

## Chapter 26: My Future Husband

Adrian and Riley continued to chat about their interests, some of which Riley already knew, like Adrian's love for luxury cars, watching sports, and the news.

"I have another garage that accommodates all my cars. I can let Max drive you a more fancy one that you may like," Adrian suggested, but Riley wrinkled her nose.

"Actually, Adrian. I have been thinking about driving myself now. I am feeling much better," Riley revealed. After she lost the baby, Riley left her car at her mother's place. Often, she took an Uber or a taxi, but that was, before moving in with Adrian. 2

"No," Adrian insisted. "Max must be there to drive you."

When Riley frowned, Adrian added, "Trust me, please. For everything to work, you must always let Max drive you."

It's not that Riley disliked the driver, but she yearned for a friendly interaction. Max was a man in his forties but very fit. He constantly wore a black suit, and he was a bit boring. "I just wish he would engage in conversation."

"I'll tell him to talk to you and make you comfortable," Adrian assured her. "He is a good person, Riley. I promise."

Riley hesitated, but since Adrian had never been wrong so far, she sighed in surrender and said, "Fine."

After covering Max, the two finally discussed their experiences over the years. Riley proudly said, "I focused on the company. Two years ago, I received a National Jewelry award as the best newcomer

Chapter 26: My Future Husband

jewelry designer. My designs were sold in thousands, except for limited edition ones."

"I have one loyal client back in Brey, Mister Ace. I never really knew him. There was always a middleman in his purchases. Still, he bought a piece each time I had a design out." Just as Riley eagerly told Adrian, she frowned at one realization, "Oh, my god. I didn't - I didn't get a piece for all my limited edition designs!" 4

Each design was essential to Riley. She treated them like they were her babies, but she was confident in her place at Brey Jewelry, so she did not secure a piece of all her unique designs. Primarily, it was because they cost up to millions of dollars. Riley meant to have it reproduce later on when she had saved enough money. At best, she secured pieces that were not too extravagant but still grand. Sadly, she no longer had rights to her designs. Acquiring one from clients was rather tricky.

Riley suddenly felt woeful. She wondered if she had made the right decision to sign her divorce agreement immediately. However, as she pondered, Adrian suggested, "Don't worry. I'll include that in my plans."

"Ha?" Riley questioned, yet again, confused.

"Do you trust me?" Adrian asked.

"Of course," Riley answered.

"Then, you be assured, I'll get you a piece of all your limited edition designs," Adrian seriously said. "I am a man of my word." 2

"Thank you, Adrian." Smiling, she said, "I expect no less from my future husband." 1

For a fleeting moment, Riley saw Adrian's ears burn. She wanted to look at him clearly, but the man quickly coughed and turned his wheelchair. Adrian said, "I need to go to the restroom."

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'Blush? No, Adrian King didn't blush,' Adrian claimed. 1

He realized he was slowly losing control of his emotions prematurely. Thus, he made a silly excuse to use the restroom.

So, instead of returning to the room, Adrian searched for Zia. He quickly found her in the maternity ward.

"Mister King, what can I do for you?" Zia asked.

Adrian simply moved his wheelchair to a private hallway area, and Zia followed. After that, Adrian faced her and asked, "What's the update on Brian's mistress?"

"I discharged her yesterday as per your order. In any case, the bed rest was really unnecessary. Brian's baby is safe, and Claire's pregnancy is very healthy," Zia replied.

With a nod, Adrian praised, "Good. You did well."

"I'm still confused why you made me do it," Zia wondered. 1

"You will know, eventually," Adrian answered. 1

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Earlier at Brian's villa.

Brian awoke to a gratifying sensation between his legs. He looked

Chapter 26: My Future Husband

down and saw Claire giving him a head. He just loved those innocent doe eyes that were now tainted with lust over him.

He did that. He turned Claire into a needy young woman because he knew how to please her.

"Oh, fuck." A hiss left Brian's lips. He leaned back on the pillow and enjoyed the feeling.

The other day, he had decided to take Claire home to the villa he used to share with Riley. Since Riley did not want the house, he might as well live in it with Claire.

Brian had not had sex in weeks, so immediately, he pounced on Claire the second they arrived. He claimed his lover in the living room and again in the bedroom he used to share with Riley, and he felt terrific. It was as if, there was still guilt in his actions that he felt amazing. Moreover, it made him forget about the company's worries. 1

Thank goodness Zia confirmed it was now safe to be intimate and that Claire's pregnancy was now healthy.

In the next few minutes, Claire rocked his world. Her slender and youthful body made Brian's rod grow harder inside of her.

His hands landed on Claire's belly, and he recognized the small bump. Brian reflected, 'Yes, that's right. I made the right choice.'

He now had a child of his own and a young and beautiful lover. What more can he ask for? The company's problems will eventually be resolved. He was confident of it.

After they made love, Brian had a big smile on his face. Claire settled on his chest like a delicate doll. Soon, Claire kissed Brian's cheek. She traced his muscles with her finger and said, "I love you, Brian. I

Chapter 26: My Future Husband

love you so much."

"I love you too," Brian answered.

"Will you do anything for me?" Claire asked.

"Of course," Brian responded. "Anything for you and our baby."

Claire paused and soon sat up. She softly said, "My mother has a problem. A few nights ago, one of her friends invited her to the casino. It was her first time, and she didn't know what she was doing."

Suddenly, Claire cried, and Brian's heart ached for her. He asked, "What happened?"

"They pushed her to keep playing, and she got pressured. They urged her to borrow money from a loan shark and assured her she would win, but she lost," Claire revealed. "You need to help my mother, Brian. I learned yesterday that the loan shark threatened them at the condo."

Brian got up, shocked. He said, "How could they take advantage of your mother like that? And how could they threaten your mother? Claire, you should have told me sooner!"

"I'm sorry. I was hesitant. I'd hate to ask you for the money, but now, thinking about it, I don't have any other choice. You are all that I have," Claire described. 3

Brian shook his head and asked, "How much does your mother owe them? I'll slap them with my money!"

Claire's pink lips parted, and she pressed her bare body against his arm. She looked at him and said, "Five hundred thousand dollars."

Brian got up, shocked. He said, "How could they take advantage of your mother like that? And how could they threaten your mother? Claire, you should have told me sooner!"

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Claire's pink lips parted, and she pressed her bare body against his arm. She looked at him and said, "Five hundred thousand dollars."

"What? That much!" Brian's face paled. He was beyond shock. He wondered how Mara could make such a mistake! 1

"Brian, my mother was tricked! I can assure you! She would never do something like that," Claire tried to reason with him.

Brian felt hopeless. Loan sharks can be dangerous people, and he could not put Claire's mother at risk. He slumped against the bed's headboard and regretfully said, "Okay, I'll take care of it." 1

"Really?" Claire said with joy. She embraced him and said, "Thank you, Babe. I knew you loved me so much."

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Two days later, Adrian knocked on Riley's door at seven a.m. He was smirking as he handed her a piece of paper.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 26: My Future Husband

Riley read: [Divorce Certificate.]

While Riley's mouth fell on the floor, Adrian asked, "Are you ready for our first date?" 9

 LiLhyz  Author

*“May 24, 2024. Chapter 2-2. Thank you for patiently waiting. The next update is tomorrow. I am feeling a little better now. Thanks for everyone's concern.”*

 121

  
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