

Chapter 16 Wedding Day Bliss-2

Adrian wrote down an address on a sticky note and handed it to him.

"This villa was just renovated last year and hasn't been lived in. I plan to use it as our marital home, Carina will move in soon."

Gavin took the note, catching on the point. He asked, "Should we customize it to Ms. Roland's liking?"

Adrian said, "No major changes needed for now."

Vincent always said that women like to feel involved in their lives. When Carina moved in, she could change things up however she wanted.

It was about giving her a sense of participation, making it feel like a natural home.

"Carina is a photographer; she'll need a

darkroom. Find a designer to check it out, pick a suitable room for her use, and clear out another room for her study."

Adrian instructed as he looked over the list Candice had sent him, then reminded him of a few more things.

"Just a heads up, Carina and I are keeping our marriage quiet for now."

Gavin nodded. "Understood."

Lately, Vincent had been pressured by his family to marry Candice soon. To relieve his stress, he invited some friends to play cards at the Royal Club.

Adrian finished a function and arrived at the Royal Club by ten-thirty.

The private room was filled with familiar faces, choking on smoke under lavish lights.

Adrian strode in with long steps and set two

bottles of wine on the table.

Someone caught sight of the bottles and exclaimed, "Wow, Adrian's being generous tonight!"

Vincent, playing cards nearby, followed their gaze, then suddenly stood up, energized.

Adrian had a vineyard abroad, a legacy from his mother, and its cellar held many fine wines.

These two bottles had been aged in his overseas cellar for over a decade, worth as much as a car.

Vincent took out his phone, snapped a few photos of the wine, and sent them to a childhood friend who couldn't make it tonight, showing off and asking Adrian, "What's the occasion today? Such fine wine."

Adrian took the wine from his arms and handed it to someone craning their neck nearby. "Let's open both."

The man cheered, "Let's do it!"

Vincent watched the bottles being taken away, then looked back at Adrian and sensed something was off.

"You seem in a good mood tonight."

With everyone else drawn to the wine, only the two of them were left. Adrian accepted the cigarette he offered.

"Yeah, I got married today. I'm happy."

It wasn't just today; he had arranged for the wine to be flown over while Carina was still in the hospital.

Vincent flicked his lighter to light a cigarette for him. Just as the flame caught, he heard his words, his fingers slipped, and the ghostly blue flame instantly went out.

"You're getting..."

He didn't finish his sentence because Adrian quickly covered his mouth.

"Let's keep it a secret for now. You said you were upset today, so I wanted to share some good news to cheer you up."

Vincent was speechless.

Did he look like he would be happy? This was terrible news!

Adrian had always been single, and Vincent could boldly tell his family the excuse.

He continually excused himself, "Adrian is still single, and he's not worried about marriage, so why should I be?"

Now, Adrian was getting married. His shield was gone. His family would nag him to death!

"Keep it a secret! You absolutely must keep it a secret!"

Vincent put an arm around his shoulder, his voice hushed. "So, who are you marrying? Carina?"

He had mentioned before that he might

marry Carina.

Adrian lit his cigarette himself. "Yeah."

Someone handed over two glasses of drink. Vincent took them, kept one for himself, and handed the other to Adrian.

"Carina almost became your niece's wife, and you dare to marry her. That takes guts."

Half a glass down amidst the swirling smoke, Vincent sighed deeply.

"Tell me the truth, do you still... have feelings for her?"

Adrian had once had feelings for Carina.

Only Vincent knew about it.

In fact, Carina had saved Adrian's life more than once.

Carina had always been kind-hearted. During Adrian's most challenging times, out of sympathy, she had secretly helped him a lot.

Steve and Candice didn't know this. Carina had never mentioned it to anyone.

But Adrian always remembered.

To put it plainly, Carina was the light that pierced through the darkness of his life.

Unfortunately, Carina had eyes only for Steve, so Adrian never dared to show his feelings.

Last year, when Carina wanted to get engaged to Steve, he said he had let go.

But he hadn't really let go.

If he had, a single word from Carina wouldn't make him sacrifice his future.

In the private room, Adrian stubbed out the half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray and took a sip of his drink.

Vincent's question made him think hard for a while before answering.

"That day, she came to the Royal Club

looking for me, her eyes and face swollen, and I had the thought right then to marry her, to protect her openly and honorably.

Before, she wouldn't come to me, and I couldn't help her proactively because of my awkward position.

Steve and his mother despised me. If I helped more, they would take their anger out on Carina, so all I could do was watch her suffer.

But now, I've married her. She's my wife, and I can rightfully protect her and support her.

You ask about my feelings for her? Well, she doesn't even need to say a word. Just one distressed look from her, and I want to give her everything.

Marriage is nothing; if she wanted my life, I'd give it to her."



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