

Chapter 107 Tyrell Will Make Sure That She Is Safe

"It might be because people can look pretty similar..." Cathy was not in the mood to think about what the man thought – her mind was busy figuring out where Penelope was.

"Off we go to look for her." The head bodyguard quickly picked up that Cathy was not interested to chat, hence he took the two men and left.

"Who do you think the lady looks like, Zane?" One of the men asked the head bodyguard, who screwed up his nose while trying to recall the lady's face.

"I was a bodyguard for a family in Europe. That lady greatly resembles the lady of the family... It's just a pity..."

"What happened?"

"Nothing. Let's go look for this person."

...

Ariel sighed after the bodyguards had left as she knew that Cathy was too occupied with getting her friend back to watch cartoons with her.

She yawned and pretended to stretch. "Mom, I'm going to sleep soon. I know that you are not in a good mood now. You could go look for your friend instead of telling me a story."

She jumped on the sofa and reached for Cathy's hand with a grin. "Zane is good at his job – he might be able to tell you where Aunt Penelope is within ten minutes! Please don't worry about it. I had fun today! You should go look for her."

Cathy grimaced when she saw Ariel's forced smile, but she could not tell Ariel a bedtime story and pretend that nothing was happening.

"I'm sorry... I owe you a bedtime story. I'll continue being your mom next time, okay?" She pinched Ariel's full cheeks.

"Okay!" Ariel nodded with a grin. "You promise? I didn't coerce you into another celebration, right?"

Ariel's mature statement caused Cathy to feel something twist in her heart.

Arius and Abner were equally as mature too.

How are these children so mature for their age? Where did their childhood go?

Cathy bent down to kiss Ariel's forehead gently. "Off I go now. Will you be okay alone?"

"I will be fine! Uncle Flynn has always been too busy to be home, so I'm used to it!" Ariel wagged her hands, imperturbable, "Goodnight!"

Ariel turned and began to hop up the stairs step by step, feigning cheerfulness, but tears began to flow out the corner of her eyes

She would never be able to have a good mother, after all.

Even with a fake birthday, she could not keep Cathy around.

As Cathy watched Ariel, a queasiness began to well up in her heart.

"Ariel." She shouted, making the little girl stop in her tracks. "Yes, Aunt Cathy?"

"Uncle Flynn is right. Your parents must be waiting for you somewhere. You will find them one day!"

Ariel closed her eyes slowly, and the tears that were gathered in the corner of her eyes flowed freely. "I know that. Be careful, Aunt Cathy! It's dark outside." She replied before dashing into her room.

When Ariel entered her room, Cathy sighed, conflicted about her decision as she turned to leave the villa.

The nighttime covered Misty Cottage in a silent and eerie darkness, further dampening Cathy's spirits.

As Misty Cottage was in a luxurious housing area, taxis were not allowed into the area, which meant that Cathy had to walk to the entrance of the housing area before she could get a taxi.

However, Flynn's villa was a long way from the entrance to the area. After walking for nearly ten minutes, she had yet to arrive at the entrance.

Ten minutes after she had left Misty Cottage, she received a phone call from Zane.

"We have located your friend's phone. She is traveling towards the east side of the city, but we are tracking her down. However, they seem to be traveling in circles around Ryzan, which made me suspect that they are using her phone to mislead us. She might not be in the car anymore. The route that they were taking had no surveillance cameras. Someone might have gotten down along the journey. Does your friend remember anything we can track?"

Cathy felt the muscles in her neck bunch up in tension when she heard what Zane has said.

Penelope's phone was not with her and they were traveling along roads with no surveillance cameras.

Cathy felt herself tottering along the edge of hysteria when she heard about Penelope's predicament.

"Follow the car, get those men out, and interrogate them!" Cathy instructed.

"We are on it! My two men and I were going to check the areas without the surveillance camera, but the area was too vast. The three of us have limited abilities, so we are going to try our best. However, we see some people ahead who we think are your friends. We will cooperate with them."

Cathy puffed her cheeks out in exasperation. "Thank you for your efforts."

"You are Lady Ariel's friend – that means that you are our friend as well." Zane explained briefly before hanging up.

Soon, she received a photograph from Zane showing Tyrell beating the life out of a man.

Cathy closed her eyes and slowly exhaled.

It was going to be a sleepless night.

"Get in the car." Just as she wondered what else she could do, a black Mercedes pulled up next to her.

The car door opened to reveal Adrian's handsome face, shocking Cathy.

"Why are you here?"

"I told you that I would get you, didn't I?" Adrian mentioned with a smile. "Get in."

The moment Cathy got into the car and closed the door, Adrian pulled her into his arms. "Tyrell called to tell me what is happening with Penelope. The butler sent people to investigate already."

He brushed his thumb down Cathy's cheek. "Don't worry."

Cathy looked into his eyes, her voice shaking. "I shouldn't have left."

If she did not leave, even if she could not stop the men, she would've been able to get someone to help her when Penelope was taken.

If she did not listen to Penelope and the director, they would not lose Penelope.

"This is not your fault." Adrian soothed her by embracing her. "She will be fine. I guarantee that."

Adrian's familiar scent and his soothing voice made Cathy's heart hammer.

Tears that were brimming in her eyes flooded her cheeks as she clutched Adrian's sleeve.

"We may not have a good relationship with Penelope, but she is my favorite actress. She was the one who stood up for me when Willow and Xavier bullied me and even made me her stunt person when I was put in a tight corner. I don't want anything bad to happen to her... She deserves so much better!"

Cathy's sobs were like a knife in his heart.

"Don't worry, Tyrell will never let something bad happen to her."