

## Chapter 71 I am the Old Person You Mentioned

Ember blanched, then quickly blushed with shame.

She wanted to ambush Cathy, but did not expect Adrian to appear and stop her.

"Mr. Bolton, hear... hear me out..." Her excuses died on her tongue when she stared at him.

She fantasized about being with Adrian and did not want to give him a bad impression, hence she forced a laugh.

"I was joking with my sister!" She lied as she batted her eyelids at him "This is the second time we're meeting, Mr. Bolton. Could you..."

As Adrian released her hand as if it burned him, he turned towards Cathy. "Let's go in."

Cathy turned to glance around at the road.

Didn't the teacher say that he would arrive soon? Where is he?

Taking a deep breath, she nodded and allowed Adrian to steer her into the restaurant, knowing that it was not wise to wait at the entrance.

They side-stepped Ember as if she was a piece of invisible garbage on the ground as they entered the restaurant.

Realizing that her efforts to charm Adrian did not work, Ember felt a shot of anger through her heart.

Damn you, Cathy! Ember screamed silently as she vowed to steal Adrian from Cathy.

An arrow of a thought streaked through her mind, leading Ember to pull her phone out to call Willow. "I will continue helping you."

"Really?" Willow was overjoyed when she heard Ember's statement. "I knew you were my Most Important Player!"

Ember glared at Cathy's silhouette. "I will buy the Academy Awards for Best Actress for you, but in turn, you have to do something for me!"

"Anything for you. I will try my best to reunite Cathy and Xavier!"

Willow hung up with a smile on her lips because she knew she would double-cross Ember one day.

What could Ember do if she did not complete her mission of reuniting Cathy and Xavier after winning the awards?

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"Why are you here?"

Cathy whispered urgently to Adrian as they walked through the restaurant. "Do you have business dealings to do here?"

Adrian frowned at Cathy.

Why hasn't she figured out who Mr. B. Olton is?

He wondered, but was not in a rush to expose himself.

"I'm supposed to meet someone." The corner of Adrian's lips twitched as he directed her to a seat.

"What a coincidence!" She exclaimed before taking a big breath. "Mr. B. Olton said that he was arriving, and yet he is nowhere to be seen!"

As soon as Cathy sent the message, Adrian's phone rang.

"Sit down for a while." Adrian instructed as he put his phone on silent mode.

"I should wait at the entrance." Cathy mumbled as she tried to get to her feet, causing Adrian to stare at her long and fair neck and her delectable collarbones.

Abner, that rascal.

How did he manage to make Cathy look so alluring as a five-year-old?

He was already rather astounded when he saw her standing outside the entrance, but standing near her made him lose his breath.

Adrian took off his jacket and placed it on her shoulders to cover up her assets.

Cathy was shocked that Adrian covered her up, but Adrian took the opportunity to direct her to a reserved room. "Stay here. Evan is waiting outside - he will inform us when Mr. B. Olton arrives." He explained as he closed the door.

Cathy felt uneasy, but Adrian leaned towards her and trapped her between his body and the wall.

"Cathy, you don't like listening to me, do you?" He lowered his head to see her eye to eye as he whispered into her ear.

Cathy flushed to her neck at his close attention. "Um... No..."

She ducked under Adrian's arm and ran to her seat.

To her surprise, Adrian took a seat as well.

"Aren't you meeting a friend?" She questioned.

"My friend is late, just like your teacher." Leaning back on his chair, Adrian glanced at her mischievously, yet Cathy nodded without thinking twice.

She sat down silently, then began to send a message to her teacher.

"I will be waiting in the reserved room for you with Mr. Bolton, sir. Let me know when you are here! We will greet you there."

Adrian glanced at his phone and grinned. "Who's Mr. Bolton?" He replied in a message.

"He is..." Cathy glimpsed at her husband before looking away shyly. "He's my husband. I told you about him before, sir. He loves me dearly and has pursued me for a long time!"

Cathy glanced at her husband shyly while she exaggerated her love story.

After all, Adrian and Mr. B. Olton are strangers who will never meet.

It would not be a problem to embellish their romance a little, would it?

As any girl would, Cathy dreamt about meeting her prince charming, but Adrian's appearance in her life had given her fairy tale dream a face to it!

Hence, she was proclaiming her relationship with Adrian to this Mr. B. Olton, who seemed to have some feelings for her so that he would back off.

Cathy giggled to herself as she sent another message to her teacher. "I will tell you more about my husband when you arrive, sir!"

"You can talk about him now." A man's voice reverberated around the room as soon as she sent the message.

"I'll tell you about him when you arrive!" Cathy replied out of instinct but immediately stared at Adrian when she realized that something was not right.

"What did you say?"

Adrian poured her a glass of juice and pushed it across that table to her. "I believe that you said that you would tell me about us when I arrive? You can tell me about our relationship now."

His deep-set eyes glittered like sunlight glinting off the surface of a river.

"I want to know how I managed to pursue you."

Cathy stared at him unblinkingly, unable to believe what she had heard.

"What do you mean, Mr. Bolton?!" Cathy grabbed the glass of juice and gulped it down as a sense of dread ballooned in her gut.

Adrian took his phone out and showed her their conversation.

"Mrs. Bolton. I'm the old person you were talking about, Mr. B. Olton."

He watched her stare at him silently as he leaned back in his seat elegantly yet languorously.