

Chapter 15 Filing the Paperwork-1

Although Vincent had managed to suppress the incident that night, some couldn't help but gossip privately.

"Did you hear that Violet is the same woman Steve was protecting at Stella's birthday party? She's his secretary and lover. Steve called off his engagement because of her."

"It must be Carina's jealousy that pushed Violet down. Then she accidentally fell too. Remember on her sister, Stella's birthday? She moved both Stella and Violet into the water."

"Even though what Violet did was morally questionable, Carina brought it on herself. With her temper, who could stand it?"

The news eventually reached the ears of the Roland family.

After being infuriated by Carina last time,

Michelle's mood had been off, so Stella took her abroad to an exhibition to distract her.

On the way back to the hotel after the exhibition, Michelle received a message from a friend back home and immediately called Carina.

"Can't you go one day without causing trouble? Why can't you be more like Stella, steadier, and save us some worry?"

She rambled on, the gist of it urging her to take Stella as a role model.

Carina hung up amid her scolding, and when Michelle called back, she was blocked.

Soon after, Brad also called.

"At your sister's birthday party, it was clear Steve was protective of Violet. I warned you about this, didn't I?"

Men are like that. They'll cherish their

mistresses while they're new. Just endure it, Carina. Once Steve's infatuation with Violet wears off, everything will be back to normal.

Why did you end up falling together with Violet?

Did you push her? Are you crazy? Steve now favors her, so why keep picking on her? Your actual skill would be to become Mrs. Lorenz smoothly..."

He went on and on, the central idea being that she should endure.

Carina, once again, ended the call abruptly.

Elvis, on a business trip, had called to check on her briefly, expressing concern about her health, but that was all.

Afterward, his tone turned to scolding, the main message being that she was foolish and her actions harmed herself without benefiting anyone.

Steve took the opportunity when the hospital room was empty to visit her, fixating on the idea that she had damaged her brain.

"Carina, you're faking it, right? You're just trying to rile me up, hence this whole spectacle.

But you've messed with the wrong person, you know? Don't think that just because you've helped Uncle Adrian before, he'll let you take advantage of him. You're playing with fire.

You better stop while you're ahead. Even if you put on this act, I'm still going to marry Violet.

It was you who wanted to call off the engagement. Since you've let go, stop clinging to me," Steve said endlessly.

Carina ignored these words as if she hadn't heard them at all, automatically tuning out the idle gossip outside.

She told herself acting on impulse can lead her astray.

She decided to bite her tongue for now. She was determined to make big moves in silence.

She was discharged on a Thursday, a light rain sprinkling from the sky.

That evening, Carina called Adrian to see if he still meant what he had said, given she had spent a week in the hospital and was worried he might have forgotten or had regrets.

Adrian said, "As long as you've thought it through, it counts."

She certainly had.

"How about meeting tomorrow morning at 9:30 at the entrance of the City Hall?"

"I'll pick you up," Adrian replied.

Despite the forecast predicting rain for Friday, it turned out to be a sunny day.

There was no gloom overhead, no moist haze in the air, and when she stepped outside, a ray of sunlight warmed her skin.

It was on such a bright morning that Carina went to the City Hall with Adrian.

They left at 8:30, Adrian's car already waiting by the roadside, the driver stepping out to open the back door for her.

Carina slid in and said, "Good morning, Mr. Lorenz."

After greeting, she sat upright by the door as proper.

Adrian turned to her. "Have you eaten?"

"Not yet," she replied, having slept in due to insomnia the night before.

"I haven't, either. Shall we eat first?"

"Sure."

There was a breakfast restaurant nearby that served some pretty good sandwiches. Carina often ate there, and she brought Adrian along at this time. They ordered some food and found a quiet spot towards the back to sit down.

While waiting for their meal, Carina took the initiative to speak up.

"Mr. Lorenz, did you sign the agreement I sent you earlier?"

Adrian hadn't mentioned anything about a prenuptial agreement, so she had asked Candice to get a lawyer to draft one up for her.

When she brought up the agreement, Adrian looked up at her.

"The terms of the agreement are unfair to me; I'm not signing."

Carina was puzzled. "Unfair? How so?"

That was impossible. The terms were all in

his favor.

Adrian replied, "Check the last clause of the additional terms, number ten."

Carina opened w*****p and scrolled through the messages she had sent to Adrian.

There were two documents, one on prenuptial property and another on marital responsibilities.

She opened the marital document directly.

This one mainly restricted her behavior, such as how he would be free after marriage and she wouldn't meddle in his affairs. She was to obey him in all things, big or small, and behave correctly without causing him any trouble...

Following Adrian's instruction, she found the additional clause ten.

She had written every line herself and had reviewed them multiple times before

