

## Chapter 114 Is This God's Will?

"Cathy Shaw! If anything happens to Marion and Emmy, I will never forgive you!" Dorian spat before scurrying away with Marion on his back.

Cathy stood there, watching them leave with a cold glare. After a while, her phone rang. Abner's name lit up on her screen, and she knew he must've been waiting for her at the precinct's entrance. Quickly, she declined the call and turned on her heel to walk out of the police station.

"Mr. Bolton, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing." At the corner of the precinct, Andy Bolton snuck a glance at the woman's departing figure. "What is she here for?"

The person followed his gaze onto Cathy's back. "Oh, she's here to make a transcript. One of her friends was abducted and beaten yesterday."

Nodding his head, Andy looked around the room as if searching for something. "That sounds horrible. Is she alright?"

"Her or the friend."

"Her."

The person raised a brow questioningly and laughed. "Does she not look alright to you? Master Andy, you've been single for almost forty years. Why are you suddenly interested in some girl?"

Andy shot him a glare, and the smile on the person's face immediately vanished. He coughed awkwardly. "I'm just curious as to why you would suddenly care so much about a stranger."

"She's not a stranger. We've met before." Frowning slightly, Andy turned again to glance in the direction where Cathy had left.

But it didn't look like she remembered him anymore.

All that stuff from five years ago... Has she forgotten them all?

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Outside the police station, Cathy hopped into the car that was waiting for her.

"Mommy! Daddy just called and told us to come to his family's residence!" Abner was already jumping in his seat as soon as Cathy opened the car door. "Daddy's waiting for us at the gate!"

Cathy nodded, then suddenly felt conscious about her attire. "This outfit..." She brought her hand up to touch her collar. "Is this appropriate?"

She had met Adrian's father before, but this was going to be her first meeting with his two older brothers. Being at the age of twenty-eight, Adrian wasn't exactly young anymore. But his brothers were much older. His second brother was already pushing forty, and he wasn't even the eldest! Just the thought of meeting them had always made her nervous.

"It looks fine!" Abner beamed at her. "Don't worry, Mommy! The two Bolton uncles are nice people! Right, brother?" He glanced at Arius who was sitting in the passenger's seat.

Arius, who had been staring out the window this whole time, finally turned his attention to them. "Yeah."

"See? There's nothing to be afraid of!" Abner chirped excitedly. "Let's head there now! Driver, take us away!"

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Half an hour later, they arrived at the gate to the Bolton's family residence. Cathy stepped out of the car and marveled at the tall and grand villa looming over her. She silently gulped, trying to suppress the rising anxiety in her chest.

"Let's go."

A low voice startled her, and she looked to her right to see Adrian in a black suit. He looked incredibly charming. The slim-cut material of his suit jacket accentuated the V shape of his waistline, while his pants hanged perfectly on his hips, giving him the appearance of a tall, elegant nobleman. Which he was.

As he walked toward her, the orange glow from the afternoon sun highlighted his handsome features. But Cathy was too distracted by the queasiness in her stomach to notice. She took Adrian's hand nervously when he reached out to her.

Feeling the tremble in her hand, he rubbed circles into the back of her palm. "Don't be nervous."

Cathy bit her lip in response. How could she not...?

With that, the family of four entered the villa. In the living room, Apollo was having tea on the sofa, and next to him was a middle-aged couple who should be Tyrell's parents, judging by their age.

"Adrian didn't even bring his new wife back to meet us," The woman among the couple complained. "it's like he doesn't even care about his siblings. And now, just because he said he has something to announce, we all have to drop everything and come here to wait for him! I can't believe he'd be inheriting this house. His arrogance is just as bad as his temper!"

"Watch your mouth." Aaron gave his wife a warning glare. "Adrian has his concerns and considerations for everything he does. He's still young, and we are brothers. What's wrong with letting him have a little bit?"

Margaret pouted, looking grumpy. "Most of the Bolton Group's inheritance would be going to him. How much more do you want him to have?"

From a distance, Cathy could hear their quarrel. Her heart froze a little. It seems like... Adrian doesn't have a very good relationship with his family...

"Uncle! Auntie!" Abner ran towards them with sparkly eyes. His loud, jovial voice broke all tension in the room instantly. Closing in on them, he threw himself into Margaret's arms and flashed her a huge smile. "I miss you so much!"

Margaret's face softened at the sight of his adorable face. She loved children. Even if she hated Adrian, she could never bring herself to hate his kids. She laughed and picked him up. "Did you really miss me?"

"Of course, I did!" Abner reached out to cup her cheeks with his small hands. "Auntie is young again!"

She giggled and rubbed her nose on his, completely forgetting about the argument from earlier.

"You're here." Aaron stood up to greet his brother with a smile.

Letting out an affirmative hum, Adrian pulled Cathy along and began introducing her to his family members. "Brother, this is my wife, Cathy Shaw. Cathy, this is my eldest brother, Aaron." He gave her hand a comforting squeeze, then turned to Margaret who was still preoccupied with Abner. "And that's my sister-in-law, Margaret Carter."

Cathy pursed her lips into an awkward smile. "It's nice to meet you all."

Aaron nodded with a chuckle. "You're very pretty. How old are you?"

"Twenty-three years old." Cathy answered honestly.

"Same as Tyrell." Margaret looked at Cathy scornfully. "What work do you do?"

"I'm an actress."

"Actress?" Margaret scowled. "Do you not have other better options than to become an actress? The entertainment industry is no place for a woman. It's cruel and wicked."

She stared at Cathy with a solemn in her eyes. "A sisterly advice. Quit the industry as soon as you can. You'd do better giving an Adriaan more children than be part of that wretched place. Besides, didn't Adrian only want a cheap nanny for a wife? Will he be okay if you're out there making a name for yourself?"

"Ah—!" Just as she finished speaking, Abner 'accidentally' knocked over his cup of tea while still in her arms. The hot liquid spilled all over her clothes.

"I'm so sorry, aunty." Abner whimpered apologetically with teary eyes. "I didn't mean to..."

Margaret looked a little irritated, but she bit her tongue and heaved out a sigh. Setting Abner down onto the couch, she stood up and excused herself. "I'll go get changed."

After she left, Aaron turned to them with a rueful grin. "I'm really sorry about this. She's not very good with words, but she has a good heart deep down."

"It's okay." Cathy gave him a thin smile.

"Alright, stop standing around," Apollo finally spoke up from his seat, "come on in and make yourselves at home!"

At his father's prompting, Adrian pulled Cathy with him to the couch and sat next to Apollo. "Where's Andy?"

"Went to the police station early in the morning," Apollo glanced down at his watch. "He should be back soon."

Right at that moment, a car could be heard pulling up outside the gate. Not long after, a tall figure walked in through the entrance.

"Andy is here," Adrian reminded in a low voice, and Cathy immediately stood up in preparation to greet his second eldest brother. But when she lifted her head, her eyes widened at the sight of the familiar face. It's him!?

Across the living room, Andy also paused a moment in his steps. Why is she here? He thought, but his brother's voice snapped him back to reality.

"Brother." Adrian didn't miss the slight awkwardness between the two. He frowned but proceeded to introduce them anyway. "This is my wife, Cathy."

At the mention of her name, Cathy came back to her senses and greeted Andy politely. "Nice to meet you, Andy."

"Yeah... likewise." Seeing Cathy's face before him, Andy's face instantly stiffened. She's married to... Adrian? Was this God's will, or did Adrian find out about something...