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Chapter 41 You Shouldn't Worry About This
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Cathy did not expect to hear something so shameless from Xavier.

She sneered and said, "Didn't you complain that I was unclean previously?"

"But now, I have a pure Willow by my side. I don't mind having a woman like you on the side."

Xavier's eyes gleamed when he saw that Cathy reacted calmly. "I still find you unclean."

Xavier looked all over Cathy with a leering gaze. "To be honest, you have a much better figure

and face than Willow."

"Unfortunately..."

His words made Cathy want to vomit out her lunch.

However, she continued to smile at him. "To be honest, I don't mind being with you..."

"But I have a condition."

"What is it?"

Cathy looked at him shyly. "I'll tell you outside the car."

Xavier immediately opened the door and got out of the car. He walked to Cathy suavely and said, "Tell me."

"If it is within my power, I will fulfill it for you." "It's not much, just..."

A cold gleam appeared in Cathy's eyes as she raised her leg quickly.

his hands and rolled on the ground in pain.

"Argh!"

distance from the studio.

"I will agree to be with you after you've been castrated."

A painful scream soon followed. The handsome and arrogant Xavier now covered his crotch with

"Wow!"

Tyrell nearly spat out the water he was drinking. he was watching from an intersection some

"I thought Cathy would long for her ex-boyfriend."

Cathy glared at Xavier and strode away proudly.

Then, he glanced at the man working in the back seat and said, "Uncle Adrian, are you happy now?"

"The news on the Web isn't true!"

"Cathy! Don't you dare run away!"

Soon, the driver caught up with her.

The tense mood in the car alleviated slightly. A man with noble and deep-set features said, "Evan, drive over to her."

Xavier held his crotch in pain and climbed into the car with difficulties. Then, he gritted his teeth and ordered his driver, "Catch her!"

The driver acted immediately and drove the car to chase after her.

Xavier's driver is no joke. He also serves as Xavier's bodyguard!

Evan wiped the sweat from his forehead and answered, "Yes, sir."

Cathy ran as fast as she could.

However, there was no way that she could outrun a car.

Just as the driver opened the door to grab Cathy, a black Maserati stopped beside her.

Cathy immediately opened the door and dashed into the backseat.

Xavier was determined not to let her escape.

Tyrell smiled at her from the front passenger seat. "Get in!"

He grabbed the backseat door furiously and yelled, "Cathy! Get out right now!"

Xavier glared at her furiously and shouted, "This is your last chance to apologize to me."

"Otherwise, I will never forgive you even if you beg me!"

"I can easily destroy you in the film industry. It's as easy as crushing an ant!"

Cathy wriggled her tongue at him and said, "Come at me if you dare."

He lowered the window pane and said in a cold and authoritative tone, "Is that so?"

It was dark in the late evening and there was no light in the car. Xavier could not see the man

The man did not answer his question but smirked. "You better remember what you said just now."

Suddenly, a masculine hand appeared from behind Cathy and grabbed her shoulders possessively.

speaking to him. However, he could sense the man's dominant and intimidating aura.

Xavier stood stunned and watched the Maserati disappearing from his line of sight. He furrowed his brow furiously.

How dare he put his hand on Cathy's shoulder? Could it be Adrian Bolton?

A pervert like Adrian would not care about Cathy.

He stiffened slightly and asked, "Who are you?"

After that, the black Maserati sped away.

Who is that man?

No way!

So...

Then, the window closed again, putting an end to the conversation.

Xavier narrowed his eyes. Has Cathy found herself another lover?

Tyrell looked at his phone in the front passenger seat and said, "We watched from afar and saw

With this thought, he sneered and muttered, "Who is she to feign innocence?"

The black Maserati sped away from the studio towards the Boltons residence. "Cathy, do you want me to get rid of that man?"

that he pestered you for a long time."

"Did he bother you like this every day?"

"You have been watching for a long time?"

Cathy was stunned for a moment.

to pick you up himself."

Cathy was shocked!

you and him."

"Stop the car."

She was a whore five years ago.

She is still a whore now!

"Yes." Tyrell nodded. "I showed Uncle Adrian the news and photos. That is why he decided to go there

"When we arrived, we saw you and the man together..."

Have they seen all the news and photos on the Web?

She glanced from the corner of an eye at the man sitting beside her.

"Otherwise, I suspect Uncle Adrian would tear down the whole studio..."

Adrian shut his laptop elegantly before saying in a cold tone, "Get out."

Before he could finish his sentence, Adrian glared at him from the backseat.

Tyrell kept chattering on from the front passenger seat. "Thank goodness there is nothing between

Tyrell was stunned. He turned to Adrian and stuttered, "Uncle Adrian, you... You want me to..."

Adrian was looking down at the laptop balanced on his lap.

He was silent and indifferent as if he did not hear Tyrell and her conversation. "You have no idea how angry Uncle Adrian was just now."

Adrian said indifferently and interrupted Tyrell. "Screech!"

Evan stopped the car immediately.

Evan began to drive the Maserati away.

The atmosphere in the car turned awkward.

Cathy sat in the backseat uncomfortably.

She felt that she should explain something.

Tyrell opened the door and jumped out of the car as if escaping a ferocious beast. "Go."

Therefore, she gave a cough and turned to Adrian. "About that..." "It did not happen as the articles on the Web said..."

"I went to get a script and didn't expect Xavier to be there too. The director told me to read the

script with him, so I didn't have a choice. Then, someone took the photos you saw on the Web..."

Cathy glanced at him cautiously. "I have stopped loving him a long time ago." "So, please don't believe those..."

Cathy was stunned for a moment. "I think so... Yes." The atmosphere in the car turned chilly.

Adrian looked down at his laptop and continued typing. "Do you have another read-through

Cathy looked at his stern expression and began to panic. "I will try my best to stay away from him tomorrow."

"That is not what you should be worrying about."

Adrian glanced at her calmly. "You kicked Xavier just now."

tomorrow?"

"But I can't do anything about what people has said on the Web..."

Cathy had a sudden realization and smacked her forehead in despair. "He will seek to take revenge tomorrow!"