Chapter 69 Why Does This Look Like a Date?

Arius had to stop himself from bursting out in laughter as he taught his father how to use emojis.

However, they quickly realized that the reason Adrian did not understand emojis was that he did not take the time to understand them. As a genius in doing business, Adrian very quickly picked up the skill to understand the implicit meanings behind emojis and the skill to use emojis.

Meanwhile, Cathy gaped at her phone when she received the emojis that 'Mr. Bolton', her teacher sent.

She took back her words – Mr. B. Olton was an expert in using emojis and was sending emojis that she never knew existed!

She chatted with her teacher excitedly and was a little reluctant to put her phone down when it was time for lunch.

Mr. B. Olton seemed different from the quiet and stern teacher.

During lunchtime, Adrian sat opposite Cathy at the dinner table and tried to be nonchalant as he asked her about Mr. Bolton. "Did you manage to arrange a meet-up with your teacher?"

"Yes." Cathy nodded. "I will not be having dinner here tonight – I'll be meeting Mr. B. Olton for dinner instead."

"Have some more, Arius." She smiled as she scooped some vegetables for Arius.

Adrian's eyebrows nearly touched his hairline. Why isn't Cathy talking more about this Mr. B. Olton despite spending a lot of time chatting with him online?

"Are you chatting with him?" He scooped some vegetables into his plate, trying to appear like he did not care.

"Oh nothing, we talked about cooperating in the future. Why are you asking?"

Cathy looked up at Adrian suspiciously, then her eyes widened with shock when she assumed that

Adrian thought that she was cheating on him with her teacher.

She tried to dissuade that thought from Adrian's mind by saying, "I thought the teacher didn't know how to use emojis, but I was wrong. He was pretty good at it."

The corner of Adrian's lips curled upward at her comment and he looked at Arius smugly.

Arius shook his head helplessly and continued eating, but Cathy's next words nearly made the twins burst out in laughter.

"Mr. B. Olton may be old, but he is young at heart. I hope when I reach his age, I will remain savvy." She said earnestly.

The twins exchanged a look and continued eating to prevent themselves from laughing while Adrian's face fell.

Cathy watched as the twins stuffed themselves, befuddled. "Slow down, don't gorge yourself."

"No, no."

Putting his bowl down, Abner chewed carefully as he looked at his father. "I tried my best, Dad."

Adrian glared at Cathy, trying to contain his anger as he muttered, "I hope that when you reach Mr. B. Olton's age, you would be as peaceful and even-tempered as he is."

Then, he got up and left the dining room.

Cathy stared at his back as he left the room, flabbergasted.

I didn't say anything to hurt him, did I?

"He is in a difficult situation." Arius explained.

"Does it have to do with his business?"

"A little."

"Don't worry, Mom. He will deal with it tonight." Arius said before turning to his brother. "Don't forget to help mom prepare for her meeting with Mr. B. Olton tonight, okay?"

"Yes!" Abner giggled. "Let me deal with it!"

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At four in the afternoon...

Cathy frowned at her reflection. "Isn't this a little inappropriate to meet an older person, Abner?" She was dressed in a pink-colored, high-waisted miniskirt and a tube top, showing off her long legs and small waist.

Cathy did not like exposing her neck and her collarbones and thought that this outfit was too revealing for her.

She was supposed to curl her hair and wear the outfit paired with a pair of bejeweled high heels and earrings.

It was an outfit that was fit for a date, not for a dinner with an elderly person.

"Listen to me! You told me that Mr. B. Olton is a veteran from the film industry, right? He would have high beauty standards! You have to put your sweetest and prettiest foot forward and give him a wonderful first impression!" Abner giggled as he put a bracelet onto Cathy's wrist.

Abner's reasoning seemed faulty, but Cathy frowned because she did not know how to refute him. In the end, she conceded and left the house in the outfit he chose for her.

The chauffeur dropped her at Riverrun Restaurant, the place Mr. B. Olton had invited her to dine at.

Standing at the entrance with gifts in her hand, Cathy felt a sense of nervousness creep into her heart.

She was meeting a teacher and the owner of Thunder Studio who had years of experience in the entertainment industry.

Mr. Colin, the director, would not have held an audition for the role of the female lead because it was usually decided internally. Mr. B. Olton must have been someone influential enough to change the decision.

Meanwhile, the crowd passing by the restaurant admired Cathy's stunning outfit as she waited for her teacher.

"You're wonderful, Ember! You managed to close the case again!"

"Of course! She is Mr. Shaw's daughter – children always take after their parents!"

Suddenly, she heard a group of people congratulating someone near her.

She turned towards the source of the commotion to see Ember approach the restaurant with a group of women in tow.

"I'm thrilled to have closed the case today – dinner is on me!" Ember chuckled, but her mirth quickly died when she saw the person standing at the entrance of the restaurant.

Arriving at the restaurant, the group of women saw an elegantly and delicately dressed woman.

"Wow!"

"She is so pretty!"

"Her legs, her waist, and her features are all so beautiful!"

"Beautiful? She's just a second-class citizen dressed in luxury clothing. No amount of money can cover up the disgusting stench of poverty!" Ember huffed at Cathy.

Immediately, the women who were praising Cathy exchanged a look and began to make fun of Cathy. "Oh yes..."

"Who wears make-up like that anymore?"

"Nobody wears pink too! Does she think it's fashionable to dress like that?"

Their sarcastic remarks were a soothing balm to Ember's bristling jealousy.

Emboldened by her peers, she strode towards Cathy, simpering to herself.

"Oh no... Are you trying to solicit your services dressed like that, Cathy?"