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Chapter 30 Daddy, That is Unfair
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It was so quiet that Cathy could hear the wind and her uneven breathing.

"Beep..."

remaining battery to call Quinn.

The phone had run out of battery.

However, she had just dialed the number when the screen went black.

Endless darkness assailed her.

Cathy was so scared that it felt as if her heart was threatening to jump out of her chest.

The still air and the silent darkness swallowed her up like a gigantic beast.

Cathy was afraid of the dark.

She looked out the window towards the moon helplessly and screamed desperately for help.

"Is anyone out there?"

"Please help me!"

"Is anyone out there?"

She kept banging on the locked door, making as much noise as possible.

However, no one appeared even after her hands began to hurt and her voice turned hoarse.

The wound on her shoulders began to hurt.

up again.

In the end, Cathy looked at the ceiling in despair.

When she first woke up, the overwhelming fear of darkness exceeded the pain on her shoulders.

But now that she had slightly calmed down, the pain became unbearable. She closed her eyes.

Xavier had grabbed her shoulder too hard just now. She felt his fingers causing her wound to tear

Soon, memories from five years ago played before her eyes.

She stayed completely still and did not dare to move or breathe. It felt as if breathing would cause

past memories to press down on her chest, suffocating her.

The opening of the door brought light into the room.

Tears rolled down her face. She tugged at her hair, trying to use pain to clear her mind.

It was useless.

Cathy could not tell how much time had passed.

"Bam!" Suddenly, someone kicked open the door.

He looked tall and strong.

Cathy looked toward the door.

She watched him approach her and felt her heart beating rapidly.

Her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

There was a man in green military fatigues.

He had the power to chase away all her nightmares and darkness.

"Cathy."

He came to her side and called out her name in a hoarse voice.

The light from the corridor made him seem as if he was shining.

At that moment, he looked like a knight in shining armor.

She instinctively parted her arms and flung herself into his embrace. "Adrian..."

He looked down at her and said, "Everything will be alright."

Adrian carried her weak form in his arms. "Let's go home."

Adrian carried her and strode out of the dressing room.

His comforting tone unlocked a floodgate within Cathy, causing her to cry harder.

"I thought I would die!"

Her tears soaked through his clothes, wetting his chest. "Thank you for coming here..."

She hugged him tightly and trembled from head to toe. Adrian could feel her fears.

"Yes."

Cathy nodded quickly and gripped his shirt. She shivered slightly in his embrace.

The head of the studio, studio managers, and key personnel from the management level, all lined respectfully outside the door.

"I'm giving you one day."

However...

in standing soon!

"Don't touch me!"

"No, please, no..."

"No, you won't."

room. No one dared to make a sound. When Adrian reached the car, the head of the studio, Fred Hanson, gathered his courage and

rushed to Adrian. "Mr. Bolton, it was an accident."

"We've never had an accident like this until today..."

His tone was cold and full of threat, causing Fred's heart to beat violently.

Evan Dunn opened the car door. Then, Adrian gently placed Cathy on the back seat before saying,

Someone approached him tentatively and asked, "Should we also investigate who that woman was

Fred quickly shook his head and stuttered, "I will make sure to investigate this accident..."

Adrian looked at him with a cool gaze and said impassively, "Such an incident has never

happened to anyone else. Are you telling me that it was specially prepared for me?"

Everyone bowed and held their breaths when they saw Adrian carrying Cathy out of the dressing

With that, he got into the car, and the black Maserati soon sped away. Fred stood subserviently until the car disappeared from sight. Then, he gave a long sigh and

ordered, "Investigate the matter now! I don't care if you have to work the whole night!"

Fred glared at him. "Do you wish to die? How dare you suggest investigating Mr. Bolton?"

Fred smirked slightly. Since Mr. Bolton's beloved is working in my studio, I shall be able to rise

"If you can't find the person behind it, I will assume that you are against me."

The person slipped away quietly.

and what is her relationship with Mr. Bolton?"

Cathy had fallen asleep in Adrian's embrace.

Even though she was asleep, she gripped tightly and refused to let go.

Her slender fingers held onto the fabric of his windbreaker and wrinkled it.

The Maserati sped along an empty road late at night.

Adrian tucked stray strands of her hair behind her ears.

She seemed to be having a nightmare and gripped his clothes even tighter. Her face marred with fear.

She had delicate facial features. As she slept, her long lashes fluttered gently like butterfly wings.

It made him feel unexplainably frustrated. "What kind of trauma caused her to become like this?"

Yoel cleared his throat. "To be honest, it is hard to predict the effects of trauma."

The study instantly fell into a pin drop silence. On the couch, Adrian exuded a chill and threatening aura. "I've told you before. There's nothing

"Humph, you're lying!" Someone pushed the door open.

wrong with me."

should hurry up and give me a sister!" Yoel was stunned.

Boy, you are really daring!

Abner's eyes widened in shock. "Daddy, you're playing dirty!"

grandson, Abner, will spend the whole day playing chess with you tomorrow."

Her phone sounded. It was a warning that her phone was running out of battery. Cathy panicked and quickly turned off the torchlight function on her phone. She wanted to use the

Adrian frowned and hugged her closer. "She's probably afraid of the dark." After checking Cathy for injuries, Yoel sighed and said, "The shivering, incoherent speech, and the nightmares that you mentioned are probably due to her phobia of darkness." Then, he looked at Adrian and asked, "Did something happen to her in the past?" Adrian shook his head. "I don't know." He did not know much about her except the information the Shaw family gave him. When Tyrell asked whether she had any dark history, Adrian did not know. Now, Yoel asked whether she had any trauma, but Adrian did not know either. Previously, he thought she was innocent and pure as snow. Now, he realized he knew nothing about her past. Yoel hesitated for a moment before asking, "Are you sure you want me to say?" Adrian glared at him with murderous intent. "You're the one who asked the question."

"A woman's death affected your ability to perform a certain function. As for her, something bad happened to her in the dark, causing her to fear the darkness."

Abner stood there with hands on his waist. "If there is nothing wrong with you, you and mommy

On the other hand, Adrian took out his phone calmly and dialed a number. "Your beloved