Chapter 90 What Are You Planning?

Dorian's smiling face instantly turned cold when he saw Cathy.

He glared at Cathy coldly. "You're back?"

He had obviously invited Adrian to come on his own.

Cathy must have been worried that he would tell Adrian something, so she must have shamelessly insisted on tagging along.

When he thought of this, he mocked sinisterly, "My daughter has been married for more than a month but hasn't brought her son-in-law back. So, I, as her father, had to take the initiative to contact Master Bolton to come and gather at home."

"Ember told me that you were occupied with scandals with some male star recently. I didn't dare to contact you in case I bothered you..."

After he finished speaking, he gave Cathy a meaningful glance. "But I didn't expect you to come along when you are so busy. I thought I was only meeting Master Bolton."

"Don't worry. Daddy wouldn't tell Master Bolton about your past. You don't have to be so afraid!"

Cathy paused. Then, she raised her head and looked at Dorian.

She suddenly understood Dorian's purpose for making this meeting today when she saw his mocking smile!

It did not occur to her why Dorian wanted to see Adrian alone all the way to the Shaws villa.

Now, seeing Dorian's smile, she understood everything!

Her so-called father wants to expose everything in her past in front of Adrian!

The woman's face darkened.

After a long while, she recovered her composure. "Is Mr. Shaw willing to lose everything with me?"

He should not forget that her marriage to Adrian was arranged and planned by him!

If Adrian were to despise her and find responsibility, he would not be able to get away with this as well!

Dorian curled his lips upwards. But his face remained cold as he glanced at her.

Just as he was about to speak, the door of the villa opened.

Ember walked out seductively. "Daddy, we should invite our guests in. It isn't appropriate to talk outside."

Dorian frowned and glared fiercely at Cathy before turning around and making an inviting gesture towards Adrian. "Master Bolton, please come in for a chat. I have prepared some tea for you."

Adrian glanced at him lightly, then turned and held Cathy by her shoulders. "Let's go."

"Master Bolton."

Ember quickly reached out and grabbed Cathy by her arm. "You should go in first. I need to speak to my sister in private."

Adrian did not even bother to look at her. He lowered his gaze and looked Cathy in the eye. "Do you want to talk to her or come in with me?"

Cathy pursed her lips and glanced at Ember subconsciously.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and pulled her hand away from Adrian's grip. "You go ahead first."

Adrian frowned. He beckoned at Evan, who was at a distance, to watch over Cathy. Then, he turned around and entered the villa with Dorian.

He knew that Cathy was hiding something from him.

He was not a fool. He knew that Cathy and Dorian's conversation just now had a hidden meaning.

Dorian must have known about Cathy's secret.

And the secret must be something Cathy was afraid of and helpless about.

The man glanced at the woman's pale face in the distance. Then, he turned around and followed Dorian in.

Bang! The door of the villa was slammed shut.

Cathy stood in place. Her heart suddenly felt empty as she watched Adrian's back disappear.

She remembered how tightly he had hugged her and promised her that he would never leave her.

She had felt happy before she got out of the car.

But now, she could only feel a chill running down her spine.

She thought she had not done anything she shouldn't have.

She had fulfilled Dorian's wish by marrying Adrian.

Last time, when Ember had instructed Dick to defile her, she did not even confront Ember.

After she got married, she minimized her contact with the Shaw family. She did not have anything to do with them at all.

But these efforts made by her did not seem to satisfy Dorian.

He still wanted to tell Adrian about her dark past.

"Cathy Shaw. What do you think you are doing here? Do you plan to humiliate yourself?"

Ember walked towards Cathy with a sneer as she watched Adrian follow Dorian into the villa.

She stood on the steps with her arms crossed in front of her. She looked at Cathy condescendingly. "By your looks, you must have guessed what we are going to do today, right?"

"I have given my father all your photos and videos."

Cathy gritted her teeth. She raised her head and stared at Ember coldly. "What's your plans?"

"It's simple."

Ember smiled sweetly. "I should have been Adrian's wife from the beginning."

"I thought that Master Bolton was really an old and hot-tempered man as rumored."

"But when I met him, I found that those rumors were all false. I had misunderstood him."

"Now that the misunderstanding is resolved, I should go back to Master Bolton's side, and be Mrs. Bolton."

After she finished speaking, she couldn't help but raise her eyes and look at a distance. She began to wonder. "I used to be narrow-minded. I thought I wouldn't want to marry Master Bolton no matter how rich he was because he was ugly and had a bad temper."

"But now that I think of it, these are not a big deal. I don't care if he does not like me. As long as he is willing to give me money and support my daily needs, I will be more than happy to see his handsome face."

"Cathy, I won't ill-treat you. As long as you do not resist, and sign the divorce agreement obediently, I will give you one million. This sum is enough for you and your poverty-stricken father to live the rest of your lives."

Cathy's hands were now tightly clenched into fists at the side of her body.

She raised her eyes and glared at Ember fiercely. "So, do you regret now because Adrian was better than you thought, and now you want to marry him?"

"That's just about right."

Ember gave a faint smile. "He has gone in with daddy. Daddy should be showing him all of your child-bearing evidence by now."

"Hey, Cathy. Look how considerate I am."

"I knew that you would feel uncomfortable seeing those evidence if you followed Master Bolton in. That was why I stopped you."

Cathy clenched her fists tightly by her side.

After a long while, she scoffed, "Then I should thank you properly for your kindness."

She turned around and glanced at the alley in a distance. A cold sneer appeared on her face. "Let bygones be bygones. I can't change the fact that Adrian will abandon me."

"However, during this period, I have learnt a lot about Adrian."

"This information is what I have gathered through experiences. These little knowledge can help you please him. You know that he has an unpredictable temper. It takes a lot of effort to get his favor."

Cathy was stunned. She probably did not expect that Cathy would tell her this.

However, she was very interested in Adrian!

"Just say it plainly, how much does it cost to tell me?"

"One hundred thousand."

Only one hundred thousand?

"Deal!"

Ember did not beat around the bush. She straightway transferred a hundred thousand into Cathy's account. "Tell me."

A cold sneer appeared on Cathy's face when she saw the credit transfer notification.

But she still gave Ember a sincere look. "These are classified information. It is not appropriate to talk about this outside."

After she finished speaking, she pointed at the alley behind her. "Let's go there to talk. It's quieter there, and you can record it."

Ember taunted, "I didn't expect you to be so considerate."

Cathy smiled. Of course she is a considerate person!

Both of them entered the alley one after another.

Evan, who was watching from a distance, quickly followed them.

As soon as he entered the alley, he heard a woman screaming.

The scream... Did not seem like Mrs. Bolton's voice...