The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband Chapter 125

Chapter 125 To the City Asylum

Cathy came out of the hospital with complicated feelings.

She opened the door and got into the car.

The man in the back seat of the car was video conferencing.

When he saw her come in, he immediately ended the meeting. "Yoel told me everything."

The man raised his head and looked at Cathy. "We don't need to be afraid now if Dorian spreads the news about you being in an asylum since we have confirmation from experts now."

"But if those photos get leaked, it will not be good for you."

He looked at her face grimly, "I have thought over it properly."

"If you don't want those photos to spread, we'll go to the police station now to withdraw the case."

"But I shall remember Ember's doing and take revenge in other ways even if she does not go to jail."

Cathy probably didn't expect him to say this. She raised her eyes and said, "You..."

"I chatted with Tyrell a bit when you were having your consultation."

"He has a talent management company and is more professional than me in this industry."

The man pulled Cathy into his arms and sighed deeply. "Although I don't like you being in this industry, I will support you nevertheless if it's your choice."

"Tyrell said that no matter if these photos get leaked, it will cause you trouble."

"So I thought, perhaps we can talk through this so that your future and your reputation will not be spoiled in the future."

When he finished speaking, he raised his hand and held Cathy's chin up. He fixed his bottomless eyes onto her. "You have to trust me. I can easily deal with Ember without her or anyone knowing."

Cathy bit her lip.

So.

But if she withdrew the lawsuit, wouldn't the consultation that was done today be for naught?

No.

The woman took a deep breath and stared straight into Adrian's eyes confidently. "But I do not want to withdraw it."

Cathy knew how far the Shaw family would go to destroy her.

If she compromised this time, they would use the same thing to threaten and demand her next time.

If there was a first time, there will be a second time.

She will not be Dorian Shaw's puppet for all of her life.

This was why she wanted Dorian to make a contract in the beginning, that if she married Adrian, she would owe the Shaw family nothing. She knew Dorian too well.

"Very well."

Adrian let out a slight sigh of relief. "Then don't withdraw it."

After speaking, he looked into her eyes. "Then, you will have to be prepared that the photos will be leaked, alright?"

Cathy was silent for a long time.

After a long while, she raised her eyes. They were filled with seriousness and determination. "I won't regret it." "Silly girl."

The man helplessly sighed and pulled her into his arms.

Cathy let out a long sigh of relief as she felt the man's body temperature. She said in a muffled voice, "I'm sorry." Adrian frowned. "Did you just apologize?"

"Yeah."

The woman sighed. "I didn't know that I would cause you so much trouble when I married you..."

The troubles that they have faced recently—from Xavier and Willow to Ember and Dorian were all caused by her.

But he brought her home in the beginning because he wanted her to take care of Arius and Abner.

Now, it seemed that the three of them were taking care of her.

Although he did not mention it...

She could not take his effort and concern for granted.

"What do you take me for?"

The man's low voice came from above her head. It was mixed with humor.

Adrian squeezed her tender face. "If there isn't any trouble, what else is family for then? You don't have to apologize."

"Should I thank you or apologize to you for taking the trouble to give birth and take care of my daughter in the future then?"

Cathy hesitated, then shook her head fiercely. "Of course not."

"Because the daughter belongs to the both of us."

But these troubles were her own.

"You are mine too."

Adrian reluctantly raised her chin and lightly pecked on her lips.

"Let's not talk about this first."

He sighed in relief and changed the subject. "On the phone just now, Tyrell said that he was in the hospital. He was going to discharge Penelope and bring her home."

"Discharge?"

Cathy frowned. "Penelope had only been hospitalized for a few days. Is it alright to discharge her so soon?"

"Yeah."

Adrian rubbed her soft hair lightly. "The doctor said that Penelope's condition is stable enough for her to go home. She will not face any sudden medical condition, so it'll be the same if she stayed at home to rest."

"Home might be better. After all, the hospital is noisy, unlike home."

The man raised his eyes and looked into the distance. "Tyrell does not plan to hold a wedding. The fewer people know about Penelope's situation, the better it is."

"Now that they have obtained their marriage certificate, Penelope's parents and brother will move to the family residence. Their marriage will be completed after they have a family dinner with us all."

Cathy pursed her lips. "So tonight is Penelope and Tyrell's wedding night?"

"Yes."

Adrian nodded. "Have you ever seen someone spend their wedding night in a hospital?"

She was stunned.

Tyrell wanted to bring Penelope back tonight for a reason.

"But."

Adrian narrowed his eyes lightly. He studied Cathy from head to toe. "Tyrell's wedding night isn't as exciting as ours."

Cathy: "…"

She had a headache every time she thought about her wedding night with Adrian.

Adrian could really drink!

She thought that she had lost her memory again when she woke up the next morning!

Adrian chuckled and deliberately teased her when he saw her blushing face. "Did Mrs. Bolton think that her wedding night was exciting too?"

"Why don't we find another chance and replay it?"

Cathy: "…"

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She subconsciously glanced at the driver's seat through the rear mirror.

Evan stared out of the car window. He had turned red from face down to his neck. He had obviously heard what Adrian said.

Cathy almost died of embarrassment.

She reached out and pinched Adrian on his leg. "Evan is listening!"

"What are you worried about?"

The man gave a low chuckle, but he did not continue the topic.

He cleared his throat and ordered, "Drive."

Evan came back to his senses. He replied awkwardly, "Where are you going, sir?"

"Home or to the hotel?"

Cathy did not understand why Evan would ask.

Until—

Adrian lifted the corners of his mouth lightly. "I meant to bring my wife to experience it at night, not now."

Cathy immediately understood Evan.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig up a hole and hide in it!

Evan continued to ask respectfully, "Where would you like to go then, sir?"

"To the city asylum."