The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband **Chapter 127**



Chapter 127 My Child Is Not Dead

Cathy revised the whole script in just minutes.

The plot was simple but difficult.

She had to show the resistance, helplessness, and despair of a person who was forcefully strapped onto a hospital bed.

It was an emotional scene and it was extremely difficult to act that out. But if it was done well, it would be a hit.

Cathy took in a deep breath. She read the script several times more and brought herself into the role.

She played the role of a tragic woman who was obviously not sick but was forcibly placed into an asylum and was injected with tranquilizers.

The shoot was about to start.

The woman put on a hospital gown and lay on the bed with messy hair.

Lane and his men were adjusting their equipment.

At a distance.

Evan watched the crew prepare and frowned slightly. "Sir, is this practical?"

"Even if we managed to recreate the scene and film it, the timing wouldn't be right..."

Adrian took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it elegantly.

As he puffed out the smoke, he smiled lightly. "I came up with this idea. Do you think I didn't consider its timing?" Evan was startled.

At this moment, the camera was turned on.

Cathy fully entered the role she was playing.

Several medical staff pressed her onto the bed. "Bring the sedative and give it to her."

"Let me go!"

"I'm not crazy! You are the one who is crazy! Let me go!"

Cathy's hands and feet were held down. She struggled with all her might and roared frantically.

Her hair was disheveled. The button on her shirt went off amidst her struggling. Her collarbone and shoulders were revealed.

At this moment, with her messy hair, she really looked like a lunatic.

The director was shocked.

He could feel the tension in Cathy's acting. Her explosive power, her ability to empathise...

She was born an actress!

In the distance, Evan was shocked as well.

He looked down at the photo in Adrian's hand several times.

It was exactly the same.

Exactly the same...

The Cathy they were witnessing was exactly the same as when she was crazy five years ago!

But the Cathy now was sober and normal!

How could this be...

A bad premonition came to Evan's mind. He raised his head in shock and stared at Adrian. "Sir, could it be that Mrs. Bolton..."

Did not go crazy at all?

Adrian pursed his lips tightly.

"Have you found the staff in charge of Cathy five years ago?"

"I have checked."

Evan frowned. "But the last information I found was that all the staff who dealt with Mrs. Bolton's illness have moved abroad."

"Even the cleaners too."

"Although we have started our investigation in other countries, it is more difficult for us to do so."

"So…"

Adrian narrowed his eyes and watched the woman struggle desperately on the hospital bed in the distance. "So Cathy's medical record must be fake."

Evan slapped his forehead. "Of course!"

"If Mrs. Bolton had really gone crazy, why would all of them leave?"

Everyone who may have been involved and the fact that they disappeared was proof that they are not guilty!

Adrian frowned lightly. "Her father was the one who sent her to the asylum that time, right?"

"Yes!"

Evan nodded. "We are already tracking down Chris' whereabouts, but..."

He was nowhere to be found.

The last time this person was seen was at Ryzan's airport. He had taken a flight from Ryzan to a small country in Europe.

There had been no news of this man since he got off the plane.

It was as if he disappeared.

A drunkard like Chris Jenson who drinks every day shouldn't be difficult to find.

But his whereabouts and his past were unknown no matter how hard they dug for information about him.

Adrian squinted and looked at Cathy in the distance.

"Everything about her is just so mysterious."

This is getting more and more fun.

"Cathy!"

"Cathy Shaw!"

Suddenly, the shocked voice of the director pulled Adrian back to his senses.

The shooting scene was chaotic.

A group of people surrounded Cathy.

The woman was roaring amidst the crowd. Everyone was concerned about her.

Adrian's heart sank.

He strode over.

In the bed, Cathy held her head tightly in her hands. Her voice was hoarse as she continued to roar. "It hurts—!"

One of the staff members stepped forward to check her condition, but Cathy had lost control of herself. She grabbed the staff's arm and bit it fiercely!

It took a lot of effort for everyone to rescue the staff's arm from Cathy.

The flesh on the staff's arm was almost bitten off. The wound was shocking.

Cathy seemed absolutely like a lunatic at this moment!

No one dared to approach her.

Everyone stepped back and stayed two meters away from her.

The doctor from the asylum rushed over with his supplies. "Let's give her some tranquilizer."

"No."

Adrian raised his hand to stop the doctor. Then, he walked towards Cathy.

"Mr. Bolton!"

Lane reached out and grabbed Adrian by his arm. "Don't go there!"

"Cathy must have gotten too deep into the role. She is very dangerous now!"

Adrian brushed Lane's hand away gently and assured him, "It's alright."

After that, he approached her slowly.

In the bed, Cathy buried her head tightly between her knees. She grabbed her hair desperately with both hands while she hit her head furiously. "It hurts like death—!"

"Cathy Shaw."

The man took a deep breath and sat on the edge of the bad.

"Leave me alone!"

"Leave me alone!"

Cathy shouted without even looking up. "Don't touch me!"

Distress was obvious in the man's eyes when he heard her hoarse voice.

He stretched his arm out the next second and put it in front of her. "Bite it if it hurts too much."

As soon as his voice fell, the woman took a bite!

"Sir!"

"Master Bolton!"

"Mr. Bolton!"

Everyone at the scene was startled when Cathy bit Adrian.

Evan and Lane subconsciously rushed forward.

The severe pain made Adrian frown lightly.

"Don't come here!"

The man ordered sternly. Then, he turned his head around, gently stroked Cathy's head, and said, "Where is the pain?"

The woman paused.

Adrian continued. "Did your head hurt because you thought of something?"

"Cathy."

"It's my fault. I thought that by repeating what happened to you in the past, I could help you regain your memory. I did not know that it would hurt you."

His voice was low and soft. It caressed Cathy's heart gently like a feather.

Her mind overcame the pain she felt.

She got back to her senses.

She could think straight once more.

She quickly released her bite.

There was a huge bloody mark on the man's arm!

·· ... ,,

She lowered her head and looked at his arm. Her face was full of guilt. "Why didn't you hide?"

"I wanted to do this."

The man smiled lightly. There was no reproach on his face.

He raised his hand and stroked her head gently. "Where did it hurt?"

"Here."

Cathy pointed to the top of her head. "I..."

"I thought of something from the past. When I want to remember more of it, my head starts to hurt."

She did not expect that her head would hurt so much that she would lose her mind. She was just trying to retrieve her memories from the past.

Adrian pulled her into his arms. His face was full of distress. "Take your time."

His gentle understanding made Cathy feel warm inside.

She subconsciously leaned on his shoulder and spoke in a low voice so only he could hear.

"I remember."