Chapter 22 Time to Steal Mr Bolton Back!

Silence filled the room as Ember and Marion stared at Adrian and Cathy, then at each other in aghast.

"You're Adrian Bolton?!" Ember questioned; her brows furrowed.

Adrian forced a slight smile as he placed his hand on Cathy's shoulder. "Yes I am."

Marion, on the other hand, gaped like a goldfish.

Impossible!

She did not want to marry an ugly monster and was the one who set Cathy up to marry Adrian because they heard that he was a hideous monster whose face was burned off in a great fire. Other than that, he was known to be peculiar and cruel.

And yet, the man standing before them was handsome, dignified, and proud. His overwhelming presence made it difficult for them to meet his eye.

"Dear husband, you don't know them, do you? This is my stepmother, Marion Staller, and my stepsister, Ember Shaw." Cathy introduced cheerfully as she hugged Adrian's arm.

Adrian raised his eyebrows with a grin on his face. "I didn't know they are my in-laws."

"Since you're Cathy's family, I will let this slide."

Adrian's gaze fell on the ring on Ember's finger. "However, I would like the ring back. It's a gift for my new wife."

Ember bit her lip, her anger evident in her clenched fists.

The ring belonged to Cathy! The despicable Cathy!

"Why not let it slide since we're family?" Marion interrupted with an awkward laugh. "It's just a ring, Mr. Bolton. Why not make it a gift for your sister-in-law?"

Cathy frowned at the audacity of the women before her. How could they request Adrian to give away a ten-carat ring to Ember?

"I apologize, I don't give gifts to strangers." Adrian glanced at Marion before continuing. "Furthermore, it's a gift for my wife."

His eyes slid past Ember nonchalantly again. "Finally, I'd like to add. You do not deserve it."

Ember blanched as she took a few steps back. "Why would you say that?"

Adrian smiled humorlessly. "Why do you think I would say that?"

Ember looked up into Adrian's eyes, only to meet two cold, bottomless pits, making her shudder.

His gaze were daggers, piercing through her armor of lies.

She lowered her gaze immediately. "I have no idea what you are talking about."

Adrian smiled. "Tyrell spoke to you, didn't he?"

Ember was ashen when she realized what he was referring to – he knows about what happened yesterday.

Didn't he hate women and caused the death of two fiancées?

Why is he being kind to Cathy?

"Miss Shaw." Adrian's cold voice cut through Ember's daydream. "The ring?"

Ember pursed her lips. Despite her reluctance, she took the ring off and placed it in Adrian's open palm.

They could not afford to offend the Boltons!

They lost half of Bolton Group's support due to what had happened yesterday!

Cathy sighed with relief – the knot in the stomach unraveled as she exhaled slowly.

She turned to question the police about Abner's whereabouts, when suddenly, a voice beckoned her.

"Cathy."

Adrian pulled her into his arms, making her slam face first into his chest.

She rubbed her aching nose and began to protest, but before a word left her lips, she felt Adrian's hand on hers.

Adrian lifted her right hand and slid the ring onto her ring finger.

She watched him as he carefully and gently slid the ring on, dazzled by his concern and love.

"The groom and the bride have exchanged their rings!"

A child's lilting voice rang out, snapping Cathy out of her daydream.

Looking towards the source of the voice, she saw Abner standing with a camera in hand, beaming to himself.

The policemen began to applaud as well.

Seeing the strangers around them applauding their marriage made Cathy blush and wish that the earth would swallow her.

Suddenly, Adrian pulled her into his embrace.

"Bury your crimson face in my chest – no one will see your embarrassment." Adrian's voice was tinged with joy, but Cathy knew that he was laughing at her.

However, she had no choice but to remain in his warm embrace.

With her eyes closed, she came to enjoy the warmth of his body and the security in his arms. She could hear his heartbeat and counted the times he breathed.

After some time, the crowd dispersed, and the air began to clear.

"Mom, how long do you want to lie in dad's arms?" Abner giggled, making Cathy pull back in surprise.

"Shall we go back now?" She coughed awkwardly.

"Yes."

The butler waited for them. "Everything's ready. The master has forgiven Ember because she's your sister. However, she must issue a public apology."

Cathy nodded, agreeing that it was the best conclusion to this saga.

Adrian's sons would remain a secret. Meanwhile, the thing that Ember treasured to most was her reputation.

News about her grooming a minor shook the Internet. Now that she had to issue a formal apology, the double whammy should teach her a wonderful lesson.

Taking a deep breath, she brought Abner towards the car, asking, "What do you want for dinner? I will make it!"

Adrian stood rooted as he watched his wife's cute antics, his lips curling up as he asked, "Did you get injured at work today?"

"No, I did not!"

However, the thought of work made her mood worsen. "But someone instructed the set not to allow me to do stunts anymore. I was a stand-in who stood in the sun the whole day, and I earned less than half of what I would earn as a stunt person!"

She waved her tiny fists in righteous anger. "I will find out who is the culprit behind this!"

Adrian was speechless.

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Ember finished filming her apology video with the help from the policemen at the station.

"We're letting that despicable Cathy off the hook too easily! If we knew that the Bolton man was a young and handsome hottie, why would we arrange for her to marry him?" Marion grumbled as she stalked out of the police station.

"And that ten-carat ring! My heart hurts just thinking about it. It belongs to my dearest Ember!"

"It's nothing, Mom." Ember grinned at her mother. "I gave Adrian away to Cathy – but I will steal him back from her just as easily."