## **Chapter 67 The Old Man**

Willow watched Cathy and Flynn sign the agreement for 'Mauve' in the auditioning hall before the security guards released her.

The moment she walked out of the Thunder Studio Plaza, Xavier rushed up to her and held her hand tenderly. "What happened, Willow? Did you get the role? Did Cathy help you?"

Willow rolled her eyes at him when she heard her name.

Cathy this Cathy that!

Xavier must think that Cathy was still weak and vulnerable as she was with him.

As Cathy's best friend, Willow knew that Cathy was tender-hearted and had compromised with Xavier's wants because she did not want to rock the boat. But not because she still had feelings for Xavier, as he had erroneously assumed.

"Cathy did not help me." She said with a long sigh. "She got the role. She was the one who succeeded."

However, Cathy was no longer willing to compromise.

Xavier stared at her, stupefied for a moment.

When he saw Cathy and Penelope exiting the plaza, he dashed towards her and pulled Cathy aside. "Cathy, how could you do this? I told you that this role is monumental to Willow's growth!"

"This role is monumental to me too."

Cathy suddenly realized that Xavier was a pitiful man.

Digging around her purse, she found a small tortoise keychain and handed it to him.

living in the depths of Cathy's bag ever since.

"Here, this is for you. Take a chill pill. Willow may have lost this role, but she has you – she can

Quinn bought the keychain at a beach in Tee City because she thought it was cute, but it had been

can only rely on myself. This role is mine. You can get her another role next time."

Cathy smiled and left him.

always rely on you. As you have mentioned, Mr. Bolton doesn't care about me. I have no one. I

Xavier frowned at her, then at the tortoise keychain.

What did she mean?

Was she insinuating that he will always be one step behind Willow and that she would eventually

leave him?

What a joke!

She must be envious of his five-year-long relationship with Willow.

Why did she give him a tortoise keychain? Was she making fun of his relationship with Willow?

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After leaving Xavier behind, Cathy walked to the sidewalk, when suddenly a car stopped by her

bottle of water.

side.

you back?"

Cathy grinned as she opened the car door and got in.

Tyrell smiled at the women who were sitting in the back seat. "You blew my mind, Aunt Cathy. I

Cathy grinned awkwardly. "The team set me up in a good place. I need to thank them too. My

"Don't put me on a pedestal – you performed excellently." Penelope smiled as she handed Cathy a

The car window rolled down to reveal a beaming Tyrell. "Hello, my dearest aunty! Shall I send

"Thank you!"

Penelope, who was already in the car, smiled at her kindly. "Congratulations."

acting skills are mediocre, I still have a long way to go to catch up with Penelope."

knew you were a good actress, but your performance today was astounding!"

"Oh, yes! I wanted to thank you for introducing Mr. B. Olton to me. Without him, I would neither have been able to get a chance auditioning nor would I score the role."

up a teacher called Mr. B. Olton.

"Ah yes. I think that he understands us, young people, well too. I admire old people like that."

Penelope's eyes narrowed with confusion before she suddenly remembered that Tyrell had made

Tyrell nearly spat his mouthful of water out.

Cathy nodded fervently.

"He... He's pretty kind." She replied with a cough.

As he wiped his mouth, Tyrell had to stop himself from laughing out loud.

The 'old people' Cathy was talking about was Adrian!

Cathy grinned to herself. She was right to assume that Mr. B. Olton was around fifty years old.

"I hope to get him a gift. I would assume that he has everything he needs, but the gift would be

awkwardly and agree. "Okay. I'll arrange something."

"You can drop me off at the junction over there."

"Yes, he may be old, but he is young at heart."

merely a token of appreciation to him."

place."

Cathy smiled as she turned to Penelope. "Could you arrange for us to meet?"

Penelope stared daggers at him. She was not close to Adrian!

However, since Tyrell had promised that she would set her up with Adrian, she could only nod

Penelope pulled a face at Tyrell, who was still reveling in his handiwork, unaware that their secret

was unraveling. "Sure! Penelope is close to the teacher – she could arrange for a meeting to take

Cathy instructed when she saw the mall at the junction that they were approaching.

"I'll get a gift for Mr. B. Olton and some food for Arius and Abner!"

"It won't be fun if she finds out so soon!"

Tyrell watched as Cathy strode towards the mall and grinned to himself.

Whatever! Having fun is better than having money!

to capture his response."

Penelope's jibe silenced Tyrell.

"Mrs. Bolton is back!"

Tyrell nodded and instructed the driver to drop Cathy off.

Penelope rolled her eyes at Tyrell. "You should try to imagine what your allowance would look like instead."

"I cannot imagine what expressions Uncle Adrian will make when he meets Aunt Cathy, only to

realize that she thought he was an old man! I'll turn up earlier and hide in a corner with a camera

"Why didn't you tell him that the teacher is your uncle?" Penelope whispered urgently.

After listening to the promoters at the mall explain the gifts that she was planning to buy, she decided upon a pen and a box of tea.

Despite the steep price, Cathy thought that they were worth their value.

was trying to solve a puzzle as he lay on the carpeted floor.

After she had bought some snacks for the boys, she went on her way back home, where Adrian and the twins were.

Adrian was reading the newspaper on the sofa; Arius was tapping away on his laptop and Abner

Upon hearing the door creak open, Abner and Arius dropped what they were doing. Adrian raised

embarrassment. "Hello everyone. I managed to get the role! I'm the main character for a movie!"

"That's wonderful!" Abner leaped with joy when he heard her good news, but Arius and Adrian

immediately went back to the laptop and the newspaper with two unenthusiastic comments.

The promoter told her that senior citizens from the elite society enjoyed things like that.

his eyes to look at Cathy.

When Cathy realized that the three of them were looking at her, she cleared her throat in

"What a fuss!"

"This sounds like it rarely happens..."

Cathy stared at them, bewildered, but Abner winked at her as he went through her shopping bags.

"They care about you more than I do, you know. They're just pretending not to care."

Cathy smiled as she observed that Adrian and Arius were trying hard to concentrate on what they were doing and realized that Abner was right.

were doing and realized that Abner was right.

"What's this, Mom? Abner held up a box of tea and a pen.

Mr. B. Olton, my teacher."

"Let's not touch that, okay?" Cathy gingerly relieved Abner of the expensive gifts. "These are for

Adrian's grip on his newspaper tightened when he heard the name pass his wife's lips and was unable to contain his mirth.

"He is an old man."

Adrian stared at her.

"Who is Mr. B. Olton?"