

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 144

Chapter 144 He Is The Substitute?

Due to Adrian’s antic, Cathy was absolutely burnt out. The moment Quinn left the hotel, Cathy slept like a log.

She did not wake up at all throughout the night.

The next day at seven, there was a loud banging on the door, “Cathy, please get ready for filming soon.”

Cathy yawned as she took her time to prepare for the day.

Breakfast had been arranged for all actors on the first floor.

When Cathy arrived at the dining hall, everyone had gathered around.

Rory shared a table with Amelia whereas Flynn was sitting in a corner with his eyes glued to his phone; occasionally a smile arose on his face.

It was evident that he was chatting with Ariel.

Inspired by him, Cathy took another corner and opened a chat window with Arius and Abner.

“Mommy, daddy prepared breakfast today.”

Abner was quick to respond and complained, “It was horrible!”

“However, I decided to spare his life and ate some.”

“My brother, however, was so cold-blooded, he merely took a look then told daddy that only pigs will feast on it.”

“Wait a second... Mommy, is my brother calling me a pig?”

Cathy’s funny bone was tickled, “Tell you what, if I were you I definitely would fight him... how dare he call you a pig!”

After two minutes of silence, the phone rang again, “I tried fighting but I lost...”

“Mommy help me!”

For some reason, Abner’s messages lifted Cathy’s spirits.

“When I’m back I will compensate you by making the best meal ever!”

“Mommy it’s a promise!”

Cathy chuckled and placed her phone down; unexpectedly, a message from Arius arrived.

“You were tricked.”

He was as reticent as in person, “He did not fight.”

Cathy shrugged, “That’s okay, I was going to make you guys a meal anyway.”

“Sure.”

Arius was mature beyond his age, “Do your best today.”

“If you have any issues let me know, I might be of some help.”

“I’ve reminded Ariel to leave you alone.”

“If you need me I can also settle Abner.”

Cathy, “...”

“There’s no need for that.”

To Cathy, speaking with Arius was almost similar to speaking with an elder, “Mommy is off to work now.”

“Me too.”

“You are working?”

“Yeah, I’ll have to be the nanny for the two brats Abner and Ariel.”

He sent along with a resigned emoticon, “Ariel sure isn’t worried about demanding too much from others.”

“Tsk tsk, look at our lead actress, smiling off her head on the first day.”

Amelia, who was at a distance, could be heard throwing insults left and right, “You know how the fairy tales, the witches will always have their happy times!”

Cathy couldn’t be bothered with her and continued with her breakfast.

Once she was done, she arrived at the set with Flynn.

According to the schedule, she had two kissing scenes with Flynn.

She had a quick glance; the scheduled session was at half-past ten.

As per Adrian’s conversation with Evan yesterday, he seemed to have an important meeting lined up today that may go up for more than an hour.

She started calculating on her fingers.

If the meeting were to start at ten, by the most aggressive estimates, he would need at least half an hour to finish it.

The distance from Bolton Group to where she was would require an hour’s worth of driving.

Based on this estimate, he would definitely not make it on time.

Did it mean that she had to proceed with filming with Flynn?

Cathy sighed and decided against it.

He went to such lengths just to secure this job, wasn’t it to avoid her having to film any intimate scenes with Flynn?

She could not reasonably proceed with the scenes just because he was occupied temporarily, right?

With that, she drew near to the director and grinned, “Director, can we please adjust this morning’s schedule?”

“Wow, who do you think you are princess?”

As she just finished her statement, Amelia raised her voice, “That’s the main character for you! On her first day she is already trying to get the director to suit her timetable, isn’t that amazing?”

Cathy rolled her eyes.

How many times did Amelia have to go against her? When would this ever end?

She was fully aware that Amelia had been manipulated. Hence, she had refrained from telling Amelia off.

However, her antics had been truly infuriating and provoking!

Rory chuckled, “Amelia, calm down.”

“Perhaps our princess has some valid concerns?”

“I had a look, she had two intimate scenes this morning, perhaps she had not mentally prepared to lock her lips with a substitute?”

Rory’s statement reminded Amelia.

That must be right!

Cathy was so dogged to change the schedule, she was definitely trying to avoid kissing some gross middle-aged actor!

Upon realization, Amelia whispered to the director, “Director, do you remember that one of our producers has volunteered to be a substitute?”

“We have two scenes this morning, when is he arriving?”

“We can’t proceed without him around, after all the producers have made their intentions clear, in case we missed him out we shall face the wrath of the producers.”

Cathy was definitely shifting the schedule in order to lock lips with Flynn!

Well, guess who was the smartest of them all?

The director frowned and asked, “Are you trying to discuss about these scenes?”

Cathy nodded, “Yeah.”

“Guess what.”

He sneered, “We will indeed need to change our schedule but Cathy you should also stop scheming.”

“All the scenes shall proceed, however for these ones... until the substitute is here, we will not start!”

That fitted Cathy’s wishes perfectly.

“Thanks!”

Cathy turned away swiftly.

Amelia and Rory exchanged a glance.

Cathy’s reaction was a little unexpected...

It was as if this was according to her plan all along.

Once her concerns were addressed, Cathy focused on her script and filming.

Soon, it was half-past ten.

Adrian had not arrived on scene.

Zach was looking at his watch, “In another five minutes, if he still doesn’t arrive...”

Before he could finish it, a roaring black Maserati stopped abruptly at the entrance.

A clean-cut, dashing man marched towards them.

Amelia, who was standing afar, had her eyes wide open, “Who on earth is this?”

She had been in the showbiz for quite a period and had not come along with few men who can compare to Flynn in terms of appearance.

And this guy... Be it appearance, gait, or even aura... He was definitely on Flynn’s terms.

He might even be ahead!

Who on earth was he?

“Zach, nice to meet you.”

With a tight-fitting black suit, the man extended his hand towards the director, “I will be the substitute for the kissing scenes with Cathy for today.”

Amelia was frozen in her tracks as she could only whimper, “He’s the substitute?!”