Chapter 161 Of Course You Must Apologize!

Cathy thought Quinn was sending the same video that Abner had shown her – one where she was throwing a drunken fit.

She could not bear to take another look at the same behavior and wanted to turn it off.

However, at the very last second, before she closed the video, Adrian's face came up on the screen.

Despite his usual apathetic look, one could see the overwhelming love that was seeping from his eyes.

He said...

"The two of them had never shown up before me at the same time, in the same room. I can't tell which one is more important to me."

"But there's one thing I can be sure of."

"Cathy Shaw is no lesser than Molly in my eyes."

His deep voice drew the attention of every soul in the room.

Cathy clasped her phone and stared at his expression for a long while.

Moments later, she closed her eyes.

She went to drink the night before because she saw news of Adrian visiting Molly alongside Rory and Karen that afternoon.

But she would never have imagined that Adrian would say those words on camera when she was drunk.

It was evident that the whole crew was at the scene.

Cathy was moved by the fact that he was bold enough to openly confess his feelings.

She was not so selfish that she wanted to be the only one he had loved.

After all, Molly met him earlier and gave birth to a pair of twins before passing away.

Didn't she also fall for Xavier before she met him?

Cathy was upset because Adrian did not say anything about visiting Molly at the cemetery.

Not only was he secretive about the visit, but he also went with the two ladies – Rory and Karen.

Did that mean...

That he had never really accepted her to be the love of his life?

That he refused to let her be a part of his life?

At that thought, Cathy was devasted.

But she was quickly distracted from her anguish when Quinn rang her, "Cathy, it seems like Mr. Bolton still fancies you!"

"Don't be too upset about yesterday!"

"Look at what he said!"

Cathy chuckled wryly, "What does it matter?"

"Did you know that yesterday was Arius and Abner's mother, Molly's birthday?"

"He went to pay homage to her with Rory and Karen, but I knew nothing about it."

Quinn remained silent for a moment before asking, "Cathy, is this a misunderstanding?"

"I'm aware of Adrian's itinerary yesterday. Yes, he went to the cemetery, but he went alone, not with the women you mentioned."

Cathy was startled.

"But it was on the news..."

Quinn second-guessed herself, "Unless he went twice?"

"Cathy, are you sure he was the one in the news? Did they show his face?"

Wouldn't it be strange for him to pay homage to her twice in a day?

Adrian doesn't seem like an attention seeker.

Quinn's words made complete sense to Cathy.

Despite being one of the wealthiest man alive, Adrian had always stayed low profile. He never splurged on limited edition suits, cufflinks, and watches.

He normally rocked expensive outfits, but all of them were available on the market.

She bit her lips and quickly jumped on her laptop, then searched for the news and scrutinized it.

True enough, she found a flaw with the reporting.

The man in the footage had fair and slender hands – ones that were obviously well taken-care-of.

But in reality...

Adrian had always got his hands dirty at work, despite not being required of him.

Sometimes, he would do some gardening or play sports.

His hands were large and veiny – ones that belonged to a man.

It became increasingly obvious that those fair and tiny hands did not look like Adrian's.

Cathy shut her eyes.

The truth had surfaced.

So, yesterday was a setup by Rory.

She pretended to talk on the phone as she entered the lift to let Cathy hear about Molly's birthday.

Then, she blew the incident out of proportion by putting it on the news.

She misguided Cathy into believing that the familiar suit and cufflinks belonged to Adrian, as she missed out on the obvious clue that the hands gave away.

"Cathy, I found the news you were talking about."

On the other end of the phone, Quinn said with a frown, "Don't you find it weird?"

"Who is Rory anyway? Why would all the media outlets show her paying homage to a woman?"

Cathy squinted her eyes, "True."

She almost believed in it.

"Quinn, did you say that you knew Adrian was heading to the cemetery yesterday?"

"Yeah!"

Quinn nodded, "I have a high school teacher who was buried at the same place. Coincidentally, yesterday was also his death anniversary. I went with flowers and saw Mr. Bolton on my way out."

"He was alone, talking to the tombstone with a bouquet of flowers in his arms."

"I think I might've heard him mention your name."

"It was a cemetery, so I didn't think it was appropriate to say hello. I was going to call you and tell you about this when I left, but I ran into my former classmate who went to pay homage to my late teacher. We had a long chat, and I forgot about letting you know!"

Cathy held a hand on her forehand helplessly.

After all, not only did Adrian not go to the cemetery with the two ladies, but he also mentioned her name at Molly's tombstone.

She heaved a sigh.

"Quinn, I think I might've been angry and drunk last night for nothing."

Everything was a deception. It was nothing but Rory and Karen's ploy.

"Not necessarily."

Quinn responded softly, "Everyone is still talking about you getting drunk last night!"

Cathy was left with no words.

She hoped that everyone could forget about how embarrassing she had been the night before.

But to do that, she needed to somehow wipe everyone's memories.

Besides, Adrian had a copy of the recording which Abner showed her earlier...

"I think Adrian likes you."

Quinn analyzed logically, "Go apologize to him sincerely, say this will never happen again. I think he will delete the recording for you."

Cathy pursed her lips, "What? Apologize?"

"Of course!"

Quinn pouted her lips, "You have no idea how difficult it is for someone of Adrian's stature to declare that he likes you in front of a crowd."

"And when everyone is envious of your loving relationship, you responded by getting drunk and yelling that he doesn't like you. If I were Adrian, I would've sulked to my death bed!"

Cathy was silenced...

After hanging up the call, Cathy pondered for a long while in her bed.

It was already past ten o'clock when she woke up.

She decided to prepare a heartwarming meal for Adrian as an apology.

Cathy got straight into it.

She headed downstairs and found Adrian's favorite fish in the fridge.

She whipped up three dishes and a soup to go with rice.

After packing the lunch into a thermos flask, she left for Bolton Group.

Standing by the entrance, Cathy raised her eyes and gazed at the magnificent Bolton Group tower, which extended into the clouds.

She was struck by emotions, as she recalled the true reason Dorian had been trying to get close to Adrian.

As the manager of the Bolton empire, if it weren't for the wild rumors earlier, Adrian would never have anything to do with the Shaws.

She would have never married him.

Cathy spent a long while staring at the entrance before drawing a breath and entering the building.

To her surprise, she had barely stepped into the tower when she ran into Karen, who was leaving the building.