Cathy and I met should be Flynn's adopted child.

He was afraid that something bad would repeat at the celebratory dinner, hence he had someone check Flynn's itinerary and found that he was filming a reality show overnight.

Cathy should be at Misty Cottage with the little girl.

Meanwhile, Cathy read the message quizzically. How did Quinn know that she was at Misty Cottage?

However, she suddenly remembered that Quinn had told her brother that her boyfriend was a superstar.

Surely this superstar would stay in Misty Cottage.

Taking a deep breath, she replied, "Yes I'm at Misty Cottage."

"I'll come and get you." Came the reply.

Get her?

Cathy pursed her lips in confusion. Isn't Quinn taking this joke a little too far?

Quinn and her brother would not be able to enter the area. Even if they did, they would not be able to find her. And if they did find her, wouldn't that mean that the cat would be out of the bag?

She hesitated. "I think... That would not be good..."

"It will be good."

Adrian prepared to get Cathy. "Be there soon."

Addled, Cathy stared at the messages and wanted to call Quinn to ask her what she was up to, but she did not dare to do so.

Quinn mentioned that if she contacted Cathy with this number, it meant that she was with her brother.

"Mom, pay attention." Ariel grumbled unhappily, drawing her back to reality.

"I'm sorry, my friend was looking for me." Cathy smiled awkwardly.

Just before she could put her phone down, her phone rang – it was Quinn!

Why was she calling Cathy now?

"I thought that you told me not to call you when your brother is with you, and to send messages to you through that number."

Why would she call me instead?

"My brother didn't come." Quinn replied slowly. "I told you to pretend to be my boyfriend while my brother was around, but he did not come to Ryzan because something popped up."

"Why did you send me those messages just now?"

"I didn't send you any messages."

Cathy sucked a deep breath in. "What do you mean?"

"I'm not lying... But Cathy, now is not the time to talk about this!" Quinn pouted. "I just saw Penelope leave with three sleazy-looking men."

Quinn's words made Cathy freeze in shock, eliminating the question about the mysterious phone number.

"Did you say that Penelope left with three men?"

"Yes, they carried her out." Quinn sighed with remorse. "Why would Penelope, as the Best Actress, fool around like that? Isn't she afraid of the tabloid?"