## **Chapter 91 Cathy Has Gone Overboard**

In the study in the Shaws villa.

Dorian looked at Adrian attentively. He brought tea to Adrian respectfully. "Master Bolton, you should have seen my biological daughter, Ember, just now."

"Ember has suffered a lot as a child. Cathy's biological father was a beast. He had scolded and beaten her frequently since childhood. He is poverty-stricken and violent."

"Ember didn't even manage to complete junior high because of him..."

"Fortunately, we found her five years ago. Although she is not highly educated, she is very talented in doing business. She has helped secure many big deals for the company ever since she joined the Shaw Group."

"Master Bolton, you have the Bolton Group and several multinational corporations in hand. Cathy, on the other hand, is just a woman who has frequent scandals with male stars in the entertainment industry. Ember is more suitable for you in comparison with her!"

Adrian gave a faint smile but the smile didn't reach his eyes. "Why did Mr. Shaw let me marry Cathy instead if Ember was more suitable for me?"

The man's question made Dorian stunned.

"Could Mr. Shaw have heard and believed the rumors that I was an old and ugly man who liked to torture women?"

"Mr. Shaw did not want his biological daughter to suffer, so he sent his adopted daughter into the lion's den."

"What made you suddenly find your conscience to tell me this?"

His deep voice was full of sarcasm.

Dorian frowned. His face went pale and he started to argue, "It... It is actually not what you said, Master Bolton."

"It's because... It's because Cathy stole you!"

His eyes lit up as he spoke. It was as if he had suddenly thought of something. "Yes, it was because Cathy was in a hurry to marry you!"

"In the beginning, Cathy used those rumors to frighten us. She forced us to let her marry you!"

"That time, Ember had locked herself in her room and cried for several days because she had lost

a good man like you!"

He spoke so earnestly that it sounded like it was the truth.

Adrian lifted the corners of his lips lightly. He did not smoke out the truth immediately. "Cathy has gone overboard."

"Yes, indeed she has!"

Dorian hurriedly agreed. He turned towards the computer and grunted. "We have kept mum about Cathy. Although it is a pity that you did not get together with Ember, we felt that it was inappropriate to disturb your life."

"However..."

He clicked on the files on the computer. "We found these at home a few days ago..."

"Turns out that Cathy was a loose woman. No wonder her ex-boyfriend had despised her and never wanted to touch her!"

As he spoke, he handed the mouse to Adrian. "You... should see for yourself."

The man frowned lightly and clicked on one of the photos.

The air in the study froze instantly.

The man's eyes were fixated on the computer screen with his bottomless eyes. His black eyebrows were furrowed together.

In the photo, Cathy was standing on a cobblestoned road with her hand stroking her big belly.

Her belly was bulging. She looked at least five or six months pregnant.

"Cathy had met her biological father five years ago at that time. She left the Shaw family then for some time. We thought that she had gone to carry out her filial piety, but we did not expect her to get pregnant!"

"We do not know who the child's father is, or where the child has gone till today!"

Dorian continued to speak angrily, "Master Bolton, don't you think that it would be a disgrace if people knew that a respectful person like you had married a disgrace woman? Moreover, one who had given birth to someone else's child!"

"So I'd suggest that we handle this matter quietly... You can quietly divorce Cathy and marry Ember."

"Ember is also a daughter of the Shaw family. People wouldn't know that you have changed your wife even if they asked..."

Adrian ignored him.

He did not listen to Dorian at all.

His attention was all on the computer screen.

The man clicked the mouse lightly to switch to the next photo.

This picture showed Cathy standing in line in the corridor of the hospital.

She looked a little fatter than she was now when she was pregnant. She actually looked very cute.

She stood in line in front of the obstetrics and gynecology clinic with her big belly. Those who were in line with her were all men.

All the other pregnant women were seated aside in the chairs. They were looked after by their companions.

She was the only person who went alone.

She carried her own bag, held her own diagnosis sheet, and lined up by herself.

He opened the other photos.

All of them showed that she was alone.

She had no boyfriend beside her to take care of her. There were no relatives or friends with her.

Only Quinn was seen in a few photos.

Cathy was always alone no matter during a maternity check-up, a walk, or even a visit to the baby store.

He felt heartbroken for her.

Adrian did not understand women in the past. He did not know how hard it was for a woman when she was pregnant.

Until he had Abner and Arius.

He had witnessed their mother die in the fire.

Only then, he slowly realized how much care and concern a woman needed when she was pregnant.

But, Cathy, the woman he loved, had had a child before. But she was neglected...

The man looked at her photos one by one.

The last file was not a photo, but a video.

It showed Cathy lying on the hospital bed, struggling to give birth to a child.

The camera was focused on her grim face.

Her face was covered in sweat. Her hair was soaked in it, and they were on her face. She looked as if she was in extreme pain.

She did not look pretty at all.

This video made Adrian's heart wrench tightly.

He did not bear to finish watching the video, so he turned it off.

"Master Bolton, you can't stand watching it either, can you?"

Dorian thought that Adrian had turned off the video because he was disappointed with Cathy. He hurriedly added fuel to the fire. "Don't get angry yet. Please consider my suggestion."

"This would minimize your loss."

"After all, if this matter is exposed, it will damage your reputation..."

Adrian smiled faintly. "Then do you mean that I should thank you for this?"

"No, no, no. I was just..."

"Are these photos and videos backed up?"

Before Dorian could continue his words, he was interrupted by Adrian's cold voice.

Dorian was stunned for a moment. Then, he shook his head quickly, "No, there isn't!"

"After I have found out about this secret, I have kept it well. Only you and the Shaw family know about this!"

"Don't worry. You can rest assured that we will never let this matter damage your reputation..."

"Fair enough."

Adrian raised the corner of his lips lightly. He held the mouse in his hand and deleted the entire folder.

He emptied the recycle bin under Dorian's shocked gaze. "So these things will no longer exist in the future."

"If I ever see it again, that means you have backed them up. I will hold you accountable then for lying to me."