

Chapter 65

When Anthony arrived with Abner at the engagement venue, he saw prominent figures, not just from Halliport but from other cities too. He had heard from Clint that such guests would be attending, but seeing it with his own eyes astonished him.

At five-thirty in the afternoon, Adrian introduced Riley to each notable guest. Of course, Anthony and Abner followed to maintain the image of the Kings. In public events, they will always be united, regardless of their differences.

"This is Mr. Cedric Ventura and his wife, Sienna," Adrian greeted the first table. "They are the founders of the Ventura Cancer Foundation of Shenmon City. They are also the owners of Ventura Mining Corp."

"Mr. and Mrs. Ventura, this is my fiancée, Riley." Adrian held Riley's hand before referring to him and Abner. He said, "And this is my father, Anthony, and my grandfather, Abner."

"Riley!" Sienna Ventura, a woman in her mid-fifties, rose from her seat and hugged Riley. "I always love your jewelry pieces. I can't get enough of them! I was sad you left Brey, but I heard what happened."

Sienna turned to Adrian and remarked, "I guess things happen for a reason."

'The Venturas know Riley?' While Anthony wondered this, he had a bigger question in his head. 'How did Adrian know the Venturas? And how come I was unaware of his affiliation with them?'

"What a coincidence that you know Adrian!" Riley eagerly said.

"Oh, we know, Adrian," Sienna winked at Adrian.



"I am a cancer survivor, Riley," Mr. Ventura revealed while shaking Riley's hand. "I had my treatment at the King's Medical Center. I couldn't be more thankful to Adrian and the medical staff. I was in a hospital arrest for a year in 20XX, but the oncology department made my stay feel like home."

"And while I was admitted, Adrian treated me with utmost care. I know he was rubbing shoulders, but still, I appreciated it!" Mr. Ventura added, and laughter filled the air following his remark. He turned to Anthony and said, "You have a great son, Mister King. He has good business mindset, and he is also compassionate."

Anthony was taken aback at how the Venturas addressed him. He gulped and answered, "Thank you, Mr. Ventura." He glanced at Adrian and reluctantly complimented, "He has done so well with the King's Medical Center."

"I am the proudest grandfather," Abner claimed with a smile, and the Venturas further praised Adrian.

After a few more chats with the Venturas, Anthony got a clearer picture of their relationship with Riley. So, apparently, Riley was such a good jewelry designer that the Venturas ordered jewelry pieces in millions of dollars every three months.

From yesterday's meeting, Anthony did not take Riley's background and capability seriously. However, after hearing how much the Venturas had spent in buying her designs, Anthony equated it to profits and couldn't help but be impressed. Given the suitable investment, he concluded that if Riley's designs were boosted, millions could turn into billions.

The famous Italians in Halliport, the Bianchis, were seated at that same table. They owned ten gelato shops across the state and were known to be

big spenders. Like the Venturas, they also knew Riley.

Mrs. Bianchi said to Sienna Ventura, "You buy from Riley's jewelry? We are also fans of her designs." She pointed to the six necklaces around her neck and said, "This is Riley's, and this and this."

"The bangles are her designs too," she added. "And our daughters have her earrings and bracelets too."

"I'm so sorry about you leaving Brey, Riley, but you are a gem, the brightest one." Mrs. Bianchi said. "Wherever you go, you will shine! And looks like Adrian will help you achieve that!"

"Why thank you, Mrs. Bianchi! Please come to our shop during our grand opening," Riley said happily.

Unfortunately, Anthony didn't get to ask how Adrian knew the Bianchis because they moved to the next table, where more amazement happened. Some of the shareholders of the King's Enterprises were there, the ones that were not necessarily part of the board.