

Chapter 2-4 Mr. Adrian Lorenz

On her way to meet Adrian, Carina was rather nervous.

Adrian Lorenz was basically the true ruler of the Lorenz family; the fact that the family's business had blossomed in the past few years was all thanks to him.

He had a reputation for being ruthless, cold-blooded, and decisive; he never showed mercy to his enemies nor offered kindness to anyone.

He was admired by countless, yet at the same time, feared by even more.

Carina was lucky enough, blessed even, to have saved his life from a car accident. Thus, like a genie, he had promised her three wishes.

She used her first wish to marry Steve. Back then, Steve's parents disdained her, and they were firm on not letting their son marry her. However, once Adrian made a statement, Carina became Steve's *ancée* the very next day.

Arriving outside the building of Adrian's company, his assistant, Gavin Granger, was already waiting for her.

"Ms. Roland, this way, please," said Gavin.

The two took the elevator upstairs. Carina opened the door to Adrian's office, and there he was, sitting behind his desk, donned in a black suit.

The cuffs of his shirt were casually folded back, revealing his muscular forearms, a hint at the sturdy build concealed beneath his attire.

His hair was brown, complementing his well-tanned wheat skin. His face was a work of art—a pronounced nasal bridge leading to a sharply defined jawline, paired with eyes of light gray, emanating an aura of formidable power and tenacity. Despite his stoic expression, his gaze seemed commanding and intense.

He bore the majestic air of kings in paintings; his silent presence alone exuded an overwhelming sense of authority.

Subconsciously, Carina straightened her back, adjusted her tone, and said respectfully, "Mr. Lorenz, please help me cancel the wedding.

Adrian had already heard beforehand that Carina had been greatly wronged tonight. Worried that her decision was impulsive, he suggested she go back home to calm down.

"Get a good night's sleep. If you still want to cancel the wedding when you wake up tomorrow, come and see me."

He was afraid she would regret it, so he wanted to give her time to think it over.

Carina understood his meaning and knew herself well. Given her previous unwavering dedication to Steve, no one would believe that she would actually give up on him.

Thus, she boldly took a big step forward and made herself clear.

"I may be impulsive, but I have great respect for you. I wouldn't dare to come to you unless it was absolutely necessary."

Carina looked Adrian in the eye, her tone calm and her emotions stable, devoid of any hint of joking.

"When I asked you to help me keep my marriage with Steve, I was serious. And now, I'm here again, and I'm also serious."

Adrian saw her determination, and she sounded serious.

He mentioned the wedding date.

"The wedding is in three months. Do you know what you'll face if you cancel it now?"

Canceling the wedding, for whatever reason, would bring mockery and discussion upon Carina, and she would bear the brunt of the consequences.

Carina was unfazed, even though she knew what would come in the future once she did this.

Why worry about embarrassing herself? She had long since stopped caring about that.

Let them laugh. Whoever wanted to laugh, let them. She didn't care.

"Mr. Lorenz, I've made up my mind. I don't want this marriage, and I don't want Steve."

Carina thought Adrian's repeated reminders were because he feared she would regret her decision and come back to him again, so she raised her hand and swore. She was determined to see through her decision, even if it meant Adrian might think little of her.

"I swear to God, this is truly the last time. After this, I won't bother you again."

Adrian stared at her for a while, his expression slightly gloomy as he said, "As long as you're sure. Don't regret your decision."

This meant he was agreeing to help her.

Carina relaxed a bit, feeling grateful. "Thank you, Mr. Lorenz."

Adrian's eyes remained fixed on her. When she expressed her gratitude and was about to get out of the car, he suddenly called out to her, "Carina."

She turned around.

Adrian said, "Three times. I owe you three wishes for saving my life. You've used two, so you have one left."

Carina froze. "Huh? Really?"

Adrian's smile was faint as he replied, "Yes. Whatever you want, as long as you tell me, I'll make it happen."

Carina was astounded. "Okay. Thank you. I'll think about it."

By the time Carina snapped out of her daze, Adrian had already left.

Adrian's promise was worth more than her weight in gold, and not everyone had the privilege of ever getting one, let alone three. She had thought this request was so outrageous that Adrian would not consider fulfilling his last wish anymore.

However, since he was generous enough to still grant her that last wish he had promised, there was no reason for her to refuse.

Carina was slightly excited.

Who in the world started the rumor of Adrian being heartless, selfish, and cold-blooded?

What an amazing, kind soul he was! He was basically a genie!