

Chapter 110 I Want to Marry Penelope

At Ryzan General Hospital.

Cathy sat on the stool as she stared at the 'Operating' neon sign while Penelope's agent, Taylor squatted in a corner, tugging his hair.

"I shouldn't have let her have her way. I knew that something was not right when she told me she gave me the evening off, but I was so excited about my date with my girlfriend. I will never forgive myself if something happened to Penelope."

Taylor was a tall and strong man, but he had a soft side to him too.

Cathy patted his shoulder.

"Penelope will be fine."

Taylor cried into the crook of his arm. "It was my fault. I shouldn't have let her go out and shouldn't have let her meet Tyrell..."

His head shot up as if he suddenly remembered something and stared at Tyrell, who was staring out of the window silently, making Cathy wonder what had happened.

She knew that Penelope's bad mood stemmed from her relationship with Tyrell, but because she neither knew of them long enough nor understood their relationship, hence she did not dare to ask them what had happened.

Soon, the lift dinged.

Adrian exited the lift, sat down next to Cathy, and pulled her into his arms.

"Did you settle it?" Cathy asked solemnly.

Adrian nodded. "Yes. I watched the police take her away."

Adrian would have made Ember pay with her life if Cathy was the one who got hurt tonight.

However, the victim was Penelope.

Although Penelope was close to Tyrell, she was not a Bolton. Adrian had no authority to punish Ember.

Furthermore, Penelope had a company and a family standing behind her. Sending Ember to the police was the best thing he could do.

"Yes."

Cathy closed her eyes and leaned into his arms.

She wanted to go to Shaw residence with Adrian, but he disagreed, saying that Penelope would have no female friends with her if she woke up soon.

She accepted Adrian's advice and stayed, but one hour had passed, and Penelope was not out yet.

Did... Did something happen to her?

"Uncle..." Tyrell, who was staring out of the window, turned slowly towards Adrian. "Help me. I want to marry Penelope."

His statement silenced the people in the corridor.

"Are you sure?" Adrian crooked his eyebrows at him.

"Yes. I will be responsible for this." Cathy rarely saw Tyrell put on a serious face.

"Responsible? Are you joking?" Taylor got up and dashed towards Tyrell to punch him. "Do you think this would have happened if you were around? The worst thing that happened to her was you! You are a plague!"

His screams rang through the corridor, cushioning the sound of a fist hitting flesh. "Penelope needs someone who loves her! You don't love her! You want to marry her so that you could feel better about yourself! But what about Penelope? Do you think she would be happy if you married her out of pity?"

"You are a rascal!" Taylor yelled as he punched Tyrell again and again.

Yet, Tyrell stood still, bearing the torrent of abuse instead of dodging.

Tyrell stumbled a few steps back from the force behind Taylor's punches, but the smile hanging from his lips never dimmed. "Again!"

"Stop." Adrian growled.

Meanwhile, Cathy went ahead to pull Taylor back. "Don't beat him anymore."

Taylor glared at Tyrell before sitting down on the bench.

After a short moment, the door to the emergency room swung open and a doctor strode out, shaking his head. "We tried our best, but she was in severe shock. She has no will to stay alive and is now in a coma. She might wake up soon – or she might never wake up."

The doctor's words were like a doomsday prediction, petrifying Cathy.

Why? Why would Penelope lose her will to live?

She was beautiful and bright. She won two Best Actress awards and was one of the top actresses in the industry. She had a bright future!

Why...

"I know why."

Taking a deep breath, Tyrell ran into the emergency room and pushed Penelope's bed to her room with the help of the nurses.

The nurses had cleaned the blood on Penelope's face and wrapped her injuries up.

She lay on her bed serenely, as if she was taking a nap.

Cathy stared at her pale and beautiful face, and tears began to fall from her eyes.

Could she stop this if she did not leave? Would things be different if she did not meet Ember and Karen at the entrance?

A loud slap shocked Cathy, and she realized Taylor had slapped himself.

Raising his other hand, he slapped himself again on the other cheek.

Before he could repeat his actions, Adrian stopped him.

"You should not be blaming yourself now. Penelope is not well – she needs you to make decisions for her at the company. You need to decide whether to announce this or to hide this from the public. You need to decide what to do with the projects that she signed up for and when you will contact her family. She needs you for all these things. Don't let her wake up to a future where everything she built was destroyed."

Taylor blinked at Adrian as if he was confused, but the moment he realized his role, he nodded and left.

Cathy grimaced as she watched Taylor walk away, before turning towards Adrian sadly.

"I should've been the one hurt today."

Adrian sighed helplessly and hugged her. "It is not your fault. You could not have anticipated what those unrighteous people might do to you and when they would do it. If you were the one attacked, Penelope would blame herself."

The man exhaled slowly. "Come back to the house with me. Tyrell said that he will be responsible for what had happened – I need to support him."

"But, does Tyrell like Penelope?" Cathy wondered out loud.

"As long as Penelope liked him, that is all that matters. Tyrell said that he would marry her. It does not matter if he likes her."