

Chapter 35: Couldn't Sleep

Riley took a big whiff of Adrian's shirt, and immediately, her cheeks flushed. Wearing the man's oversized shirt felt like having him wrap his arms around her. At least, that was how Riley felt about it.

"Wow," Barely a whisper, she said. "It smells really good."

Adrian had a special fabric softener and iron spray for all his clothes. Everything in his closet had a distinctly masculine and spicy fragrance.

She swallowed hard, her heart pounding in her chest. With her freshly washed face, she returned to the bedroom, her steps filled with nervousness.

Adrian was already in bed, reading a book. He looked at her, and their eyes were glued to each other for seconds.

Riley chuckled before raising her arms, asking, "How do I look?"

Adrian's eyes sparkled with amusement as he took in Riley's appearance.

"It's a perfect fit," he declared, his voice filled with satisfaction.

The man's undershirt was indeed a tremendous mini-sleeping dress for Riley. It covered her arms and upper thighs; the best part was its softness and comfort.

"Are you going to be okay with us sharing a bed?" Adrian asked.

Riley secretly studied Adrian's frame. He wore a tank top that hugged his body so well that it shaped his slender waist and featured his

broad shoulders and biceps. Unwittingly, she gulped, feeling guilty after drinking him with her eyes.

She walked over to the other side of the bed and studied it briefly. Adrian had taken the initiative of putting pillows between them. She looked at him and smiled, "It's big enough for both of us. It's absolutely fine."

The second she covered her legs with Adrian's sheets, she described, "Hmmm. Very soft and cozy."

"Isn't your bed comfortable? I specifically asked -"

"It is. It is," Riley said. "And your bed is also comfy."

There was this awkward silence between them until Adrian asked, "Do you want to sleep now?"

"Um." Riley leaned back on her pillows and said, "Yeah, sure. Let's sleep."

With a nod, Adrian clapped his hands, and the lights went out. Only the table lamp remained to light up the room, which was good enough to set the mood.

Adrian carefully checked the pillows between them before saying, "Goodnight, Riley."

"Goodnight, Adrian," Riley answered.

Seconds turned into minutes, but Riley was nowhere close to falling asleep. What happened that day still lingered in her head. She could see Adrian's eyes were closed but occasionally flinching, so she took the opportunity.

"Adrian?" Riley asked while slowly turning her entire frame to him.

"Hmmm?" Adrian turned almost immediately with his eyes open.

"I'm curious about Leni. Is it only her wealth that made her a good candidate to be your wife?" Riley probed.

Adrian let out a heavy sigh. He stared at the ceiling and revealed, "Grandpa and the old patriarch of the Eros, Cameron Eros, were good friends. Cameron was Grandpa's business adviser."

"The two of them had a verbal deal that our families would unite in marriage one day," Adrian narrated. "However, Cameron Eros only had sons, and Grandpa only had my dad. So they thought of passing on this agreement to me, the grandchild."

"Oh." Riley's lips rounded. She asked, "So that's why they decided on the engagement."

"Yes, but that was only brought up again last year," Adrian revealed. "It had been forgotten over the years, but Dad, he - he insisted on it. He wanted to take The King's Enterprises to a new level, which he hoped he could achieve by uniting our families."

"How was it being engaged to a supermodel?" Riley asked. Since Adrian's family had mentioned Leni, she couldn't help but be curious about her.

"It wasn't pleasant," Adrian admitted.

Riley raised herself to look at Adrian. She noticed how his whole face tightened. She asked, "Was she not nice?"

"She is the exact opposite of what the media had made everyone

believe," Adrian described. "So, when she called off the engagement, I was relieved."

Riley fell silent again. Then, she expressed her inner thoughts, "It's just that I don't have anything to bring to the table, Adrian. How can I ever compare to Leni Eros?"

Suddenly, Adrian's lips curved up into a faint smile. He turned to Riley and said, "Riley, we have already discussed this. I already told you never to underestimate yourself. Second, what good is a marriage if you don't get along? But we - we get along just fine, right?"

"Yeah," Riley answered, her cheeks turning a shade darker. She thanked the dimly lit room for hiding her blush because Adrian was lying beside her and could very well see her face. "Yeah, I supposed we do get along just fine."

Riley did not know how long she had been grinning in front of Adrian like a fool, but eventually, her senses returned to her. She lazily asked, "I'm just curious, though, why you? I mean, your father had already favored Fredrick; why push you to marry Leni?"

Adrian smirked again. His confidence exuded as he answered, "Because I am the true King, and the Eros family knows this."

A chuckle left Riley's lips. She acknowledged, "That's true."

Adrian rested his head on his fist, and as he stared into Riley's green eyes, he asked, "Do you have any more questions for me, Riley?"

"I guess that's it for now," Riley answered before pulling the covers over her chest.

"Well, just in case, I'll stay in this position in case you have any more concerns," Adrian said.

With Adrian's athletic face in her view, she kept smiling at him. She no longer changed positions too. Riley remained in the same spot until her eyes became heavy. Soon, she fell asleep next to Adrian King.

At seven a.m., Adrian woke up with a headache, probably because he had not slept enough. How could he? His sleeping beauty was a restless one.

Overnight, Riley kept moving towards him and making a pillow out of him! Not that he was complaining. Adrian was pleased, but at the same time, he couldn't bring himself to sleep. He kept staring at Riley, silently laughing whenever she moved her frame closer and closer to him.

As of now, Adrian was at the very edge of the right side of the bed. One more move from Riley, and the man could easily fall off. Riley's long and slender left leg was around his thick thigh, her left arm hugged him tightly like a teddy bear, and her head rested on his chest. 1

Adrian gently caressed Riley's head. He was relishing the moment when he realized the time. "Damn. Where is Clint?"

For the first time, Adrian was happy that Clint had forgotten to see him. It was a Sunday, but they agreed to work on some documents for The ACE Construction Firm.

He waited a few more minutes, but there was still no Clint. Adrian sighed and muttered, "I hope he overslept."

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An hour ago, Clint arrived at the villa. He was about to wake up his boss, but the second he reached the second floor, he heard the sound of a shotgun pump. 3

Abner King was pointing a shotgun at Clint. He warned, "Go back to your house. Call Adrian at eleven in the morning and tell him you are sick." 10

Clint vigorously nodded his head, saying, "I am sick. I am sick today. I am going back to my apartment." 3

"Good," Abner said before smirking. "You can grab a bagel in the kitchen before leaving." 2

"Yes, Sir."



Lilhyz



Author

May 31, 2024. 1 Chapter only. I'm a little late today, so only 1 chapter, but after I have my very late dinner, I'll publish another chapter around midnight.

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