

Chapter 16 Wedding Day Bliss-1

"I like this one, what do you think?"

Startled by Adrian's sudden comment, Carina was momentarily dazed. "What?"

"I like this one." Adrian looked at her slender, smooth fingers. "It looks good on you."

His voice was crisp, with a hint of tenderness. A blush crept over Carina's pale face. She was about to withdraw her hand when Adrian let go, turned around, and slipped on a man's ring.

"Does it look good?"

He held up his hand for her to see.

His fingers were long, with an aura of restraint, and wearing the ring added a seductively elegant charm.

"It looks good."

They finally chose a pair of rings. Adrian

paid for them; Carina didn't manage to snatch the bill from him.

Adrian offered to take her home, and Carina did not refuse.

On the way back, she twirled the ring on her finger, feeling it was too generous a gift to accept without reciprocation.

She remembered the coffee set she had picked up from Elvis.

It was pricier than the ring; she would give it to him in return.

"Carina."

As she was pondering what else in Elvis' collection might suit Adrian, she suddenly heard him call her name.

Carina looked up. "Pardon?"

Adrian asked, "What kind of wedding you like?"

Carina was momentarily taken aback. A

wedding?

The more sensational, the better. Any style would do, preferably grander than Steve and Violet's; she wanted to outdo them.

But...

"Let's not have a wedding just yet."

She couldn't have it, given the awkwardness of her status as the bride. After all, she was almost his nephew's wife. Holding a wedding would bring Adrian mockery and gossip, not blessings.

Best to keep it low-key.

Besides, asking for a marriage license as a favor to save his life was already bold enough. Such a sacred moment as a wedding was not something she deserved.

When Adrian met someone he truly loved in the future, he could save the wedding for her.

Carina made this decision, and Adrian didn't

say much, only repeating his usual line.

"I respect your decision."

Seeing how agreeable he was, Carina took the chance to ask, "Mr. Lorenz, can we keep our marriage a secret for now?"

Adrian ignored her follow-up for a moment to correct her address.

"Once we're married, you can't call me Mr. Lorenz anymore. It's not appropriate."

Carina had said it out of habit, but upon his reminder, she, too, felt it was inappropriate.

Though he wasn't her blood uncle, addressing him respectfully after marriage felt like a taboo, almost incestuous.

But what should she call him?

Calling him as a husband before in the acting was embarrassing enough; she couldn't possibly call him that all the time, could she?

Especially if it made him uncomfortable.

Seeing her struggle, Adrian suggested, "You can just call me by my name."

Carina blinked. "Sure, Adrian."

It was he who had suggested it, not her being presumptuous.

Adrian's lips slightly lifted in a smile, nodding his head before bringing the conversation back to her initial question.

"You want to keep the marriage secret for now; are you thinking of hiding it?"

"Not hiding, just keeping it secret for a while."

Carina chose her words carefully. "After all, I just broke off my engagement with Steve. If we release our marriage news now... rumors will definitely start that we were involved earlier."

Adrian asked, "How long do you plan to keep it a secret?"

Carina replied, "Until Steve marries Violet."

Let Steve get married first, then she could remarry. At least this way, no one could maliciously speculate about her and Adrian.

The most crucial part was...

After Steve and Violet's wedding, the Lorenz family would indeed have a family dinner where she could make a dazzling entrance as Adrian's wife.

Outshining Violet would indeed be a sight to blind the Lorenz family with envy.

What a thrill!

Adrian was puzzled.

So, that was what she was thinking, smiling so broadly that her smile almost reached her eyes.

By the time they returned to the apartment, it was already mealtime, and Carina took

Adrian to have lunch nearby.

Knowing she had insomnia the previous night, Adrian didn't linger after the meal and let her go home to rest.

Carina watched his car pull away, and on her walk back, she snapped a photo of their marriage license and sent it to Candice.

Within five minutes, Candice bombarded her with a flurry of messages.

Candice: OMG, you rock!

Candice: LOL! You guys got hitched!

Candice: Please post it on i*****! I want to share it, too!

Texting wasn't enough for Candice; she called right away.

"When are we going to see Steve? I can't wait, I'm so excited, I want to see his shocked face! You have to bring me along for the front-row drama!"

Carina tried to calm Candice down. "Hold your horses, Adrian and I are keeping it under wraps for now."

She briefly explained why, and Candice agreed that it would be better to wait until after Steve's wedding.

"Fine, I'll try to contain myself. I'm shopping with Vincent's mom right now. I'm picking out a couple of super sexy pajamas for you to show Adrian."

Carina replied, "The deed is done, Adrian is not going anywhere. You should wear them yourself, knock Vincent dead, and get hitched sooner."

Candice replied heatedly, "Ouch! You hurt me again! We're breakup!"

Adrian spent the afternoon in meetings at the office. During a break, he looked over the marital rules Carina had sent him.

Seeing cohabitation, he suddenly thought of something and called Gavin over.

"I got married to Carina."

Gavin was confused.

What? Married?

After confirming he hadn't misheard, Gavin's face was a picture of astonishment. That was really quick!

Last week, Adrian had only asked him to feel out the situation, not explicitly, so this must have been Carina's idea. And she decided so suddenly!

Gavin was curious but didn't dare to ask for details.



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