

# The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

## Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Yuna Is A Thief

Cathy and Grant sent the Crawford couple to the hotel together.

Mrs. Crawford was in poor health. She tried to stand firm when she was in the Bolton residence. The moment she stepped out of the residence, she became weak like a deflated ball.

Cathy felt that she had the responsibility to help Penelope take care of her mother as she had become like that because of Cathy.

So the woman kept pouring tea for Mrs. Crawford at the hotel.

“Mrs. Bolton, don’t take the trouble.”

Mrs. Crawford leaned on the head of the bed. She massaged her chest slowly. “This has been going on for quite some time already. I will be better after some rest.”

“You’re of a noble status. You do not have to take care of me. It will make you look lesser.”

Her words made Cathy pause.

After a while, the woman sighed. “Aunty, please don’t say that.”

“I may be Adrian Bolton’s wife, but I am Penelope’s friend as well.”

“I should take care of you.”

Mrs. Crawford’s cough worsened once they spoke about Penelope.

“Get up.”

Grant glanced at Cathy coldly. His voice was low and indifferent. “My mother is just too sad. She will be fine after some rest.”

“You’ll complicate things if you stay.”

After the teenager spoke, he rolled his eyes coldly. He turned around and opened the door, “Leave.”

Cathy pursed her lips.

Grant’s behavior always made her feel uncomfortable.

“Mrs. Bolton, please go back.”

Mrs. Crawford leaned on the head of the bed as she continued to speak. “It’s late. You haven’t had your dinner, have you?”

“It’s my fault...”

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Grant and said, “Send Mrs. Bolton back. Do you hear me?”

“Okay.”

Grant pouted. “I will definitely send her back even if you don’t tell me to.”

Having said that, he glanced at Cathy disdainfully and continued, “She is a fragile woman too. I will not ignore her no matter how much I hate the Bolton family.”

The teenager opened the door and looked at Cathy again. “Please.”

Cathy could no longer find any reason to stay.

She looked at Mrs. Crawford and took a deep breath before speaking. “Aunty.”

“I know there are some things I shouldn’t say, but I feel the need to say it anyway.”

“Although Tyrell is not good at expressing himself and is weird at times.”

“He was the one who offered Penelope his hand for marriage. He fought with the Bolton family members for Penelope as well.”

“Also, Tyrell did not ask for the shares. My husband offered them to Tyrell’s parents so that they’d agree to this marriage. It is a gift for Tyrell and Penelope.”

“Tyrell did not marry Penelope for money.”

She had followed the Crawfords here just to explain this to them.

After all, Tyrell would not have explained this, and Adrian could not follow them here either. She was the only one who could do so.

“Even if he did not do it for the money, what about his parents?”

Grant rolled his eyes. “Didn’t they do it for the money?”

“And what about whatever his mother said? Is she still humane for speaking so?”

Cathy bit her lip. “But Penelope is marrying Tyrell.”

“You can’t judge a child by his parents, can you?”

Cathy took a deep breath and continued, “Can you tell then that my mother abandoned me right after I was born, and my father is a drunkard?”

“I have foster parents too.”

“My foster parents had forced me to repay their upbringing by marrying Adrian Bolton, so they would have money.”

“If you were to judge me according to my parents, then I would be an immoral, irresponsible, and greedy person, am I not right?”

The room fell silent for a moment after the woman spoke.

The Crawford family looked at Cathy in shock.

They were not only shocked by Cathy’s life experience, but also by her courage.

They had only met her today at the Bolton family residence.

However, she was willing to reveal all her past to them honestly when they were not even on good terms.

Her sincerity made Grant a little embarrassed. He did not dare continue to speak impolitely to her.

After a long while, the teenager pursed his lips. “Why are you talking so much?”

“Are you leaving?”

“Let’s go.”

Cathy bit her lip and bowed to bid the Crawford couple goodbye. Then, she turned and left with Grant.

As soon as she came out of the hotel, she saw a dumpling restaurant opposite the hotel.

She remembered that Penelope mentioned in a talk show before that dumpling was her and her brother’s favorite food.

So the woman pursed her lips and dragged Grant into the dumpling restaurant.

“It’s late. Your parents have not eaten.”

She managed to persuade Grant with this reason.

The teenager sat down opposite Cathy reluctantly.

The restaurant was slow.

Cathy could not help but chat with Grant.

They chatted about Penelope.

“She will be fine.”

Grant poured himself a glass of water and sipped it gently. “My sister is the most sensible person in this world.”

“She will not let mother lose two daughters in such a short period.”

Two daughters?

Cathy frowned. “Do you have another sister?”

Grant froze slightly.

“You’re half right.”

“But not my biological sister.”

“It’s Yuna, whom I mentioned just now.”

Yuna?

Cathy’s eyes widened in shock. “Is she your sister?”

“Yeah.”

Grant’s face shone with attachment when he spoke about Penelope. “My sister was kidnapped when she was a child. But she finally escaped from the kidnapper’s house herself.”

“She was then sent to an orphanage.”

“She met Yuna at the orphanage. They were close, like sisters.”

“Later, when the police brought my parents to her, she asked them to adopt Yuna together.”

“So.”

The teenager smiled bitterly. “Later, my mother took her home and raised her like her own daughter.”

“But...”

He lowered his head. “You have seen it now.”

“My sister gave Yuna a home, and the reason to continue living.”

“But what did Yuna give her in return? A place where Yuna will forever be, in the heart of the man she loved.”

His story made Cathy feel unfair for Penelope.

But on second thought...

“To be fair, it isn’t Yuna’s fault.”

“She probably didn’t expect...”

“How could she not?”

Grant sneered. “She’s a thief.”

Cathy pursed her lips. Before she could ask what Yuna had stolen from Penelope, the dumplings were ready.

Grant stood up and took the dumplings. Then, he smiled and waved Cathy goodbye.

Right after he turned around, he suddenly paused, as if he remembered something.

He glanced back and scorned. “Yuna stole the most important thing to my sister.”