The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband **Chapter 126**

Chapter 126 Prepared a Way Out for Her

The car started.

Cathy frowned fiercely as she watched the changing scenery outside the car.

She turned her head and glanced at Adrian. "Why are we going to the asylum?"

Adrian was mysterious. "You'll know when we arrive."

The man raised his hand and rubbed her head gently. "I will not put you in a situation."

Cathy pursed her lips and nodded silently.

She did not want to prompt any further if he did not want to tell.

Perhaps he wanted to investigate what happened to her in the asylum back then. Or perhaps he just wanted to go and find out about it.

She believed that he would never do anything that would hurt her.

She had absolute trust in him.

The woman looked out of the car window as she thought about this. Then, she quietly changed the subject.

"Tyrell said that there was somebody he likes when I asked him last time."

"Do you know about this?"

Adrian nodded lightly, "I do."

"Why are you suddenly asking about who he likes?"

Cathy nodded embarrassedly. "Nothing can escape your eyes."

She was really curious. Tyrell obviously cares about Penelope. But he does not admit it nor wants to be with her.

He keeps saying that there is someone he likes.

Why did he still pretend to be a prodigal son and continued to linger in the entertainment industry if he liked someone?

Penelope was not a woman who would badger a man. If Tyrell was indeed in a relationship with someone else, Penelope would not pursue him.

Tyrell never officially announced himself to be in a relationship. He flirted with every woman and was never with the woman he claimed to like.

All of this seems weird, doesn't it?

"Arius said that girls love to gossip. I did not believe it at first, but it turns out to be true."

The man sighed and turned to look at the scenery outside the car window. "I have seen the girl Tyrell likes."

"But that was a long time ago. I do not remember how she looks like."

Cathy frowned. "She..."

"She's dead."

His monotonous voice rang faintly in the car. "That girl's name is Yuna. Yuna Torres."

"When Tyrell was young, he went missing for some time. He was sent to an orphanage by a kind Samaritan."

"He met Yuna at the orphanage. She was a bright and cheerful girl."

"Later, Tyrell was found. So he was separated from the little girl."

"But he has always been in touch with Yuna through pen and paper over the years."

"About five or six years ago, they finally reunited. Tyrell started to pursue Yuna frantically. But Yuna was critically ill at that time, and was about to die."

"A year later, Yuna passed away. Tyrell swore that he would never love any other woman."

Cathy was bewildered to hear this story. "I didn't expect..."

Tyrell seems like a happy-go-lucky person. He doesn't look like a dotty person.

"Yeah."

"Before Yuna passed, she told Tyrell that her last regret was her best friend at the orphanage, Penelope."

"So Tyrell found Penelope and they became friends."

"But Tyrell did not expect that Penelope would fall in love with him."

"He had to keep his promise and atone for Yuna's regret to take care of Penelope. But he cannot accept Penelope's feelings for him."

"That is why you feel that Tyrell is unpredictable. He is affectionate and ruthless at the same time."

The man's words made Cathy clench her hands tightly into fists.

She never thought that Tyrell and Penelope would get together... because of the girl Tyrell liked.

And Penelope was actually Yuna's best friend!

This was too... ridiculous!

The car arrived at the asylum just as the woman sighed.

Evan quickly got out of the car and opened the door. "Sir, madam, please."

Adrian nodded. He went around the car to open Cathy's door. Then, he stretched his arm out for Cathy to hold.

Cathy took his arm and they went into the asylum together.

As soon as they entered the asylum, Cathy felt suffocated.

Her head ached a little. Everything here felt familiar.

But when she wanted to recall it, her head would start to hurt involuntarily.

"Mr. Bolton, you're finally here!"

A middle-aged man greeted them as soon as they entered the asylum.

The man enthusiastically came over. "We have been waiting for the both of you for a long time!"

Cathy got a clear glimpse of the man's face when he got closer.

She widened her eyes in an instant. "Director?"

The man in front of her was no other than Lane, the director of White as Snow, which she starred in!

"Cathy."

The director looked at Cathy with a smile. "We meet again." "Why are you here?"

What is a director doing at an asylum?

"Why am I here?" Lane frowned and glanced at Adrian. "Mr. Bolton, haven't you spoken to Cathy yet?"

"No."

Lane slapped his forehead and began to explain. "We plan to have a shoot named The Perfect Moment. This shoot is to give every actor a chance to show themselves."

"Mr. Bolton has invested in this project. Actors will be given a specified script and they will need to improvise and act in that scene. Then, the shoot will be put on the Internet, and netizens will get to judge their acting skills."

"Finally, the best actor will be selected."

After he finished speaking, he patted Cathy on the shoulder. "Cathy, you should grab this opportunity and perform well later!" "Don't let Mr. Bolton down!"

Cathy frowned. She followed Lane and glanced back at Adrian at the same time. There were many things she wanted to tell him. But she did not say anything in the end.

There were many people with their shooting equipment in the ward. "Cathy, your script is simple."

Lane smiled and took out a script for Cathy. He explained, "You have to act as a person who isn't sick, but is forced by the doctors and

nurses for injections."

"Is that okay?"

Cathy bit her lip and nodded. "No problem."

After speaking, Lane let Cathy revise her script and change into the hospital gown.

After changing, Cathy frowned as she looked at the script. She was certain that Adrian had designed this script especially for her.

Since Dorian threatened her with those photos, he shall let them spread like wildfire everywhere! All the furnishings in this room were exactly the same as in the photos.

As long as she portrayed and act out the content in the photos, even if Dorian released the photos, there was nothing for her to fear! The woman instantly felt warm and fuzzy inside when she thought of this.

There was an empty ward at the end of the second floor of the asylum.

Adrian knew that she would not withdraw her lawsuit, so he prepared a way out for her.