

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 137

Chapter 137 You Are Sweeter Than Honey

During dinner, Cathy realized that something was odd about the atmosphere.

She glanced at Adrian, who was eating his dinner silently, and at Abner and Ariel, who were giggling to themselves. She felt like she missed something when she was in the kitchen.

Her instincts told her that she missed something interesting, but she did not dare ask about it when she saw how unhappy Adrian was.

However, not asking made her itch with curiosity.

Unable to contain herself, she finally reprimanded Abner. “Why are you giggling? Eat your dinner.”

Abner grinned at her. “Mom, dad said that you like him very much. He said that you would send him ‘Good morning’ and ‘Good night’ texts, and other flirtatious texts too. Is that true?” He asked, his eyes wide-open with curiosity.

Cathy stared at him silently.

She reprimanded out of curiosity, but the one asking questions was now being questioned.

She glanced at Adrian out of instinct, but Adrian happened to look at her as well.

Holding her gaze, Adrian shrugged at her, indicating for her to tell them what she wanted them to know.

What could Cathy say?

She coughed awkwardly. “That’s right, that happened…”

Adrian saved his number under the contact name ‘Dear’, but she mistook the number as Quinn’s number and had sent her many greeting messages and other flirtatious messages.

That was the truth and there was nothing to hide.

“Oh…”

Abner nudged Ariel. “Did you hear that? My dad was right! My mom really likes him!”

Ariel’s spoon stopped midair for a second.

Suddenly, she picked up a spoonful of vegetables and stuffed it into his mouth. “Eat!”

Ariel’s actions left Abner in a shock – he didn’t know whether to swallow the spoonful of vegetables and continue speaking, or to spit the vegetables out.

After an intense mind battle, he decided to chew the vegetables and swallow them.

Cathy, who was watching Ariel and Abner’s exchange, felt her heart glow with joy because that was how she imagined a brother and a sister would interact.

She often wondered whether they were related as they have been close, as if they were naturally attuned to each other.

It was as if they were blood related.

“Mom.”

Arius’ voice brought her back to the dining table.

“Yes?”

Arius slowly placed a piece of fish in her plate. “Mom, could you and dad give us a sister as cute as Ariel?”

Cathy’s face exploded with redness as she mumbled, “Didn’t I promise you?”

She had signed an agreement with them – she would not go back on her word.

Isn’t bearing a child with Adrian something that would happen naturally?

Furthermore, Adrian had been helping her a lot and she did not know how else to repay him other than to give him a child.

“Dad, did you hear that? Mom agreed!”

Arius winked at Adrian.

While Cathy frowned in confusion at what Arius had said, Adrian put down his cutlery immediately. “Have you finished your dinner?”

Despite not understanding his question, she replied sincerely. “Yes.”

“That’s good.”

Adrian got up from his seat and approached her, causing her to feel a sense of apprehension.

Alarm bells toiled in Cathy’s mind, but before she could plan her escape, Adrian picked her up!

“Ahh!” She screamed instinctively when she was lifted off her feet.

The youngsters turned to stare at Cathy, who was suspended in Adrian’s arms.

Embarrassed, Cathy turned away from the children to bury her face in Adrian’s shoulder. “What are you doing? The children are here…” She grumbled quietly.

“Two of them are my sons, and one of them is a little girl who pines for you all the time. Why are you embarrassed?”

“Are you afraid that the girl would inform Flynn Jasper after seeing me pick you up?” He whispered hoarsely. “Do you like him?”

Adrian’s question exasperated Cathy.

What is this man talking about?

She pouted, feigning anger. “Flynn Jasper is a dreamboat to teenage girls. It is normal to like him. Even Quinn likes him!”

“She can – you should not.”

Adrian kicked his room door in and dropped Cathy onto the soft bed.

“There can only be one person in your eyes and in your heart – and that person should be me.” He growled as he laid down on her.

Cathy’s heart skipped a beat when she heard his preposterous declaration, but she glared back at him, unwilling to back down. “That is doable. You will be the only one in my eyes. But what about you? Can I be the only person in your heart?”

The corner of Adrian’s lips kicked up when he heard her bewitching questioning.

She learned how to retaliate, didn’t she?

He grabbed her jaw to force her to look at him straight in the eye.

“What do you think?” Cathy felt herself nearly drown in Adrian’s deep eyes, like a whirlpool in a glittering ocean.

Releasing her jaw, he grabbed the back of her neck to hold her in place as he crashed his lips onto hers.

Holding her slender waist, he tore his lips from hers to trail hot kisses across every inch of her exposed skin. “Cathy.”

Her mind was a muddle of heat and desire, like a school band playing without a conductor, hence when she heard him call her name, she could barely whisper. “Yes?”

Her soft moan was the final straw that broke the wall in Adrian’s mind.

Planting a kiss on the sensitive spot behind her ear, he kissed inward until his teeth met her earlobe, where he moaned into her ear. “You are sweeter than honey.”

That was the last sentence he uttered before he unleashed his undiluted passion onto her, a cascade of agonizing pleasure.

In the midst of their ecstasy, Cathy wrapped her arms around Adrian’s neck, her voice trembling as she whispered, “Why did you say that I am sweet?”

The statement felt familiar, as if it was not the first time someone said it to her.

He planted a row of kisses onto her collarbone and breathed her in. “Because sweet things are memorable.”

There were only two women in his life – the first one was the woman whose room he stumbled into after drinking a doped glass of wine five years ago.

After a night of passion, she left him with two sons at the end of the relationship.

The other one was the woman lying beneath him – Cathy Shaw.

The women were not related, but they tasted and felt equally sweet, soft, and memorable.