Chapter 84 Then I Shall Test Flynn Jasper

When Cathy entered the mall, she felt eyes on her no matter where she went.

This feeling made her very uncomfortable.

Not long after, she received a call from Quinn.

"Cathy, I remember that you wake up very early every morning, right?"

"Yeah."

She frowned while thinking about what she should cook for the two little boys tonight. "What's the matter?"

"My family forced me to go on a blind date recently. I lied to them that I have a boyfriend… But my brother did not believe me."

"I told him that my boyfriend is a star actor in the entertainment industry, and he is very busy every day. We are in a secret relationship so he will not look for me easily…"

"But my brother thinks that even if it was a secret relationship, he should text me good morning and good night every day, and chat a little bit…"

"So…"

Quinn sounded very guilty.

Cathy understood instantly. "Do you want me to pretend to be your boyfriend and text you?"

"Exactly!"

Quinn nodded. "I have changed your phone number's description. Send me a text whenever you are free, and if I reply, pretend to be bored over heels over me!"

"My brother might come and snatch my phone from me anytime, so as long as you don't answer my call, it'll be fine!"

"Alright."

"My pleasure."

But…

"Quinn, do you really not plan to find a boyfriend?"

"Yeah!"

Quinn sighed at the other end of the phone. "I don't want someone less capable than me, and those more capable than me do not like me. I think being single is better since this is the case!"

Cathy smiled. Just as she was about to say something, Abner called.

She quickly hung up Quinn's phone call.

"Mommy!"

Abner sounded naughty and cute at the other end of the phone. "Daddy went to pick you. Wait for him at the entrance of the market, and stay put!"

"Pick me?"

Cathy was a little surprised. "Isn't he busy?"

Why did she seem to remember that Adrian had said that he was going to have a lot of work to do today because he had a day off yesterday?

He still had the time to pick her?

"No matter how busy he is, he still needs to pick you up!"

Abner pursed his lips at the other end of the phone. "You're his wife!"

The little guy's words made Cathy feel sweet inside.

"I know."

After hanging up the phone, she headed to the seafood area.

She still remembered that Adrian liked to eat fish.

Cathy took some time to choose a black fish that she was relatively satisfied with.

She carried the heavy fish. Just as she exited the fresh market, a group of women surrounded her.

"You are Cathy Shaw, aren't you?"

The woman who led the group stared at her menacingly and sneered, "Bitch!"

"How dare you seduce Flynn Jasper?"

"Can't you look in the mirror at yourself?"

"Our Flynn wouldn't like a woman like you!"

More and more onlookers began to join the group and started to demean Cathy.

A few women sneered. "We have followed you all the way. You are Cathy!"

"Don't you dare deny it!"

"You seduced Xavier first. Now that Xavier cannot get the academy award, you are seducing Flynn. Are you so desperate to get famous?"

Cathy thought they were crazy instead.

She tried to explain collectedly. "I did not seduce Flynn."

"I am married, and I have a husband."

She naively thought that these women would let her go after she had explained to them.

But the women became more aggressive after hearing her explanation. "You're so cheap. How could you seduce other men even after you are married?"

"Can't your husband satisfy you? To the extent that you have to find other men?

"Disgusting! How can there be such a shameless woman who could proudly claim that she's married after having an affair? Does your husband know that you're so reckless?"

Those mean words pierced into Cathy's heart like countless sharp needles.

She gripped her groceries tightly.

She could not see the way in front of her under the pushing and shoving of these women. She did not know if Adrian had arrived or not.

Did he manage to see her?

Thinking of Adrian…

The woman took a deep breath. She gave up the urge to break through the crowd. She continued to fix her eyes on the road in front of the market.

It had been ten minutes since Abner had called her.

Adrian should have arrived by now.

Perhaps he'll arrive right away.

Perhaps he has arrived.

She paced forward while being surrounded by the crowd with these thoughts in her mind to keep her going.

But how could those fans let her go so easily?

Their words became more and more hostile. Their language became more and more hurtful. Some even started throwing things at Cathy.

Cathy held back her anger and meditated to herself quietly.

Five minutes.

If Adrian does not arrive in five minutes, she will not wait anymore!

She will throw this fish away.

Time passed.

Just as the five minutes was almost up, a black Maserati stopped by the side of the road.

Evan quickly led a few bodyguards to hold back the group of crazy women and separated the crowd.

A tall man strode over and pulled Cathy into his arms. "Are you alright?"

The familiar scent on him made Cathy feel at ease.

She leaned against his chest. She murmured. "I would have been in trouble if you hadn't come."

"I'm sorry for the delay."

Adrian sighed lightly. He took her by the shoulder and brought her into the car.

"What do we do with these people, Mr. Bolton?"

"Beat them up, then call the police."

Yoel was a little reluctant. "But they are all women…"

The man glared at Yoel coldly. "Should I treat women who bully my wife any differently?"

Yoel: "…"

"Understood."

"Hey!"

One of the fans heard their conversation. She was displeased. "What kind of people bully women?"

Adrian turned his back towards them. He paid no attention to them at all.

The fan gritted her teeth and sneered. "Cathy Shaw! Don't you think that I'll be afraid of you just because of this!"

I'm doing all of this for Flynn Jasper!"

"As long as Flynn is fine, whatever you do to me will not hurt me the slightest bit!"

Her words made Adrian raise his eyebrows. "Really?"

The man turned his head and glanced at her coldly with his bottomless eyes. "Then I shall mess with Flynn."

After that, the black Maserati left, leaving the female fan shocked in place.

Yoel sighed helplessly. He turned to look at the female fan. "You must have a grudge against your idol, don't you?"

His boss was a revengeful man.

His boss was already upset with Flynn for sitting next to his wife at the Academy Award last time.

Now…

He shivered in silence.

Flynn could only pray that nothing bad would happen to him…

"That."

In the backseat of the speeding Maserati, Cathy hesitated for a while before asking, "You're not going to mess with Flynn, are you?"

"That was just his fan just now. She did not act under his instigation. It has nothing to do with him…"

Cathy felt that it was unfair to blame Flynn for his fans' doing.

"Are you still going to speak for him at this time?"

The man raised his chin and examined Cathy's face carefully. "Is he so important to you that it does not matter to you if you get hurt because of him?"