

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 139

Chapter 139 A Preposterous Request

While Cathy was observing the name list, Flynn leaned over to look at the list as well and immediately knew who the culprit was.

“It seems like someone is really concerned for you.” Flynn grinned sarcastically before suddenly scrutinizing her. “What do you think, Miss Shaw?”

“What do you think, Mr. Jasper?” Cathy let out an uneasy laugh because she thought that kissing scenes were a norm in this industry, and avoiding them was perceived to be unprofessional.

“It doesn’t matter to me.” Flynn laughed quietly. “However, I’m keen to see how this Mr. Bolton can substitute me.”

Adrian’s cheekbones and jawline were sharper than Flynn’s, which meant that even if only his chin was seen, the audience would still be able to see that he was a substitute.

He wanted to see how Adrian could manage that.

Cathy, on the other hand, was disappointed because she could request for Adrian to be changed to someone else if Flynn rejected him.

I guess this is for the good...

“It is decided! Mr. Jasper has no opinion about it.”

Cathy could not pay attention to what Zach said after that and could only nod despondently; her mind full of the thought of Adrian being the kissing substitute.

If Adrian was the kissing substitute, that meant that everyone in the film set would see them kissing!

Wait, that is not right – everyone would see them once the film was released in the cinemas!

Immediately, her face began to burn with embarrassment and she instinctively raised a hand to her cheek.

What on earth!

She knew that there would be a kissing scene and that she would be kissing Flynn, but that was work!

She did not feel anything about kissing Flynn, yet kissing Adrian made her embarrassed to the bone.

I’m so ashamed!

“Okay, that is all! Dismissed.” Zach’s final words dragged her back to reality and she left with the others in a daze.

“Heh, are you all in a daze now? You look terrible – is it because of your kissing substitute?” As Cathy was leaving the conference room, Amelia spat out her contempt for Cathy, but Rory pulled her aside by her elbow.

“Don’t do that. She might really be sad.”

“I’m just being honest.”

Amelia smirked. “Some people don’t know their place. They would be puffed up since they got the main role and were given a chance to kiss Flynn. What a joke!”

She walked up to Cathy, jeering at her. “What happens now? You’ll be kissing some substitute kisser, who might be some lusty old man. All the best, Cathy Shaw!”

Amelia strode out cheerily after delivering her nasty comments, leaving Cathy to stare at her bewilderedly.

“Don’t get angry, Cathy.” Rory smiled as she tucked a loose strand of Cathy’s hair behind her ear gently. “She is blunt like that and would say whatever that comes to her mind, but she is not malicious.”

“I know that.” Cathy nodded, but before Rory could say anything else, Cathy’s phone rang.

“Pardon me.”

Cathy smiled wanly at Rory before picking up the phone.

“Thank you for executing it perfectly.” Grant said immediately.

“Bad things happen to bad people.”

He knew that Ember was admitted to the mental health facility.

“Why would you thank me? I tried my best – I did everything I could.”

Cathy sighed. If I was more alert and careful on the night that Penelope was attacked, she might not have been in danger at all!

With Ember now admitted to a mental health facility and Karen exiled abroad, this ending was still far from good, but Cathy tried her best.

“We are leaving by train at three in the noon.” Grant sighed. “Will you be sending us off? You are the only person we know in Ryzan. Tyrell wanted to send us off, but my father is not keen on meeting him.”

Cathy glanced at the clock – three in the noon was three hours away.

Taking a deep breath, she agreed. “I’ll send you off. Give me the address.”

The phone line was silent for a long time. “No, it is okay. You have your life here. You did so much for us, and for that, we are eternally grateful. You asked me about the thing that Yuna stole from my sister, right? I wrote a letter and left it at the receptionist table of the hotel that we were staying in. You’ll get it when you tell them your name – the answer is within.”

Grant updated Cathy about Penelope for a little while more before hanging up.

When Cathy looked up from her phone call, she saw that she was alone.

Taking a deep breath, she stretched her sore muscles and hailed a taxi to go to the hotel the Crawfords were staying at.

After she had given her name to the receptionist, she was handed the letter that Grant wrote to her, but there was little written on it and contained a few photographs.

One photo portrayed a letter that was burned but the other photo showed another letter that was in perfect condition.

The contents of the letters were identical.

The burned letter had neat writing and the name written in the corner was Penelope’s.

The perfect letter was written by someone with terrible writing and was signed off by Yuna Torres.

Cathy checked for the recipient of the letters – they were supposed to be delivered to Tyrell Bolton.

Tyrell mentioned that the way he and Yuna maintained a good relationship was through writing letters, which meant that these letters were written by Penelope!

If Cathy understood Grant correctly, Yuna forged her letters and burned Penelope’s copy, effectively stealing Tyrell from Penelope.

Cathy felt that something was not right about this scenario.

If Tyrell and Yuna were corresponding via letters, he would address his letters to Yuna because she had forged Penelope’s letters. How would Penelope know the contents of his letters?

A thousand questions raced through her mind, prompting her to call Grant.

“My sister wrote those letters so that Yuna could copy them.”

Grant sighed deeply. “Did you know that Yuna was terminally ill? Although my parents raised her, we could not afford her treatment, which was why she asked for something terrible from my sister.”