

# The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

## Chapter 140

Chapter 140 My Husband Is the Most Handsome Man

Cathy's feelings were all over the place when she heard what Grant said.

She did not expect Penelope to have such a relationship with Tyrell.

Cathy liked Penelope because she was pretty, talented, and had good character, but she did not expect that Penelope was sacrificing herself for a man and for her friend.

She and Yuna were best friends. Hence, when she was taken back home, she requested for them to adopt Yuna as well.

When she discovered that Yuna had forged the letters she wrote for Tyrell, she also found out that Yuna was terminally ill and could not bring herself to fight Yuna. In the end, she agreed to Yuna's request, allowing her to enjoy Tyrell's love at the end of her life.

Penelope did not expect that she would not be able to get together with Tyrell after Yuna's passing.

What was worse was that after Yuna's death, Penelope could not prove that the girl that Tyrell was in love with was in fact, her, and not Yuna.

Tyrell was the boy that Penelope had been admiring since her childhood, which was why she could not let him go and their relationship was always convoluted.

When Tyrell broke her heart, all the feelings that were bottled up turned into resentment for everyone related to the Boltons.

"I have no idea what ending would be best for my sister."

Grant chuckled awkwardly into the phone. "I told her to forget about him, but she insisted that it was impossible. On the night of the tragedy, she texted me, saying that she might finally be able to forget him, but I have no idea what she meant. I hope that she would not be upset with the decision that we, her family, made for her and would marry Tyrell. That'll be all, we will be leaving now."

Grant took a deep breath in. "Thank you, Cathy. Without you, we would not know how to make Ember pay for what she did when we arrived in this city."

Cathy's grip on her phone tightened. "Don't thank me. Even if I wasn't here, Tyrell would never let Ember off the hook."

Grant fell silent for a long time before laughing bitterly. "Are you sure he would do that? He is marrying and treating Penelope well all because these were Yuna's death wishes."

"He will."

Cathy exhaled slowly. "You need to believe me when I say that Tyrell isn't as bad as you think he is."

At least, as far as I know, Tyrell isn't cruel.

"Let's hope for that." Grant sighed again. "I have to go now. See you when I see you."

He hung up, and the silence echoed her despair for Penelope and Tyrell's relationship.

As she put her phone away dejectedly, she walked out to the street to hail a taxi, only for a familiar black Mercedes with a familiar number plate to stop in front of her.

Without opening the car door, she knew that it was Adrian.

When she opened the car door, Adrian glanced at her with a gentle smile on her lips. "You are pretty smart."

"Of course!"

She blinked at him. "Mr. Bolton was smart enough to be the substitute kisser. I should be smart enough to get into the car so that I could repay Mr. Bolton, right?"

Adrian put down the documents. "You do not sound happy."

Cathy rolled her eyes at him. "Of course, I'm not."

She had never heard about actresses being arranged to kiss substitutes in the industry, but her comment sounded different to Adrian, igniting his jealousy even more.

Frowning, he pulled her into his arms and pinned her to his body with his hand on the small of her back. "Do you want to kiss that Flynn Jasper man?"

???

When did I say that I wanted to kiss him?

Cathy grimaced at him. "I did not say that. I just don't want a kissing substitute. That was all I meant."

"I read the script – kissing is a small part, there is also a sex scene." Adrian huffed.

Bells toiled in Cathy's mind. "Adrian, are you going to volunteer for the sex scene too?"

"Of course I would not volunteer for that. Who do you think I am?"

Adrian pouted. "My body is not for the public eye."

Cathy sighed in relief. At least I can keep this part of the filming, she thought, but Adrian's following sentence was despairing.

"I got a body double for you too for the sex scene. My body is not for the public eye – so it's my wife's body."

Cathy stared at him silently.

She knew that things weren't so simple!

"Mr. Bolton, everything in the film industry is fake." She looked into his eyes despondently.

He did not have to take everything so seriously.

"But I'm uncomfortable with it." He replied simply, making her sigh.

However, even though she looked gloomy, she was secretly happy that this man cared for her so much.

Their marriage was uncommon. Instead of starting off with love, it started off with a transaction.

However, she now felt something that she never felt when she was with Xavier – happiness.

The car was silent but sensual.

After a long time, Adrian broke the silence.

"Cathy?"

"Yes?"

"Do you think I should learn how to act and join the entertainment industry?"

Cathy's head jolted up in surprise.

Why would he think that?

"Mrs. Bolton, Mr. Bolton feels bad for you for having to be intimate with other men in the films, which is why he thought of being in films as well."

Evan chuckled. "But I think Mr. Bolton is better looking than the current Best Actor Winner."

"I think so too."

Adrian suddenly realized how eloquent Evan was. "I am better looking than that man is. What do you think, Mrs. Bolton?"

He gazed into her, making her lose her words.

Could I say no?

"Of course, you are the most handsome man I met." Cathy moistened her lips.

Chuckling, Adrian pulled her even closer as he growled, "Say that again."

"Ah?"

"Say that again."

Cathy blushed to a deep crimson.

"My husband is the most handsome man I met."

"My husband is the most handsome man I met."

"My husband is the most handsome man..."

Adrian claimed her lips before she could finish her sentence.

The way her sentence got suddenly cut off caused Evan to glance at them through the rearview mirror.

Ah, young love. This is too sweet for me!

As the car entered a crossroads, they passed a love hotel.

Evan coughed awkwardly to draw their attention. "Mr. Bolton, would you like to go home, or spend some time with the lady here?"

Adrian looked out of the window and looked at Evan calmly, giving him instructions silently.

"Oh yeah!" Evan nodded excitedly.

Men always seem to understand each other very well.

Five minutes later, Evan pulled over at the hotel.

As Cathy got down from the car, she stared at Adrian, befuddled. "Aren't we going home?"

Didn't Adrian pick me up so that we could go home together?

"There are too many things on the way back home."

Adrian chuckled as he picked her up and strode into the hotel.