## **Chapter 121 Her Obsession with Finding Her Child**

Cathy's hand trembled as she held the photo in her hand.

The photo on top was her admission records in an asylum five years ago.

It was clearly stated on it that she had schizophrenia, paranoia, and mania.

She had taken half a year to treat herself.

Cathy bit her lip hard and continued to read on.

It was the first time she had seen many of the photos behind.

Each one of them was enough to make her cave in.

Because those photos... were taken when she was in the asylum!

She wore a hospital gown and her hair was disheveled.

She was strapped to a hospital bed and a nurse was injecting her with medicine.

She was frantically biting a medical staff.

• • •

She looked hysterical in every photo. She did not look like a normal person in every one of them!

But Cathy could not deny that it was her in those photos.

Because it was indeed her.

She had seen her face for so many years. She would never mistake her own face.

Moreover...

She had indeed spent half a year in a mental hospital when she lost her memory.

## Chris had told her these.

She just did not know that someone else had taken photos of her during her treatment...

Dorian smiled lightly when he saw Cathy's pale face.

He looked at Cathy with confidence and declared, "Cathy, daddy has done my best for you."

"I will not spread these photos if you withdraw the lawsuit and let Ember go."

"If not, perhaps I shall let the police know about your condition..."

"A statement from a mentally ill patient cannot be used as a testimony."

His voice was cold and had no trace of emotion. It was as if the person in front of him wasn't his adopted daughter whom he had raised for more than twenty years, but just a stranger.

Cathy felt despair.

She had just recovered from her trauma and Dorian gave her another blow on the head.

He had hit her sore spot.

She wanted to be an actress.

If her pregnancy photos were circulated, the most people would do was discuss about her private life.

However, if the photos portraying her being mentally unwell were to circulate, it might affect her entire career prospects.

Being considered a lunatic was a thousand times worse than being the topic of gossip as a woman who had given birth to a child.

Cathy did not know why Dorian must force her into a dead end.

The woman raised her head. When she saw Dorian's cold face, she asked, "How many other threats do you have against me?"

"This is all."

Dorian smiled faintly, "But it is enough to ruin you."

"I shall give you three days to go to the police station and drop your charges."

"If not, your photos will be brought to light!"

After he finished speaking, he got up to leave.

Just as he was about to head out, the man suddenly remembered something and turned around.

"By the way, is that friend of yours a celebrity too?"

"Well, if someone accidentally exposes what happened to her that night..."

"Do you think her fans will still support her?"

"Will they still believe that she is innocent?"

His voice sounded menacing as he continued. "People's imagination can go wild. They would definitely try to associate things if the ballgame is on."

"Who do you think will suffer more then? You? Or her?"

"How dare you!"

Cathy clenched her teeth tightly as she stared at his back. "Dorian Shaw, if you dare tell others about Penelope, I will be sure that Ember will rot in jail for the rest of her life!"

"Sure."

Dorian did not look back at all. He continued to walk out as he spoke. "I think the exchange of Penelope and your future with Ember's is worth it."

"Even if she goes to jail, she should be in a much better situation than the two of you."

Cathy clenched her fists tightly as she watched him disappear from her sight.

As soon as Cathy went back upstairs, she lay on her bed and stared at the ceiling as she sunk deep into her thoughts. She felt that something was amiss.

When Dorian threatened her with the jade pendant last night, it was obvious that he had no more advantage over her.

He would not have called her at all if he had no other choice.

But how did Dorian manage to get more photos in less than twenty-four hours?

He would have threatened her with these photos first if he had them in hand before this.

The woman was puzzled.

• • •

At the Shaw's villa.

"How was it?"

As soon as Dorian entered the door, Marion hurried over to greet him. She inquired worriedly.

"We're almost there."

Dorian sneered. "Those photos are much more powerful than the jade pendant."

"At least I see the panic in Cathy's eyes."

"We owe it to Miss Davies."

Marion sighed. "If Miss Davies didn't send us those photos, we would not have been able to do anything with Cathy!"

Dorian couldn't help but laugh. "If it weren't for Miss Davies, we wouldn't have known that Cathy had gone to the asylum for half a year when she went missing five years ago!"

Marion nodded.

"But Cathy does not look like a mentally ill person at all."

Dorian gave her a meaningful look.

"Of course, she wasn't crazy. Have you ever seen a mentally ill person fully recover in just half a year and never have a recurrence after that?"

"Even when Xavier broke up with her, she did not go crazy. Do you really think that she was sick?"

Marion gaped in shock.

"But many of the photos showed the doctors injecting medicine into Cathy."

Dorian rolled his eyes at her. "How would you know if the doctors were injecting her with medicine or with drugs?"

Marion was completely dumbfounded.

After a long while, she finally whispered with a frightened expression on her face. "How could that be..."

"Why not?"

Dorian glared at her. "Do you think those people are kind people?"

"Didn't Cathy lose half a year's worth of memory? It probably had something to do with this."

After speaking, he turned and went upstairs. He called Karen and thanked her.

"Don't mention it."

On the other end of the phone, Karen was lying on the beach with her bikini on. She was sunbathing as she smiled faintly and replied Dorian. "Uncle Shaw, you're welcome."

"Ember and I are good friends. I would definitely help her."

"Mmm. Bye."

After Karen hung up, she looked ahead at the sea. She was in a good mood.

The truth was, Cathy had never gone crazy before.

Those photos were just her hysterically trying to find her children.

In the beginning, Karen just wanted her to forget everything about the Bolton family.

But the methods used by the doctors to erase Cathy's memory were ineffective.

Her obsession with her child exceeded everyone's expectations.

So Karen could only lock her up in an asylum. She treated and tortured her like a mentally unwell patient.

They erased her memory after she had worn herself out and given up her obsession with her child.

They had finally succeeded in tampering with Cathy's memory after more than half a year.

Today, everyone only knew Cathy as a crazy woman.

And the truth...

Nobody will care.