

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 152

Chapter 152 Why Did You Not Get Us Arrested?

‘Bang!’

A loud noise came from Bolton’s family residence; Karen lifted a porcelain vase and then smashed it on the ground.

After shattering one vase, she lifted another vase high above her head.

“Be my guest to smash as many as you like, but newsflash it will not change a single thing.”

Rory sat on the sofa calmly as she observed Karen going amok, “If by destroying a few more vases and changing Adrian’s decision to divorce Cathy and marry you, by all means, please help yourself with as many vases as you like.”

‘Bang!’

Karen clenched her jaws and smashed the last vase, kicked the broken pieces on the ground, and finally sat dejectedly on the sofa while glaring at Rory, “You were absolutely confident in telling me earlier that Amelia will have her way with Cathy?”

“Well guess what genius?”

“Adrian and Cathy actually freaking declared to the public that they are married!”

Before this, she could still have her way in the upper echelon by utilizing the identity of Adrian’s fiancée.

But now, the declaration was the last straw that has destroyed the relation web she had weaved painstakingly.

Just a day ago, she was still declaring to the world that she had a marriage arrangement with Adrian, and twenty-four hours later, Adrian declared in a news conference that he had tied the knot to Cathy!

“Adrian is too audacious.”

Rory sighed, “I thought that he would consider the impact towards Cathy’s job and keep it a secret.”

As long as the fact remained in the dark, they had every opportunity to utilize it.

Regardless if it was between Cathy and Xavier or Cathy and Flynn.

It was beyond anyone’s wildest imagination that Adrian would be reckless to the point that he struck a critical blow to all.

After this conference, there would be no anonymous lurkers posting rumors concerning Cathy and other men. In fact, there wouldn’t even be anything unsightly concerning Cathy online.

The public media would also think twice before getting on the bad side of Adrian the mogul.

Apart from Cathy’s acting proficiency, one should expect an entirely spic and span slate concerning her private life in the tabloids.

The latter was what concerned both Rory and Karen most.

“Screw it!”

Karen’s twisted face betrayed her thoughts, “I used to think that we can still take it slow with Cathy since they have been barely married for such a short time.”

“But now...”

Her eyes were expressing murder.

As long as Cathy was not dead, she can’t afford to rest on her laurels.

Rory sighed and cheered her, “It is not that bad yet.”

“Cathy is still solvable.”

Karen’s eyes shined at this, “You have a way out?”

“I don’t but you do.”

Rory sneered, “Well, are you forgetting a teeny-weeny detail here?”

“The twin’s biological mother happens to be your best pal.”

“With this key personnel, are you still worried about Cathy?”

Karen was now deep in thought as she remained silent. As she gathered her thoughts, she sighed, “Let me think this out carefully.”

Rory was unaware that the twin’s biological mother happened to be Cathy.

Within Ryzan, there were only three who knew about this fact.

However, even if most were unaware of the fact, a DNA test would reveal everything.

Using the twin’s biological mother as a precursor for trouble may be too risky.

“But this is your only chance.”

Rory continued, “If this doesn’t work, perhaps murder is your only way out.”

“However, I assume as the descendent of a soldier, you would not want to sacrifice someone’s life for your happiness, right?”

“Furthermore...”

Rory exhaled loudly, “I caught a glimpse of Andy just now.”

“He might love you but he’s also straight as an arrow.”

“If you are scheming something little against Cathy, he may still be on your side; but if you start plotting murder...”

“I will have to assume he will definitely be against you, don’t you think so?”

Rory’s words swept away all concerns and hesitations in Karen’s heart.

That’s right.

A dead body was always easier to manipulate compared to killing a living person.

Even if the cat was out, Andy was always behind her back.

“Well, you’ve got to decide for yourself.”

Rory smirked and left.

Karen did not walk her to the door.

As Rory left, she happened to bump into Andy, who ridiculed her, “I was not aware you two are still best friends.”

Andy had met her before.

When he convinced Karen to find a suitable female candidate, it happened to be her.

She gave Karen a perfect blueprint:

Get a woman to spend the night with Adrian and let her pretend to be Karen. Wait for the woman to give birth to a kid, pretend to be the biological mother, and then finally force Adrian to marry her.

However, it did not turn out as they had planned.

Adrian was able to differentiate that Karen was not the lady he spent a night with, regardless of how Karen argued.

In the end, Adrian tugged Karen’s collar and her neck showed a pale untainted area.

However, that night Adrian spent the night biting on the woman’s neck.

With her lies unfolding, Karen could no longer pretend but argued that the woman was her classmate.

Rory’s initial plan was for Karen to state that Adrian slept with Rory.

However, Karen read her mind and created a fictional classmate instead.

Later, the woman delivered; Andy detected some irregularity from Karen’s behavior, grilled her, and finally discovered the devious plan by Karen and Rory.

He found the lady and the two kids.

He immediately contacted Adrian to drop by the hospital and rebuked Karen for the night.

However, on the next day, he was told that there was a fire at the hospital.

When Adrian arrived, he only managed to save the two children but not the mother.

Karen was with Andy for the whole night; the arsonist’s identity was simply evident to whoever had a brain.

With that, Andy’s glare was even more menacing, “What are you conspiring again?”

“Another fire?”

Rory snickered, “Andy, please don’t be so dramatic.”

“We are all on the same boat, why bother being so hostile and unfriendly?”

Andy slammed his cup on the table. As the glass and table collided, the loud crisp sound reverberated throughout the house.

He stared at her coldly, “Who on earth is on the same boat as you are?”

“Of course, it’s you.”

Rory chuckled delightfully, “If you are not our accomplice, why did you not go to the police and get us arrested?”