The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband **Chapter 123**

Chapter 123 Cathy Shaw, This Is What You Asked For

"This is my first time seeing these photos too."

Cathy took a deep breath. She raised her eyes, and looked into Adrian's eyes sincerely, saying, "What should I do, Mr. Bolton?"

"Your wife is not just a woman who has been impregnated by others. She was also a lunatic once."

Adrian Bolton silently looked at all the photos.

Finally, he put the photos down. He fixed his eyes on Cathy's face and said solemnly. "Change your clothes. We are going to the hospital." Going to the hospital?

Cathy's heart sank.

She had shared these photos and her secrets with him because she trusted him and thought that he was reliable.

But this man wanted to bring her to the hospital the first thing he spoke.

Was this... an act of despise towards her?

Cathy clenched both sides of her fists.

As a matter of fact, she could accept whatever decision Adrian made.

After all, he was a normal man.

It was not easy for him to accept the fact that his wife had passed away. She did not expect him to accept her past illness.

Moreover, the probability of relapsing from mental illness was high.

Being with her was equivalent to installing a time bomb at home. She could turn the house upside down anytime.

The woman took in a deep breath. "My illness is cured."

"I have never lost control of my emotions nor gone crazy again in the past five years."

"If you..."

"Come on."

Before she could finish her words, Adrian interrupted her.

He frowned lightly, raised his hand, and rubbed Cathy's head lightly. "Go change your clothes."

"I will tell Yoel to get you a few specialists for consultation."

Cathy: "..."

Was he really bothered about this?

"I know that you have fully recovered. You've been normal in every way after we got married."

The man withdrew his hand and fiddled with his mobile phone as he spoke. "Our top priority now is to get a few doctors for a consultation to prove that you are mentally fit."

"If not, Dorian can overturn your statement at the police station anytime with the reason that you are mentally unfit."

Adrian put his phone down and sighed. "Moreover, I want a doctor to judge your current condition in detail." "After all, this illness is prone to relapse easily."

The man's voice was still low but abnormally gentle. "As your husband, I need to know all your sensitive spots so I can take better care of you in the future. Don't you agree?"

Cathy swallowed her words.

"That... That was what you meant."

She thought...

"What do you think I meant then?"

Adrian frowned slightly and pulled her into his arms.

Cathy lost her breath for a moment when she sniffed the man's unique breath on his body.

Too close.

So close that she could hear his breathing and feel his heartbeat.

He had interfered with her regular breathing and heartbeat rhythm.

The woman instinctively struggled to get out of his arms. "I... I did not mean that..."

"I just misunderstood you..."

Cathy's voice got softer and softer.

Adrian chuckled lightly and held her tightly in his arms.

He grabbed her slender waist with one hand and raised her jaw with the other. He spoke in a low and charming voice. "So, were you sulky and reluctant to change just now because you misunderstood me?"

"Misunderstood what?"

"Misunderstood that I would abandon you because you were once ill or misunderstood that I wanted you to see the doctor because I

despised you?"

Cathy was silent. "Seems like my guess is right."

The man's face turned dark.

He glanced at Cathy coldly. "Do you have that little trust for me?"

"Or do you think that I, Adrian Bolton, am a superficial man?" "I'm still the same person as before when Dorian showed me your pregnancy photos."

"What I want is your present and your future. I will not pursue your past, because it's meaningless to do so."

His voice was icy cold.

Cathy knew that he was angry. The woman bit her lip helplessly.

Well, she was the one who had mistaken a gentleman for a villain.

But she and Adrian had only known each other for a month.

Xavier easily forsook their five-year relationship and Willow her six-year friendship with her. How could she dare trust their one-month relationship?

She bit her lip as she looked at the man's cold face.

After a long while, the woman drew her arms out and hung them around his neck. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips.

It was a light peck. But it made the ice in Adrian's eyes melt instantly.

"Don't be mad."

Cathy bit her lip and looked at him with pitiful eyes. "I shouldn't have doubted you. I shouldn't have thought you would be the same as others. I shouldn't have thought that you would despise me and abandon me..."

"I swear I will never guess your intentions anymore in the future unless you tell me yourself that you don't want me anymore!" Cathy bit her lip and looked at him as she said, "I was wrong, hubby."

The woman's cautious voice tasted like chocolate which smoothened and melted Adrian's heart.

It was delicate, soft, mellow, and sweet.

He looked at her. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "What did you call me?"

Cathy paused. She suddenly realized that she had just called him 'hubby' instead of 'Master Bolton' out of anxiety just now.

This made the woman's face flush instantly.

She pursed her lips and corrected herself. "I was wrong, Master Bolton." "Others can call me that, but not you."

He lowered his head and lifted her chin up. His eyes were set ablaze by her pink juicy lips. "Repeat the name you called me just now a few

more times." Cathy did not dare disobey him as she had already made him angry. She could only whisper to him obediently.

"Hubby."

"Hubby..."

"Hubby—"

Before she could repeat it for the fourth time, Adrian let go of her and strode upstairs. Cathy frowned. She watched his back as he went upstairs. "Where are you going?"

"To shower." A cold shower.

The woman slapped her forehead. "Should I take a shower too?" What if they want to do other tests at the hospital later?

She went up the stairs and caught up with him as she thought of this. "Should I shower first or you shower first?"

Yoel was anguished at the other end of the phone. "Why?"

"I want to shower too before going to the hospital." The desire in the man's body burned more furiously when he heard her question.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her. "Cathy, you have brought this upon yourself." Cathy was startled. What did he mean?

Adrian took out his mobile phone and called Yoel. "Reschedule the consultation to tomorrow morning."

He had almost called the specialists here! "Mrs. Bolton wants to shower with me and relive some sweet memories together."

"I'm busy." The man hung up as soon as he finished speaking.

Yoel: "..." He brought this upon himself!

Why did he have to ask why? It wasn't fun seeing others being lovey-dovey!

"That..." After Adrian hung up, Cathy finally realized that danger was lurking in the air.

She took a step back subconsciously. "I suddenly don't feel like taking a shower..." "I'm going to change my clothes!"

She quickly turned around to run. But how could she outrun Adrian's long legs?

The man caught up with her in three steps. He carried her up and brought her to the bathroom.

"I shouldn't refuse your kindness."

"Mrs. Bolton, you were the one who suggested showering together."