## **Chapter 160 Never Drink Again**

Flynn lifted his chin and threw his gaze at the magnificent night light of the city. "I never thought about getting into a dispute with him," he said with a smirk.

"Or should I say, it doesn't matter who he is."

He turned around, eyes filled with spirits, "All I care about is what I want, what I like."

"I can say for sure now that Cathy Shaw is the one I desire."

"So, I don't care if it's Adrian Bolton or anyone else, I do everything in my power to get what I want."

Staring into his eyes, Amelia took on a frown, "But Flynn, they say... You are engaged, aren't you?"

"I think that while you are engaged to someone and Cathy is married to Mr. Bolton, doesn't that mean..."

"That engagement means nothing to me."

The woman whom he was engaged to was nowhere to be found.

She might have been married now – or she could be dead a long time ago.

He would stay engaged to a woman who had disappeared on him.

The man glanced at his phone indifferently, "I've spoken to Director Zach, there's still two weeks and a half left in the shooting schedule."

"After this job, I plan to go home and call off the engagement."

Finishing what he had to say, he turned to look at Amelia, "I'm quite surprised that you know about the engagement. Miss Sander, it seems you're not someone to be trifled with."

Amelia smiled contently, "I guess you can say I'm somewhat related to your fiancée."

Following that, she stretched her back, "It's a shame I can't tell my friends that Flynn Jasper is my distant relative now."

"No matter who Cathy ends up choosing..." Flynn responded with a smirk.

I've got to try and get what I like.

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Early in the next morning, Cathy woke up in the Bolton's villa.

As her eyes shot open, she was greeted by the familiar ceiling, followed closely with a dizzy sensation.

Didn't I... Return to the hotel room last night?

Why did I wake up in our room?

Did I teleport?

Did I sleepwalk?

"You were drunk."

Just as she was trying to recall what had happened, she heard a child's voice sound in her ears -a

voice filled with apathy.

Cathy scrunched her brows as she sprung to a sitting position.

Arius was sitting on a tiny stool with a book in his hands, waiting for her to wake.

The little guy had his eyes fixed on the book as he said, "You are home because you were drunk, and daddy brought you home."

"You were hugging dad all night and crying, saying that he doesn't like you."

Cathy was left with no words.

She held her hands over her cheeks – red all over at this point, "When did you learn to lie?"

Arius paused his hand in the air for a split second before picking up his phone.

"To the master bedroom."

At the other end of the phone, Abner's disgruntled voice could be heard, "What's up brother, I'm flying a kite with Ariel."

"Mommy just accused me of lying to her. She said she wasn't drunk, didn't hug daddy, and didn't cry."

"Got it, on my way!" Abner promptly responded.

At this point, Cathy remained silent.

She cleared her throat awkwardly, "What did you tell Abner to come here for?"

"To show you some evidence."

The little guy put down his phone, "Daddy told us to keep some evidence, he said to show you when you're awake."

Cathy went speechless for a moment before saying, "Is this your dad's idea?"

"Yeah."

Arius said with a shrug, "Daddy said to record your crazy moments when you're young, then show you when you're older just to tease you."

Once again, Cathy could not gather a response.

What's wrong with this man?

She pouted her lips as she struggled internally whether she should watch the recording.

The bright minds of Arius and Abner would never allow her to get her hands on the footage had she refused to watch that recording now.

How could she delete it then?

The last thing she wanted was for the pair to keep the recording and use it to make a fool out of her when she gets old!

At the thought, she chuckled at Arius mischievously, "How long will it take for Abner to get back?"

"Five minutes."

The little guy leaned against the back of the stool and continued with composure, "They're flying kites in the garden, it takes two minutes to get to the villa from the garden."

"A minute to put the kites away and a minute to come upstairs."

"And another minute for Abner and Aries to quarrel."

Cathy frowned and stared at Arius suspiciously.

She was taken aback by Arius' intelligence and orderly thought process.

But she did not believe that his perception of time would be that accurate.

Much to her surprise...

Five minutes later, the bedroom door was opened.

Cathy peered at the clock out of instinct and exactly five minutes had passed.

... Is this kid an evil genius?

"Mommy!"

"Miss Shaw!"

Abner and Ariel entered the room, and both sat on different sides of Arius.

Sitting next to each other in a row, the three kids gave Cathy the idea that she had given birth to triplets.

She shook her head as she came to her senses.

She had been overthinking way too much recently.

Arius and Abner were Molly's sons.

While Aries was adopted by Flynn from the orphanage.

How could they be related?

"Mommy."

Abner took out a tablet with a playful smile and played a video, "Look!"

Cathy threw her gaze at the screen with a frown...

In the video, Cathy buried herself into Adrian's embrace, clutched his hand firmly, and was wailing helplessly, "You don't like me anymore... Wahhh--!"

"I'm not important to you!"

"What's going on with my life, why did I marry someone who doesn't like me!"

"Next time... Next time, I will choose wisely, wahhh--!"

Sounds of her comical whining came from the tablet, each episode louder than the last, and her voice became hoarse at the end.

Cathy watched with her jaw dropped to the floor.

She could not wait to bury her head in the ground.

There was not a universe where she would imagine herself doing that!

She knew she did not have great tolerance for alcohol.

But she never expected to make a scene when she was drunk.

"Abner, turn it off."

She said, blushing to the roots of her hair.

Abner promptly turned it off, "Mommy, remember, don't drink again!"

"Fine, I will never drink again!"

That went without saying!

It was too embarrassing.

She grabbed the tablet to delete the video.

When she was done, she lifted her eyes only to be greeted with three pairs of bubbly yet mischievous eyes.

Cathy was left with no words.

After seeing what she had done the night before, Cathy was hesitant to... Have any interaction with the kids.

At this moment, her phone went off with a ding.

It was a message from Quinn.

"Cathy, are you awake?"

She hurriedly grabbed the phone in her hands and cleared her throat softly, "Hey you guys, go play."

"I need to reply to my friend's message."

Arius and Abner exchanged looks and stood up simultaneously.

Abner tugged the tablet under his arm; Aries grabbed her dress so that it would not drape on the ground; while Arius packed his book away.

"We're going!"

"Alright, off you go!"

Cathy smiled at the kids with the phone in her hands – she was secretly heaving a huge sigh of relief.

She needed space.

"Oh right, mommy."

When they got to the door, something seemed to have dawned on Abner. "It makes no difference to delete the video in this tablet, daddy has a backup copy."

Cathy opened her mouth, but words wouldn't come out.

As the door was shut, Cathy slumped to the center of the bed. She was glad and vexed at the same time.

Luckily for her, Adrian was the only person whom she showed her drunken behavior to. It would have been much more embarrassing had it been the crew members at work.

At that thought, she was relieved that she could still go to work without being judged!

She was brought back to her senses when Quinn sent another message. It was a recording.

Cathy opened the file with a curious frown.

In the footage, she sat before the entire crew with a bottle in her hands, "Adrian Bolton does not love me anymore!"

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