

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 142

Chapter 142 Fanning the Flames

Feeling her face burn up even more, Cathy dipped her head down. Her eyes were focused on her breakfast. “I did not know there was a crowd outside.”

“Yes, that was my fault.”

Adrian patted her head as he placed a glass of warm milk before her. “I won’t let that happen again, so please say things like that to me again. I like it.”

Adrian’s indecent suggestion made Cathy wonder if she would combust into flames if she blushed any more.

Her hand shook slightly with embarrassment, and she quickly changed the topic. “Why were they looking for you early in the morning?”

“We were discussing about Penelope.”

Adrian scooped some vegetables into Cathy’s plate. “Yoel and Uriel are experts in their areas, which was why Tyrell approached them to discuss about Penelope’s illness.”

“Tyrell treats her pretty well, doesn’t he?”

“Yes.”

Adrian nodded. “After all, Yuna’s dying wish was for Tyrell to take care of Penelope for the rest of her life because Yuna owed Penelope a great deal. In the beginning, Tyrell treated her like he would a sister, but it’s a shame something like this happened.”

“Did Yuna mention what she owed Penelope?”

“No.”

Shaking his head, Adrian placed his hand on her head and ruffled her hair slightly. “Why the interest in Yuna now? She died a long time ago, and I don’t remember everything. If you want to know more, you could ask Tyrell.”

“There is no point asking him.” Cathy bit her bun.

The fool trusted Yuna’s words blindly and turned a deaf ear to Grand and Penelope’s proof. He even doubted Penelope’s character.

If Penelope did not fall for him, Cathy would wish that he would be single forever!

“Let’s not busy ourselves with their problem. You’ll have to go home, pack a suitcase and go to the crew’s accommodation after breakfast.”

Adrian smiled lovingly.

Cathy began to nod, but her head shot up in alarm. “How did you know that I was going to live at the crew’s accommodation?”

She did not mention her accommodation arrangement to Adrian.

“I’m part of the crew now as an actor too.”

Adrian winked at her as she stared at him, flabbergasted.

She nearly forgot that Adrian was Flynn’s substitute kisser.

“Do you need to stay with the crew as well?”

“Of course!”

Adrian grinned at her. “How would I know when there would be a kissing scene if I didn’t stay there? What would happen if I was required to be at the set?”

Cathy breathed in slowly and pursed her lips. “Why do you care about the scenes so much? Nothing would happen between Flynn and I even if we kissed.”

Adrian poured more milk into her empty glass. “So what if I care? No one else can touch you.”

Cathy could swear that his gentle words were tinged with domination, which made her heart warm.

She could not deny that it felt good when the man she loved was possessive of her.

“Promise that you would only stand in for Flynn whenever there were kissing scenes and nothing else?”

Adrian smirked at her. “What do you mean by ‘nothing else?’”

Cathy ground her teeth as she stared back into Adrian’s deep eyes. “I meant... That the thing that happened last night could not happen at the set!”

“Ah, you reminded me about something I wanted Evan to do – I wanted him to soundproof the hotel rooms.”

Adrian laughed lightly and took his phone out as if he was going to make the call immediately, exasperating Cathy, causing her to drop her cutlery and lunge for the phone.

“No!”

Cathy was embarrassed by the suggestion – why should Evan soundproof the rooms?

“Why not?”

With a hand on her waist, he pulled her close to him. “Don’t you love me?”

His musk wafted up to her, muddling her mind.

Why did he ask me that? Why would he think that I don’t love him if we don’t get together in the hotel?

Her silence gave Adrian an opportunity to look up Evan’s number on his phone and pressed dial.

Cathy snatched his phone away and hung up the call. “Don’t do this!”

Adrian sighed sadly. “You don’t love me, do you?”

Cathy pushed his shoulders exasperatedly. “I did not say that!”

“Did not say what?”

Cathy felt his gaze pinning her in place, and out of alarm, blurted, “I didn’t say I don’t love you!”

Adrian smiled at her. “Say it again.”

Running out of choices, Cathy repeated her sentence. “I didn’t say I don’t love you.”

Adrian chuckled and pulled her onto his body so that she nearly straddled him. “I knew it.”

Cathy tried pulling away, but when she realized what she had said, embarrassment paralyzed her.

Before she could formulate and escape, Adrian picked her up, brought her back to her room, and put her down on the bed.

As he leaned over her, she struggled and asked, “Why are we doing this again?”

“My wife just confessed that she loved me, now is my turn to express my affection.”

Observing his expression, she had an inkling that she fell into his trap.

After a whole morning of ‘expression of affection’, Adrian finally let her off the hook.

In the end, Adrian asked Quinn to pack a luggage for Cathy before sending Cathy to the hotel.

“Wow, you have such a wonderful married life!”

Quinn grinned as she nudged her friend in the car on the way to the hotel, making Cathy roll her eyes.

“I hope you get a married life as pleasant as mine too.”

“Ahh, that would be more like a wish than anything. And yet, no one by Flynn would be good enough for me!” She giggled and leaned back into the car seat.

“Would you like me to matchmake you and Flynn?” Cathy watched her silently as she shrugged,

“Nah. Flynn likes you. Furthermore, I’m not the type who would force my way into things.”

Cathy made a face at Quinn. “Why would he like me?”

She did not agree with Quinn.

“Do you like anyone else other than Adrian?” Quinn side-eyed Cathy, who contemplated the question seriously.

“No, I don’t think so.”

“Isn’t that obvious?”

Quinn made fun of Cathy as she lugged Cathy’s suitcase out of the car. “I know why Mr. Bolton would stand in as Flynn’s substitute. Even Mr. Bolton could see things that you missed, Cathy. Your mind is so full of your husband, that you are blind to other men.”

Cathy glared at her.

Am I?

“You are blind to other men.”

After she had completed Cathy’s registration at the receptionist, Quinn accompanied Cathy to the lift. “To be honest, I think you and Flynn would make a wonderful couple. I would be happy if you two got together. My only worry is that...”

“Flynn will never fall for her!”

A sharp voice interrupted Quinn before she could complete her sentence.

Cathy looked towards the source of the contemptuous voice to see Amelia and Rory in the lift.

Amelia’s gaze was freezing cold. “I wonder what this woman did to get involved in this film. She must be feeling on top of the world now that she has a scene with Flynn. You overestimate yourself!”

Quinn’s temper surged when she heard Amelia’s statement. “I was talking to my best friend – why are you barging in?”

Cathy grimaced and held Quinn by her elbow, indicating for her to calm down. “Let’s get into the next lift, okay?”

She did not want to offend them, so she chose the next best thing – avoiding them.

She did not want something unbecoming to happen even before the filming started.

However, before Cathy and Quinn could exit the lift, Rory pressed the close button.

“Don’t say things like that, Amelia. She should be proud that she managed to secure such an investment in her first role.”

She turned towards Cathy. “Please don’t take her words to heart, she is just blunt. You can hardly blame her for being upset that you have better resources than she has.”

Cathy frowned because she thought that Rory’s words, despite sounding like they were supposed to calm Amelia and console her, had a hint of spite in them.