

Chapter 19 Who Did You Offend?

"Why? What did I do to deserve this?" Cathy was confused, but the director was annoyed at her question.

"Why? The people on top instructed us not to let you stay as a stuntperson, that's why! You should reflect upon it – You must've offended someone!"

He glared at her for a second before spitting, "You will be a stand-in starting now. You will earn less, but it is still something. Meanwhile, start thinking about who you offended!"

Cathy walked sadly towards the backstage, where she met up with Quinn, who tried to comfort her. "Standing in isn't too bad, I think!"

A stand-in person was someone who served as the human prop for pre-production so that the crew could decide which angles to film from.

Cathy stood sweating under the scorching sun like a totem pole, wondering about the person who did this to her.

Who did she offend – was it Willow or Xavier?

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Tyrell was sitting on a sofa in the Bolton Group headquarters. "You got the right person to solve Cathy's issue, uncle. I will not let you down. I've been unconsciously helping her from the sidelines too! Don't worry – she will not have any new wounds on her today."

The man that was sitting on the seat reserved for leaders of the organization frowned as he observed the document in his hand. "Do you know Ember Shaw?"

"We've met before. She was not attractive, and yet she tried to seduce me. I saw through her deception immediately and did not respond to her invitations after that." Tyrell placed an ankle across a knee as he smiled to himself while sipping his tea.

"Ask her out again. Tell her that Bolton Group will withdraw half of our financial support for the Shaw Group. Cathy is one of the Boltons now. We are paying back to them what she did to Cathy yesterday. The only reason we would still invest fifty percent of what was agreed upon is that Cathy was a Shaw."

"What if this happens again?"

Flipping the pages of the report, Adrian looked up, his gaze cold as steel. "I will destroy Shaw Group if this happens again."

Tyrell stared at Adrian. "Are you going to let them off so easily despite what they did to Cathy?"

Adrian picked up his teacup elegantly before taking a sip. "Of course."

He would let the Shaw Group off easily, but that will not apply to anyone else.

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After work, Cathy received a call from Arius. "Abner and I are at a restaurant near the set, and we would like to treat you to a meal."

Cathy frowned at what she heard. "You want to treat me to a meal?"

"Yes. Come quickly." Arius replied. Despite his young age, he sounded as mature as an adult.

After hanging up the call, Cathy dragged her weary body to the restaurant that Arius mentioned over the phone.

When she arrived at the restaurant, she saw a familiar-looking red car before her – this was Ember's ride.

The car was Dorian's lavish gift to Ember after she had performed well at work. As the car stopped, Cathy watched as Ember got out of the car, all dressed up.

"Hey, Cathy! Why are you here? This is a fancy place. You will not afford it based on your salary as a stuntperson." Amber smiled, sarcasm dripping from her lips like a sewer from a burst pipe.

Glaring at Ember coldly, she turned to look for Arius as she was not interested in engaging with Ember.

However, Ember was thrilled that she could insult Cathy and would not let her sister go now that she had met her.

She grabbed Cathy's arm, stopping her from leaving. "Why are you in a rush to leave?"

Things were going badly for Ember, and her heart was burning with hatred for Cathy. The scheme she set up for Dick and Cathy was ruined, and Tyrell had threatened her.

She was looking for an opportunity to make Cathy's life hell and was overjoyed when she met Cathy.

"Why are you in a hurry? Who are you meeting? Didn't Dick satisfy you yesterday?" Ember grinned wickedly, making Cathy's breath hitch with shock.

She turned to observe Ember. "Were you the person behind the incident with Dick Wayne?"

Cathy could not figure out how Dick knew that she would be near the slums, but if Ember were the mastermind, the puzzle would fit together!

"The person behind it? You need to show evidence when you accuse someone of something, Cathy." Ember smirked.

There was no hint of remorse on her face. Instead, she looked almost proud of herself.

She had sent people to remove all the surveillance cameras in Galaxy Hotel so that Cathy would not be able to find any evidence against her if she tried to.

Cathy was now certain that Ember was the mastermind behind her 'run-in' with Dick.

"You better not let me find any evidence that ties you to Dick Wayne!" Cathy glared at her before entering the restaurant.

Ember chuckled. "You would have found it if it was there! You must have come on to Dick. Who else are you meeting today? Cathy, you little witch..."

Cathy paused for a moment before stepping into the restaurant. "My bewitching skills aren't as powerful as yours, Ember."

Although it was not publicly known, Cathy knew what Ember did behind closed doors to rise through the ranks quickly – it was all thanks to her prowess in the sheets.

Ember caressed the ring on her finger. "Don't spread rumors. I'm now dating Mr. Collins, the next richest man in Ryzan. He is handsome, rich, and loves me for who I am. He even sent someone to deliver this ten-carat diamond ring to me. Even a random online lover would be a million times better than your Mr. Bolton, Cathy." She grinned like a Cheshire cat as she thought about her conquest.

"Aren't you upset, Cathy?" Ember tried to taunt Cathy, but Cathy merely harrumphed in disgust. "I hope that Mr. Collin will be able to keep his dinner down when he meets you."

When Cathy pushed the door to enter the restaurant, she heard Ember cry, "You're such a sour grape."

Cathy went around the first floor to look for Arius and Abner to no avail.

When she arrived on the second floor, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her. "Mom!"

Arius waved at her from the corner of the room. She rushed over to him and sat down.

"Where is Abner? Why are you alone?"

"Hush..." Arius handed her a glass of orange juice. "Abner went to prepare for his date. He is meeting an online friend."

Flabbergasted, Cathy nearly spat her orange juice out.

"He's too young to be meeting an online friend!" She stared at him, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, but Arius shrugged like an old man. "Kids are playful, right..."

Cathy was at a loss for words at Arius' comment. "You know that you're merely five minutes older than he is, right?"

Arius sipped his orange juice and observed the patrons coming in through the entrance.

"Abner's girlfriend is here."

Cathy turned to look at her, and to her shock, it was Ember!