

## Chapter 15 I was Interested in Her

Adrian took off his coat and covered Cathy up before picking her up.

"Help..." A weak voice rang out.

Adrian's head snapped towards the source of the cry and saw Dick calling for help.

He was covered in blood, and his hands and feet were tied to the bed. When he heard that someone was coming, his eyes lit up.

"Help me! Help me! I'm dying here!"

When Adrian's eyes focused on the bald man, he realized that there were two deep slashes across his thighs.

The blood all over the ground was seeping out from Dick's wounds, and Dick was bawling his lungs out in pain.

"This woman is cruel! She was the one who hurt me like this. I would be dead if the medication I gave her did not work! Please! Please help me."

Suddenly, a policeman rushed in. "Who called the police?"

"I did!" Unable to contain himself, Dick began to wail like a woman who had lost her child. "Help me! This woman wanted to kill me!"

"She is not terribly hurt. She is asleep because of the sleeping pills."

"The only wound she sustained is some scraped skin. The blood on her body is Dick's."

At the hospital, Yoel Bailey explained as he handed the diagnosis report to Adrian. "I did not expect your petite wife to deal such damage to a man."

Adrian took the report and turned to look at the room nearby where Cathy was writing down her statement.

"Someone hit me in the alley, knocking me out. When I woke up, I found myself in the room. The man drugged me and tried to do something inappropriate, so I fought him off."

The corner of her eyes glittered with tears like a child called to the principal's office as she continued. "I must have slashed him out of self-defense...."

"You liar!"

Due to his deep wound, Dick resorted to using the wheelchair, where he glowered at Cathy.

"You invited me to the hotel! You offered your body so that I would sign a contract with the Shaw Group. I signed it, but you went back on your word and hurt me so badly!"

"If I hadn't given her the sleeping meds, she would have slashed me to death!"

Cathy frowned, "Why would you drug me if I offered myself to you?"

Dick fell silent, and his face was dark with shame. "I told you the truth! She is pretending to be a saint, but when she attacked me, she was more violent than men!"

While Dick tried to defend himself, Cathy pulled a phone out.

Prior to this, she had dropped her phone when she was assailed.

However, she managed to snatch Dick's phone away from him to call the police.

She also knew that she needed evidence to nail Dick as the perpetrator. Hence...

After locating the file, she played the audio that she had recorded.

"How dare you hurt me? I took pity on you because you looked cute!"

"You don't know how to appreciate good people, Cathy Shaw!"

"Everyone knew that the fire five years ago ruined Adrian's face and his reproductive system! He will never be a man! I thought that you would get lonely, so I decided to introduce you to the world of pleasure!"

"Let me go!"

...

The conversation sliced through the room like a scepter, causing Dick to blanch.

Cathy smiled and glanced out of the room at Adrian, who was grimacing.

"Oh, dear." Yoel forced a smile onto his face and patted Adrian's shoulder. "You see, many people know about your weakness, my dear friend."

Adrian looked up coldly at Yoel, his stare as sharp as daggers.

Yoel coughed and looked away. "She has been dead for five years. Do you still think about her all the time?"

As his physician, Yoel knew that Adrian did not have problems with his reproductive system – he was resisting contact with women all along.

Five years ago, he ended up with a woman for one day, but it was endless hell for the woman. She eventually developed clinical depression after the incident.

After giving birth to Arius and Abner, she set off a fire to kill herself, which nearly cost Arius, Abner, and Adrian their lives.

After the fire, Adrian refused to touch any other women for fear that he would harm them.

"Get treatment here starting tomorrow, okay? You are married. You must take responsibility for her now." Yoel said, sympathy evident in his eyes.

Adrian stared at Cathy. "There is no need for treatment anymore. I'm doing well."

Yoel's eyes nearly popped out of his sockets. "You're doing well?" He followed Adrian's gaze, only to see him staring at Cathy.

"You and her... You..."

"We consummated our marriage." Adrian said, making Yoel's jaw drop to the ground.

Adrian circled around the astounded Yoel to enter the room.

"You're here, hubby!" Cathy coquettishly yelled when he entered the room, and he realized that it was the second time that she had called him her husband.

The image of her calling out to him and seducing him in the bathtub popped into his mind, making him swallow nervously.

Striding in, he placed his hand on Cathy's slender waist and stared daggers at Dick, who was pale to the roots of his hair. "I heard you tried to get with my woman?"

Dick's eyebrows rose, questions popping up in his mind as he took turns staring at Adrian and Cathy.

"Are you saying... No, impossible!" He shook his head fervently.

The Adrian Bolton that everyone heard about was a mangled mess! How could he be as charming as this man?

"You are not Adrian Bolton! I've seen his pictures. He does not look like you!"

"You adulterous woman!" Dick screamed, grasping at straws as he pled with the policeman, tugging on his arm like a spoilt child.

"This woman is a harlot! You now see that she is the one who asked me out, don't you?"

Adrian huffed elegantly at Dick's wild accusations.

"Mr. Bolton." A man knocked on the door of the hospital room before entering. "It is done."

Dick's eyes were as round as a goldfish's eyes.

This was Adrian Bolton's secretary, Winter Tate?

Dick heard that Adrian did not like meeting people and would send Winter to business meetings on his behalf, making him Adrian's spokesman!

Businessmen would risk an arm and a leg just to meet Winter, and yet this cold-hearted secretary was speaking courteously to the man he was screaming at now!

Dick began to shake uncontrollably when he realized that the man holding Cathy was Adrian Bolton.

Didn't the fire get Adrian Bolton?

Dick's phone began to ring.

The policeman next to him pressed the little green button to pick up the call, where a torrent of sobbing filled his ears.

"Mr. Wayne! The Bolton Group announced that they are canceling all their agreements with us, which prompted many of our partners to withdraw their support. We are bankrupt! They said that you've offended Mr. Bolton..."

Dick slid off his wheelchair and hit the ground heavily.

Climbing to his knees, he looked up at Adrian with fear and trembling as he begged, "Mr. Bolton... I was wrong! Please, I'll confess, but please let my business survive..."