

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 143

Chapter 143 I Will Spill the Beans to Cathy

As per expectation.

Amelia had started ranting, “Shouldn’t I feel that it is unfair?”

“What has Cathy done to deserve it?”

“She had only been relying on gossips and going viral on tabloids just because of her muddled affairs with Xavier and Willow. What magnum opus or real skill that she can brag of to be the lead actress?”

“It was all thanks to the ex-director of Mauve for trying to have an affair with Willow and it ended up with this lady being the biggest winner!”

Amelia was infuriated at this point, and she rolled her eyes before Cathy, “I hate those who are using other illegitimate means to get any role they want!”

“Hey hey, stop slandering and spewing off lies you know nothing of!”

Quinn was similarly agitated by her rant, “If you are unhappy about it, just go and look for the director or get Flynn to choose you!”

“If you don’t have the means, then shut up!”

Amelia sneered, “Well, you sure speak loud for a mere attendant!”

“That’s because I’ve been an attendant and I dare speak the truth. Amelia, I sincerely advise you to watch for your speech, or else I’m sure you will pay for it sooner or later!”

“You!”

As the warfare was intensifying, Rory turned around helplessly and praised Cathy, “You sure have a good temper.”

Cathy retaliated, “Too bad I’m not as smart as you.”

As the second supporting actress, without expending any significant effort she had provoked Amelia to view Cathy as a nemesis.

As a German saying goes, “When shepherds quarrel, the wolf has a winning game.”

Too bad Cathy did not intend to play her game.

Soon, the lift arrived.

Cathy tugged Quinn’s hand, “Let’s go.”

Quinn rolled her eyes and jeered, “Well if you think you are the best around here, then don’t be a supporting actress. In the end, you are still below Cathy, right?”

“You!”

Amelia was about to blow a gasket.

Cathy had been typically reserved. Unexpectedly, her friend did not seem to be in the same league.

It was so infuriating!

And she was so sharp with her tongue!

“That’s enough.”

Cathy shook her head and turned towards Amelia, “I know you have a lot of prejudice towards me.”

“Mauve is an amazing project and you have great skills, even if you are not the lead actress you will shine for sure.”

“As for me, whether I deserve it or not does not rely on your judgment, just mind your own work and we will leave all the judging to the box office.”

“If you truly are so hung up on the fact that I’m the lead actress and you are compelled, be my guest to quit.”

She was peeking at Rory with the edge of her vision at this point.

Indeed.

Rory, who was initially looking immensely pleased with herself, was now looking a little pale.

“Let’s go.”

Cathy gleefully yanked Quinn along and left.

“What do you mean? Does it mean you are afraid of me therefore you are asking me to quit?”

“I’m telling you now! I will never quit, and I will hold onto this role even if I die! I will let everyone see that you are not even as much of an actress as my little pinkie!”

With that, Amelia was huffing and puffing as she grabbed Rory’s arm, “That is making my blood boil so badly!”

She turned around and faced Rory, “Rory what’s going on? You don’t look so well?”

Rory cleared her throat as she looked towards Cathy’s general direction with an inexplicable look, “Cathy is such a bitch.”

“You’re so right!”

Amelia could not agree more, “And she’s asking me to quit?”

“I was just about to tell you that I can’t stand her anymore and was about to quit my role, but not over my dead body!”

“I’m going to hang around even if I die and make sure Cathy gets what she deserves!”

Amelia was clearly pumped up at this point, “Let us work together to annihilate her completely!”

Rory’s reply was almost scripted as she lifelessly replied, “Sure, sure.”

With that, her eyes suddenly sharpened as she stared at the exit with fury and bitterness.

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At Ryzan’s mental hospital.

Ember, who was wearing a striped uniform, was evidently disheveled as she hugged a worn doll and gazed at the wall vacantly.

She had been in there for three days.

Initially, she was convinced that her father would not let her stay for long.

He also stated that he will get Karen’s support and soon she will be released.

But, one day, two days, three days.

The hope in Ember’s heart was slowly extinguished.

Has he gotten hold of Karen and when can she finally be released?

She attempted to ignore her roommate who was going berserk as she gazed at the sky beyond the bars.

The whole point of getting her in here was to ensure that she did not need to serve time behind bars or face the law.

But with the current situation, perhaps serving prison time would have been much more palatable!

At least most prisoners were mentally healthy and could be reasoned with!

“Ember, you have a visitor.”

As all hopes were decimated, the voice of the doctor rang.

Ember’s eyes regained their life.

She leaped down from her bed, “Would that happen to be Karen?”

The doctor nodded, “It is indeed Karen.”

“Excellent!”

Ember was grabbing the doctor’s arm excitedly, “I want to meet her!”

Karen had arrived!

Karen had finally arrived!

She could finally leave this hellhole!

Ember was practically dancing towards the visitor’s room.

Segregated by a screen, Karen had her arms tucked around her chest and was expressionless.

Ember pounced on the glass and animatedly asked Karen, “Are you here to get me out?”

“I knew you will have a way!”

“Penelope...”

“Are we familiar with each other?”

Before Ember could finish her sentence, Karen interrupted.

Karen was seemingly befuddled as she stared at Ember, “Miss Shaw, do we know each other?”

“I believe we may have shared a few meals together, however, I was only there with my friends, when have we been more than acquaintances?”

Ember froze all over.

“What do you mean?”

“We’ve met for... five times?”

Karen was busy counting on her fingers, “I don’t think we have been any closer than that.”

“Why has your dad been bugging me all the time I wonder...”

“Ember, I may not have been close to you but let me tell you, mental illness can be treated with modern medicine, don’t give up on hope nor attempt to quit halfway and try to escape from here.”

“Trust me, this is only for your own good. Even if I were your mother, I would ensure that you receive proper treatment here and not help you to escape; that will only be irresponsible towards you and the community.”

Cathy had an uncanny wry smile, “Ember, that’s all I had to say to you. Please take care of yourself.”

“Stop bothering your dad, we are not even friends to begin with.”

“Karen!”

Ember was sprawled over the glass and had fire coming out of her eyes.

Karen was clearly attempting to act like she had nothing to do with her.

“Are you not worried that I might spill your beans about how you have been treating Karen?”

Karen was deep in thought, “You actually make sense for a psycho.”

“However...”

“Cathy will!”

Ember clenched her jaws, “She knows that I’m perfectly sane and she will believe me!”

“Cathy will surely drop by!”

“At that point, she will hear everything from me!”

Karen’s smile turned chilly, “You are so right once again.”

“But...”

“Guess what, a dead man tells no tales right? What if you had an accident or committed suicide due to your mental state? Will Cathy still get to hear from you?”