Chapter 7 Apologize To Her

Then... What about Ms. Morgan? Gavin wondered but didn't dare voice out.

In the silence, Adrian's phone rang. It was from Steve, who was calling to question Adrian.

Adrian simply sneered, questioning back with a hint of reprimand.

"Steve, stop being so hypocritical. All Carina asked was to cancel the engagement. She never mentioned anyone else. Now, you're blaming her because you feel guilty? And you call yourself a man?"

His sarcastic words tore away Steve's dignity like a violent tornado.

Back then, Adrian gifted 2% of the company's shares to Steve as a wedding present. This was exactly why, though Steve had fallen for Violet, he never demanded a divorce.

After all, nobody would refuse money and power.

Afraid to talk back in the slightest, Steve could only say timidly, "Don't worry. I won't cancel the engagement. I'll marry Carina. There have been some misunderstandings tonight. I tried calling her earlier, but her phone's off, probably out of battery. I'll make sure to explain things clearly to her."

Adrian could not be bothered to continue talking to Steve.

"Eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Don't be late, or you know the consequences," said Adrian.

At 7.30 am the next morning, Steve's car entered the underground parking lot of Dawn Group.

Violet sat in the passenger seat, nervous all the way.

"Steve, can I not go up? Or you can tell Uncle Adrian that I fell into the water last night and caught a fever?"

Violet was Steve's secretary and had seen Adrian when she came to headquarters with Steve.

That man made her feel terried even from a distance.

Steve found a parking spot, turned off the engine, and held her hand to comfort her.

"Don't worry, Carina won't really want to cancel the engagement. She just wants Uncle Adrian to scare me a little.

He asked you to come too, so he should just be warning us a bit. He won't do anything to you. I'll protect you."

Even now, Steve still didn't believe Carina would really give him up.

At 8 am, the two of them entered Adrian's oce on time.

"Uncle Adrian," Steve called out cautiously.

"Mr. Lorenz." Violet was even more cautious than Steve, with a hint of fear in her voice.

Adrian was reading documents and didn't look up as if he hadn't seen them.

He remained silent, and neither Steve nor Violet dared to speak again. The spacious oce was quiet for half an hour.

Standing there felt like a punishment, and coupled with nervousness, Violet's feet were starting to feel numb. She regretted wearing four-inch high heels today.

Steve was also tired of standing. When Adrian nally closed the documents, he immediately spoke up.

"Uncle Adrian, if you're going to vent your anger on us for Carina's sake, there's no need for that. Since I've promised to marry Carina, I won't go back on my word."

Adrian threw the documents on the table, causing a loud, crisp sound before he looked up. His deep and condescending gaze met Steve's.

"Do you not understand English?"

His harsh and sharp tone made Steve's heart skip a beat.

"Uncle Adrian, what do you mean?"

Adrian twirled the pen between his ngers, his tone cold as he said, "I gave you 2% of the shares because you agreed to the engagement. Now, it's Carina who wants to break off the engagement with you. I won't take back the shares, and they're still yours, so you don't need to worry."

"As for the external reason for ending the engagement..." he glanced at Violet, then said.
"You bear the blame."

Violet was already nervous, but being looked at by Adrian like this made her feel like she was being pricked all over by needles.

Adrian continued coldly, "You two love to put on a show, don't you? Early next month is Vincent's birthday. You'll be there."

He pointed at Violet with the pen. "At Vincent's birthday banquet, you'll have half an hour. You'll publicly apologize to Carina. In addition, you'll publicly admit that it was you who ruined her and Steve's relationship, and she broke off the engagement so the two of you could be together."

Violet was utterly dumbfounded.

Apologized to Carina in public? Admit to being a mistress in front of everyone?