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Chapter 158 Wasn't It Evident That He Was In Love With Her?
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The next second, Cathy was tugged into a familiar embrace.

It was so warm, that she started smiling comfortably, "Dreams are the best."

She must be dreaming right?

He should be occupied with his work.

Else, how could Adrian suddenly appear before her eyes and embrace her?

Occupied with Molly.

How... How will he be here for an unimportant woman?

The man sighed.

I don't think I will need Mr. Jasper's permission, right?"

He intentionally drew a cozy picture between Cathy and himself.

"How did I not know that I had a fight with my wife?"

"Allow us to retreat for the day."

With that, as he lifted Cathy and was about to leave, an arm was in the way.

Adrian lifted his gaze and proclaimed, "Everyone, my wife is feeling unwell."

It was Flynn.

pleased with me in the future."

"If not?"

He rested on the door with a snicker, "Mr. Bolton, would you be leaving in such manner?"

"Well if you have not been in a big fight, of course, you are free to do whatever you want."

Flynn raised his wine glass and had a sip of his wine, "However, you two are not getting along well."

Adrian tightened his embrace as his glare swept across Flynn's face, "I'm escorting my wife back,

"Now that Cathy's drunk, if I were to allow you to leave with her, she might not exactly be

Truthfully, Cathy had never indicated she had a fight, nor would she had gotten along with Flynn.

Adrian smacked his lips, "Oh?"

Both men were towering in their postures.

The atmosphere was getting heavier with the daggers thrown around.

"It didn't seem they were quarreling."

"She was just on the phone with him..."

having her meal first start drinking?"

It seemed... logical.

Amelia attempted to act as a mediator, "Well..."

"Flynn, I don't think Cathy quarreled with Adrian, right?"

Amelia was taken aback.

Her vision oscillated between Flynn and Adrian, befuddled on what she should do next.

"She was not the best drinker and yet she was busy gushing down like no tomorrow after her

phone call, would that not be the best indicator that they had a quarrel?"

Flynn retorted, "If they weren't quarreling, why would she return from the balcony and without

She pushed away Adrian's arm and was murmuring, "I want to drink more..."

Amelia quickly reached out to help her up.

"What rights does Flynn have to stop her husband? Even if they may have quarreled, they are

"I can understand him though, I mean, if your friend were to quarrel with her husband, you

There was a notable frenzy in the room as everyone was busy whispering.

wouldn't allow her husband to snatch her while she's unconscious, right?"

Amelia was deep in thought and suddenly it was eureka for her.

"In that case, if Cathy is no longer drunk, we can let her decide?"

After Evan was out of sight, Adrian glared at Flynn, "Mr. Jasper."

Her statement silenced the room.

Evan nodded reverently and left.

actions?"

drink..."

herself.

Flynn remained silent.

"Don't wake me up!"

married. You can't get any closer than that, right?"

Even though she was drunk, Cathy was also feeling rather uncomfortable with the ambiance.

The discussions in the room were getting heated.

Adrian smiled, "Sure."

With that, he glanced at Evan, "Prepare some hangover soup and sobering medication."

"If Cathy is awake and she proved that we weren't quarreling, should you be apologizing for your

As the two men were confronting each other, Cathy shoved Amelia and sat on the sofa, "Come

She turned towards Adrian, "Come and accompany me!"

She then waved towards Flynn, "What are you waiting for?"

Amelia was helpless at this point, "Cathy, stop it! You are drunk!"

"No one's going back until we are all wasted!"

Flynn graciously sat beside Cathy.

"Let's play truth or dare!"

Adrian frowned and sat beside her too.

Adrian snickered and followed suit.

Both men were evidently duking it out.

Amelia scurried to take a video of the scene.

everyone.

floor.

It was Quinn.

"Where is Cathy?"

"Why not?"

Cathy burped and started pouring for the both of them and continued murmuring, "Drink!"

The scene of the two men sitting beside Cathy and emptying cups and cups of vodka startled

It was Cathy's phone. As she was helping Cathy up, she retrieved it since Cathy dropped it on the

Amelia had a glance of the two men drinking and the Cathy who was sprawling over the sofa,

To request for two men drinking by her side, she would never say this even if she was drunk

Flynn narrowed his eyes, then swiftly took a cup and finished it.

She was about to return to Cathy after she was back in her room. Unexpectedly, the phone rang.

Amelia received the call.

As she heard Amelia, Quinn was puzzled, "Who are you?"

then quickly went out to the balcony.

"I will be there right away."

Twenty minutes later.

As the recording was ongoing, another phone rang in her pocket.

She gave a quick briefing to Quinn and attached the video she just took.

Quinn, "..."

Evan had finished his preparation; Quinn was also on the scene.

Surprisingly, both of the men could hold their wine quite well.

The two men had two empty bottles before them.

two bottles and were still going on.

"I want to drink still!"

Quinn saw Cathy, who was still all over the sofa, and quickly went to her side, "Cathy, let me get you back."

Cathy pursed her lips and tugged Quinn's arm, "I don't want to!"

With that, she took a bottle and placed it by her lips.

Adrian grabbed the bottle with lightning speed.

Flynn also reacted by removing the remaining bottles on the table.

"Stop drinking."

Most people had been down with a single bottle. These two, however, were not drunk with the

Cathy grinned, "I'm feeling unhappy, therefore I want to drink!"

Quinn was visibly annoyed, "How on earth did you get into this state?"

Sighing, Quinn grabbed Cathy's hand, "Why are you unhappy?"

With her gentle tone and familiar voice, Cathy's intoxicated mind was slightly awakened.

She stared at Quinn's face and was sobbing at this point, "I'm not happy."

"Adrian doesn't like me."

All of a sudden, Adrian was the focus of everyone's gaze.

Adrian, "..."

Was it not evident that he was in love with her?