Chapter 109 Why Should I Help Her?

A group of tall and muscular bodyguards blocked the bright moonlight shining down at the Shaw residence.

Marion squinted at the group of men and through the dim moonlight saw a familiar figure.

It was Mr. Bolton!

Marion could barely contain herself as she grinned from ear to ear.

"Mr. Bolton! It is so late..."

"I'm here for Ember."

Adrian said without any introduction, further exciting Marion.

It was true!

child. She was no competition against Ember!

No one could resist Ember! Cathy was a defiled woman who had given birth to someone else's

Overjoyed, Marion took a step back to give way for him to enter the house. "Please go in! Ember

Adrian had no reason to meet Ember at this time but to sleep with her!

had just cleaned up for the night. I'll get her to come out!"

"Okay."

Adrian stared for a moment before entering with his parade of bodyguards.

Adrian took a seat on the sofa and placed his ankle across his knee. "Get her."

"Okay!"

Marion dashed up towards the stairs excitedly.

stairs.

"Don't tell her that I'm here." Adrian reminded her coldly when she had taken one step up the

"I know that!"

Mr. Bolton must be planning to surprise Ember!

Marion thought that she knew what Adrian was thinking because she assumed that young people were always kinky.

Meanwhile, Ember was lying on her bed, texting Ember excitedly. "Miss Davies! Cathy Shaw will never be able to show her face in public after this!"

After she sent the message, urgent knocks rang out at the door.

Ember frowned at her mother through the door before getting up to open it. "Why?"

Her phone vibrated.

"Are you awake, Ember?"

Karen's message.

Ember ignored the vibrations but chose to pay attention to her mother, which was why she missed

Marion grabbed Ember's hand excitedly and began to say in a sing-song voice. "Someone is here for you! Someone special! Come with me!"

"You fool! You got the wrong person! Someone is coming for you!"

Marion winked conspiratorially.

Ember frowned and looked down at her thin sleeping gown. "Wait. I need to change..." She

"Your outfit is perfect! Keep it on."

started, but her mother interrupted her immediately.

Marion smiled sweetly at her. "Don't you know what a man wants if he looks for you this late at night?"

"Who is it?"

Ember was taken aback, but did not insist to change her clothes.

Marion held her daughter's hand and pulled her towards the stairs. "Come on! Don't let him wait!"

Once Ember had arrived in the living room, she saw the elegant man seated on the sofa and had a bad feeling about it.

"You'll know when you go downstairs."

Almost instinctively, she took a step back in alarm.

Instinct told him that Adrian was not here for her the way Marion thought he was!

The man looked up at her.

Ember sucked in a deep breath and tried to dash away, but was quickly intercepted by the bodyguards.

The men picked her up and plopped her before Adrian.

"Miss Shaw. Come with us." His voice was chilling to the bone.

"You seem to know why I am here." Adrian growled, the sternness in his voice unmistakable.

She wanted to undermine Cathy's character and agitate Adrian at the same, but Ember did not expect Adrian to be calm after hearing her taunts.

He rearranged the teacups on the table carelessly. "I haven't told you the reason I am here, Miss

Ridicule rode his voice hard. "You knew something was going to happen to Cathy, didn't you?"

from the restaurant today. I merely connected the dots. Are you here to blame me, Mr. Bolton?"

"Yes, I am." Adrian sipped his tea carefully as he glanced at his watch. "Something like that."

Ember looked up evilly. "I don't know what you are talking about. Why are you punishing me

when Cathy was the one who had cheated on you? Cathy is a dishonorable woman; don't you

know that? You were the one who deleted her pregnancy photographs. I thought you didn't care!"

Ember rolled her eyes. "You wrong me, Mr. Bolton. Someone saw three men take Cathy away

Shaw. Why would you reveal your cards so soon?"

"You called the police?" Ember gasped.

"I didn't – Thunder Studio did."

She scoffed, applauding herself for delivering her speech so perfectly.

The piercing wail of the police siren ripped through the night.

Even people who were not in the entertainment industry knew about Thunder Studio as the

company was one of the most influential companies that represented top artistes.

What does Cathy have to do with Thunder Studio?

Crawford." Adrian explained as he got up from the sofa.

Ember's head shot up in alarm. "That is impossible!"

Penelope was Thunder Studio's ambassador.

Ember gaped – Thunder Studio was Penelope's managing company.

Immediately, the police barged into the room.

"You might not know yet, but the woman you ruined today was not Cathy – it was Penelope

She was not given the chance to change out of her pink nightgown before she was taken away.

Dashing towards Adrian, she could not stop herself from shaking as she asked, "What is

happening, Mr. Bolton? What is going to happen to Ember?"

"She will spend the rest of her life in prison."

"Because..."

married me, weren't they?"

Only after the police sirens had faded away did Marion recover from her shock.

"Miss Shaw, you are a suspect in an abduction. Kindly come with us."

Marion watched as the police slapped the handcuffs to Ember's wrists.

is terrible."

He took his bodyguards and left, leaving Marion to process what he said.

He glanced at her petrified face. "Thank you for your time, Mrs. Shaw. I will not return – your tea

She dashed to block Adrian from leaving. "There must have been a misunderstanding! You need to help Ember!"

"Why should I help her?"

Marion exhaled slowly, the understanding that Adrian had no interest in Ember finally dawning on her.

Cathy's husband, and I am her stepmother! Ask her to come to see me! I raised her for twenty years – she must agree to my requests!"

Adrian slowed down. "All her debts to you and this family were redeemed the moment she

Out of desperation, she decided to use Cathy as a pawn in her negotiation. "Because you are