## **Chapter 77 Bro, Were you not Jealous?**

Looking at Willow's smug expression, Cathy laughed in resignation.

"It's good to be confident."

"But."

Her lips crooked upwards, "You have yet to be declared winners and yet you are already planning for the future, is that not a tad premature?"

"Premature?"

Xavier smirked, "In less than an hour, I will get what belongs to me."

"Are you so sure that in this hour nothing will change?"

Willow rolled her eyes, "Cathy, after all of that, you just cannot take it that Xavier and I are going to be winners right?"

There was no doubt who was going to win that night.

Colin was not the lone investor who splurged on her, Ember likewise had invested in her.

Willow had even opened up the envelope containing the name of the winners prior to her arrival.

The best male actor went to Xavier, the best newcomer actress winner was herself. There was simply no question about it!

"It is up to you."

Cathy yawned, "However, if you are so confident, you might as well brag after you are crowned as so."

"At this point, you are just a joke to me."

"You!"

Willow menacingly stared at her, then guffawed, "Cathy, you called this upon yourself."

"After the ceremony, do not try to escape!"

She answered calmly, "Chill, I am not going anywhere."

With that, Cathy could not be bothered to continue the conversation and turned away to rest.

In reality, she was unaware of who was going to win the best actor. It may be Xavier, it may be someone else.

But what she knew of, the winner of best newcomer actress will not be Willow.

It was not that she had any insider information, but...

Among the judges, Colin was one of them and he had a large say in it.

Soon, the hall was filled with people.

As Cathy was new to the showbiz, she was not involved in going down the red carpet nor small talks, she got to enjoy her time looking around while chatting with Quinn on FaceTime.

Until Flynn appeared.

Cathy was startled, "Why are you here?"

If she recalled correctly, Flynn had declared that he will not participate in the Academy Awards as a judge this year.

After all, he had swept almost every award.

To provide others with an opportunity, he was willing to abdicate.

"I regretted my choice."

Flynn sat by Cathy, while facing forward he continued, "I had a look at the nominations for best actor."

"None of them qualified based on merit."

With that, he turned towards Cathy, "The only one who deserves it is the actor by the name Xavier."

"However, he is not consistent."

"Even though previously he was outstanding, however recently he seemed to have receded."

"I doubt that he was not focused. Personally, I felt that perhaps he had switched acting coaches."

Flynn sighed, "I had won this award for the last few years, it pains me to see the decline of the award's significance. Hence, a week ago I submitted my nomination to the judges."

He swept a glance at Cathy, "Surprised?"

Cathy nodded, "Yes."

If she was previously unaware of whether Xavier would win the award, she was extremely convinced that he would not win it now!

"There has been a misunderstanding between us."

Flynn adjusted his posture and reclined by Cathy's side, "After leaving, Ariel painstakingly went through the sequence of events with me."

"I apologize for behaving inappropriately to your husband and yourself."

"We will be filming together in the near future, I hope there are no chasms between us."

Cathy was shocked.

She was never expecting someone like Flynn to apologize to her in a public setting.

She sheepishly laughed, "I have actually forgotten it all."

"You may have but not me."

Flynn smiled at the reporters who were taking shots of them, "The fact I sat beside you would be enough to be on tomorrow's headlines."

"Take it as my apology."

Cathy, "..."

Looking around, she was only coming around to the fact that a swarm of reporters were busy photographing them.

No wonder she was feeling a little uneasy.

She took a deep breath and continued her chat with Flynn.

In a box suite on the first floor, a man dressed in black was holding a wineglass by his hand while staring at the woman dressed in sapphire.

"Adrian, what is going on?"

Seeing Adrian fossilized, Yoel approached him in his seat.

Out of the corner, he caught a glance of Cathy conversing with Flynn.

"No wonder he is stunned."

Yoel patted Adrian's shoulder and attempted to defuse the scene, "It seems like work-related, are they not collaborating for a new film?"

"Furthermore, you fought for Cathy's participation."

"There is no need to be green with envy."

Adrian narrowed his eyes and stared at him, "Who says I am jealous?"

"Why are you sitting around here?

Yoel lips moved slightly, "Do not forget, we are not here to party."

Adrian turned back, "If we are not here to party, what are we here for then?"

Yoel, "..."

They attended tonight's award ceremony in order to investigate an economic espionage.

They received some insider news that the spy would hand over at this ceremony, hence they decided to play the waiting game by arriving ahead of time and catching him red-handed.

Unexpectedly, now that they were here, Adrian was simply not in the mood to investigate.

He only had Cathy in his sight.

"Stop looking."

Yoel blocked his vision with his hands, "She is your wife, can you not continue looking back at home to your own satisfaction?"

Adrian narrowed his eyes, smacked his hands away, and continued staring in the direction of Cathy and Flynn.

This...

Yoel rolled his eyes, "Do you still need to check on the spy?

"I have you."

Yoel, "..."

Did Bolton Group belong to Adrian or himself?

Why should he be the guy investigating?

However...

Yoel sighed.

A few millions was worth nothing in Adrian's eyes.

The fact that he volunteered to investigate was unexpected for Yoel.

Adrian, who was typically occupied to the last minute, actually volunteered to check on a minute spy.

Perhaps, since the beginning, Adrian was there only for Cathy.

With that, Yoel was ready to flee the scene. Then, he heard Adrian's deep voice booming,

"What do you think about me entering the showbiz?"

Yoel stumbled a little.

Weakly, he turned and asked, "What divinely inspired you?"

His gaze did not waver from Cathy's direction, "Seeing them chatting, is not my cup of tea."

Yoel, "..."

Bro, were you not jealous?