

Chapter 10 Slap In The Face

The moment Carina stepped into her home, she was met with Michelle's scolding.

"Steve didn't even want to cancel the engagement! Couldn't you have borne with it? Who else would want you?"

Rolling her eyes at Michelle, Carina calmly sat down on the sofa and struck back. "Why didn't you forgive my father's mistress when he cheated on you?"

This was the last thing Michelle wanted to mention, and when Carina brought it up, she couldn't bear it and fainted from anger.

Stella quickly told the maid to send Michelle back to the bedroom. Giving Carina a fake smile, she said, "Couldn't you have toned it down a little? You know Mom's health. Why do you have to argue with her?"

Carina smiled. She stood up, walked to Stella, rolled up her sleeves, and looked down at her.

With a loud smack, she slapped Stella right in the face so hard that half of Stella's face instantly became swollen.

"As a mere adopted daughter, you've been acting all high and mighty with me as if I'm beneath you. You want affection from Elvis and my parents? Fine, take it. I don't want it anymore."

One slap was not enough, so Carina bent over, put her knees on Stella's waist to prevent her from moving, pulled her hair with her left hand, and slapped her face with her right hand time and time again.

"You think you're better than me, don't you? You've ruined my reputation and got what you wanted, and now you still dare to set me up? I've been too nice, haven't I?"

Stella was gasping for air from the pain, reaching out to grab Carina's hand. "Carina! Have you lost your mind?"

Carina's palm was beginning to hurt, so she grabbed Stella's neck.

"You tell everyone I'm insane and bully you every day, right? But this is the rst time I've ever hit you."

She slightly eased her grip and continued, "You don't want me to marry into the Lorenz family because you don't want to see me have a better life than you."

"I know you want to have Adrian Lorenz. I'll marry him and become the richest woman in this city," Carina lowered her head and whispered into Stella's ear, enjoying Stella's pale face.

With that, she left through the door without a backward glance.

She had made up her mind. Even just for the sake of not letting Stella have what she wanted, she was going to marry Adrian.

Arriving home, Carina got a call from Adrian.

"I'll make Violet apologize publicly for coming in between you and Steve. I'll make sure you exit this love triangle with not a single scandal."

Hearing those words, Carina was stunned for a long time.

No one had ever stood up for her. Adrian was the rst!

"Thank you." After a while, Carina nally managed to voice out without letting her tears fall.

Violet was going to apologize at Vincent's birthday party.

The hotel at the heart of the city was booked out. All members of the upper society were invited, and red carpets were set up around the venue everywhere.

Donned in a bright red dress, Carina made her appearance.

Her curvy body was highlighted by the tight-ting dress, her ravishing face complimented by her light makeup, her wheat-colored skin showed off her youth, and her emerald eyes shone like the prettiest gems. She instantly became the center of attention.

"Carina! Over here!" Candice trotted over, hugged Carina's arm, and brought her over to Adrian immediately.

"Mr. Lorenz, is she pretty?" she asked with a grin.

Adrian had just arrived from the oce and was still wearing a suit. His expression remained stern most of the time, keeping others at a distance and making it almost impossible for others to guess his thoughts.

Carina gave Candice a glare. That was such an inappropriate question! Adrian was not someone to joke with!

However, Adrian's reply was lled with satisfaction and praise. "Yes. She's always been pretty."

Surprised, Carina turned her gaze toward him, meeting those charming eyes. His smile made her heartbeat accelerate, and she couldn't help but feel a little shy.

At this moment, a waitress with a wine tray came over and said that someone was looking for Carina outside.

Carina nodded and went along with the waitress, but not before touching her own burning face.

Adrian's gentleness was too bewitching.

She shook her head, telling herself not to overthink.

The waitress led her to the corridor, closed the door behind her, and told her to wait.

Not long after, Violet arrived, looking timid and pitiful.

"Can you let me off? I'll do whatever you want."

Carina raised her eyebrows with sarcasm.

"I have already broken off the engagement to fulll your wish. If you were sensible, you should take the initiative to apologize to me and try your best to thank me. You wanted to marry Steve, so you agreed to Adrian's request. What do you mean now? You want to marry him, but you don't want to fulll your promise?"

"Sure, you worked hard to climb all the way up the social ladder; I'll give you that. Now that Steve and I have terminated our engagement, the grudge between me and him is gone. Next, it's time for me to settle the things between us."

In a short time, Violet would marry Steve, and Carina would marry Adrian.

Thinking that Steve and Violet would have to respectfully address her as "Mrs. Lorenz", Carina felt completely refreshed.

"Violet, sooner or later, I will give you a lesson," Carina said with a smile, retracting her hand and patting Violet's face jokingly. "Let's go. I'm waiting for your apology at the end of the party."

Violet touched her chin, which was hurting from the pinching, and stood there without moving. When Carina was about to go out, she suddenly called her, "Carina, I gave you a chance, but you didn't want it!"

While Carina was wondering what Violet meant, she suddenly heard a sharp, piercing scream behind her, which was followed by the sound of something heavy falling to the ground.