

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 141

Chapter 141 My Knees are Weak

Cathy had no idea what happened the night, except that when she woke up the next day, she was worn out to the bone.

She did not feel this exhausted even after a whole day of filming.

Adrian was a human pile driver, she thought as she stared at the ceiling.

She tried to move her limbs, but they were aching as if she went for a full-body workout.

She had nothing to do but reached for her phone to scroll through social media as she was too tired to get out of bed.

However, Cathy did not expect that a woman's selfie would be the first thing she saw online.

The woman edited her photo too much, distorting her features, and making her look like a witch. But after staring at it for a while, Cathy recognized her – it was Karen Davies!

The photo was taken outside Ryzan's airport, which meant that she was back in the country.

Exhaling tiredly, she scrolled down her page to see Quinn screaming in the text she attached with a photo of Flynn in makeup.

Xavier posted a photo of an extinguished cigarette, captioned 'Another sleepless night'.

Finally, she saw Tyrell's post – it was a photo of a ring on a woman's ring finger, with the caption 'No regrets'.

Cathy zoomed into the photo and was able to confirm that the hand was Penelope's as she had a mole on her ring finger.

She sighed and was very tempted to call Tyrell to tell him that the woman he could not forget was Penelope, but Grant told her that Tyrell would not believe her.

Penelope and Grant spent years trying to persuade him that Penelope was the woman he was in love with, but since Yuna had died, there was no one to corroborate.

Tyrell would not believe them and even had an argument with Penelope because she insisted that she was the woman who wrote the letters to him.

He was a stubborn man who insisted that Yuna was perfect, hence anything Penelope said was considered defamation.

These thoughts made her sigh.

Just before she put her phone down, her phone rang and the screen showed her that it was the filming crew.

Since the filming for Mauve would start the next day, the crew would want to move everyone into the hotel.

Cathy intended to pack her luggage yesterday, but she did not factor in that Adrian would take her to a hotel.

Cursing him silently, Cathy swung her legs off the bed.

The room that they were staying in was a suite, and she was in the bedroom when she heard some keyboard clacking.

She knew that he would be working.

With her feet on the soft carpet, Cathy tried to get up but was too tired to do so.

She was exasperated that the devil who sucked all the energy out of her could be working vigorously as if nothing had happened.

Dragging her feet, she finally pushed the door open and yelled, "Adrian! How are you going to repay me? My knees are so weak!"

As she yelled, she realized something odd about the situation. Then she saw the men sitting in the living room.

Evan, Yoel, Uriel, Tyrell, and a few other men that she had not met were discussing something urgently in the living room with laptops on their knees.

Hearing her yell, the men in the living room turned towards her with shock in their eyes, stunning Cathy into silence.

Meanwhile, Adrian calmly replied, "You can have anything you like later, my dear. Your husband is working now?"

Cathy's face grew red to her neck as she stumbled back to the bedroom and locked the door.

What on earth? Why would Adrian bring so many people to the hotel room that we're sharing and why were they sitting silently outside?

Are they there to shame me?

Cathy's embarrassment boiled over into anger as she burrowed into the comforts of the blankets.

That was so embarrassing!

After a long time, she heard faint footsteps and a few farewells then the sound of a door opening and closing.

After that, there were footsteps leading to the bedroom door before the door cracked open.

Cathy lay face down on the bed with her face buried in the sheets, and the room remained silent for a long time as he stood at the door silently.

Cathy could feel his searing gaze all over her body and finally decided to sit up and meet his gaze.

Adrian was leaning on the door frame with his arms crossed over his chest, a grin tugging at his lips. "Are your knees still weak?"

Cathy glared at him as his face grew hot with embarrassment again.

"I was joking. My knees are fine – you overestimated yourself!"

"Are you sure?" Adrian smirked as he approached the bed and slowly leaned towards her. "Only naughty girls would lie, you know?" Shall I

check if you are lying, Mrs. Bolton? If I find you to be dishonest..."

He tilted her chin up and blew on her lips. "I'll give you another taste of what happened last night."

Cathy backed away slightly in shock.

What is up with this man? Where does he get his stamina?

Shuddering, she swatted his hand away from her chin. "My... My knees are weak!"

Adrian squinted at her suspiciously. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, yes! They're weak if you say they're weak. They'll be fine if you say they're fine!"

She scuttled back in fear before adding, "You should stay away! Don't be rash!"

Adrian could not help but let out a bark of laughter when he saw how befuddled she was.

As quick as lightning, he reached over and scooped her out of bed.

The sudden motion caused Cathy to cling to his shoulder to prevent herself from falling off, but this only served to pull them closer,

allowing her to catch a whiff of his scent.

Her mind drifted back to the scenes that happened the previous night, making her blush wildly.

"Put me down..."

"Okay."

Adrian laughed and dropped her onto the dining chair in the dining room, where a breakfast banquet was laid out for them.

As Adrian handed her some dining cutlery, he explained, "I didn't mean to embarrass you, but they had an urgent matter to consult me. I didn't want to leave you in the hotel alone, but I didn't want to wake you up as well, which was why I brought them to the hotel. And obviously, I did not expect you to say such a salacious thing early in the morning."