Chapter 77

"Why don't you sit for a while? I have a few instructions for Clint,"

Adrian suggested because Riley's legs were shaking. Guilt washed over him, seeing his wife walk funny in the hotel lobby. He knew it was his fault, but she did explicitly say he could 'ruin her.'

They had very rough sex in the shower. Perhaps he may have overdone it, but Riley was screaming in pleasure, and he couldn't help himself.

"What's wrong with Mrs. King?" Clint curiously asked.

Riley's face reddened. She reacted, "I'm fine. I - I slipped on the bathroom floor earlier."

Adrian coughed. He covered his mouth at his wife's excuse. He wanted to chuckle but understood why she was ashamed to admit it before Clint.

"Ah." Clint's eyes wandered around after Riley's reply. Afterward, he glanced at Adrian. When the man glared at him, Clint said, "Ah."

"Ah..." Clint repeated. "I see."

"What do you see, Clint? Do you doubt my reply? I did slip on the floor!" Riley exclaimed before turning on her heel. She briskly walked toward the hotel exit but nearly twisted her ankle in the process.

"Ah," Clint said again before a chuckle escaped his lips. His last reaction sounded more like a realization.

"Quit it, Clint!" Adrian scolded. He moved his wheelchair to where Riley was and urged her, "Sit down for a while, Honey."

Riley surrendered and did as Adrian requested, her face flushed in



embarrassment.

Adrian had a brief meeting with Clint. After that, Adrian met with Abner and his father. Like them, they had stayed overnight at the hotel after the wedding.

Anthony and Abner wished the couple a happy honeymoon before Riley and Adrian rode in the car with Max behind the wheel. Inside Adrian's Maybach, the man told Riley, "Max will be coming with us. He will help us if we have errands. Of course, Max will have his own room."

From the rearview mirror, Max smiled at Riley. She said, "It's nice to have help. Thanks, Max."

"You are always welcome, Mrs. King," Max replied.

Soon, they arrived at the airport. Max drove straight to the runway, where a private jet awaited them. Adrian had booked a private flight with a hydraulic wheelchair lift, so boarding the plane was easy.

They were headed to Hawaii and staying at Four Seasons Resort Hualalai. Their accommodation was a wedding gift from Mr. Ventura. Cedrick Ventura and his wife, Sienna, were valued resort members. They were repeaters and had contacts at the same property. Thus, Adrian was assured of a pleasant two-night stay.

In the plane, Max was seated closer to the cockpit while Adrian and Riley took the couches at the back. Since they were far from Max, Riley asked, "So, for how long are you going to pretend to be in a wheelchair? I mean, we are married. Your engagement with Leni is long over. I don't see how she can still do anything."

Adrian sighed. He glanced at Max, and seeing he was busy reading a

magazine, he leaned closer to his wife and replied, "Riley, you don't know Leni like I do. Trust me when I say it's better that she doesn't want anything to do with me at the moment."

The man hesitated. He asked, "Do you trust me?"

"I do," Riley answered. "It's just that it's a hassle for you to always be in a wheelchair."

"Being in this wheelchair has been my life for many years. A few more months will not make a difference," Adrian replied. "Besides, there is something I need from the head of the Eros family. I plan to continue pursuing it despite my canceled engagement with Leni."

"What do you need from the Eros family?" Riley asked.

"Their business," Adrian replied. "The Eros family is in the realty business. They own the Dowel Landmasters, the biggest realty company in the state. Here in Halliport, they own the Luxe Loft, Skyline Square, and Platinum Penthouse. If I could be a permanent contractor for their projects, then I'm good for life. ACE C -"

He paused because he realized there was another thing that he had to tell Riley.

"What? What ACE?" Riley asked.

"I forgot to tell you. I am the sole owner and the secret CEO of ACE Construction Firm," Adrian revealed.

"What?" Riley asked, wide-eyed. "Is that why Engineer Philips attended our wedding? You were his boss all along?"

After Adrian nodded, Riley squinted. She made an angry face and said, "I



forgot to tell you. I suddenly don't want to have sex tonight."



A groan left Adrian's lips as Riley gave him the cold treatment. He threw his head back and put his arm around his wife. He said, "I'm sorry. Again, I meant to tell you all about it at the resort, but here we are."

"Adrian?" Riley snapped. "I forgot my keys. I forgot where I put my wallet. I forgot to wash my face. These are things that you can forget, but not something as important as being the CEO of a rising construction firm!"

Another sigh left Adrian's lips. He explained, "Again, I'm sorry. The construction company was part of my plan to get back at Fredrick and Tonet. It is my second biggest secret... I needed to keep it safe. But since we are now married, and I trust and love you, I am telling you. However, Riley, you have to promise me not to tell anyone."

"Let me guess, Clint knows," Riley retorted. She shook her head and remarked, "I knew the construction firm name was familiar."

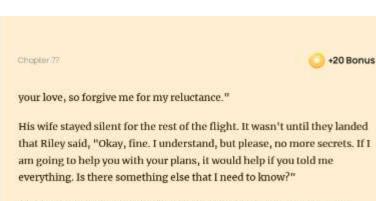
Adrian massaged his nape before answering, "Um. He has an idea?"

Riley glowered at Adrian. So, he gasped and admitted, "Yes, he knows. He is someone I trust in my plan of revenge. Riley, please, don't be mad."

"Why didn't you marry, Clint?" Riley asked with a brow raised.

"I trust Clint as a friend and as a loyal subject, but I'm not in love with him," Adrian said. "My heart beats only for you."

Riley did not answer. Instead, she remained silent and pouted her lip. So, he defended himself, "Riley, my father chose to side with my stepfamily. People close to me betrayed me or easily forgotten me after my accident. I have trust issues, but I am now opening up to you. I just recently gained



Adrian felt his chest congesting because the truth was that there was another thing that he had kept from Riley. He reflected briefly before finally answering, "Riley, there is one other thing... I – I think I know your father."

