

## Chapter 50 You Don't have to Push Yourself So Much

After buying the things she needed to bring to the park the next day, Cathy hurried to the hotel.

"Is this where the pretty lady is staying?" A young girl dressed in a white gown exclaimed, her eyes shining like stars as she watched Cathy go into the lift. "Our destinies are intertwined! Can I go talk to her, uncle?"

"Don't do that!" Flynn frowned and placed a hand on hers, making her look up at him with her big, pleading eyes. "Uncle, please..."

Bending down to Ariel's level, Flynn began to explain with creased eyebrows. "Ariel. You are young – many things are beyond your understanding. You can't trust everyone you meet. The lady you met might be married with children. Do you want me to ruin their marriage?"

Ariel pouted at Flynn as he patted her on her head.

"Be a good girl. I didn't bring you to work so that you could make assumptions about things."

"Okay."

Although she was dissatisfied, Ariel nodded to show that she had understood what Flynn said, and did not bring up the matter again. However, she exchanged some information from the receptionist, using Flynn's signed photos as a bargaining tool – and found out that the lady stays in room 2302.

Armed with this piece of information, she dropped hints and managed to induce Flynn to reserve room 2303.

Napping during the car ride stole Cathy's lethargy, leading her to toss and turn in bed that night. Finding sleep eluding her, she decided to get out of bed. She threw a coat on to take a walk in the corridor.

As she walked to the end of the corridor, the empty corridor was a clear reminder to Cathy that it was midnight. Standing at the window, the breeze caressed her face as she swiped on her phone to go through the headlines.

The Internet was bristling when they found out that the writers had changed the script to 'White as Snow', rendering the scenes Penelope had shot useless.

Xavier's fans were spreading the gospel of his kindness and condemning Willow's selfishness and shamelessness.

These headlines frustrated Cathy, tempting her to switch her phone off. Just as her thumb reached for the power button, she saw a new headline pop up.

'Shocking news! Flynn Jasper has a five-year-old daughter! Who could possibly be the mother?' The headline screamed at her, prompting her to tap on it.

A photograph leaped out to her – it was a familiar figure of a young girl in a white gown.

Cathy immediately sent a screenshot of the article to Quinn.

Quinn has been crushing on Flynn Jasper for three years, and even had dreams of marrying him.

Cathy wondered if Quinn would have a breakdown when she sees the news the next day.

Suddenly, she heard the lift ding and a flurry of footsteps exiting the lift.

Out of habit, she turned to check out who was in the lift. Immediately, she smelt blood.

Two men dressed in suits stepped out of the lift – one of them was leaning heavily on the other. Blood gushed out of the man's shoulder.

"Mrs. Bolton, why are you here?"

Evan stared at Cathy as Adrian clung on to him.

When he heard Evan's exclamation, his eyes flew open as he mumbled, "Why aren't you asleep?"

Cathy dashed towards them. "What happened?"

Cathy had not realized the extent of his injury due to the distance. However, now that she was closer, she could see that the wound was deep.

"Nothing happened."

Adrian patted her shoulder, gently asking, "Aren't you going out tomorrow? Rest early."

How could she sleep with him bleeding out from his shoulder?

Cathy neither pursued the reason behind his appearance at her hotel, nor the reason he was staying in the room next to hers.

Instead, she went to his other side to prop him up, as they went into the room.

Due to the serious injury, Adrian lost consciousness the moment he hit the sofa.

"Why isn't he in the hospital?" Squatting before the sofa, Cathy asked exasperatedly as she flipped through the first aid kit.

"Mr. Bolton said not to go to the hospital because the people who hurt him are waiting for news about his injury. We need to pretend that nothing has happened."

Evan explained as he carried a pail of warm water to them. "If we go to the hospital, the people who did this will achieve their goal."

Cathy paused her search for a moment. "Why not just let them achieve their malicious goal? Isn't he putting himself in a difficult position just to disappoint them?"

Frowning, Evan swatted Cathy's hand away. "Is he putting himself in a difficult position? Mr. Bolton has always been like this. He said the best way to get back at those who hurt him is to thwart their plans."

Evan exhaled slowly. "You worry too much, Mrs. Bolton. This is a simple wound to Mr. Bolton. You have no idea what Mr. Bolton had gone through in the fire—" Evan paused.

Cathy snipped through the fabric on Adrian's shoulder. "What happened in the fire five years ago?"

Evan took a deep breath, then exhaled wistfully as his eyes drifted past Cathy to a place far away. "Mr. Bolton was nearly paralyzed from the waist down five years ago... He was severely injured while saving Young Masters Arius and Abner. He was only restored to his current state after nearly two years of treatment."

Cathy, who was treating the wound on Adrian's shoulder, froze for a moment.

That meant that... the rumors she heard were not untrue.

Adrian had been injured when he was caught in the fire five years ago.

"His life has been hard..." Cathy sighed and made sure that she was gentler when she applied the medication.

"Thankfully, he had managed to save Arius and Abner."

"But he lost the mother to his sons." Evan shook his head sadly as he turned to go to the washroom.

Cathy stared at her hands for a moment when she heard the statement.

Arius and Abner's mother died in the fire?

No wonder they did not bring it up.

After applying the medication, she wrapped the wound up.

Finally, with Evan's help, moved Adrian to the bed.

The night sunk deeper into an eerie silence.

Cathy sat next to the bed and watched Adrian's chiseled features as she thought about the times he had taken care of, protected, and supported her.

She neither helped, nor took the time to understand him.

Cathy could not imagine what it would feel like to lose a lover, nearly lose your children and sustain a serious injury in a fire.

Evan mentioned that Adrian was in desolation for a long time after the fire five years ago.

Abner and Arius were the reasons he could pull himself together.

Hearing that made her upset.

Evan mentioned that unless he was severely wounded, Adrian would always deal with his injuries on his own.

Cathy carefully traced his features with her fingers.

He must be lonely.

People only knew of Adrian as a proud, elegant and cold man, but he is also just a man with a hidden history who could get hurt.

Out of instinct, she reached for his hand.

"Adrian, you have me now."

You do not have to push yourself so much anymore.