

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 128

Chapter 128 I Remember the Past

Adrian froze.

He could hear his voice trembling as he asked, “What did you say?”

“My child is still alive.”

Cathy lowered her voice.

There were too many people at the scene.

The directors, cinematographers and many other crew members were present.

She could not tell Adrian boldly. She could only repeat it in a low voice in his ear.

But their actions were too intimate in the eyes of an outsider.

Lane carefully whispered to Evan and reminded him, “Mr. Evan, should you... remind Mr. Bolton?”

Although Lane knew that the relationship Adrian and Cathy had was unusual.

But after all, this was a public place. It was inappropriate for them to hug each other like this.

“Cathy is a celebrity. If this were to spread...”

Evan glanced at Lane as-a-matter-of-factly and answered. “Then you better make sure that it does not spread.”

Lane: “...”

“Turn off the cameras!”

“No one is allowed to spread what happened today!”

“Mr. Bolton will not spare anyone who spreads it!”

His orders made everyone turn off the cameras and mobile phones immediately.

The voice in the distance made Cathy pull herself out of Adrian’s arms embarrassedly.

She pursed her lips and got off the bed carefully. She threw a glance at Lane and said, “It’s alright.”

“It’s alright... If it spreads.”

“Master Bolton is my husband.”

This news felt like an explosive bomb to Lane!

Master Bolton is Cathy’s husband?

How is this possible?

But when he thought about it, it seemed logical.

After all, Master Bolton never appeared in public. But he had frequently shown himself after Cathy appeared.

Moreover, the Bolton Group never invested in or worked with the entertainment industry, even though they had done a lot of other businesses.

However, after Cathy entered the entertainment industry, Master Bolton invested in a film and telecasting company. He even looked for Lane to shoot today’s performance segment.

Didn’t he do all these so that Cathy could become popular?

He thought that Cathy was just a woman whom Master Bolton liked.

However, if she was just some woman whom he planned to pass time with... he wouldn’t have put in so much effort.

He could get any female celebrity he wanted with his status.

So...

Lane quietly gave Cathy a thumbs up.

Cathy was able to become Adrian’s wife and also made him willing to work for her...

She was definitely a somebody.

But Cathy did not understand Lane’s meaning.

Was he complimenting her for being open-minded after marriage?

She frowned slightly and smiled embarrassedly, “There is nothing to be ashamed about.”

“Even if I were to join the entertainment industry in the future, I will not mix family with work.”

“Let’s keep today a secret.”

Adrian, who was behind her, said lightly, “Everyone can pretend that nothing happened today.”

“I will have my assistant prepare a red envelope for everyone later as a souvenir.”

Lane was startled. He quickly nodded, “Mr. Bolton is really a good husband!”

Although family and work were two different things, if Cathy were to announce her relationship with Adrian now, everyone would assume that she succeeded because of Adrian.

It was true that Cathy had transformed into a full-time actor from a stand-in because of Adrian.

But, she was gifted and talented too.

Lane believed that Cathy would have made it one day too even if she did not have Adrian’s help.

But Adrian was giving her more opportunities now.

A woman like her should not be labeled as a vase, nor misunderstood to have succeeded because of the Bolton family.

It was not fair for her.

Adrian must have thought of this too, so he did not want his relationship with Cathy to be leaked.

Lane stared at Cathy and Adrian.

My god, what a fairy-tale in real life!

Although Cathy was in the entertainment industry, she did not mind for her marriage to be known, because it would be unfair towards Adrian if she hid it.

But Adrian was considerate enough to allow Cathy not to announce it.

This is perfect love!

Lane was almost moved to tears.

When he went to get his red packet from Evan, he claimed two red packets excitedly.

As soon as they went out of the asylum, Lane sat in his car and counted the money in the red packets. He sighed emotionally. Receiving money full of love is exciting!

...

When the crew dispersed, Adrian and Cathy stood on the top floor of the asylum. They watched the patients wander around the courtyard.

“Did you say that your child is not dead?”

“Yes.”

Cathy’s head felt much clearer hearing the clothes slapping against each other on the rooftop when blown by the wind.

She looked into a distance. “Although I don’t remember it in detail, I can recall the matter clearly.”

“I wanted to look for my child.”

“I told them that my child was in danger, and I had to save him. I wanted to look for him.”

“Then those people pressed me onto the bed and sedated me.”

The woman closed her eyes.

The fragmented memories emerged in front of her eyes clearly.

They held her down countless times and bound her hands and feet onto the hospital bed.

“Sedate her! She is crazy!”

Perhaps the scene just now was just too similar to what happened to her that these memories suddenly came back to her mind.

But when she wanted to recall it deeply, her head hurt like crazy.

It was as if something in her head was suppressing this part of her memory.

It held her back from recalling this memory by causing her excruciating pain.

Cathy wondered if it was also painful for others who had lost their memory.

Chris always told her that the memory she had lost was unimportant.

Chris showed her admission record in the asylum. He also told her that her mental illness did not relapse because she had lost her memory.

But, Dr. Uriel’s words and the fragmented memories were clear to her—she wasn’t crazy.

The loss of memory in the six months could be important to her.

“Could it be possible?”

Adrian narrowed his eyes. “That this man has done all of this?”

“He worried that you would look for the child, so he planned this.”

Cathy pursed her lips and nodded. “Perhaps that’s the case.”

She could not think of anyone else for the time being apart from that man.

But...

She turned her head and looked at Adrian. “Can you help me look into it?”

“That man should be from Ryzan.”

“My child should be five years old now, like Abner and Arius.”