Chapter 93 You Are Asking Me For a Divorce

"Master Bolton...?"

Ember grabbed onto Adrian's trousers and looked at him pitifully. "You should know how filthy and promiscuous Cathy is by now, right?"

"It's obvious that she did those things based on her own decision. But she lashed out her anger at me and beat me up till this state..."

Ember pointed at the bruises on her face. Tears streamed down her face as she sobbed, "Although I'm in pain, I still feel happy."

"At least I have helped you reveal Cathy's true colors..."

The woman's words made Adrian frown.

He kicked Ember's hand away proudly and looked down at her bruised face. "I will make the entire Shaw family pay if anything happens to Cathy today!"

After speaking, the man turned around and walked towards his car.

Evan was stunned. He quickly followed Adrian and asked. "Master, shall we call the doctor for her?"

This woman was beaten up by Mrs. Bolton after all...

And she seemed badly injured.

Adrian did not even bother to lift his head. "She was injured in the alley in front of her own home. Could she die?"

Evan: "...."

Sounds logical.

"Send someone to look for Cathy and check the surveillance cameras. I want to know where Cathy has gone to!"

After getting into the car, Adrian gave Cathy a call while he continued giving Evan orders.

"Right!"

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Cathy's mobile phone rang frantically as she sat in the bus.

She glanced at the screen. It was 'dear'.

She stared at it for a while, then muted the call.

Her mind and emotions were in a state of turmoil right now. She had no intention of acting with Quinn.

Cathy put the phone back into her bag. She looked up at the sky outside the window and gave a huge sigh.

It was cloudless and sunny just now. But now, it had become cloudy. The dark clouds sank so low that they looked like they were about to fall.

Her mood was just about the same.

She had felt elated before going the Shaws villa because Adrian had told her that he did not despise her. But now, she felt gloomy.

Nevertheless, this was a consequence she should indeed suffer from.

Everyone has to pay the price of frivolity during their youth. She was so stupid back then for being willing to do anything for Xavier.

Her phone continued to vibrate in her bag.

Cathy raised her eyes and stared blankly at the sky outside. A bitter smile rose on her lips.

After today, she can no longer be the same as before, pretending that nothing had happened.

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Adrian had called Cathy more than ten times, but there was no response from her.

It was pouring cats and dogs outside.

The man threw his phone aside irritably. He covered his eyes with his hands and asked. "How about the surveillance cameras?"

"We found her."

Evan barely dared to breathe in front of his boss, who could explode anytime. "Mrs. Bolton is on the No. 207 bus. She should be at the terminal now..."

Adrian frowned. "Where is the terminal?"

"At..."

Evan hesitated for a moment before answering. "At the Southside Cemetery."

Adrian's eyes twitched all of a sudden!

The picture of Cathy kneeling in front of a small tombstone immediately appeared in his mind.

"Start the car!"

The sudden heavy rain devoured the whole Ryzan.

All the cars were forced to slow down because of the heavy rain.

But that black Maserati glided smoothly from the center of the city towards Southside Cemetery.

In the graveyard at Southside Cemetery.

Cathy sat in front of a small tombstone. She had her arms wrapped tightly around the wordless

tombstone.

Her baby was premature. It was only eight months old.

It had no name or face.

All she knew was that she had a car accident and was hospitalized. When she finally regained consciousness, half a year had passed.

Chris had told her that her child was gone. But they had received the money, and Xavier was fine.

She had cried for a long, long time.

Although she had known from the very beginning that this child was doomed to grow up without a mother, and will never have anything to do with her in her life.

She did not expect that she would lose the child.

She had asked Chris about everything that had happened for the past half-year when she lost her memory.

Chris only said that she went crazy because she was too devastated about losing her child.

He even showed her proof of her stay in the asylum.

Cathy finally believed that her child was dead after seeing her treatment records.

Chris said that it was a baby boy. He was dead at birth, so they did not keep his body.

The tombstone in her arms was an empty one.

The child had no name, so the face of the tombstone was empty too.

And at this moment, her heart felt empty as well.

The woman hugged the tombstone tightly. Tears poured down her face fiercely together with the heavy downpour.

The rainfall mixed with her tears. She gripped the tombstone hard. "Mummy should have followed you and left this place..."

From the moment she agreed to that matter, she should have known that she had destroyed her future for Xavier.

In the end, it was her own fault.

In fact, to start with, she should have died with the child.

She should not have expected a smooth-sailing life before her.

She shouldn't have treated Abner and Arius as a redemption of her past.

The woman hugged the tombstone and wailed as loud as she could.

"Master, that is Mrs. Bolton..."

The black Maserati stopped at the entrance of the cemetery. Evan stared at the woman in shock. She was sitting on the ground and crying with the tombstone in her arms.

Although Mrs. Bolton was cute sometimes, most of the time, she was beautiful and graceful.

It was the first time Evan had seen her so unruly...

"Master..."

Before he could continue, the door opened at once.

"Cathy Shaw!"

The man's deep voice sounded calm and powerful despite the heavy downpour.

Cathy, who had been crying with the tombstone in her arms, was startled. She raised her head subconsciously.

A man in black stood in front of her with an umbrella over their heads.

His eyes were filled with anxiety and anger.

The woman was startled.

He still cared.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have chased her and came to this place angrily.

After a long while, Cathy raised her head and looked at Adrian's face. "This is indeed Master Bolton. Arriving so soon."

The woman's voice was hoarse. It still trembled from her crying. "It's too late now."

The sky had gotten dark.

Cathy glanced at Adrian. The enthusiasm and longing in the eyes from before were gone. "Tomorrow."

"I will go to Quinn's place to stay for the night. Then I will go back and pack my stuff tomorrow. After that, we shall go to the Civil Affairs for our divorce..."

There was no need for her to stay by his side anymore since he cared so much about her past.

It was time for her to wake up from her dreams.

Her only regret was that she was not in time to make Abner and Arius a scrumptious parting dinner.

Adrian's brows knitted fiercely against each other.

He threw his umbrella aside and pulled Cathy up. He stared at her coldly. "Why didn't you answer your phone? I searched the whole Ryzan to find you, and now you are asking me for a divorce?"

"Cathy Shaw! Let me get this straight for you. I will not get a divorce! You shall never leave my side for even a single moment for the rest of your life!"