

## Chapter 48

"What about Claire, Sir? Should we make a move on her?" Clint asked.

"Not... directly, but contact Mister Barlowe next week. Tell him where to find Claire," Adrian looked up to Clint and calmly said, "That will be all for now. Have the rest of the weekend off."

Adrian's thoughts drifted to Riley. He faintly smiled and declared, "I'm going to enjoy an entire weekend with Riley. So... don't disturb me. Tell the same to Engineer Philips. I trust you can handle that."

"I can handle it, Sir," Clint said before saluting Adrian.

After giving directives to Clint, Adrian returned to his bedroom.

Riley waited for him. She was wearing a different kind of satin dress, the kind that turned him on at first sight. It was a halter type that flowed down to her upper thighs. It flaunted her cleavage and her long and slender legs.

On previous nights, she wore more conservative ones. So this was something new.

Riley's face flushed at seeing him, and she became slightly unsettled.

Adrian couldn't be more happy. He did that. He had seen Riley blush before him countless times, and therefore, he was assured about how he had this effect on her.

Seeing Riley in this state used to be a figment of his imagination, but now, it was real, and the man couldn't be happier.

"I'll shower," Adrian said.





"I prepared your clothes," Riley revealed, and Adrian's eyes landed on the pajamas settled by the edge of the bed.

"You forgot my undershirt," he pointed.

Riley's face turned a shade darker. She coyly asked, "Do you need one?"

Hearing her response, Adrian coughed, and he felt his face become warm. He coughed again into his fist before responding, "I suppose I don't need it."

Adrian showered, and as he did, his heart violently drummed against his ribcage. The water was damn cold, but his member was hard all throughout. Yep, his dick was getting ahead of him. He didn't like having dirty thoughts, but he couldn't control it either. After all, he was only just a man. Worst, a man in love.

Finally, after a cold shower, Adrian exited the bathroom with his pajamas hanging low. He held on to the wall railing and then sat comfortably in his wheelchair. He moved closer to the bed and climbed up next to Riley.

Riley embraced Adrian, her eyes never leaving him. They both did not say a word, but their actions spoke loudly of their hearts' desire.

Adrian immediately captured Riley's lips and kissed her hard. To his amazement, Riley kissed back with the same intensity. He could feel her pouring her heart out to him as Riley sucked on his tongue and the way she felt nearly every inch of his chest.

He cussed in his head like he always did whenever he made out with Riley. He traced her curves, her slender waist, and her hips. He cautiously moved up to the part where he had never touched before.

Adrian let go of their kisses and stared at Riley's face. In his deep and

sexy voice, he asked, "Am I allowed to misbehave tonight, Riley?"

Riley had dreamy eyes as she looked back at Adrian. Her face was redder than before. Barely a whisper, she asked, "What did you have in mind?"

The man looked down at her cleavage and looked back up at Riley. Her breasts were barely covered, and it was calling out to him. He badly wanted to touch them.

When Riley took a while to answer, he looked down at his own chest, where her hand was leisurely feeling his muscles. He described, "I mean, it should work both ways, right?"

Riley chuckled. She blushed again and answered, "Yes, you have a point - Ahhh."

Without sparing a second, Adrian cupped her bare breast, and it was heaven!



LiLhyz



Author

*June 6, 2024. Thank you for reading. I hope you love each chapter. Don't forget to send some love for this novel. Leave your review, comments, send gems or gifts. Kisses!*



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