Chapter 54 You Need to Take Responsibility for the Words You Uttered

As the assassin began to wail, Adrian tucked his gun away and turned to look at Cathy, who was leaning against the wall, flabbergasted. "Are you okay?"

"Yes, yes I am."

Despite the shock, Cathy shook her head as her eyes refocused, waking up from her wide-eye stare.

Although she had seen weapons during her film shooting, this was the first time she had seen a real one.

Cathy felt her knees nearly buckle as she observed the puddle of blood slowly expanding.

"Are you really okay?"

"Why aren't you coming with me?" Adrian frowned as he turned towards Cathy.

"I..." Biting her lower lip, she willed herself to move, but her knees were too weak to respond.

The corner of Adrian's lips lifted in mischief when he saw her frozen to the spot, for he had figured out why she was not making a move to leave.

Feigning annoyance, he shook his head as he strode towards her and picked her up. Cathy bit her lip in embarrassment, but she lowered her head onto his shoulder, relishing his

warmth as he carried her out of the tiny washroom.

Cathy looked up and gave her a lopsided smile. "I'm okay, just feeling a little weak in the knees."

Adrian. "Did you deal with the woman, Mr. Bolton?"

Quinn nodded, then her eyes widened with shock as she ran towards them. "What about me?"

Quinn frowned at Adrian, who was carrying Cathy and walking away from the car. "If we are taking the car, how are they...?"

Quinn's eyes widened when she realized that "taking Cathy back to the hotel" was just Adrian's

"Of course! She is the first to capture his heart."

"Nonsense. She can't be the first one — what about Abner and Arius' mother?"

He had no idea what Mr. Bolton had felt towards that lady.

The breeze carried the salty scent of the ocean to the beachgoers as Adrian strolled down the

beach with Cathy in his arms.

Cathy lay in his arms silently, pouting as she breathed in his familiar musk. "The filming crew only encounter made-up situations; how would we know how to respond to real-life scenarios?"

"I would assume that someone who has a long tenure in filming would know better. I guess I

Adrian shifted slightly as if he was uncomfortable with what she had said, before asking gently.

Cathy was surprised – this was the first time she had heard him speak so gently.

vows." She did not.

"This might happen more frequently in the future."

times, and will happen frequently in the future. You can still divorce me." His voice was even and unemotional.

Adrian shook his head, exasperated. "There are a few people after me. Some of them are industry

competitors, some of them vying for the inheritance within the Bolton family. They have never

Adrian sighed and stared into the distance. "I thought you understood me before you took your

Adrian Bolton, the proud and elegant man that people knew, and feared, was fearful and lonely, and just a man after all. "Adrian." She clutched his sleeves instinctively as she vowed. "I will never leave you. I took my vows – I will not go back on my word."

Tearing his eyes away from his wife, Adrian strode towards the hotel.

By the time Cathy stirred from her slumber, it was dawn.

Squinting, she realized Adrian was deep in slumber.

Returning her gaze, Adrian smiled at her.

flowed down the side of his face.

Her heart thundered and she felt her breath catch as she observed how the cool morning sunlight

Adrian mumbled, his voice hoarse with drowsiness, yet still tinged with elegance. Cathy could not stop herself from chewing her lips in pleasure when she heard his delicious voice.

Panicking, Cathy shook his arm. "Adrian, you must let me go."

"Why must I?" Adrian growled coldly.

"Thank you!" She yelled as she ran to the toilet.

She glimpsed at him through the crack and assured him before slamming the door. Adrian shifted into a comfortable position on the bed with his eyes closed, but he could not stop a

Adrian had hurt the woman just a moment before, filling the air with the metallic scent of blood.

"Uh... Yes, I am."

Adrian turned to exit the washroom but quickly realized that Cathy had not followed him.

Leaning against his chest, her face began to redden as she counted the times he breathed, and

heard his heart thunder next to her ear. "Cathy! Cathy, are you okay?" Quinn dashed towards them as soon as she saw them.

"Why did this happen? I went to call my parents to let them know that we were safe, but you

encountered that woman..." Quinn took a shuddering breath and exhaled slowly, before staring at

Nodding silently, he carried Cathy towards the exit. "I'll take her away now. She is frightened to her core."

"My assistant will send you back." Adrian replied without turning back. As if he had been waiting for his cue, Evan suddenly appeared before Quinn and gestured at his

not bother them now..."

car. "Miss Fuller, kindly follow me." Evan smiled knowingly. "Mr. Bolton rarely has time to take a stroll with his wife in his arms. Let's

excuse to hold Cathy longer. She giggled to herself. "Mr. Bolton really likes Cathy, doesn't he?"

Evan pulled a face and looked away.

overestimated you." Adrian teased. All that had happened a few moments ago was real!

"Were you afraid?" Burying her head, she mumbled into his shoulder, "A little."

Cathy raised her head, her eyes glittering with tears as she stared at him silently.

stopped attacking since they started five years ago. What happened today have happened many

Her gaze was as steady and unwavering as her resolution.

Soon soft snores rose from the woman he had in his arms, making him sigh with exasperation as he tightened his grip. "Cathy, you had better meant what you said."

Cathy's eyes fluttered open as she yawned and tried to shift, but quickly realized that Adrian had trapped her in his arms.

"Okay."

Turning away in embarrassment, she tried to push his arm aside, when a growl rang out. "Stop moving."

To her relief, Adrian removed his arm quickly.

smile lighting up on his face.

That silly woman.

Cathy stared at him wide-eyed as the moonlight highlighted his chiseled features. She thought about his shoulder wound and what she had heard from Evan about the incident five years ago. She could understand the cold loneliness Adrian had been harboring.

Cathy immediately froze, then pouted as she looked up at his handsome features. "Are you awake?" "If you stop moving, I can sleep a little while longer."

"But... I need to get up." She tried to move his arm, but he held her obstinately, his intent to keep her in bed with him evident.

"Nature is calling. I need to go to the toilet desperately." Cathy replied with a blush.

"Don't worry! I will sleep with you a little while more when I'm done!"