

## Chapter 5-6 His plan

Adrian returned to the club and bumped into Vincent.

He asked, "Where's Candice? Something happened to Carina today. Give Candice a call and tell her to accompany her."

A bitter smile appeared on Vincent's face. "Really? Since when are you such a busybody? I really don't want to talk to Candice right now. She's been so damn clingy lately!"

Adrian didn't reply. He only stared at Vincent silently. Finally, Vincent caved under his terrifying gaze and said, "Okay, okay! Fine! I'll call her! Damn!"

After hanging up, Vincent suddenly realized something and extended his neck toward Adrian with a sly expression. "Something's not right with you lately, Bro. Why are you so concerned about this girl, Carina?"

Adrian replied expressionlessly, "She saved my life."

Vincent immediately grinned mischievously. "Oh! She saved your life, huh? Well, you're gonna have to thank her properly now, don't you? How about repay her with the rest of your life and marry her?"

Adrian, who was in the middle of typing a message, suddenly froze for a short moment before saying indifferently, "At least come up with a better joke next time."

Vincent stuck his tongue out playfully.

Meanwhile, Steve received a text.

Adrian: Meet me at my oca at 8 am tomorrow. Bring Violet.

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Gavin sent Carina to the gate of her apartment and then took out a pharmacy bag from the passenger seat.

"Mr. Lorenz asked me to buy this inflammatory cream for you," he said.

Carina was surprised. Gavin did stop at the pharmacy halfway, but she didn't expect it to be because he had to buy something for her.

Carina raised her hand to touch her face, and her eyes widened slightly.

A tube of ointment didn't cost much, but in times of isolation and helplessness, knowing someone cared about her injuries was very touching.

"Please thank him for me."

Gavin said he would convey the message and didn't rush to leave. He had something else to say.

"Ms. Roland, there's something..."

He hesitated, but Carina signaled for him to speak freely.

Gavin nally spoke up, "The Vice CEO of Crown Group seems to have inappropriate feelings for Mr. Lorenz. Despite his direct rejection, she seems unwilling to give up."

The Vice CEO of Crown Group?

Stella?

Stella liked Adrian?

Didn't she like Elvis?

Had she changed her mind?

Carina's eyes widened in astonishment.

"So, Mr. Granger, are you suggesting that I discourage Stella's feelings for Uncle Adrian? You can rest assured. I'll take care of it."

Adrian had helped her so much; it was only right for her to help him.

Gavin smiled, "Thank you, Ms. Roland."

"It's the least I can do."

Gavin adjusted his glasses, jokingly adding, "I thought tonight you might use your nal wish to ask Mr. Lorenz to marry you."

Carina was speechless.

Gavin explained, "If you marry Mr. Lorenz, you'll have a higher status than Steve in the family, and he needs to treat you with respect. You can discipline him however you like.

Second, if you marry Mr. Lorenz, you'll have Chicago's biggest backer, and no one will dare to bully you in the future.

Third, if you marry Mr. Lorenz, you'll snatch the man Stella likes. There's no better revenge than this. Your parents won't be biased toward her anymore, too."

After analyzing it all, Gavin gave a meaningful look. "So, I thought after you mentioned divorce, you might consider marrying Mr. Lorenz because it's your best way out."

Gavin's words instantly struck a chord with Carina.

Yeah, why hadn't she thought of it?!

Becoming Steve's elder, using that status to deal with him...

If she had Chicago's most influential man as her backer, no one would dare to bully her.

Snatching the man Stella liked...

Any of these options would be fantastic!

However, this idea died in an instant.

How could a man of Adrian's status possibly marry her?

She didn't dare to covet that.

After seeing off Gavin, Carina carried the bag back home.

As soon as she opened the door, the strong façade she had been putting on all day nally collapsed.

After closing the door, Carina bent down, kicked off her high heels, and didn't even have the energy to put on slippers. She walked barefoot to the study.

She rummaged through a drawer and pulled out a diary which she had written for Steve. Her ngers pinched the thin paper and, the next moment, pulled down hard, tearing off the entire page. Just like that, she tore the pages one after another till the entire dairy turned into shreds.

Next were the photos; be it on the wall or on her phone, she tore them all! Deleted them all! Till there was none left!

After cleaning up, Carina took out a silk scarf meant for Michelle, a pen for Brad, and a watch for Elvis. They were gifts she never got around to giving, and now, there was no need to.

Along with these items, everything associated with Steve was tossed into the trash bin downstairs!

Today marked the end of a love that had lasted her entire youth, leaving it in ruins.

Even her familial affection completely vanished.

After cleaning up, Carina sat on the sofa, feeling dazed. She suddenly didn't know what to do next, until the doorbell rang."

Wondering who it was, Carina opened the door and saw Candice, whose face was lled with worry.

"Candice? Aren't you on a business trip?"

At the sight of Carina, tears welled up in Candice's eyes, and she kicked the door shut with her foot, dropping her bag to the oor and hurrying over to Carina.

"Sweetheart, let me give you a hug."

Carina, once proud and ery, seemed like she could shatter at the slightest touch.

On her way here, Candice received a video from Vincent about what happened tonight at the Roland Manor, so she had a rough idea about it.

Damn Steve!

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Gavin returned to the club to pick Adrian up and send him home.

As the car started, Adrian asked Gavin, "Did you buy the medicine for her?"

"Yes, I did." Gavin slowly turned the steering wheel. "Ms. Roland said thank you."

Adrian leaned heavily against the back seat, feeling weary. With frequent business trips and poor sleep lately, plus a little alcohol just now, he felt even more tired.

Gavin brought up the second matter. "I hinted the matter to Ms. Roland as you instructed, but she took it as a joke."

Adrian grunted in response.

That was within his expectations.

Gavin glanced at the rearview mirror, carefully considering his words, and cautiously asked, "Mr. Lorenz, are you really... going to marry Ms. Roland?"

Adrian nally looked up, his expression icy. "What? You got a problem with that?"