The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 130



Chapter 130 Why Would She Not Dare Come Back

The entire living room instantly became quiet as Grant's voice fell.

The atmosphere was so silent that you could even hear a pin drop on the ground.

Yuna Torres.

Nobody dared to mention this name in front of Tyrell.

This was Tyrell's most painful experience and one he would never want to mention in his life.

Yuna had always been by his side when he experienced difficult times in life.

Both of them would write to each other weekly after obtaining her contact information at the orphanage when he was ten.

He would write all his thoughts to her, and she would read every word carefully and replied and comforted him earnestly.

She brought him out of his darkest times in his life.

But he could not save her fragile life...

Tyrell's face went pale as sheet when that name appeared.

After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Grant. He gritted his teeth. "Me liking Yuna and taking responsibility over Penelope are two different things."

"Have you ever asked my sister about it then?"

"She does not want to live like this at all!"

Grant's emotions gradually got out of control. "She has stayed by your side for four years!"

"Four years! But she still isn't better than a dead person who had passed away five years ago!"

"Tyrell Bolton, is your heart made of stone?"

He had deliberately mentioned Yuna in front of Tyrell because he wanted to hear Tyrell say that he liked Penelope himself.

But he was disappointed by Tyrell's answer!

How could he bear this? He loved his sister!

"Grant."

Mr. Crawford stood up and grabbed his son's arm. "Forget it."

"Penelope and Tyrell have gotten their marriage certificate. Even if they wanted to get a divorce... we will have to wait for Penelope to wake up."

"We can't call the shots for her."

The old man helped his wife up, who was coughing violently. "We will not be joining you for dinner anymore."

"It's too expensive. We cannot afford it."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and looked at Adrian. "Thank you, Mr. Bolton, for taking care of Penelope."

"You can take the horse to the water but you cannot make him drink. Exchanging shares with Penelope and Tyrell's marriage... will only make everyone suffer."

He waved his hand and shook his head. "Forget it."

"If the Bolton family wants a divorce, we will be more than happy to agree."

"If you do not plan to get a divorce, please take good care of her and return her to us when the day comes that you do not want this marriage anymore."

After that, the old man and Gary helped Mrs. Crawford up and left.

Cathy turned her head and watched the three of them leave. She felt empty inside.

The truth... was not what they thought it was!

Just as she was contemplating if she should go over and help Tyrell explain it, Mrs. Crawford missed a step and almost tripped and fall.

They were too fast for Mrs. Crawford. She couldn't keep up with their pace.

This scene made Cathy feel sorry.

She gave Adrian a look and turned around to chase after them.

The woman pushed Grant away and carefully supported Mrs. Crawford. "Auntie is not in good health. You shouldn't walk too fast even if you are angry."

The woman's words made Grant and his father exchange guilty looks. They did not stop Cathy from helping Mrs. Crawford up.

Mr. Crawford even opened the door chivalrously for Cathy.

Cathy pursed her lips and supported Mrs. Crawford. She sent the family of three out.

"Tsk tsk tsk. What an attentive woman."

Margaret watched Cathy's back. She rolled her eyes coldly. "Anyone who didn't know would have thought that those were her parents!" "Mom, stop."

Tyrell frowned hard. He turned around and left angrily.

Apollo sat on the sofa with his eyes closed. He held his crutches tightly with both hands. "Where are you going? Are you not going to eat?" "I'm not eating!"

Tyrell frowned. "I might as well go look after Penelope than waste my time here!"

After saying that, he slammed the door of the villa with a bang.

"Useless brat."

Margaret rolled her eyes, turned around, and looked at Adrian. "Look. This is all your fault. Our in-laws got mad because you hesitated in signing this equity transfer agreement!"

"Quickly look over it and sign it after."

"With these shares, we will have the confidence to speak in front of our in-laws in the future."

Adrian bowed his head and read all the terms in the contract.

There was indeed nothing amiss. Aaron and Margaret only wanted his shares, but they did not dare play with the contract.

The man picked up a pen and neatly wrote a sentence at the end of the contract before signing his name at the end.

"All right."

Margaret immediately rushed forward to take the contract the moment Adrian spoke.

She frowned when she read what Adrian wrote. "Adrian, what do you mean?"

He actually wanted...

This contract will only take effect after she apologized to the Crawfords and was forgiven!

This meant that Tyrell depended on those country bumpkins to get the shares!

Margaret's face turned deep red.

"If you do not agree to it, then you can do as the Crawfords say. Divorce Penelope and return them their daughter."

Margaret gritted her teeth.

How could she let go of what is almost hers?

"I shall go apologize to them right away!"

Before she could step forward, Aaron pulled her back and said, "Let's talk about it tomorrow!"

"They have left because they were angry."

"You're going to be refused if you go and apologize to them now."

"But..."

Margaret looked aggrieved.

This was ten percent of shares!

Andy could not stand it any longer.

He frowned and said, "Margaret, their daughter is now married to Tyrell. Are you still afraid that they would run away?"

Margaret pursed her lips and gave it a thought. "Okay then."

Aaron stood up and stretched himself. "Let's have dinner. I'm starving."

"I still have a video call with Karen later."

Margaret rolled her eyes when she heard Karen's name. "That heartless girl. I never see her around anymore. She didn't even come back when Tyrell got married!"

"What is there to see at exhibitions overseas that she does not even come back for anything at home?"

Andy glanced at Adrian and answered, "It's not how interesting exhibitions overseas are."

"Perhaps she just does not want to come back."

Adrian got up. He walked gracefully towards the dining table and sat down. His tall and straight back faced Andy. "Does she not want to come back or doesn't dare to come back?"

Andy looked at Adrian's back and squinted his eyes slightly. "Why wouldn't she dare to come back?"