

# The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

## Chapter 122

Chapter 122 I Must Go to Her

In the Bolton family residence.

After Adrian accompanied Apollo for dinner, they played a few rounds of chess.

“You’ve always been a calm and rational person. Why are you taking after so much of Tyrell’s temper today?”

Apollo stroked his mustache and asked after a few rounds of chess.

Adrian smiled lightly and answered. “He always avoided his relationship problems.”

“The girl has been chasing him for three or four years. He never responded at all. He has finally made his decision now.”

“Why shouldn’t I support him? I’m his uncle.”

“Just that?”

Old Master Bolton chuckled. “You can deceive others, but never me.”

The old man sighed lightly. “I have sent someone to investigate the matter.”

“The girl experienced some bad encounter last night.”

“Tyrell must have decided to marry her so he could protect her. Am I right?”

“The public’s love and opinion are very important for her career prospects.”

“Although not many know about her online matter now, if it gets leaked through other sources, it would be a fatal blow for her.”

“Even if she made some money from filming over the years, there are still some things that cannot be settled by money alone.”

The man smiled helplessly. “There is really nothing that you wouldn’t know.”

Penelope had no power. Although she had the money, it does not mean much under many circumstances.

If the news about her humiliation spread out in the future, it would be a devastating blow to her and her career.

But if she was a Bolton family member, everything would be different.

The Bolton family was the most distinguished family in Ryzan. They were like the gods of Ryzan.

After she married Tyrell, anyone who wanted to report any negative news about Penelope would have to consider carefully whether they were able to offend the Bolton family first.

This was also why Adrian didn’t stop Tyrell but supported him instead.

However, Adrian did not expect Apollo to guess their real purpose at once.

Sure enough, you cannot catch old birds with chaff.

The old man smiled and stroked his beard. “When are you going to announce your relationship with my daughter-in-law then?”

“I think my daughter-in-law recently became quite popular on the Internet.”

“Not so soon.”

A dotting smile formed on Adrian’s lips. “She does not like too much attention, so we are not going to announce it for the time being.”

“Besides, she has no scandals for anyone to leak.”

“She does not have as many troubles as Penelope does, so perhaps she’d live more freely without the title of my wife.”

Apollo shook his head helplessly. “How long have you been married? Won’t you spoil her if you dote on her like this?”

“Whatever she wants, I will do it for her.”

Apollo Bolton: “...”

He had lost.

He never thought that his quiet son would be so sweet when professing his love!

Just as the both of them were teasing each other, Adrian’s phone rang.

It was Cathy.

The man stood up and went to the side to answer the call. “What’s the matter? Why are you calling at this hour?”

Apollo watched Adrian’s back and carefully replaced some pieces on the chessboard.

“I have something to tell you.”

Cathy’s voice sounded raspy on the other end of the phone. “Can you come back?”

“It’s... something very important.”

The woman sounded a little apologetic. “Of course, if you don’t want to...”

“I’ll go back now.”

Adrian answered in a low and dotting voice. “Wait for me at home.”

The man hung up after speaking.

Before the old man with white hair could put Adrian’s chess piece down, he was caught.

The old man grinned embarrassedly. “I was looking at your chess piece... It looked dirty.”

Adrian was amused by his childish behavior.

He walked over, picked up the coat next to the old man, and hung it over his arm. “You should let the servants clean the chess pieces if they are dirty then.”

“I have something else to do. I shall take my leave first.”

A trace of sadness flashed across Apollo’s face. “Didn’t you say that you had no work in the afternoon?”

“I have no work indeed.”

The man buttoned the cuffs of his shirt gracefully and continued. “But your daughter-in-law wants me to go back now.”

“I must go to her.”

“So are you going to stand up for your father?”

“Yes.”

He ignored the old man’s grief. To make it worse, he continued. “You have been my father for twenty- eight years already. She has only been my wife for a month.”

“A new broom sweeps clean. She is like my new broom.”

Apollo Bolton: “...”

“Are you sure this metaphor is appropriate?”

“Almost.”

The man glanced at Apollo lightly. “Hopefully you would learn to play an honest game next time instead of changing my chess pieces.”

Apollo Bolton: “...”

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When Adrian arrived home, Cathy was still lying on the bed in her bedroom. She was staring blankly at the ceiling.

She still did not know how to explain it to Adrian.

But she had to do so.

Sooner or later, Adrian would know.

Rather than waiting for him to find out, it would be better if he learned about it first-hand.

Wasn’t the most important thing between a husband and wife honesty and trust?

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a car stopping downstairs.

She quickly wore her slippers and headed down.

As she walked to the door, she glanced at the stack of photos on the bedside table.

She took in a deep breath, finally put those photos into her pocket, and went downstairs.

In the living room downstairs. Just as Adrian entered and hung his coat on the coat rack by the door.

“You’re back.”

The woman walked down the stairs cautiously with her lips pursed.

Adrian nodded his head lightly, turned around, and sat on the sofa.

The man leaned back. He rested his arms on the armrests of the sofa and crossed his legs together as he sat.

He looked at her and smiled lightly. “Come here.”

The man’s voice was low and pleasant. There was an unmistakable dotting in it.

Cathy blushed. She walked over cautiously and sat down beside him.

Before she could sit properly, the man pressed her onto the sofa immediately.

He trapped her in between him and the sofa. He got nearer to him and said, “Why is Mrs. Bolton so excited for me to come back? Does Mrs. Bolton miss me?”

His actions made Cathy at a loss for words.

After a long while, the woman took a deep breath. She took out the stack of photos from her pocket and put it in Adrian’s hand.

“Dorian Shaw came. He gave me these photos and my mother’s jade pendant.”

“But he wants us to spare Ember.”

Adrian looked at the photos.

The man’s brows knitted even closely against each other when he looked at the photos one by one.