## **Chapter 115 It is my Fault for Not Disciplining Her**

"Andy, have a seat."

Andy was still frozen on his tracks; Apollo cleared his throat and pointed at the sofa, "Adrian said that he had an important announcement today..."

With that, he glanced at this watch, "Are we just waiting for Tyrell and Karen at this point?"

"Karen has travelled overseas."

As Apollo completed his sentence, Andy replied nonchalantly, "She mentioned about an exhibition, went on a chartered flight late last night."

His eyes were those of a doting parent, "That is how she always is, always forgetting something."

At the mention of Karen, he seemingly recalled something as he turned his vision towards Cathy, "You have met Karen right?"

Cathy nodded, "Yes."

"That girl is a little silly, if she said or did anything offensive, please do not take offense."

As Andy said this, his voice likewise displayed an affection of a father.

Cathy narrowed her vision, "In terms of not taking offense, which items are these specifically?"

"Would this be regarding her emphasizing on her wonderful relationship with my husband, or the fact that she cursed me that I will get liquored up and end in an accident?"

Her statement dropped the room's temperature below freezing point.

Andy frowned.

A while later, he smiled, "If what you have said is true, I sincerely apologize to you on her behalf."

"It is my fault for not disciplining her."

Adrian grabbed Cathy by the shoulder and said in a cold manner, "Then you better make sure you educate her well."

## "I will."

Andy solemnly asked Cathy, "Has Karen done anything else that has caused you discomfort?"

Cathy shook her head.

She had only met Karen a couple of times, even though Karen did not leave a good impression, but other than the aforementioned items she could not recall anything else.

"Good."

Andy squinted.

It did seem that she could not recall what happened five years ago.

As they continued chatting, Tyrell was back.

It was clear that he had not slept in quite a while; his weary complexion was apparent to all.

Aaron questioned, "You did not come home for the whole night, how did you end up this way?"

"What on earth were you up to?"

"I have decided."

Tyrell breathed deeply, then proclaimed in an unwavering voice before his family, "I decided to get married soon."

His words were like an explosion that went off in the living room.

Everyone was delighted.

Margaret was just walking down the stairs, as she heard this she rushed down and embraced Tyrell, "My good son, you have finally gotten it and are going to have a family!"

"Who is the lucky lady? How does she look like, I am sure she is pretty right?"

"Why did you not bring her along today?"

She turned and sneered at Cathy, "Hopefully she is not someone in the showbiz."

Her words caused a minute change in Tyrell's expression.

He shoved Margaret apart, and breathed in deeply, "What I wanted to say, I am marrying Penelope Crawford."

Margaret's face was twisted at this moment.

Even though she did not follow the tabloids and news closely, she was aware of Penelope.

A person who liked publicity stunts, was often involved in rumored scandals, and had acted in many revealing movies.

She bit her lips as she stared at Tyrell, "Have you gone mental?"

As Tyrell's mother, she was just jeering at the fact that Cathy was involved in the showbiz, she might as well be a stay home mom!

And now he was here to humiliate her?!

"I am not crazy."

Tyrell showed great determination and momentously declared, "I asked Adrian to gather everyone today."

"I am here to tell everyone that I'm marrying Penelope."

His burly figure towered over the crowd while his voice boomed, "Penelope got into an incident yesterday and now she is unconscious in the hospital."

"The doctor said that she could wake up today, or she could possibly never wake up again."

"She ended up this way because of me, the person she loves the most is also me."

"Hence I want to marry her, regardless of whether she is conscious, I want to marry her for this life."

"I disagree!"

Margaret's nostrils were now flaring, "An actress I can still ignore, but someone unconscious?"

"Tyrell, you are just going mental!"

Aaron, who had remained silent showed visible displeasure, "Tyrell, just because she is unconscious because of you, it does not mean you need to marry her right?"

"We as your parents do hope you can get married, but we hope that person to be a normal person!"

Tyrell turned around and asked Apollo, "Grandpa, what about you?"

Apollo coughed a little, "I disagree too..."

With that he instinctively turned towards Adrian, "You know about this?"

Adrian nodded, "I fully support him."

"Of course you support him!"

Margaret was howling at this moment, "Since Andy returned from service, he had stated that he does not want to inherit the family's business."

"Apart from us, only you can inherit it!"

"Of course you hope that Tyrell marries someone like her, even more so if she never wakes up!"

"At that point, no one will contend with you, the whole business will be yours!"

Margaret's anger did not dissipate, "I knew it, you were hoping for this all along!"

"Do not think you are the only smart one here!"

Margaret's speech was very piercing and harsh.

Cathy bit her lips tightly and turned around.

Arius and Abner were sitting in a corner playing chase, they did not seem to take note of what was ongoing.

Adrian was drinking tea calmly; he did not even seem to notice that he was the subject of Margaret's barrage.

A while later, after Margaret had finally finished her rant, Adrian lowered his cup, "Have you finished?"

Margaret gave him a stare and remained silent.

Adrian smiled while looking at Margaret, "I gathered that you are worried that I will dominate and monopolize Bolton's group, then Tyrell will be shunned aside by my two sons and myself right?"

Margaret maintained her stare of death and silence.

"Tyrell is my nephew."

He raised his hands and refilled his cup, "I have not prepared any wedding gifts, why don't I give him ten percent of my shares in Bolton Group, how does that sound?"

Andy laughed, "Adrian, ten percent, is that not a little too extravagant?"

Bolton Group was a company worth trillions.

A tenth would be equivalent to billions essentially.

Shares did not only equate to cash too.

By giving that amount of shares, Adrian was also indicating that he was transferring a large amount of control rights to Tyrell.

Adrian chuckled, "Tyrell's decision has truly shown his willingness to bear responsibility as a man, I believe it is worth it."

"That is indeed logical."

Andy shrugged his shoulders, "Tyrell and you have always gotten along, I guess it is only reasonable that you are willing to give him that much."

He turned around to observe Margaret, who was seemingly fossilized, "However, she might not want it."

"A mere tenth, how is that enough for her to accept an unconscious daughter-in-law?"