

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Found Not Guilty

Early the next morning, Cathy was invited into a WeChat group by Tyrell.

Adrian and everyone in the Bolton family were in that group.

And there were of course, Penelope's parents and her younger brother.

Margaret: 'I apologize to the Crawford family for my inappropriate words and actions yesterday. I have insulted others. I sincerely apologize to the Crawford family here.'

Margaret: 'I actually went to the hotel early in the morning today. But Grant chased me out. I have no choice but to apologize to the Crawfords here in WeChat.'

Margaret: 'If my in-laws are willing to forgive me, and open the door for me, I shall bring gifts worth hundreds of thousands in person to thank them.'

Aaron: 'Yes, I'm so sorry, in-laws!'

Aaron: '@Tony @Penelope's mother I'm sorry. Please forgive us.'

Cathy could not help but smile when she looked at the text messages in the group.

Aaron and his wife could really go to this extent for money.

It was only past seven in the morning and they have been chased out of the hotel twice.

She sighed as she read the text.

If Aaron and Margaret didn't do this for the money, this would have been a harmonious and loving scene.

But now, Cathy could only find it ironic.

There was no reply from the Crawfords for a long time.

So Margaret and Aaron kept blabbering on in the group chat.

When Cathy finally finished washing up, the Crawfords finally responded.

Tony: 'Stop tagging us. My father's cellphone is in my hand. I'm Grant.'

Penelope's mother: 'This phone is also in my hand.'

Grant: 'You all are so annoying. Can't you let us have a good sleep?'

Margaret and Aaron were so embarrassed that they could not think of another reply.

After a while later, Andy invited Karen into the group.

"Oh, is this a family group?"

Karen immediately started sending texts to the group. "I've taken a look. Everyone is here. I'm the last to enter."

"Seems like I'm very important to everyone to be the final one to enter this group."

Tyrell: 'We forgot that you are a Bolton.'

Karen was silent for a long time. Finally, she sent a smiley face and said, "Tyrell really has a good sense of humor."

After that, the group fell into complete silence.

Just as Cathy thought there was no more drama to watch and was about to put away her phone, a notification of a friend request popped up on her phone.

It was Karen.

She hesitated for a while, then accepted it.

"Cathy Shaw?"

Karen sent a photo to Cathy and asked, "Am I beautiful?"

Cathy clicked onto the photo while she changed clothes.

She was stunned the moment she saw the photo.

She had originally thought that this was a single photo.

She didn't expect it to be a group photo.

It was a photo of Karen and Adrian.

In the photo, Adrian was seated on the sofa, while Karen was standing behind him.

The man sat there with his legs crossed gracefully. Karen had one hand on the sofa, and another on his shoulder.

Both of them looked very close.

Cathy Shaw was silent.

According to Adrian, he and Karen were not close. They were not familiar with each other at all.

The so-called fiancée was just a joke made by others.

But...

This photo made Cathy feel that everything was not as simple as Adrian had told her.

If he weren't close with Karen, why would he take such a photo with her?

Why would he even allow Karen to put her hand on his shoulder?

"Do you think that Adrian looks even more handsome in this photo?"

"That's right. Adrian has always been a handsome man. If not, there will not be so many women desperate to marry him even though they are not worthy of him. Am I right?"

Every word Karen said made Cathy feel extremely uncomfortable.

After a long while, she took in a deep breath and replied. "He is my husband. Of course I'd think that he's handsome."

"If he wasn't handsome, there wouldn't be any woman who'd look around for evidence to prove that they're close to him even if they're not. Am I right?"

True enough.

Karen did not reply even long after Cathy sent this text message.

She curled her lips into a smile.

Did she win this round?

The woman took a deep breath and put her phone away. Then, she turned around to leave.

She made an appointment with Dr. Uriel today for some tests on amnesia.

He will record all the results of her test and bring them to the foreign research institute to check and study about it.

If she was one of the victims of the previous batch of failed drugs, it would be a lot easier for her to retrieve her memory.

They had agreed on meeting at the asylum yesterday.

When Cathy arrived, Dr. Uriel was already waiting at the gate.

He wore a smoky gray sportswear today. He looked fresh and natural, and younger than Tyrell.

When Dr. Uriel saw Cathy coming, he greeted her with a smile. "Come on, let's go in."

"Don't be nervous. We are just going to have a simple and comprehensive test on all aspects of amnesia today."

Dr. Uriel held a recorder in his hand. He started interviewing Cathy on the way into the asylum. "How much do you remember about this place?"

He had to record the whole process for evidence.

In the beginning, Cathy was a little opposed to this method.

But after quite some time, she had gotten used to it. She occasionally joked with Uriel too.

The both of them spent a whole morning in the asylum.

At noon, they came out of the asylum together.

A car in front of the asylum caught Cathy's attention on her way out.

Wasn't this... Dorian Shaw's car?

She frowned. What was Dorian doing in the asylum?

Did he feel that he did not collect enough photos previously and was here for more?

This man really thought that he could threaten me with those photos?

Cathy shook her head helplessly when she thought of this. She turned around and looked at Uriel. "Dr. Uriel, let me treat you for lunch."

Dr. Uriel smiled lightly. "Sure."

"I'd like something pricier if it's Mrs. Bolton's treat."

"No problem."

Cathy smiled. "I will still treat you to a meal when you return from abroad no matter what the results are."

"Deal."

So Cathy and Dr. Uriel went to a well-known restaurant in Ryzan.

The food was very slow, but because Cathy and Uriel had a lot to talk about, there wasn't a single awkward moment.

Time passed.

An hour and a half later, when Cathy took the last bite of her food, she breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to speak, her phone rang.

It was Grant Crawford.

She frowned and answered. "Is anything wrong?"

"Cathy Shaw."

The teenage boy's voice trembled a little at the other end of the phone. "The person who planned the kidnapping of my sister, Ember Shaw... Is found not guilty."