Chapter 162 I Came to Apologize to You

"Yo."

Karen stared at Cathy curiously, "What are you doing here?"

Cathy scoffed, "What are YOU doing here?"

"I work here."

Karen chuckled, "Don't you know, Cathy? I work as a personal assistant at the Bolton Group, I see Adrian every day."

"An assistant?" Cathy looked like she was lost in thought.

"As in someone who holds an umbrella or brings water to the actors at the studio?"

Anger soon came over Karen's face, "I don't mind if you have no idea what I do. Your shallowness is showing."

Following that, she peered at the flask Cathy had in her hands, "Say, are you trying to play a good wife now? Sending lunch to work."

"It's a pity that you can never compare to Molly!"

"Is Molly that great?" Cathy asked with a smirk.

"Of course, she is!"

Karen snorted apathetically. After all, Molly was just an imaginary character fabricated by Rory and herself.

Did that not mean she can say anything she liked?

At that thought, she chuckled, "Molly is light years ahead of you. Who are you anyway?!"

Cathy chuckled in response too. "Since Molly is light years ahead of me, why would she make friends with someone like you?"

It had not struck Karen what Cathy was referring to. "What do you mean?"

"It means..."

Cathy let out a satisfied smile, "You're nothing to me."

"Trying to be a smartass, huh? What does it feel like to put up a show with Rory?"

"I think you should consider acting, you've shown to have the skills. Do you need a referral to a director?"

"Oh right," something seemed to have dawned on Cathy, "I forgot, you don't have what it takes to

be an actress."

"You've got to have the looks."

Finishing what she had to say, Cathy headed into the building in strides.

Cathy left Karen standing alone at the entrance, who continued to stare at her as she walked away. When she came to her senses, she stomped on the ground ferociously.

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When Cathy had reached Adrian's office with his lunch, she realized it was empty.

She caught his secretary at the door, who smiled at her courteously.

"Good afternoon, Miss Shaw."

Cathy was surprised to hear that, "You know me?"

"Of course, I do!"

The secretary kept her smile, "The chairman just confessed his love for you at the press conference a few days ago. How could I not know you?"

Cathy let out an awkward laugh.

She felt even more sorry towards Adrian at this moment.

Knowing how well he had treated her, how could she have doubted him...

"Miss Shaw, you must be here for the chairman."

The secretary peeped at the lunch in Cathy's hands and asked, "He is in the middle of a meeting. Shall I bring you to the conference room and wait for him there?"

Cathy thought about rejecting the offer.

But the secretary continued, "If you are the first person he sees when he leaves that meeting room, he might jump for joy!"

Cathy kept mum for a few moments.

She decided to take up the offer, just to see how Adrian might 'jump' for joy.

It was located on the other end of the corridor.

Through the large panel door, Cathy could clearly see the man's attentive looks as he was listening to the reports.

There was a dash of indifference in his eyes, yet one could tell he was focused and actively listening.

This brought a tinge of warmth to Cathy's heart.

Adrian was vastly different from the typical disrespectful, prodigal son that she had imagined.

He was not one to constantly brag about his wealth, nor was he one to be condescending towards

the younger colleagues who lacked the work experience.

He had distinct features, which screamed manliness despite his quiet front.

Besides, those hands that were palming the files...

They looked exactly like what Cathy had imagined.

Thick, veiny, and potent.

They looked nothing like the pair of fair, silky hands on the news earlier.

Cathy could not help but laugh when she saw those hands.

She was laughing at herself.

She thought she knew Adrian well enough.

It was not until she fell for someone else's setup that she realized that she was wrong.

On the other hand, he was constantly trying to get to know her better.

Quinn had a point. She owed Adrian a huge apology.

Of course, she hoped that Adrian would do the same.

Perhaps he did not need to apologize, but he should at least think about his actions.

Since he did not go to the cemetery with Karen and Rory, why didn't he defend himself?

Was she not worth opening himself to?

Just as these messy train of thoughts were bouncing in Cathy's mind, she suddenly felt like someone was staring at her.

She turned to the source of the stare out of curiosity.

On the other side of the panel door, she could see the man, who was still in the middle of his meeting.

With his deep-set eyes, he cast his gaze on her, as if he had something to say.

Upon exchanging looks with Adrian, Cathy chuckled awkwardly, then gestured for him to carry on with his meeting. She then turned away and continued to wait patiently with his lunch in her hands.

The air in the meeting room promptly changed.

There was a dash of smile on the chairman's face, who usually had a serious expression.

Everyone was shocked at the sight.

And they cast their eyes outside collectively...

Sitting by the door in an upright position, they saw a screamingly beautiful woman sitting on the couch with a thermal flask in her hands. She reminded them of a high school student waiting for her exams.

All of the sudden, everyone started exchanging looks in the meeting room.

This woman was not a strange figure.

Just two days ago, the usually stern and apathetic chairman surprised them with a press conference, during which he confessed to the world that he liked her – he was madly in love with her. He even portrayed her as an obsequious woman.

This incident had been a common topic of discussion within the company.

When they finished exchanging looks, the presenter quickly concluded his reports.

Summarizing a lot of the details of his lengthy presentation.

Five minutes later, the meeting ended.

Cathy quickly sprung to her feet.

When the door was opened...

The first employee who left the room greeted Cathy enthusiastically. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Chairman!"

Mrs. Chairman...

These words made Cathy feel uneasy.

"Hello," she responded with an awkward smile.

Despite not knowing them personally, she had a feeling that their smiles were genuine.

So, she greeted each of them individually.

Very quickly, the meeting room was left with nobody but Adrian.

Cathy turned her attention to the meeting room after she bade farewell to the last employee.

At this moment, the man was staring at her unmovingly.

He rested his face on his palm as he sat on the huge chair with a smile.

Those eyes made Cathy's face go red.

She pursed her lips, intending to walk into the room with her lunch as the man suddenly stood up.

In a few strides, he stopped in front of her with a comfortable smile, "What brings you here with lunch today?"

Cathy pouted her lips. "I came to apologize to you."