Chapter 157 Was she hallucinating?

Even though she was unaware why Cathy had such a request, Amelia still nodded in agreement, "I will try my best."

"Mm!"

Cathy inhaled and was ready to express her thanks, then her phone interrupted. It was from Adrian.

Amelia peeked at the phone's screen.

"Tsk tsk, darling?"

"Loving couples are sure gross."

She shrugged her shoulders; her eyes no longer contained the previous jealousy towards Cathy, "I will stop bothering the lovebirds."

With that, she waved and went back to the room.

The balcony's door was closed.

Cathy glanced at the vibrating phone, took a deep breath, and then tapped to receive it.

"Why did it take you so long? Are you busy?"

A man's deep baritone voice could be heard from the other end.

She tightened her grip, "No."

"What about you? What are you busy with?"

The man chuckled, "Reminiscing you."

Cathy felt a tinge of bitterness in her heart.

She took a deep breath and with great difficulty, she barely muttered, "I heard... It happens to be Molly's birthday today."

"Yeah."

Adrian did not bother denying, "It is today."

"You... went to her grave?"

The men replied, "Yes."

Cathy blinked her eyes as she felt as if her inners were being dug out.

Indeed...

The news that she saw was true.

The person next to Karen was indeed Adrian.

Her memories raced back as she recalled the call Rory had in the elevator.

"Are you heading to the cemetery?"

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

"You will be heading with Adrian..."

Cathy's veins on her knuckles were clearly visible at this point.

She was willing to accept his past and also the fact that he went to the grave in remembrance of Molly.

After all, it showed that he was a sentimental and sensitive man.

However...

Why did he not bring along Arius, Abner or herself?

Why was it Karen and Rory?

He should be aware of how Karen had been scheming against her and Rory's animosity.

Yet, he still went ahead with them.

Did it mean that...

Cathy could no longer bear it as she closed her eyes.

It indicated that for Adrian, she was still an outsider.

Perhaps Rory and Karen were right, she was just a substitute.

This conclusion terrified Cathy to the point that she could barely support herself.

With a hand gripping her phone and another grabbing onto the railing, she attempted to keep her composure, "Why... Why did you not bring me along?"

"I would have loved to go with you."

The voice remained silent for a period, "If you really want to, I'll bring you next time."

Cathy bit her lips and wanted to respond but could not gather her thoughts.

Sensing that she was not emotionally well, the man on the other end frowned, "Where are you now?"

"I'm in the hotel."

She snuffled, "Flynn is getting dinner for everyone, they're all playing cards while I'm at the balcony."

"Are you sad?"

One could hear zipping motion through the call.

Cathy could not postulate what was he doing and decided to ignore it, "It's nothing."

She exhaled and stared forward at the distant sky and street lighting, "I'm blessed."

"You have treated me so well that you were willing to organize a press conference for me."

"The twins have also been attached to me and have been really considerate."

"My career is also on the right track. After this movie, I can officially step into the showbiz..."

"There's nothing for me to complain."

The more she tried to continue, the more she felt that her eyes were watering and her cheeks warming.

"If you have nothing else to say, I'll hang up."

"They are about to start dinner and I'm kinda hungry."

"Sure."

The sound of a door opening could be heard from the call. Adrian's deep and reassuring voice rang, "If you're hungry be sure to eat more."

"Call me if you have anything."

"Okay."

As soon as she finished stating, the call was hung up.

Listening to the ring tone, she bitterly smiled.

Indeed.

It was all one-sided.

Adrian was never known to be a dense guy.

He surely had observed that she was not doing well, yet he did not attempt to know why.

She was clearly lying and yet he went along with it and reminded her to eat more.

He was definitely tired of the call and was not in the mood of cheering her up.

Else, why would he be in a rush to end the call?

With that, her heart started to have a throbbing pain.

No wonder Karen would claim that she was a substitute.

No wonder Rory would be proudly bragging about Molly.

They were a lot more in tune with Adrian and had the right to claim so.

She was getting more and more depressed with each second.

Amelia opened the door at this point, "Are the lovebirds done chirping?"

"The delivery is here; do you want to eat first or continue your love chat?"

Cathy smiled, "Of course I want dinner."

"I can't fill my stomach with love, right?"

With that, she started walking towards the room.

The table was filled with various dishes.

It was evident that Flynn spared no expenses, these were all delicacies with exotic material.

The bottles on the floor were also well-known alcoholic beverages.

Cathy took over the plate from Amelia and had a few mouthfuls before someone had the idea of a drinking game.

"You can't drink right?"

Amelia was about to remove the bottle before Cathy.

"Who said so?"

Cathy snatched the bottle, uncorked it, and without using a cup, she drank directly from the bottle.

Everyone was shocked.

This was... Vodka.

Most of the men at the scene would not even drink in such a manner.

Cathy was such a good drinker?

After ten minutes, the bottle of vodka was empty.

With drowsy eyes, Cathy placed the empty bottle on the ground and was going to retrieve another.

As she reached out for the second bottle, a strong muscular hand stopped her.

The hand snatched the bottle away from her.

Frustrated, she was ready to scream, "You..."

After a word, she was speechless.

Was she... hallucinating?

Wasn't Adrian unwilling to even cheer her up?

How on earth was he before her eyes?