Chapter 37 I Misunderstood Mrs Bolton's Surprise

After Cathy hung up Quinn's call, she was still in a state of confusion.

Due to her miscarriage from five years ago, her body was not in a good condition. So, she had very low chances of conceiving in the future.

Even if she was given a tenure of two years, she might not even conceive Adrian's child.

sincerity and gratitude towards Adrian.

After taking a shower, she looked at herself in the mirror, and took a long sigh of relief. She was

But Quinn was right. Even if her chances of getting pregnant were slim, she had to show some

really going to do this tonight...

Her face instantly turned red as she thought of this. Her heart started pounding so fast that it felt like it was about to jump out of her chest.

It's not like she had never had sex with him.

But she was drunk at that time, and couldn't remember anything from that night.

But now...

She raised her hand and patted her hot face. She walked out of the bathroom.

After tossing and turning on the bed several times, Cathy felt more and more confused.

repay him in another way."

Finally, with her face still flushed, she gave Quinn a phone call. "I don't think I can do it. I have to

Quinn rolled her eyes. "Both of you are husband and wife. There is nothing more appropriate as a

token of gratitude."

"He has done so much for you. Is it not because you are his wife?" So you have to play this game

make the first move!"

Cathy: "..."

like any other husband and wife would! He is a cold person. He must have been waiting for you to

"Besides, it's not like you dislike him. Don't you want to give it a try and see if he can cure your fear of men?"

"Or do you think that he is not worthy of you? Or do you dislike him?"

Cathy held the phone in her hand. She was at a loss for words.

But, "What if he did not mean it. Would I be embarrassing myself?"

Everything she said... makes sense.

she did not have his number.

and grabbed the phone.

Quinn gave her another tip. "Call him and tell him that you have prepared a surprise at home. Then tell him to come home soon."

that means he does not have that intention."

After Cathy hung up the call with Quinn and prepared to call Adrian, she suddenly realized that

"If he goes home immediately, it means that he indeed has that intention. If he says that he is busy,

As she opened the door to head downstairs, she bumped into Abner, who was about to knock on the door.

"Adria... Darling."

He passed his phone to Cathy. "Mommy, Daddy wants to talk to you." Cathy took a deep breath

She changed her address of him. "When are you coming back? I... have a surprise for you."

His voice was deep and mellow. "I already know what you have prepared for me."

"I'm on my way."

Cathy's face instantly turned red, her ears too.

"Yes. I like it very much."

Adrian sounded like he was smiling. "But, I will be taking up your entire night. Is that alright with you?"

Cathy: "..."

"It's nothing."

beat.

She stuttered. "You... You do?"

Adrian smiled at the other end of the phone. "I will be arriving home in thirty minutes. Wait for me in the study."

The call ended.

Cathy nodded with her blushing face. "Okay..."

Abner tilted his head and looked at Cathy's face. "Mommy, are you alright? Why is your face so red?"

She returned the phone to Abner and hurriedly closed the door of her room.

Adrian's words kept echoing in her head.

This lingerie was a wedding gift from Quinn.

This was her first time to his study.

His voice was charming and hypnotizing. Every time she thought about it, her heart would skip a

Five minutes before Adrian arrived home, Cathy wrapped herself in a bath towel and quickly sneaked into the study like a thief.

Finally, she took a deep breath and took out a set of tight lingerie from her closet.

The furnishings in the study were cold and serious, with black and white tones. There was a huge empty space, and... a black marble top.

Almost instinctively, she reached out her hand and touched the table top.

She bit her lips, mustered all her courage, and put her towel aside.

He had come back.

Just as she was concerned with the coldness of the table top, she heard the sound of Adrian's car

Cathy bit her lip and sat on the chair. Some inexplicable images started appearing in her mind.

He had spent so much money helping her deal with Willow and Xavier. She must do this to repay him!

stopping outside.

She heard the butler's voice downstairs.

Cathy could hear her heart beating wildly.

But she tried to maintain the composure she learnt from acting. She sat on the chair with a pose

Just as she pricked her ears to listen carefully once more, the door of the study opened from the

But why did it sound like there were two pairs of footsteps?

Cathy frowned. She suspected that she must have misheard out of nervousness.

outside.

"Master, you are back."

The tall and sturdy Adrian walked in together with another young and handsome man.

Why was there a man behind Adrian?

The whole room fell silent the moment the door opened.

Her whole body went stiff. She even forgot to fix her posture!

she thought was sexy, and waited for him to come in.

The sound of footsteps gradually got nearer.

Cathy almost fell off her chair.

When Adrian set his eyes onto Cathy's sexy figure, his eyes suddenly turned dark.

He ordered coldly, "Get out!"

He... Did he think that I had embarrassed him?

Cathy's face instantly turned pale.

Cathy sniffed, got down from the chair, bit her lip embarrassedly and said, "So..."

But, in the phone call just now... He meant that too, didn't he?

"My aunt is so pretty!" He teased as he glanced at Cathy playfully.

As soon as he finished his words, Tyrell left the room. He even closed the door after him.

Before she could finish her apology, the man behind Adrian spoke.

"Bang!" The door to the study closed.

She raised her head innocently, and looked at the door. "I..."

"Mrs. Bolton."

red instantly.

Cathy's "sorry" was still stuck in her throat.

Adrian pulled off his tie gracefully. With a wicked smile on his lips and a cold aura, he approached Cathy step by step. "Seems like I have misunderstood Mrs. Bolton's 'surprise'."

He pulled her to the desk. "Abner sent me a picture of a braised fish. I thought the surprise Mrs. Bolton meant was a fish."

The man swept his eyes over Cathy's sexy lingerie. "Seems like I have underestimated Mrs. Bolton."

"Turns out that Mrs. Bolton's surprise was not something for me, but something for her."

Cathy was stunned for a long time. Then she suddenly realized what he meant. Her face turned