

# The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

## Chapter 138

Chapter 138 Kissing on Behalf of Someone

After a tumultuous night with Adrian, Cathy could only wake up at ten in the morning the next day.

She scooped her phone up to see that she had more than ten missed calls and many unread messages, and amongst them, a message from Uriel.

He sent her a photo of Ember, dressed in a striped hospital uniform, staring emptily into the wall of her room. “All done.”

Cathy stared wide-eyed at her phone, then burst out in laughter.

Is Ember in a mental health facility ward?

She opened the other messages quickly.

Amongst the missed calls, two were from Uriel, one was from Lane, the director, but the rest were from Dorian!

The person who sent her the greatest number of messages was also Dorian, who did not hold back his torrent of anger in his texts.

“I’m impressed that you managed to hire Uriel, who barely contacts people he does not know. You have outdone yourself!”

“I’m telling you! The jade ornament I gave you was a fake. The real one is still with me. Make Uriel release Ember if you want your jade ornament back!”

“Cathy, how cruel can you be? How could you do this? Aren’t you afraid of my retribution?”

...

Dorian was either authoritative or pleading for her help in the messages he sent her, but he had one motive, which was for her to make Uriel allow Ember to leave the mental hospital.

He forgot that Cathy would not allow that to happen!

‘You monster! Ember was admitted!’ This was his last message to her.

Staring at the words on her screen, Cathy imagined Dorian stomping around in anger and felt her heart soar.

After a moment of hesitation, she sent Dorian a reply:

‘Dad, you should understand where I am coming from. Since Ember has bipolar disorder, she should get treated before she faces the court of law. Uriel is a professional in mental health, which means Ember is in good hands in the mental health facility. Afterall, if she was not ill, she would have to go to jail, right?’

Cathy chuckled as she sent the message.

Did Dorian think that he could get Ember off the hook if he provided a falsified diagnosis for her?

Although Ember was admitted to a mental health facility, it did not mean that things would be easier for her.

In fact, prison would offer greater freedom to her.

She sent her gratitude to Uriel over a text, to which he replied with a ‘No big deal. I am an expert in this matter – they were foolish to fall into my territory. 😊 Remember our promise. You scratch my back, I scratch yours.’

‘I will not forget how much you helped me. 😊 But I don’t think I’ll be of much assistance to you.’

‘You will be. Don’t think so lightly of yourself. You will be of great help in the future, Cathy.’

His words were like smog in the morning of a busy town, murky and confusing.

Suddenly, an unknown number called Cathy.

“Good day, Miss Cathy Shaw. I am the new director of the film, Mauve, and I will be taking over the filming as Director Colin has stepped out of the entertainment industry due to unethical working conditions. There will be a script run-through at two in the afternoon today, which we hope that you would attend.”

Cathy nodded. “Yes.”

She had nearly forgotten about her role in the new film because of the things that happened to Penelope.

As a former stuntperson, she found it difficult to adapt to her new job role as a proper actress.

Cathy got ready for the day and went downstairs only to realize that it was already eleven in the morning.

After eating the simple lunch that she had thrown together, she took a taxi to the address that the director had sent her, which was a hotel near the studio.

The moment Cathy arrived at the hotel, Flynn too arrived and got out of his car.

When they saw him, his battalion of fans began to scream his name and surged around him.

With the congestion, Cathy had to wrestle her way in and was nearly removed by the security team who thought she was part of Flynn’s fanbase.

“Sorry.” As the gentleman, Flynn handed her a mirror when he saw her walk into the conference room with messy hair. “You might want to comb your hair.”

Only when Cathy looked into the mirror did she realize how bedraggled she looked.

“Your fanbase is fierce, isn’t it?” Cathy chuckled embarrassedly as she straightened her hair.

“Why do you ask? Do you admire me for having so many fans? I believe everyone in this room, with the exception of you, has at least a small fanbase.”

The actress sitting next to Flynn looked up and rolled her eyes at Cathy, exasperated. “I wonder what my managing company is thinking when they made me play the supporting actress to people like you.”

The actress was Amelia Sander, a new actress who recently won a talent competition.

Despite not being very experienced in filming, she garnered a ton of fans from the talent competition.

She was the second female character in Mauve.

Meanwhile, sitting next to Amelia’s other side was Rory Yates, an actress who played supporting roles for many years and hence accumulated a large fanbase as well.

Other than these actresses, the other people in the room were budding actors who have rallied a fanbase for themselves, proving Amelia’s point.

Standing before these artists, Cathy’s slim resume was almost non-existence.

“Cathy is talented – I believe she would succeed.”

Flynn glanced at Amelia. “At least, she would be better than you.”

Amelia was aghast, but could only roll her eyes at Flynn as she was not inclined to offend a veteran actor like him.

Soon, everyone who was needed at the meeting arrived.

“Good day everyone, I’m the new director of the movie, Zach Hale.”

He distributes the script to everyone in the conference room. “Since everyone is here, I’ll be quick. I wanted everyone to be here so that I could give you the script, but also to make sure that we get to know each other better. We are on a tight timeline, which means that the schedule might be changed very frequently. To ensure things will go on smoothly, the team has reserved an entire floor in the hotel for us to stay in.”

Amelie rolled her eyes. “We have to stay together?”

“Yes. We must.” The director nodded gleefully. “Even the Best Actor has agreed to it.”

Amelia pursed her lips unhappily.

No one can disagree since Flynn had given the green light.

Seeing that no one had an opinion, the director glanced at Cathy and continued, “And we have something to announce. As the female lead, you and Mr. Jasper will share kisses in many scenes. Are you clear about that?”

Cathy nodded. “Yes, I’m clear about that.”

Kissing scenes happen very frequently in an actor’s line of work, hence Cathy had no qualms about kissing Flynn.

Amelia ground her teeth and mumbled, “Hah, good for her, right?”

Zach took a deep breath. “However, since this is Miss Shaw’s first time playing a role like this, the producers have discussed and prepared something for Mr. Jasper.”

“We have a substitute for the kissing scenes.”

Cathy stared at Zach.

A substitute for Flynn? Does that mean that I have to kiss a sub?

Cathy felt a little down because although she did not look forward to kissing Flynn, at least he was not a stranger.

On the other hand, the substitute might be some middle-aged, lusty man?

“I don’t think that is necessary...” Flynn frowned at the statement, making Zach sweat with apprehension.

“Yes, it is... The producers and the investors insisted upon it.”

Cathy sighed in despair. “How does the substitute look like?”

The director paused and slipped a slip of paper with the producers’ names on it. “It is one of the producers.”

Why would one of the producers be a substitute? Isn’t that odd?

Cathy looked at the name list and was flabbergasted when she saw a familiar name – Adrian Bolton.