Chapter 18 I Can Afford to Pamper You

Immediately after Adrian kissed her, she felt a hunger rise in her that quickly became a gnawing starvation. She could not have enough of his lips —

Suddenly, she gasped in pain when Adrian pressed her into the bed.

The romance in the air was sucked out by the agony she felt in her shoulder.

"What is it?" Adrian sat up and frowned, careful not to touch her injured wrist.

Why would she be in so much pain when the only thing he held was her shoulder?

"I'm fine." Cathy lied; the agony was so great that she could not even sit up from the bed.

Adrian had accidentally pressed onto the wound on her shoulder!

Sensing something off, Adrian tore her clothes and winced when he saw the blood-stained gauze wrapped around her shoulder.

"Did Dick do this?"

"No, this happened when I was at work."

Cathy was uncomfortable with her exposed left shoulder and tried to get up but was immediately forced to sit down by Adrian, who carefully unwound the bandages.

Although the wound was small, the exposed flesh made him grimace.

After retrieving medication from Cathy's bag, he applied it onto the wound and frowned. "Please resign. I'm not Xavier – I don't need you to work hard for money. You can take care of Arius and Abner, which will delight them greatly, and you will not get hurt."

After Adrian carefully applied the medication with his long and slender fingers, he closed the medicine box and uttered, "I can afford to pamper you."

Cathy shook her head. "I'm quite happy with this job."

"You're happy with this job despite the injuries you sustained?"

Frowning, Adrian questioned her with slight sarcasm in his tone, which made Cathy smile awkwardly. "I don't get hurt this often."

"I can manage taking care of Arius and Abner while working simultaneously. I like this job, and I like the feeling of fighting for the future." She looked up at Adrian, her eyes glittering with passion.

Adrian looked around, then back at her without a single word.

All the women who were coming at him dreamt of living the life of a queen – no work, no worries. Cathy was different.

"Let's go to bed!" Seeing that he had nothing to add, Cathy took a deep breath and pulled her pillow and blankets off the bed.

Squatting down, she tried to smoothen the sheets out, but Adrian caught her arm and pulled her into the bed.

"I should sleep on the ground." Cathy pouted.

"You're injured."

"If you are concerned about us sleeping in the same bed, I can sleep on the floor instead." Adrian growled as he stepped out of bed, but Cathy immediately grabbed his hand.

"No! You cannot sleep on the ground" This was his home – she was the outsider. How could she make him sleep on the ground and take his bed?

She gnawed on her lip as she contemplated. "Okay."

It would not be a problem for them to sleep in the same bed since they are married to each other.

Her only concern was that she would begin to blush whenever she thought about his kiss and their night together.

Adrian laid down on the bed and switched off the light.

Although they were both on the same bed, they lay down so far away from each other that it would have been easy to fit two more people in between them on the large bed.

Yet, the silence of the deep night accentuated Adrian's even breathing, making Cathy's heart hammer wildly.

She fisted the blanket around her sides and lay stock still, but sleep eluded her until the day broke. Finally, she fell asleep after a long night.

An alarm rang at seven in the morning, waking Cathy. She got up and went downstairs to cook for the twins.

Once she was done, she invited Adrian, who was ready to leave the house to work, to have breakfast together.

"Did you make this?" Adrian asked, frowning at the food before him.

Cathy nodded.

Adrian's gaze fell on her wrist. "Does your hand hurt? What about your shoulder?"

Adrian's attention suffocated Cathy. "No, they don't hurt anymore."

Adrian harrumphed and turned to the twins. "Didn't the servant make breakfast? Why didn't you eat that?"

Arius and Abner exchanged a look. "Dad, are you... Concerned about mom?" Abner stared at him, his eyes wide like a puppy, making Adrian shudder.

After breakfast, Adrian got up to leave the house when Arius called out to him. "Wait for a moment. Mom is hurt, send her to work."

Adrian frowned. Arius rarely made demands, so he would never reject him.

"Let's go." Adrian invited as he turned towards Cathy, who immediately waved her hands.

"No, please don't worry about me. My place is out of the way, so I'll take the public transport."

Arius sipped his milk and made a jibe at Cathy. "Mom, do you dislike my father?"

Cathy's eyes widened with shock as she shook her head. "No! I thought... That would not be nice..."

"Oh..." Abner turned to the butler and yelled, "Get the cheapest and worst-performing car from the garage for dad to send mom to work."

Cathy and Adrian stared at the child, flabbergasted.

Ten minutes ago, Cathy stared slack-jawed at the BMW parked in front of the villa.

The butler mopped the sweat from his forehead as he reported, "Mr. Bolton, Mrs. Bolton, this is the worst car we have in the house."

Adrian opened the car door and got in without a single comment. And Cathy got into the car awkwardly.

The atmosphere in the car was stiff and silent as Adrian focused on the road.

Glancing at Cathy, Adrian popped a question that made Cathy nearly drop her phone. "Do you want to be 'The Cathy Shaw'?"

She turned towards him slowly. "What do you mean 'The Cathy Shaw'?"

"You worked hard as a stuntperson because you had no opportunity to become an actress, right? I could make you into 'The Cathy Shaw', a full-fledged actress instead of a stuntperson."

He would pave the way for her since she did not want to resign. It would be easy for him to make her dreams a reality.

On the other hand, Cathy was too shocked for words for a moment. "You've misunderstood me -Inever wanted to be an actress, and I never wanted to be the main character of a film. I'm content being a stuntperson."

Adrian's brows furrowed. "You're happy being a stuntperson?" He could only see pain and suffering in the role.

Cathy smiled at him, "You will never understand me."

Cathy had dreams of becoming an actress before, but when she saw the things Xavier and Willow had to do and endure, she gradually came to fear the entertainment industry.

She lost her child at birth, which will come back to haunt her career in entertainment every time someone brings up her dark history.

She decided that she would remain a stuntperson to avoid the negative publicity and the fear that comes with it.

She would be paid well, and her mind would be at ease.

After a moment, the car pulled into the set.

Although Cathy took precautions, her colleagues spotted her and the shiny car she arrived in.

"You managed to get a sugar daddy, didn't you, Cathy?" Her colleagues remarked cruelly.

"No... They gave me a ride out of the goodness in their heart." Cathy awkwardly smiled as she put on her costume.

"Cathy! The director is looking for you!" A crew member yelled at her while she was halfway through dressing up.

Frowning, she followed the crew member to where the director was.

The director glanced at her. "You should go. You should never be a stuntperson from now on."