

Chapter 106 What happened to Penelope Crawford?

Cathy's hand began to shake, and she realized that her voice changed. "Did you say three men carried Penelope away?"

"Yes." Quinn was muddled. "Why are you so shocked? I heard that those in the entertainment industry are very open with their relationships. I was not surprised to see Penelope engaging in things like that – she is after all the Best Actress and has been in the industry for years."

Quinn continued with her gossiping as she walked away from the restaurant. "Where are you, Cathy? I thought that the two people we were celebrating were you and Penelope."

Taking a deep breath, Cathy instructed her. "Quinn, listen to me. Call the police immediately. Tell them what you saw."

Her voice was shaking but not as much as her heart was. "Penelope would never do something like that. She drank too much because she was upset. I wasn't there because she made me leave. She wasn't behaving normally – I'm sure those men are not her friends!"

Quinn was silent over the line for a long time.

"I cannot call the police. If what you said was true, she is a public figure. Her image as the Best Actress will be tarnished if the police were involved."

Quinn exhaled slowly. "Talk to Mr. Bolton, and ask him for help to locate Penelope. She just left."

"Okay. You are right." Cathy's grip on her phone tightened.

She was getting ahead of herself.

Police involvement meant the media would get involved. Even if Penelope was innocent, the media would paint her red just to sell out.

"Check Penelope's company phone, get her agent or assistant to deal with this situation. Meanwhile, I'll call Adrian."

Cathy hung up immediately.

Although she knew that contacting Adrian was the best solution, she could not find his contact number in her Phone Book.

She chewed on her lower lip agitatedly.

Didn't Adrian save his number on my phone? Why isn't it here?

Unnerved, she called Tyrell.

Tyrell sounded like he was drinking.

"What's up Aunty?" His slurred sentences mixed with giggles trickled through the phone.

Cathy took a deep breath. "Tyrell, I don't care what happened between you and Penelope. I want to tell you that Penelope drank too much at Sakura Restaurant. She drank at least three bottles of strong alcohol."

"That has nothing to do with me."

"But it affects me! Penelope is my friend!" Cathy growled and clenched her jaw in anger.

"She is in danger, and I'd like to help her. Since you are my nephew, I would like you to help me. Are you going to help us?"

"What is up with Penelope?"

"Someone saw three men taking her away, drunk."

Cathy exhaled when she realized Tyrell's uptight anger was dissipating. "Penelope will never fool around after drinking. You know that better than I do."

"Okay. I will send someone to look for her at Sakura Restaurant." Tyrell rumbled in reply before hanging up.

Cathy sighed in relief when she heard his response and found that her heart had settled down.

Although Tyrell was strong-headed, she knew that he was friends with Penelope and would not let something evil befall her.

"What happened?" After Cathy hung up her call, she realized that Ariel was watching her with her round and wide-open eyes.

The child was emotionally mature for a child her age.

She realized that something was wrong when she saw Cathy's expression and what she had said.

"Ariel, mommy's friend is in trouble, so I will have to deal with it." She took a deep breath.

She remembered that she promised to be Ariel's mother.

"Your friend is my friend." Ariel took a deep breath and whipped her phone out to make a call.

"Come in. I have something to arrange."

She observed Cathy carefully. "Uncle Jasper had hired me a team of bodyguards, who are experts in what they do. They might be able to help you."

Cathy was at a loss of words when the door swung open and a group of muscular men barged in.

"Kindly give your instructions, milady!"

Ariel pointed at Cathy. "This is Aunt Cathy. She has a friend who is in trouble. Your role is to help her."

The leader of the group of men nodded and turned to Cathy. "Miss Shaw, tell us who your friend is and what has befallen her. What would you like us to do?"

The battalion of men took Cathy's breath away.

"You are..."

The leader guessed her concerns. "Please don't worry! We were part of the special forces in Europe before we were hired to be Lady Ariel's bodyguards. Some of us were mercenaries. You have no reason to doubt us. We are the war and psychological warfare veterans."

Cathy's jaw dropped. Was Flynn merely the Best Actor in the industry?

If they were truly as well trained as they said they were, Flynn must be someone really important to be able to hire them to be Ariel's bodyguards.

She turned to Ariel. "What do you ask them to do, since they are experts in their field?"

"I would ask them to play with me. Sometimes, they move things around for me or hold my bags for me. If I was in the mood to sing, they would be my audience."

Ariel shrugged nonchalantly as Cathy gaped at her.

Isn't she underutilizing them?

However, she laughed silently and turned to the leader of the pack. "I sent someone to locate my friends already. There is nothing you can do. If you are truly as powerful as you say you are, I hope one or two of you could help us out, but this has to be top secret."

The man nodded. "Don't worry."

He picked two men who would stay to protect Ariel and sent the rest of them off.

After Cathy had instructed the rest of them, the leader laughed before asking, "Miss Shaw, pardon my question, but have you traveled abroad before?"

Cathy frowned and shook her head. "Why would you ask that?"

"Nothing, I merely thought that you look like a lady I've met."