

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 150



Chapter 150 A Strict Husband

On the other end, Adrian smiled and said, “I don’t understand what you are talking about.”

Cathy decided not to expose him yet.

She changed to a more comfortable sitting position and said, “I see many people praising us on the Web.”

“I wonder who hypes up what a good match we are. The person must have hired commenters and bought hot searches for us.”

Adrian replied in his calm masculine tone, “Is that so?”

“Perhaps people supported us because we are such a good match?”

Cathy was rendered speechless.

“Do you believe what you said?”

“I do.”

Adrian smirked and said, “Whatever it is, everyone has stopped criticizing you. That is good, isn’t it?”

“Now, you can focus on filming.”

“Okay.”

Cathy sighed and muttered to herself, “You don’t want to admit it, fine.”

Cathy was not stupid. She could guess what Adrian was planning.

After hanging up, Cathy closed her eyes.

Previously, she was unwilling to announce her marriage to the public because she did not want others to think that she relied on Adrian to obtain her present achievements.

After what happened today, she felt that it might not be a bad thing to reveal their marriage.

At least people would stop speculating about her with other people.

That way, she could focus on work and not be bothered by baseless gossip.

Perhaps due to exhaustion from a whole afternoon of filming, Cathy closed her eyes and accidentally fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, the car had stopped before the Bolton’s villa.

Cathy yawned and glanced outside the window.

“Why am I home?”

Director Zach made it a rule that all the cast members had to stay in an appointed hotel during the filming period. Therefore, she assumed the driver would send her to the hotel.

Why did he send me back to Bolton’s villa?

“Mr. Bolton applied a leave for you.”

The driver answered her courteously. “You don’t have to stay in the hotel tonight.”

Cathy frowned. I have just stayed in the hotel for one night. Why did he apply for leave for me?

What was he thinking?

However, she couldn’t get used to staying in a hotel. Thus, she was happy to come home to spend time with the children.

With this thought in mind, Cathy put on a coat and opened the door.

There were no bodyguards at the villa entrance.

Cathy felt that something was strange and unlocked the door with her keys.

There did not seem to be anyone in the villa.

As she was about to hang her coat, she noticed a card on the coat stand.

There was a message written in cursive handwriting: Open the box on the coffee table.

Cathy pursed her lips. She went to the coffee table and opened the white box on it.

The box contained photos of Cathy from when she was little until now.

There was one photo per year. Thus, twenty-four in total.

Behind every photo was Adrian’s cursive handwriting.

You look a little weird when you were little.

It turns out you were silly since young.

Luckily you have grown up now.

Almost every photo contained his teasing comment at the back.

Until...

When she picked up a photo of her when she was eighteen, the message on the back said: How I wish I have met you that year.

Cathy’s hand shook slightly.

She experienced the darkest year at the age of eighteen.

That year, she discovered that she was not the Shaw family’s biological daughter.

It was also that year that Willow convinced her to sacrifice herself and earn money to help Xavier’s career.

Now, Adrian said he wished that he had met her when she was eighteen years old.

Cathy closed her eyes and let her tears fall.

She could not understand why she was crying.

If I had met Adrian when I was eighteen, would things be better?

Cathy sniffled and took another photo.

“You look a lot more haggard than before.”

“It pains me to see you suffer.”

“You won’t be a stunt double forever.”

“Bear with it a little more. You will meet me soon.”

The last photo was taken when she attended an award ceremony recently.

The message at the back of the photo said: Come upstairs. I have something to say.

Cathy closed her eyes and smiled.

Since when did a stern and serious man like Adrian learn to be romantic?

Cathy believed Adrian had never written anything except formal documents and correspondence. She could even imagine his awkward and tender expression as he wrote on these photos.

She could not help but giggle at the thought.

After that, she put the photo back into the box and smoothed her hair before heading upstairs.

There were trails of rose petals starting from the first step of the stair and all along the corridor upstairs.

She followed the rose petal trail to the bedroom.

In the end, the rose petal trail stopped at the bed.

Cathy flopped onto the bed.

It had been an exhausting day, so she needed to lie down to rest.

“Thud!”

Her head bumped against something hard the moment she lay down.

She immediately sat on the bed in pain.

“What a silly girl.”

A gruff but affectionate male voice appeared behind her.

The voice shocked Cathy, prompting her to jump off the bed.

Then, she realized that there was someone lying on the bed.

Adrian sat up on the bed unhurriedly and looked at her with an amused expression. “Abner said it is more romantic this way.”

“So, I listened to him and hid under the blanket to surprise you.”

“I didn’t expect you to try to kill me by jumping on me.”

Cathy rubbed her head and pouted. “How would I know you’re hiding underneath the blanket?”

“Is it painful?”

Adrian sighed helplessly and gestured to her to come near. “Come here.”

Cathy pursed her lips and approached him hesitantly.

Adrian suddenly reached out and pulled her into his arms.

He caressed her head with his large hand. “Where does it hurt?”

His gentle gesture and voice made Cathy desire more.

She pouted and said, “Here.”

She guided his hand and placed it against the back of her head. Then, Adrian rubbed the sore spot gently and asked, “Does it feel better?”

“Yes!”

Cathy closed her eyes and reveled in his caress.

Suddenly, she remembered something and asked, “What did I bump into just now? It hurts a lot.”

Adrian continued to rub her head and answered, “My head.”

Cathy was stunned for a moment.

She turned to glance at him. “Does it hurt?”

Adrian turned her head forward and continued to rub the back of her head. “It doesn’t hurt.”

“You’re lying. How can it not hurt?”

“Oh, it hurts then.”

“You should rub your head too. Don’t just rub mine.”

“That is not necessary.”

His voice remained calm and soothing. “I am cleverer.”

“You have always been a little stupid.”

“I don’t want you to get more stupid after bumping your head.”

Cathy was rendered speechless.

She knew Adrian was concerned about her, but she could not help but feel indignant.

As she was about to say something, the lights in the room went out.

Then, a projector showed something on the wall before her.

It looked like a recording of a press conference.

A handsome and authoritative man sat at the center seat and said calmly, “Cathy Shaw is my wife.”

“The video that everyone saw today showed me standing in for another person for a kissing scene.”

“I’m a possessive man. Therefore, I can’t bear seeing another man kissing my wife.”

“I saw many comments on the web saying that she is a lousy kisser.”

“As the only person who had experienced her kissing skill, I assure you all that she is a good kisser.”

“However, no one shall have a chance to experience it. I will not allow it even if it is for acting.”

Adrian then looked at the camera solemnly. “Therefore, I, Adrian Bolton, shall clarify this matter. It was not due to a lack of acting skills that my wife did not film a kissing scene with another male actor. Instead, it was because she has a strict husband.”

“However...”

A male reporter stood up suddenly and said, “Mr. Bolton, don’t you think are affecting her career by doing this?”

Adrian answered calmly. “I think not.”

“Of course, if it does affect her career, I will resolve it for her.”

With that, Adrian glared at the reporter coldly. “Any other questions?”