Chapter 155 Place Her in The Most Important Position

"Flynn you must be joking."

Cathy attempted to defuse the scenario, "With someone of your stature, ladies who are willing to marry you will be queuing up from the south to the north..."

"But I got my sights on someone's else dish."

Flynn continued, "I believe one day, I'll be able to grab this dish together with the plate."

With that, he got up and was ready to leave.

As he walked past Cathy, he recalled something and turned back, "Right, I recall mentioning to you about my fiancée."

Cathy nodded her head quickly, "That's right, you did."

"Flynn, you have a fiancée waiting..."

"Once I'm done with this film, I will go back and call off my engagement."

With that, he patted Cathy's shoulder, "Cathy, wait for me."

Cathy, "..."

She stared at Flynn's silhouette with mixed emotions.

If she had not met Adrian, she could have been fully entranced by Flynn's statements.

However, she was already married to Adrian at this point.

His words only caused more frustration in her.

She sighed and then decided to return to her room.

As she got out of the elevator, she stumbled into Rory who was on a call.

"Are you heading to the cemetery?"

"Yeah, it almost slipped my mind that today's her birthday. Adrian sure has a good memory."

She was talking while she boarded the elevator, "You will be heading with Adrian..."

Before she finished her words, she caught a glance of Cathy.

Rory hushed her voice, ended the call, and then greeted Cathy with the sweetest smile, "I thought you will not be returning to this hotel."

"Adrian sure is treating you well."

Cathy nodded in agreement, "I can't complain."

From the corner of her vision, she tried to peek at Rory's phone.

The screen was still backlit and Karen's name was clearly stated on it.

Cathy was taken aback but pondered that it was reasonable.

After all, Rory had been against her since the beginning.

Rory's conspiration with Amelia was very similar to the manner Karen instigated Ember against her.

"Exactly, Mr. Bolton has been an absolute gentleman towards his lady."

Rory sighed, "After all, he was even better towards Molly."

She lifted her head and glanced at Cathy, "You do know about Molly, right?"

"She was Karen's and my classmate, she was drunk and entered the wrong room, hence she ended up sleeping with Adrian."

"She was pregnant and had a twin; even though Adrian was not there full time to take care of her. However, he did make sure she had all the care she needed."

"Such a tragedy that Molly passed away after giving birth to a pair of twins."

Cathy frowned but remained silent.

Rory slapped her cheek lightly, "I'm sorry, how on earth did I end up stating all these past histories before you?"

Her hollow and feigned act annoyed Cathy.

She snapped back in response, "Just go ahead and say whatever you want, there's no need to beat around the bushes. Just drop the act already."

She continued ranting, "I can help you to continue the story; I guess what you have would be stale news just as what Karen had in her mind, you just want to tell me that I'm her substitute right?"

"No worries about that, I'm fully aware."

With that, she turned around without any hesitation and left with wide strides.

"Seriously?!"

Karen's furious scream could be heard from the other end of the phone, "Who does Cathy think she is?"

Rory snapped her lips as she stared at Cathy, "Karen, calm down."

"How long have they been married? How can she be so sure that Adrian is serious about her?"

"I don't care!"

Karen was audibly frustrated and desperate, "Rory help me!"

If it wasn't for the fact that Cathy was the biological mother of the twins, she would not have been distressed at all.

However, the fact was that she happened to be their biological mother.

As long as she remained besides Adrian, the chances of the secret being exposed will certainly grow.

Adrian had always been apologetic towards the twins' mother. If he knew that Cathy was their mother, there was simply no turning back!

As her thoughts drifted to this point, Karen's fist tightened around her phone, "Rory help me!"

"Even if it means crime, I must make sure this lady will never get close to Adrian again!"

"You have gone nuts."

Rory's lips curled upwards, "Relax, let me help you out."

If she was merely against Cathy previously for the sake of Karen, now she had a personal vendetta.

"I believe one day, I'll be able to grab this dish together with the plate."

Flynn's conversation with Cathy rang in her ears.

Rory's fist clenched even tighter with her veins visible.

She had been infatuated with Flynn for many years.

Ever since he made a name for himself, she had been tracking his footsteps and drawing closer to him.

She had spent the last couple of dreadful years drifting in the showbiz.

Finally, she had a chance to be on the same set as Flynn.

He was the lead actor whereas she was a supporting actress; she was still overjoyed even though they did not share any scene as she was sure that her relationship with Flynn would improve.

But Cathy...

Rory's eyes narrowed.

Karen was wishing for Cathy to disappear, how was she any different?

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As she got back to her room, Cathy locked the door and slept soundly on her bed.

When she got back up, it was already dark.

She had a peek at her phone; it was already eight at night.

She yawned, then tidied up the bed and wanted to grab a bite.

As she exited her room, she stumbled into Flynn.

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Flynn had dark glasses and masks on, it was not easy to recognize him.

Seeing her sleepy look, Flynn removed his mask, "Looking for something to eat?"

Cathy nodded, "Yeah."

"There are many reporters down there, don't go."

Flynn generously opened up his room, "I have some food, mind sharing?"

Cathy paused as she was hesitant.

It was already late, dropping by his room at this hour might be not the most appropriate action.

Flynn chuckled as if he could read her mind, "Why don't you go in and watch some TV, I'll get Amelia to join us."

With that, Cathy relaxed and went into the room.

It wasn't that she didn't trust Flynn. However, who could control the tongues of others?

If Amelia was around, the situation was different.

It was entirely normal for the set to share a meal.

She did not close the door but sat on the sofa and turned on the TV.

"This afternoon, well-known actress Rory and her friend Karen were spotted at the cemetery to reminisce about their classmate."

The TV was broadcasting news about Rory.

In it, Rory was gently given an account of Molly.

"She was the most unfortunate soul, for she passed away right after giving birth to a pair of twins. Now her sons are greeting other women as their mom, I'm not sure how can I fathom the sadness in her heart..."

Cathy was about the switch channels but an arm that was patting Karen's shoulder caught her sight.

That arm...

The familiar sleeve burnt into Cathy's mind.

"All those who are here today are the ones who loved her the most."

Rory was attempting to hold back her tears as she continued, "She may no longer be around but there will always be someone on this earth who will always remember her and place her in the most important position."

Cathy's hand froze.

Place... In the most important position?