

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 129



Chapter 129 Do You Keep Your Promise

The night came.

When Cathy and Adrian returned to the Bolton family residence, it was decorated with lights.

Although Tyrell and Penelope’s wedding did not go on, tonight was still a happy night for the Bolton family.

The butler was ordering the maids. They were hanging lanterns outside the residence.

“Yes, yes, yes, to the left a bit! It looks a little more festive that way!”

“The ornament here is crooked. Is this how you do things?”

When the butler finished his orders, he turned his head and saw Adrian and Cathy getting out of the car.

He hurriedly approached them and greeted them with a smile. “Young Master Bolton and Young Lady Bolton.”

Adrian nodded lightly. “Are we late?”

“No! No!”

The butler smiled cheerfully. “Everyone just arrived!”

“But Old Master Bolton told me to hurry you up just now…”

So is he still late?

Cathy pursed her lips. She held Adrian’s arm apologetically and both of them headed into the villa.

Adrian could have arrived on time.

But just as they were about to head out just now, Evan received some clues about what happened to her five years ago. So, Adrian turned the car around to meet Evan immediately.

However, in the end, it turned out to be a misunderstanding.

Although Evan had indeed found a child, but the mother was now married to the child’s father.

So that child was definitely not Cathy’s.

Cathy felt despair when she thought of this.

There were no clues to be found even after a whole day’s search with Adrian’s financial resources and power.

“We will find it.”

The man guessed that Cathy was thinking about her child when he saw her being quiet. “I will keep my promise to you.”

His voice was gentle.

But this made Cathy feel as if something was amiss in her heart.

She held onto Adrian’s arm more tightly.

She wanted to thank Adrian, but he warned her that he did not want to hear her thanking him.

The woman bit her lip silently.

She couldn’t say her thank you, so she could only express her gratitude with her actions.

But Adrian did not lack anything.

Not even a son.

The only thing he lacked was…

She thought of the agreement Arius and Abner had told her to sign. It said to give them a sister within a year.

The woman’s face flushed red.

Perhaps…

She lowered her head and counted her monthly cycles silently.

Suddenly, she froze.

If she was not mistaken, these two days are the best time of the month.

He gave her good sex last night.

So tonight…

It should be her turn to give him good sex.

“Aaron, Andy, father.”

Suddenly, a low male voice sounded beside her.

Cathy quickly regained her senses.

At this moment, they have arrived in the living room of the villa.

Other than the Bolton family members, there was a family of three seated in the living room.

The middle-aged couple looked simple, like any ordinary country couple.

Next to them was a teenage boy who looked fifteen or sixteen years old.

The teenager was wearing jeans and a sweater. He had a chewing gum in his mouth. His eyes were full of disdain and impatience. He looked exactly like a rebellious teenager.

“These are Penelope’s father, mother, and brother.”

Tyrell introduced them with a smile.

“Hello.”

Adrian humbled himself when he saw Penelope’s father.

He bent down and held his hand, “You have done a great job in raising your child.”

Tony Crawford was surprised. He quickly got up and shook Adrian’s hand.

“If Penelope marries into our family, you can be rest assured.”

His smile and voice was just appropriate.

Compared to the reluctant Aaron Bolton and Margaret Carter, Adrian acted more like the in-laws of the Crawford family.

This made Margaret unhappy.

She rolled her eyes and pinched Aaron on his leg. She said in a low voice, “Take it out!”

Aaron was a little embarrassed. He whispered back. “This isn’t too appropriate.”

“What’s wrong with that?”

Margaret glared at him. “Didn’t we decide on it?”

Aaron sighed. He took out a document and stood up.

“Adrian.”

He cleared his throat. “You said yesterday that as long as we agree to Tyrell and Penelope’s marriage, you would transfer ten percent of Bolton Group’s shares to Tyrell.”

After speaking, he placed the documents onto the table in front of Adrian. “Tyrell and Penelope received their marriage certificates yesterday. Now that the Crawfords are here, we can do the transfer of equity under everyone’s witness.”

Cathy, who was standing behind Adrian, frowned silently.

Isn’t Aaron and his wife a little too impatient?

Can’t they do this transfer after dinner?

Do they have to let Adrian sign the agreement as soon as he entered the residence?

Andy, who was standing at a side, frowned too. “Aaron, it’s late. Why don’t we let Adrian eat first?”

“The Crawford family has come a long way too. Shouldn’t we let everyone have dinner first before we get to other businesses?”

Margaret rolled her eyes. “It’s not their first time here.”

“Furthermore.”

She stared at Adrian coldly. “Signing it first or later does not change anything.”

“I am an impatient person. I will only feel at ease when I have the contract in my hand!”

Adrian laughed at Aaron and Margaret’s desperation. He sneered. “Are the both of you afraid that I would not keep my promise?”

“Don’t worry. I’m not the both of you.”

After speaking, he turned around and sat down on the sofa. He began to examine the contract Aaron had given him.

“Hah.”

The boy in a red sweater and jeans, who was seated on the sofa, sneered coldly. “My sister has liked Tyrell for a long time. I thought Tyrell finally accepted her.”

“Turns out that it was for money.”

The teenage boy spat out the chewing gum in his mouth. He turned his head and glanced at the Crawford couple. “Mom, dad, isn’t it obvious to you?”

“Tyrell Bolton is marrying Penelope for shares.”

“Are you still dreaming?”

The Crawford couple exchanged glances embarrassedly.

After a while, Tony Crawford stood up. He spoke with a strong voice. “I promised Penelope to let her marry Tyrell because I thought Tyrell would be good for her.”

“If Tyrell married Penelope for money.”

“Then he will definitely abandon Penelope in the future.”

“The Crawford family does not want such a marriage!”

His words were like a basin of wastewater that was poured over Margaret’s head.

She frowned. “What do you mean?”

“Do you think that we would have wanted your half-dead daughter if it weren’t for money?”

Margaret’s words made Mrs. Crawford so furious that she held her chest and started panting hard.

“Mom!”

Tyrell frowned. “Don’t talk!”

“Don’t blame me for speaking out the ugly truth. You can claim that Penelope is in a coma now, but we all know she is in a vegetative state!”

Margaret went on, “You should feel lucky that my son would even agree to marry her!”

“Haha.”

The teenage boy put his arms around his mother and comforted her. He raised his head and stared fiercely at Tyrell. “Is this what you mean when you said you would treat my sister nicely for the rest of your life?”

Tyrell frowned. “She is marrying me, not my mother.”

Moreover, his relationship with his parents was never good.

He took in a deep breath, raised his eyes, and looked at the teenage boy solemnly. “Grant, I am a man of my words.”

“I will not regret her nor divorce her if I marry her.”

“Can you keep your promise?”

Grant stared at him coldly. “Tyrell Bolton, tell me then. Who promised that he would love Yuna alone forever and ever?”