```
Chapter 49 I Want Her to Be My Mother
```

By the time Cathy woke up, the car had already arrived in Tee City.

As the car traveled through a speed bump, Cathy rested her head on Adrian's thighs. Her head bobbed against his thigh as the car moved.

Cathy turned in her sleep.

Suddenly, she sensed something obstructing her nose. It felt uncomfortable.

Therefore, she instinctively reached for it in her sleep, wanting to move it away.

"Stop the car!"

Evan was shocked and immediately stopped the car.

Adrian's voice suddenly appeared from the backseat. He seemed to be suppressing anger.

"Quinn."

Adrian frowned hard. "Come to the back."

Quinn was on the verge of falling asleep. She yawned and asked, "Why?"

"Don't ask why."

Adrian's cold tone contained a hint of anger. "We're changing seats!"

"Get up."

Quinn pursed her lips and got up from the front passenger seat reluctantly.

knocked on Cathy's head. "Wake up."

Cathy opened her eyes reluctantly from the pain. "Why are you..."

She was suddenly too shocked to speak.

Adrian had been gentle with Cathy throughout the journey. But now he opened the car door and

A man's black pants appeared right before her eyes.

Cathy was stunned for a moment before realizing that she had fallen asleep on Adrian's lap.

Adrian said coldly with a slight frown.

But it was not his thigh or his hand.

Cathy was shocked and got up from his lap immediately.

As she was struggling to get up, her fingers grabbed something hard.

Cathy blushed red and let go of it immediately. She was now fully alert.

She immediately sat straight and looked ahead, pretending that nothing happened.

Adrian glanced at her coldly before getting out of the car.

Quinn got in quickly and sat beside Cathy, secretly giving her a thumbs up.

Cathy glared at her and blushed hard.

Quinn thanked with a smile. Then, she got out of the car with her bags and took a selfie.

"I guess being husband and wife is different. You're so used to it that you grabbed it instinctively."

"Thank you, Mr. Bolton!"

Cathy breathed a sigh of relief and patted her chest.

Soon, the car arrived at the hotel that Quinn had booked.

Quinn linked her arm with Cathy's and pulled her into the hotel. "Cathy, this hotel is the best

"It's a seven-star hotel!"

"If not for winning discount vouchers in the lucky draw last month, I would never dare to bring

The atmosphere in the car was too oppressive just now. I might die if I stayed there any longer!

Then, both of them continued to chat as they walked into the hotel. Neither of them noticed that the black Maserati did not leave.

A hotel manager brought a group of people from the hotel's top management and came to welcome Adrian. "Sir, it is an honor that you chose to stay in our hotel!"

It moved around the hotel before stopping at the entrance again.

"No, I'm not staying in the presidential suite this time."

"Yes, sir!"

to be rich!"

"Miss."

like a doll.

for you. Please..."

"Mr. Bolton!"

around here!"

you here..."

"I want to stay beside her."

Adrian stepped out of the car in a dignified manner. "I need you to check this person."

He opened the door for Adrian and smiled courteously. "We have prepared the presidential suite

Quinn's room was a twin deluxe room at the end of the tenth floor.

The hotel attendant left after guiding them to their room.

"Cathy, you should lie down for a while! It's so comfy!"

Cathy shook her head helplessly and went to unpack. She realized that she forgot to pack her sunscreen.

"If only we can stay in a room like this every holiday!"

Cathy shook her head and left the room with her purse.

Cathy was searching for sunscreen in the toiletries area when she noticed potato chips nearby.

Cathy frowned and glanced around. She noticed an adorable little girl standing near her legs.

She wore a white tulle dress, and her hair was tied up in twin braids. She looked cute and innocent

Sensing that Cathy was in a daze, the little girl raised her soft hand and grabbed Cathy's pants.

After she confirmed that the sunscreen was not in her bag, she got up and said, "I'm going to buy

something at the department store opposite the hotel. Do you want to go with me?"

Quinn pouted and said, "I want to spend quality time with this bed!"

There was a big department store opposite the hotel.

Quinn lay on the bed like a child and closed her eyes. She seemed in bliss. "How nice it must be

Cathy had just touched the bag of chips when she heard a little girl's sweet voice. "I like that flavor of potato chips too..."

Seeing the little girl, Cathy suddenly remembered her dream from last night.

There was only one packet left of her favorite potato chip flavor.

Somehow, this little girl looked similar to the one in her dream.

"Miss?"

Her big and innocent eyes were looking at Cathy pleadingly.

Cathy could not help but feel sad as she looked into her eyes.

"Miss, can I have it, please?"

Therefore, she gave the little girl the bag of chips immediately. "You can have it."

"Thank you, Miss!"

Cathy stood still and watched the little girl leave. Her heart filled with sadness.

The girl in white tulle dress hugged a big bag of chips and ran to a tall man.

The little girl hugged the bag of chips and smiled at Cathy. "You're cute like a mother!"

But if she is a girl, she must be around this girl's age and would be as adorable as her...

Then, she carried the bag of chips and ran away.

I don't know whether the child I lost is a boy or a girl.

"Uncle Flynn."

give you an elder brother."

food."

"This is not junk!"

"I don't really like this flavor of chips, but I saw a pretty lady and went to check her out."

Flynn arched his eyebrows behind his sunglasses. "Check her out?"

The man frowned slightly and said, "Ariel Jasper, I've told you that you shouldn't eat this junk

Ariel pursed her lips and protected the bag of chips in her arm. "A pretty lady gave it to me."

"Yes!"

The little girl stood on the tip of her toes and put the bag of chips in the shopping trolley. "Uncle

Flynn, didn't you say you will give me an elder brother once you have a wife?"

"Once I figure out how to talk to that pretty lady again, I will help you get a wife!"

"Secondly, have you practiced your piano today? You're too young to get involved in adult matters."

Flynn shook his head helplessly. "Firstly, you're now five years old. Even if I get married, I can't

Ariel looked down and did not say anything.

"I wish she can be my mother."

After a moment, she looked up again and said, "But that lady is really pretty."