

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 132

Chapter 132 I Don't Despise You

Cathy felt empty inside as she watched Grant leave.

She knew that Grant's main point was his last sentence.

However, he did not say what Yuna had stolen from Penelope.

Cathy thought about it. But she could only think of Tyrell Bolton.

Could it be that Yuna stole Tyrell from Penelope?

Did Tyrell meet Penelope when he was young and exchanged letters with her?

After a long while, Cathy sighed helplessly. She raised her hand and slapped her own forehead.

She must have read too many novels and have become confused.

How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

Even if Tyrell couldn't tell the handwriting of the girl who wrote to him and couldn't distinguish her style of language, Penelope was not dumb.

She was a living person, and Tyrell was her crush. Why can't she tell him herself then?

This was certainly not the case.

Cathy could not think of anything else, so she simply got up and left the dumpling restaurant.

The driver stood beside her and asked respectfully, "Mrs. Bolton, are you going home or to the family residence?"

The woman hesitated for a moment, and then answered, "Home."

She really didn't want to eat with the Bolton family.

When she got home, she made herself a simple bowl of noodles. Just as she was about to eat alone, Abner caught her when he was on his way downstairs for some water.

"Mommy, you are eating alone!"

"Arius and I had dinner made by the maids tonight. It did not taste good at all!"

After speaking, the little boy took the bowl of noodles in front of Cathy.

He brought the noodles upstairs and yelled, "Mommy, you have to make another bowl for yourself!"

"Give this to me and Arius!"

Cathy sighed helplessly as she watched the little boy head upstairs. She turned around and went back to the kitchen to cook another bowl of noodles.

She received a text message from Dr. Uriel when she was cooking.

"Did you only experience headache when you recalled your past memories in the afternoon?"

"Did you experience any fluctuation of mood?"

Cathy thought about this question carefully before answering, "No."

"Then I'm almost certain that you haven't been sick."

"As for the reason for your amnesia, it sounds like a new type of medicine according to your description."

"I have done some research related to this before. There is a powerful medicine abroad that can suppress the nerves of its patient's brain. It causes memory loss and headaches whenever you try to recall that memory."

"But the drug did not work out when it first surfaced on the market. Its limitations were broken from time to time when used on patients with strong willpower."

"So they finally announced the study of this drug a failure."

"But even so, many patients from all over the world have successfully suppressed their memories with this drug."

"Cathy, I suspect that you are one of them."

"I shall go to the foreign research institute tomorrow to look into it. If you are one of the victims of this drug, the institute will develop a medicine for you to restore your memory."

Cathy read the messages Dr. Uriel sent her. She could not help but tremble with joy inside.

So, she didn't go crazy.

Moreover, if she was a victim of that drug, she would be able to recover her memory without experiencing the excruciating pain she went through this afternoon! Could that be true?

This news made Cathy's lip rise upwards in excitement.

She happily ate two bowls of noodles after they were done.

"Can two bowls of noodles make you happy like this?"

A man's low voice sounded in her ears when she was eating halfway through the second bowl of noodles.

Cathy raised her head suddenly.

Adrian Bolton was seated in front of her.

His coat was taken off. He was wearing only a white shirt, and its sleeves were rolled up, revealing his strong forearms.

At this moment, his arms were crossed in front of his chest. He looked at her quietly.

Looked like he had been back for quite some time.

But she did not notice him at all!

She had all her attention on the noodles in front of her!

The woman smiled embarrassedly. "When did you come back?"

"Just as you were starting to eat your second bowl of noodles."

Cathy: "..."

This man's footsteps were silent.

"You were too engrossed with your food."

He spoke softly. There was a hint of humor in his voice. "Is there any left?"

Cathy subconsciously shook her head. "No."

She had cleaned the pot up!

"Then you'll have to eat less."

The man smiled helplessly and stretched his arm out. He took the bowl of noodles away from Cathy.

He picked up her chopsticks and finished her noodles.

Cathy bit her lip and said, "Well, I can make you some more if you want it..."

He did not have to eat her leftovers...

"No need."

This man looked graceful even when he was eating noodles. "I don't despise you."

Cathy pursed her lips. Her face turned red and she was at a loss for words.

"I have signed Aaron and Magaret's contract."

The man's low voice broke the embarrassment in the dining room. "But I added another term in it. Aaron and Magaret will have to apologize to the Crawfords for the contract to take effect."

He raised his eyes and glanced at Cathy lightly, "They are taken care of."

Cathy pursed her lips and said, "Grant told me that... Yuna was raised by the Crawfords."

"Mmmm."

Adrian nodded. "Penelope met Yuna at the orphanage. When the Crawfords found Penelope later, they adopted Yuna together."

"This was also why Yuna told Tyrell to take good care of Penelope before she died."

Cathy bit her lip. "After all, their family raised her."

Raised her.

To Yuna, the Crawford's gesture was an act of grace. But to Cathy, the Shaw's gesture made her feel cold.

Thinking about the Shaws, she could not help but think of Dorian and Ember.

When Ember was locked up in the police station, Dorian had come up with many ways to threaten her.

If the shoot were to launch, Dorian will have nothing else to threaten her.

She closed her eyes.

She did not believe that Dorian will give up easily.

He will definitely use other methods to threaten her.

She felt a little headache when she thought of this.

"Evan had followed up with the case when I came back."

"There is solid proof for Ember's case, so the verdict will be given next Monday."

"He had consulted a relevant personnel. Ember could be given ten years of jail time as a mastermind."

Cathy pursed her lips and repeated Adrian's words, "Ten years?"

"Why? Do you think that it is too much?"

"No."

She shook her head. "Dorian will go crazy."

"Whatever."

Adrian put his chopsticks down and picked up a tissue gracefully to wipe his mouth. "Interesting."

"When the news about Ember's court hearing next Monday was announced, Karen told Andy that she would return on Tuesday."