## **Chapter 16 Dad Has to Feed Mom**

The policemen took Dick away after obtaining a confession from him.

As Cathy watched the men leave, she carefully shifted her sitting position as she could still feel Adrian's touch burning into her skin.

She was invested in proving her innocence to the policemen against Dick that she did not realize how close she and Adrian were.

Now that they were the only ones left in the room, she could nearly taste the fragrance of romance in the air.

The dim light contributed to making the place even more sensual than it had to be.

They could almost feel each other's breathing from where they were standing and sitting.

he moved away as well.

His hand on her waist branded her skin, making her blush with excitement.

Cathy felt rather awkward as she did not usually get close to anyone, but the moment she moved,

After the rest of the crowd had left, she bit her lip and asked, "Mr. Bolton. There is no one else

here. We don't have to pretend to be close anymore."

The reason she had called Adrian 'hubby' was because they needed to put on a show for the others.

Adrian withdrew his hand but pulled her into his arms. Cathy felt his deep voice vibrate with concern through his chest. "You didn't call me Mr. Bolton just now."

Being so close to Adrian made Cathy's mind switch off for a moment.

When the memory of her calling him her 'hubby' came back to mind, she felt her face burn with embarrassment.

She pulled his arms away and took a few steps backwards.

"Cathy."

Instead of embracing her, he walked to the window and leaned against it with his arms crossed. "I

Cathy tilted her head in confusion.

who was petite and drugged.

don't like women who lie."

Dick may be old, but he was a large man who would prove to be a formidable opponent for Cathy,

"You said you did not know any martial arts."

How could she have fought him off and slashed him twice?

Cathy pursed her lips guiltily when she realized what he was asking about. "I learned some basic

"I did not lie."

martial arts. After all, I've been a stuntperson for a long time."

because she was indeed trained with some martial arts skills.

Adrian's eyes narrowed with suspicion.

her birthmark.

"Dick Wayne is a weak man too." Cathy looked down, struggling to come up with some excuses

When Chris realized how gentle she was, he taught her some martial arts skills but had cautioned

her against informing other people that she knew how to fight, the same way he told her to hide

Cathy did not know why Chris would advise her to do so, but she would honor her word.

However, in the short span of time when she reflected on her journey, Adrian had captured her

wrist.

Cathy looked up at Adrian, who was squinting at her. "What are you...?"

"Crack!" He snapped her wrist upward, spraining it.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Cathy stared sadly at her bandaged wrist, whereas Adrian sat

He was merely testing her and did not expect to sprain her wrist.

sullenly next to her. "I did not expect you to be so weak."

"I told you that I was not strong – Dick was the weak one."

Her mildly annoyed face made him feel exasperated.

While Arius sat on the stone ledge of the front door, Abner dashed towards the car, screaming,

How could such a shy and gentle woman take on the role of a stuntperson?

Curiosity crept into his mind as he wondered what she was like at work.

Soon, the car pulled into the Bolton Residence.

Abner growled, "The evil man did it, didn't he?"

house, as calm and composed as his father.

hand. "Mom, are you hurt?"

"It's just a sprain."

"Dad, is mom okay?"

The moment Cathy got out of the car, Abner hugged her legs and stared at Cathy's bandaged right

Grimacing, Cathy turned to look at Adrian and nodded awkwardly. "Yes, it was the evil man."

medicine next time!" Abner groused.

"Does it hurt? I made your favorite milk tea." Arius got off the stone ledge and turned to enter the

"Yeah!" Abner tugged on Cathy's hand, motioning for her to enter the house.

"Didn't I accompany you too? You can say that I contributed quite a lot too!"

and I then made the milk tea for you to calm your nerves."

"He must be evil to the core! Hmph! Anyone who bullies my mom will get a taste of their own

"Abner, please be careful with the way you word things – I made the milk tea myself." Arius grumbled from within the house.

"Mom, Arius found out you like taro milk tea! So he got the butler to buy the ingredients. Arius

Adrian watched his twins' antics as they persuaded her to come into the house from the back seat

These brats would not boil water to make tea – but they would make milk tea for a woman who

"We found it, Mr. Bolton."

Winter rapped on the door and handed a few pieces of paper to Adrian. "The lady's father, Chris

Jensen, lives in the nearby slums. That was why she went there. He is a drunkard who has a

mountain of debts. We can presume that the lady went there to hand him some money. Other than

that, most of the surveillance cameras in the hotel were wrecked. However, through surveillance

cameras around the area, we found out that the lady's sister, Ember Shaw, has recently visited the

"Come here, Mom" Abner pulled a chair out from the dining table for Cathy, motioning for her to sit down for dinner.

of his car and frowned slightly.

recently became their mother! Love is truly blind.

hotel. Would you like to declare war against the Shaw Group?"

Adrian waggled his hand nonchalantly. "Let's wait for a while."

Meanwhile, Arius laid out Cathy's eating utensils before her carefully.

Taking a seat opposite Cathy, Adrian stared and frowned deeply at his children's behavior. How could his children make him feel like an outsider? He was their father!

However, whenever his gaze fell onto Cathy's bandaged right wrist, he felt a sense of regret welling up in his heart.

"Thank you!" Cathy nodded before trying to pick some food up, but she could only use her left hand due to her injury.

food was just too much for her to handle!

dismay, Adrian stood up and approached her.

He sat down next to her and picked up her utensils.

Out of concern, Adrian scooped some vegetables into Cathy's plate.

Seeing her picking her way awkwardly through dinner, Abner piped up, "Dad, please feed mom. She's hurt. You should take care of her since you are her husband."

Cathy's face exploded with redness when she heard the young child's reasoning. But to her

However, being right-handed meant that she could barely keep her utensils level – picking up

She could smell his manly scent when he was near her, making her blush even more.

Was he going to feed her?

"No! No, I can do it myself!" Cathy waved her hands as a sign of rejection, knowing that when he

was near, she could barely breathe. She would die of embarrassment and joy if he fed her!

mature he is..."

"Stop lying... How could you feed yourself if you can't even hold your utensil properly?" Arius pointed out bluntly.

"All the main characters in Korean dramas behave like that too!"

Although Cathy's face burned with embarrassment, she turned to Abner and began to lecture him, "You need to stay away from those Korean dramas. Be like your older brother. See how stable and

"That's right! Be a good girl, Mom!" Abner grinned at her naughtily.

"I think Abner is right – dad should feed mom." Raising his head slowly, Arius interrupted her

short lecture, making Cathy fall silent.

"Open your mouth." An alluring deep voice rang out.