

Chapter 27 Mommy is Now Caring for Daddy

The stench coming out of the lift's heater was simply unbearable.

Finally, "Ding!", and the doors opened.

Cathy rushed out of the lift, as if someone was after her.

"Achoo!"

Upon exiting the hotel, Cathy sneezed mightily.

Without realizing it, it was really late. The night breeze was freezing her bones, causing her to shiver uncontrollably.

Wearing her cartoon rabbit-themed pajamas, she was simply hilarious standing at the hotel's entrance. Passersby could not help but steal a few glances as they walked past her.

Cathy grabbed onto her pajamas, bit the bullet, and rushed to the parking lot.

After a few steps, her pajama's rabbit ear was tugged by someone from behind.

Before she could react, her vision darkened.

A suit with the masculine scent was thrown over her, "Put it on."

Clutching the suit, she saw the man's towering silhouette, "That's not needed."

Adrian did not stop his gait, "If you fall sick, they will blame me."

Cathy pursed her lips. And in resignation, she could only obey him.

The suit was still warm from his warmth and carried his minty masculine scent.

Inexplicably, she felt her cheeks starting to burn.

The traffic was sparse late at night, and Adrian tore down the roads.

On the way back, while positioned at the back of the car, she peeped at him through the back mirror.

When he was focused on the path ahead, his chiseled face portrayed little emotions.

Cathy's heart skipped a beat.

She was absolutely sure about it.

Adrian's looks were miles ahead of Xavier's.

Soon, the mansion was in view.

He stopped the car by the entrance, explaining, "I will need to drop by the office for a meeting, please go back on your own."

Cathy frowned while unbuckling herself, "A meeting at this hour?"

"A meeting with stakeholders abroad, time difference is to be expected."

"That's tough..."

The man's voice was deep and enticing, "It is better for me to burn through the night than to allow a dozen of managers to stay up late."

Cathy's heart felt a little of warmth.

It was unexpected that someone of Adrian's position would have such a heart-warming side to him.

Disembarking, she turned back and gazed at his face, "Once you're done with your meeting, please come back soon to rest."

Adrian froze, seemingly unaware that Cathy would request as so.

A while later, his dark eyes caught a glimpse of her, "Sure."

The engines roared.

"Also..."

Before he stepped on the accelerator, Cathy took a deep breath, "Thank you for tonight."

Even though he may not be the best around ladies, he gave her a night for the ages.

The black Maserati rumbled off.

Cathy fixed her gaze at his direction, then sighed.

One cannot be sure whether he heard her acknowledgement.

A gust of wind came by, and she subconsciously grabbed on her clothes.

At the touch of his suit, her lips inexplicably curled upwards.

...

The next day, when Cathy got up, the man beside her was still deep in slumber.

The gentle rays from the morning sun softened his usual hardened façade.

With his eyelids remaining closed, he looked drained and had just fallen asleep.

Cathy treaded warily around, adjusted his blanket, and headed towards the maid's room to freshen herself.

Whilst preparing breakfast, Cathy reserved a portion for Adrian. She also instructed the maid to heat it up for him prior consuming.

"Great, mommy is now caring for daddy, that is definitely an improvement!"

Sitting on the dining table, with a teaspoon in his mouth, Abner was grinning at Cathy, "Mommy, when am I getting a little sister?"

Cathy blushed, unwilling to answer him but neither to disappoint him. She smiled and attempted to divert the topic, "Why do you want a little sister but not a little brother?"

Abner rolled his eyes, "I'm the little brother and my older brother cannot handle me."

"If you got me a little brother just like me, I will be so frustrated!"

Arius stared at him, "It's good that you're aware."

Cathy, "..."

After finishing breakfast, the chauffeur dropped Cathy at the studio.

Upon arriving at the set, she saw Willow sitting with her legs crossed and a script in her hand with an inexplicable cocky smug on her face.

The actors around were bitterly lamenting, "This influencer is simply repulsive. Just yesterday, someone ridiculed her presence on set to accompany her boyfriend as it will drag our presence, today she has transformed into the supporting character."

"I guess Xavier is truly infatuated over her, all he needed was one night to get the producers to squeeze out the initial actress, and now to promote her..."

Cathy flipped through the arrangement for the day while paying attention to their conversation. Her heart began to have mixed feelings.

The man who Xavier and Willow met last night was the producer of the drama 'White as Snow'.

Xavier's grovel and kowtow was all for Willow to be the supporting actress.

When she was still having a relationship with Xavier, Xavier was more than life for her, and she was willing to spend money or to build connections.

On the surface, Cathy was Xavier's girlfriend, and was an unremarkable stuntwoman. However, in reality, she was his manager and assistant. All that she could have assisted, she gave her all.

And now for Willow, Xavier was willing to give up everything.

As she was caught in her thoughts, the initial briefing was completed.

Most of the scenes for the day was between Xavier and Willow, none was for Penelope. There was no need for a double.

Cathy stretched lazily, greeted the assistant director, and was ready to leave.

A junior actress whom she was familiar with greeted her, "Are you dropping by Penelope's studio?"

"Yeah."

Cathy laughed, "There's none of her role around here, I will drop by and have a peek, who knows I might get to help out?"

"Ever diligent, aren't you?"

As she finished her sentence, an icy voice could be heard.

It was Willow.

Cathy could not be bothered to entertain her, she intended to leave the scene quickly.

"Stop dreaming that just because you have Penelope as your anchor, you will be set for life."

Willow tucked her hands. With her nose held high, she stared at Cathy's back, "A double will always remain a double, you cannot change your fate."

Cathy laughed.

She turned back and with a frosty glare, "A mistress will always be a mistress, even if you managed to snag your prey, you cannot change the facts that you were a seducer."

With that, she left the scene with large strides.

Willow shot daggers all over Cathy, it was apparent that she was brimming with spite.

"What does she mean? Willow is a mistress?"

"I guess that's what she meant, but wasn't Xavier single all along?"

"Does it mean that Xavier was dating behind our backs, then..."

Behind her, a few actresses were murmuring.

Willow turned her head and stared at them menacingly, "Continue gossiping and your tongue might just fall off!"

The actresses stuck out their tongue, "It was not us, Cathy started it. If you have the guts, confront her."

Willow's leer sharpened.

Cathy.

It seemed that she had been too lenient with her so far!