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Chapter 48 She Is My Wife
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After breakfast, Cathy took a backpack and followed Adrian to his car.

Arius and Abner stood at the door like parents who were sending off their children.

Abner kept nagging Cathy.

"Please be careful."

"Also, come back quickly to cook us nice food."

"Don't be too nice to other children."

"Remember to take a lot of pretty pictures."

"Also..."

Arius glanced at Abner with a solemn expression.

After a moment, Arius finally looked up at Cathy with bright eyes and said, "Please have fun."

Cathy nodded solemnly. "I will."

Once she came home after relaxing, she believed she would cease to care about Xavier and

Willow.

She decided to go on this trip to clear her mind.

"Get in."

Cathy obediently opened the car door and got in.

Adrian turned to his two sons whose height did not even reach his thigh. "I went on business trips many times, but neither of you has ever sent me off."

Adrian said to Cathy while standing behind the two boys.

Abner rolled his eyes. "Daddy, you're an adult. Do you need us to show concern for you?"

"Isn't Cathy an adult too?"

"How is it different?"

Adrian was stunned for a moment.

"That's different!"

Abner pouted and tried to figure out a reply. However, Arius turned away quietly to enter the house. "We care more about ladies than men."

Abner nodded quickly. "That's right! We care more about ladies than men!"

"Daddy, please take good care of mommy!"

They didn't even say goodbye.

How can they forget their father?

Adrian stood on the spot and watched his sons walking away. He sighed faintly.

"You're not allowed to touch the cookies mommy made for me!"

With that, Abner ran after Arius. "Arius, wait for me!"

Adrian stood still until the two children disappeared into the house. Then, he got into the car.

"I'm wearing the most expensive things I own. If Mr. Bolton still thinks that I look shabby, you must remember that I've tried my best!"

Cathy was on a call with Quinn in the car.

"Cathy, I'm already waiting by the road!"

"I woke up at five o'clock today and spent two hours doing my makeup. It is all to prevent myself from embarrassing you..."

Quinn's voice was loud.

Even though Cathy did not turn on the loud speaker and covered the receiver with her hand, Quinn's voice still filled the whole car.

Adrian was dressed in an elegant suit. He sat beside Cathy in the back seat and glanced at her.

"Tone down!"

"Although Mr. Bolton had seen me on the video call, he is a busy man. I don't think he would remember me."

However, that did not help at all.

pause.

"I won't be looking at you."

Quinn was stunned.

"Let's go."

"A little what?"

"Rude?"

Cathy instantly knew that he heard the conversation!

Cathy pursed her lips and covered the phone with her hand.

Cathy rolled her eyes. "Quinn, can you tone down your voice a little..."

Before she could finish speaking, a masculine hand extended towards her.

"This time, I must amend his impression towards me!"

to go through so much trouble."

Quinn, who was speaking non-stop a moment ago, suddenly went quiet as if someone pressed

Adrian's tone was low and uninterested. "You don't have to do that. It's a waste of time."

Adrian reached for her phone and took it. He pressed the speaker mode and said, "You don't have

Cathy was rendered speechless.

After a moment of silence, Adrian pressed to end the call and gave the phone back to Cathy.

The black Maserati sped down the city streets.

Cathy gripped her phone and remained stunned for a long time.

After a while, she pursed her lips and looked at Adrian. "Weren't you a little..."

Adrian changed to sit in a more comfortable position in the backseat. He leaned back elegantly

Then, he opened his eyes and looked at her deep into her eyes. "Perhaps, you wish for her to be

"My dear wife. Since she's your best friend, there will probably be a lot of time that we will be meeting each other."

nervous every time she sees me?"

She stared at him, while he stared back at her.

Cathy could not say anything.

against his seat and closed his eyes. "She was too nervous."

Evan immediately started the car and drove it onto the road.

However, she felt that what he said made sense.

As they looked into each other's eyes, Cathy found it harder to breathe, and her face grew warm...

Right when the passionate mood between them was getting out of control, the car suddenly

Evan lowered the window and saw a woman standing before a bus stop sign. "Are you Miss

She was not sure whether it was his captivating eyes or his alluring voice.

He seemed so charming at this moment that Cathy forgot how to speak.

Quinn nodded quickly. She wore a beautiful long gown and ran towards the car excitedly.

As she was only five meters from the Maserati, her stiletto bent severely...

Quinn fell to the ground.

"It's alright. Don't be nervous."

Cathy did not know what to say.

and sit beside Adrian.

sleepy.

stopped.

"Bam!"

Quinn Fuller?"

"Yes, that's me."

you okay?"
"I'm fine."

Quinn was upset as Cathy helped her up. "I'm embarrassed..."

Cathy pursed her lips and quickly opened the car door. She rushed to Quinn to help her up. "Are

Quinn wanted to follow Cathy into the car, but she saw Adrian sitting in the backseat.

She yelped and began to panic. "Oh, never mind. I can sit in front."

"He's my husband. You will probably see him quite often in the future."

Then, Cathy opened the door to the backseat and said, "Come in."

Initially, she planned to ask Adrian to give Quinn his seat...

Quinn suddenly forgot the pain of her twisted ankle and rushed to the front passenger seat.

But Quinn had already put on the seatbelt. Therefore, Cathy had no choice but to get into the car

It was silent inside the car.

There was some distance between Ryzan and Tee City.

Cathy looked at the passing scenery and yawned.

The surrounding was too quiet and the chair too comfortable. Therefore, Cathy began to feel

She could vaguely feel a large hand moving her head away from the window.

In the end, she was leaning against a wide and warm chest.

In the end, she gave a long sigh and fell asleep against the window.

Someone began speaking near her.

"Mr. Bolton, you're so good to Cathy."

"She's my wife."