Chapter 159 Why Must You Grapple with Adrian?

The atmosphere in the room was extremely uncomfortable at this point.

Quinn leered at Adrian, then held Cathy's hand, "You said that he doesn't like you?"

"Yeah!"

At this moment, drunk Cathy had no filter, "He doesn't like me."

"I'm not important to him at all."

Adrian remained silent throughout.

The actors started buzzing once again.

"Didn't he just declare their relationship yesterday?"

"I thought he volunteered to act just because he didn't want to see any intimate scenes between Cathy and other men?"

"You're right, I was so bitter after that conference. She was simply living my dream life, how on earth..."

"That's how it is with the famous and the rich, how can we understand? Don't you understand that the higher the return is, the riskier the investment is?"

"This is simply unexpected, someone like Adrian would also like to project an image of an affectionate man."

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The ongoing humming and speculations were irking Quinn.

She recomposed herself and then grabbed Cathy's shoulder, "Cathy, since you have come this far, you better just tell us everything. How on earth is Adrian treating you?"

"If he doesn't like you, there's no need for you to protect his image."

A day ago, he was proclaiming his undying love towards Cathy, and a day after Cathy was busy getting drunk in despair.

If her forever best friend was not going to demand justice for her, who would?

Once Quinn finished her sentence, the room was eerily silent.

Everyone was hoping not to miss a single drop of a needle and mishear any juicy gossip.

Cathy was misty-eyed at this point and her lips quivered, "He treats me perfectly."

"Throughout my whole life, he has treated me better than my own biological and adopted father."

"It's only that..."

A drop of her tear rolled down, "In his heart, I'm not occupying the most important position."

"Quinn..."

The woman could no longer accurately access her environment under the influence of alcohol.

She presumed that she was comfortably sitting in Quinn's house and reclining on her sofa.

She was feeling loose and pouring out all her emotions to Quinn.

"I also know that I appeared late in his life; the woman lost even her life for him."

"I can understand why she is so important to him."

"He is an affectionate man and that is a good trait."

"But I am unhappy about that, no woman would be willing to share her husband with anyone."

"I know that I am selfish... But I can't control my emotions..."

She was now fully slumping on Quinn's shoulder and drenched Quinn's shirt with her tears, "Why wasn't it me who got to know him five years ago?"

"If only it was me five years ago..."

Her whimpering voice seemingly altered Adrian's facial expression.

He stood up and gently heaved up Cathy who was still slouched all over Quinn.

"Why should I be the later woman..."

"I should have never been in a relationship with Xavier just because he saved me, nor befriend Willow, and even more so to promise them...."

She was sobbing uncontrollably at this point, "If only I had never promised Ember... I would have not known him and not suffer so much now..."

Adrian tightened his grip on her.

He was never aware of her inner thoughts and sentiments.

He was always of the opinion that relationship was not determined by mere oral communication.

He was convinced that if he cherished her, there would be no barriers between their heart.

But now, treating her well simply increased her insecurity.

The scene before him was simply glaring and irritating.

Flynn's disdain and frustration were all over his face as he left the room.

Amelia likewise followed his action.

In the past, whenever Flynn appeared, Quinn would ensure her vision was locked upon him.

This time round, she was not even aware that Flynn had left the room.

She bit her lips as she locked her vision upon Adrian.

This man... It did not seem to appear what Cathy said was entirely right, that he didn't like her.

She hesitated a while then took out her phone and took a video.

Cathy was still going on with her ranting as she was drooping all over Adrian.

However, her voice was getting softer and softer.

In the end, she fell asleep in his embrace.

"Adrian."

As the man lifted Cathy, Quinn stood in his pathway, "Can you please answer me?"

Adrian was frozen in his track, "Go ahead."

"Cathy said that you are a sentimental man."

"I'm sure that is true. The woman was very important to you and you do not forget her easily, which is also reasonable to me."

"However, can you please tell me between Cathy and her, who is more important?"

The man paused for a period before answering with a smile, "Both are important."

Quinn did not budge, "You know that's not what I'm looking for."

"I'm also not sure."

Adrian was deep in thought, "They did not appear in the same timeline, nor did they appear at the same time before me, I can't truly measure."

"But I can guarantee you."

He inhaled deeply and seemingly swore, "To me, Cathy is never secondary to Molly."

With that, he gently bolstered Cathy who was asleep, and left the scene.

Quinn was frozen in her tracks.

"Everyone."

After Adrian left, Evan entered the room, "My master says, everyone here is fellow respected actors of the set."

"If everyone is willing to forget all that happened tonight, our family will assure you all that the film will be a tremendous success."

"However, if the media caught wind, none of you will be spared from collateral damage."

"Please trust me that if the Bolton family desires, it can dictate the remaining fate of your life."

The actors were staring at each other as if the cat got their tongues.

Within Ryzan, Bolton's family was the government and the ruling empire.

Adrian was the most spine-chilling overlord of the family.

He held all rights and power in the city.

If it wasn't for the fact that he volunteered to appear in Cathy's movie, ninety-nine percent of Ryzan's citizens were even unaware of his appearance.

After a while, someone muttered the courage to speak, "Please don't worry, I'm sure... No one will speak anything about tonight."

With that, the room was inundated with similar promises and agreements.

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At the edge of the corridor, the window was opened.

As the chilling breeze entered through the opening, Amelia's focus was on Adrian. He was carrying Cathy to board the car, then she giggled, "Flynn, don't you think they look good together?"

"With your looks and your wealth, why worry about getting a suitable mate? Why must you grapple with Adrian?"