

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband (Aria and Alessandro)

Husband Novel 111

Chapter 111 Wife For Hire

"You can't be serious, Adam said, shaking his head with a disdainful look at Claire

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I don't get paid to joke, Mr. Whitmore Claire replied, making Adam squint at her dangerously

"Do you hear yourself!" he snapped, causing Claire to wince "Marry To whom? If you've forgotten, a wedding requires both a bride and a groom. Where and supposed to find a bride so quickly?" he grimaced

"But you're Adam Whitmore, Claire shrugged with a smug expression, mimicking his tone. "Who could refuse you?"

"Are you sure you want to fucking mess with me, Miss Simon? You are my PR manager. Who knows me better than you do, considering what I'm capable of?" he threatened in a menacing tone, making Claire swallow hard. She knew that Adam Whitmore was capable of dirty tricks, and those who crossed him often disappeared without a trace.

"Hear me out first," Claire offered calmly, knowing the devil inside this gorgeous man had fully awakened. and was enraged.

"Speak!" Adam ordered, taking his seat again. His blue eyes darkened with anger as he glared at her. making the poor girl sweat profusely.

"Listen, you proposed to Miss Peterson publicly, and all the media and news channels covered it with live broadcasts. But, things didn't work out as planned, and Miss Peterson refused to marry you." Claire glanced nervously at Adam, who narrowed his eyes at her, his nostrils flaring with irritation. "However, only we know the truth. So, if you find a bride and announce a confirmed marriage this time, we can spread the news that the previous proposal was a prank and a marketing stunt to hide your true love interest. This way, your image will be recovered, and everything will be fine." She let out a breath of relief with a soft smile.

Adam chuckled. "You've proven to me that hiring you as my PR manager was no mistake. Good job. Claire. But the problem still remains: we don't have a woman who will agree to marry me on such short notice," he shrugged nonchalantly.

"As I said, you have a huge female fan following and can find a bride easily," Claire suggested.

"Huh! Have you forgotten that I just got rejected by the woman I love? How can I be sure that the woman I choose to marry will actually want to marry me?" he shot back. Claire looked embarrassed and whispered. "That makes sense. She began to think about how to find a bride for her boss quickly.

Adam studied his PR manager closely, surprised by his newfound awareness of her appearance. He had never really paid attention to how beautiful she looked even without makeup. Her oval-shaped face was adorable, and her pale skin was flawless. Her lips were naturally pink and plump, her cheeks had a subtle blush, and her baby-blue eyes were large and captivating. He couldn't discern her figure because she always wore oversized clothes, and her habitual scowl made him think she disliked him. She was simple and nerdy, with her long blonde hair always tied in a plain bun. It amused him to realize that she had never tried to dress attractively or impress him, even at events where she remained hidden in a corner, clad in her oversized suit.

Adam had always been surrounded by artificial beauty-models and actresses whose allure was nothing more than a facade. That was why he was always intimidated by Mia's simplicity and natural beauty even

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through it was very stylish. But Claire was different, and this only deepened his interest

Had he not read her employment letter, he would never have guessed her age. Despite being only 25. She appeared far more mature

ature Claire had joined him as a fresh college graduate, and until now, he had truly noticed her. She had never shown any interest in him or tried to capture his attention, unlike other women who buzzed around him trying to get noticed. Despite her frustratingly curt behavior, he

always been content as long as she enhanced his net worth and managed his public relations effectively.

All these potentials made Adam think deeply, and he suddenly realized that Claire might be the perfect candidate to fulfill all his requirements for a bride without being clingy

"Marry me be blurted out before he had a second thought.

Sammy and Clare both turned to Adam in shock, their eyes wide with confusion.

"Excuse me? What did you say?" Claire asked, furrowing her brow. She thought she might have heard wrong or her ears were buzzing

"I uid marry me, and we have the ultimate solution to this problem, Adam said casually as if discussing the weather rather than proposing marriage.

Man, this is not the time for jokes, Claire warned him sternly, her annoyance clear.

Adam snorted, thinking it was only his PR manager who would speak to him like that.

"Why? What's wrong? Didn't you say no woman could refuse me?" he countered, amused by her reluctance to fall for his charm.

He was damn good-looking like a Greek god, and the man knew his own value.

"I was talking about other women, not me, Claire snapped, clenching her teeth.

"Why, aren't you a woman?" he taunted, visibly suppressing a smile.

"Shut up. I'm your PR manager, and you can't marry me, she rebuked the movie star, making him squint at her with irritation. In his mind, he thought that if she married him, he would ensure she paid for all the insults she had directed at him. 736

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Husband Novel 112

Chapter 112 His Tempting Offer

"Thon's right I pay you to manage my PR and make my mage! missy me It's part of your job since this scandal happened and smirked

ressive to my fans and the world, so

came up with the only solution," he

* I can't "Claire's eyes widened with nervousness as she found herself trapped in this situation, struggling to find the right words.

"Well, I will pay you a monthly salary to be my contract wife. The tenure will be a year until my image is established as a family man and committed to my woman. Then I will divorce you, and you will be free." he offered.

Claire blinked at her boss, dumbfounded

"Listen, Adam, that's impossi-" she began to refuse, but Adam cut her off.

"I'll pay you half a million a month, with additional perks, and I'll cover all your expenses," he declared,

king the offer even more tempting

Half a million!

Half a million!

Half a million!

The words kept echoing in her ears. This amount was a huge deal for her. She was an orphan raised by her grandmother and her uncle after her parents died in a car accident when she was five years old. Although her uncle's family didn't love her, she was grateful they provided her with a roof over her head and food to eat when she was alone. She was on her own her whole life and tried not to be a burden on her uncle. She earned a scholarship to the best school and completed her degree. She also worked part-time jobs to cover her expenses while studying, and as soon as she finished her studies, she was selected for the job as Adam. Whitmore's PR manager.

very

Her grandmother was the only one who truly cared for her. Now, her grandmother was in the hospital and

ry ill. The money Claire earned wasn't enough to cover her medical bills. Her uncle had refused to spend money on her grandmother, saying she was old and they still had to live. However, he also took money from Claire's earnings, arguing that they had supported her during her difficult times.

Claire had paid back her uncle's support by becoming Adam Whitmore's PR manager. She also managed her cousin Hannah's auditions and secured her an ad campaign to kick-start her modeling career. Not to mention, her boyfriend, Daniel, was entirely dependent on Claire for money. Daniel was a drug addict and gambler who had lost his job and was now living off Claire's income.

She felt conflicted and confused, her head aching with a whirlwind of thoughts and possibilities. As Adam's PR manager, he had a responsibility toward him as well. If she accepted Adam's offer to be his contract wife, all her problems could be solved, and Adam's public image would improve as well. However, the job offer and the salary were incredibly tempting as well.

She was drawn to say yes, but she needed to discuss it with Daniel and her uncle first. This marriage would benefit everyone with no real loss, right?! Right! Yet something inside her was stopping her from agreeing

immediately. She felt torn as accepting the offer would be a betrayal of Daniel, even though the marriage would only be a formal arrangement and not real.

Chapter 112 His Tempting Offer

had managed to break through her reluctance

Franek

What is there to think about? You'd be Adam Whitmore's wife for the world to see and have money

1. dl. This offer is better than any other job you could find." he why she was frustrated with him. He was undeniably attractive

ad stightly Claire suddenly remembered it was hot, but he was still her asshole boss

"If you want to negotiate terms, conditions, or salary, call my lawyer and draft a contract. We can get married immediately after that he suggested indifferently.

He hadn't seemed eager to marry just moments ago, and now he couldn't wait! What an impossible personality he had! Claire huffed in frustration at the thought "Before we decide anything, I want to discuss it with my family and my boyfriend," Claire said firmly

Boyfriend!

Adam raised an eyebrow at her. So the boyfriend that was why she wasn't interested in him. He felt an unfamiliar pang of envy at the thought he never imagined he would feel this way about a simple man who had seduced his rapacious wife

"All right, talk to them," he said diplomatically "But remember, this offer is too good to pass up. With the advantage of many as a joint bank account, you can marry your boyfriend after a year and both of you can share the money that was meant for Mrs. and

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Both her undir and her boyfriend were in dire shoshey's manhcal treatment. She couldn't see

"Take my ow" Clare numbing, wandng up and neaching for the soon

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esperson of datatert Although Care bad twisting a definitive answer, Alans was cond

He decided to call Shawn but wound when he dit pak up As he was about to get p

He smiled when he saw Mia's name festiusi húa phasora ter name alone will hat the
power su make his

"Hey Mix" he said brightly as the called "Why did you wer Where have you been?

"I wann.. bary, Adiness," Mia verary vox cautor theough the phone: "What's going on?"

Ta geing married, Middleding has a laga with patience as he awaited her

What are you saying? All of madden Town Why?" Mia bombarded Adart with a barrage
of

a whoen? spurstates after his shocking declaratio

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Chapter 112 His Tempting Offer

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She couldn't understand if he was pranking her or if hewas serious about getting
married. The men in her life were so complicated. But the most complicated one was
her new is tuche nete

Adam chuckled softly at Mia's capernen.

"Hold on and take a breath, Mia, Adam's voice softened, emphasizing how long he had longed for the only woman he had ever loved. I have always wanted to marry you and no one else. I will do it you ever change your mind and want to come back to me

on

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Husband Novel 113

Chapter 113 Selfish Family Ties

Man you know that Mia nest helplessly

Though she was unsure of Alexand's intentions, she didn't want to make things harder for Admin by swing him false hope He deserved someone who truly loved him, and Alta knew her broken heart could never gave him what he deserved

"Relax, sweetheart just kidding. I know what you heaved with a dull ache in his heart

But remember, my offer is always open. However, have to make this decision and marry someone who shies to such circumstances," he added with a deep sigh

"I still don't understand, Adam Mia muddled into the

Sowing more confused by his puzzling

"Let me explain everything, sweetheart, my person Not over the phone, Adam informed her, his tone gentle yet

his tone firm. Mia nodded in understanding even though he couldn't see her through the phone. She hung up and, after making sure she looked presentable, she left Alessandro's mansion.

Claire spent the entire night contemplating Adam's offer, her mind racing with possibilities and concerns As dawn broke, she resolves to share the news with her closest. He was the only father figure in her life after her father's death and she needed to inform him the best. However, she decided to keep the contract marriage aspect hidden. The fewer people who knew about it, the better for the purpose of this arrangement. If the news leaked, it could severely damage Alan's career and popularity

The morning light filtered through the curtains as Claire dressed and made her way downstairs, her heart pounding with a mix of uncertainty and anxiety. She didn't know how he would react to this news.

Her uncle sat at the kitchen table, his face buried in his phone, a permanent scowl etched on his features, Claire glanced around and spotted her aunt and then daughter Hannah also seated and having breakfast. Though her stomach growled at the smell of delicious food, she tossed on the task at hand. She took a deep breath, steadying herself before approaching her uncle.

"Uncle, I have something important to tell you, Claire began, her voice shaky with nervousness.

He barely looked up from his phone, his tone dismissive. "What is it now, Claire?"

"Adam Whitmore proposed to me, she announced, holding her breath and watching for any reaction.

All heads snapped toward her, their faces a mix of shock and disbelief

"Have you lost your mind? Hannah snorted. "Adam Whitmore proposed to you? Huh! There's a limit to bluffing, Claire, she mocked.

Claire remained calm and ignored her cousin, who never missed a chance to pick a fight with her

Her uncle frowned, his eyes narrowing at Claire

"That's true, Uncle, Claire said, deciding to address her uncle rather than Hannah.

"Why in the world would he want to marry YOU her aunt grimaced, directing the question at Claire this 12:06

Chapter 113 Selfish Family Ties Finished

Adam Whitmore could never be interested in a simple and ordinary girl like her. That was why she had remained his PR manager; he didn't find her bothersome. Claire never crossed her limits, knowing he was out of her league. However, she had Daniel and knew Adam loved Mia. They both belonged to different worlds

"So, he proposed to you, and you said yes, her uncle finally spoke, "Why are you telling me now?" he scowled.

"No, Uncle, I haven't replied to him. I came to you to seek your blessing first," Claire looked at her uncle through her eyelashes and spoke innocently.

Her uncle nodded and took a deep breath. "Alright. Tell him to talk to me then," he demanded,

Claire nodded, wondering how she would tell Adam and convince him to meet her uncle. He was Adam Whitmore. People had to wait months to meet him. He was super busy and super popular. She sighed and was about to leave when her aunt stopped her in her tracks. "Wait a minute!" her aunt called out. "If she gets married, what will happen to her income? We don't get anything. So why should we give her our blessings?" She provoked her husband, and Claire knew her uncle would listen to his wife.

"Eva, it's her choice to get married, and we can't stop her. Though I want to meet the man she is going to marry to make sure she hasn't made a mistake, I do want us to keep getting money. You're not going leave your job after your marriage, right?! What will happen to your grandmother then? Who will pay for her hospital bills?" her uncle finally made his statement,

Claire snorted, knowing they only cared about her because she was their sole source of income.

"Don't worry, Uncle. I am getting a huge amount of money from the marriage, and it will be sufficient for all of you," she confirmed.

"Of course, cousin, Hannah smirked cunningly, "you nailed a big deal by seducing Adam Whitmore and getting him to marry you. I suspect you're already pregnant with his baby and trapped him in this pregnancy marriage."

Claire rolled her eyes, knowing wasting her energy on someone like Hannah wasn't worth it. But she couldn't let her pass just like that.

"Not everyone is a whore like you, Hannah," she retorted, making Hannah fume with anger.

"What did you just say about my daughter?" her uncle snapped.

"Uncle, she started it," Claire sighed.

Abruptly, she felt a hard slap across her face. Her head snapped to the side with the force, and she held her cheek, whimpering in pain.

"You shouldn't talk to my daughter like that, and yes, she's right. How else did you get Adam to agree to marry you?" her uncle yelled, his old and vulnerable body trembling with anger. But his words stung Claire's heart more deeply than the slap across her cheek. The reality was that she hadn't slept with anyone, saving herself for her wedding. She hadn't even given her virginity to her boyfriend, Daniel, who agreed to wait for her until their wedding night. But she knew very well what kind of person Hannah was.

Hannah had lost her virtue at fifteen and had been sleeping around ever since, sometimes for fun and sometimes to get what she wanted.

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Chapter 113 Selfish Family Ties

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However, her uncle and his family would never believe her if she revealed the truth about their beloved, precious daughter. So she kept her lips sealed, unwilling to waste her energy trying to explain.

"I am going to say yes to him," she declared, lifting her chin defiantly.

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Husband Novel 114

Chapter 114 Tough Decision

"Such an ungrateful niece you have. Luke," her aunt bellowed as Claire stormed out of the house, not daring to look back. Her cheek still throbbed from the slap, and she could feel the heat of impending swelling and redness, "Come back, you ungrateful bitch" her uncle's furious thout echoed after her, but Claire didn't stop. Her heart pounded in her chest as she walked briskly.

Claire retreated to her room, her mind a whirlwind of ghts and emotions. She got ready for work, but when her gaze fell on her reflection, she winced at the evidence of her uncle's slap on her cheek. It was red and swollen now. She couldn't go to work like this, so she applied makeup carefully to hide the swelling and redness. With her face partially concealed, she set out to so Daniel before heading to work. She needed to tell him about Adam's marriage proposal, and her heart weighed heavily with the news.

When she arrived at Daniel's apartment, a foul stench greeted her-a pungent mix of filth and stale alcohol. The disarray was evident, with discarded bottles and scattered clothing strewn across the floor. It seemed Daniel had passed out from excessive drinking and drug use the night before.

Claire hesitated for a moment, then steeled herself. She approached his bed and shook him vigorously. "Daniel! Daniel" she called out, her voice sharp with urgency.

Daniel groaned, barely coherent, as he turned onto his side. His eyes fluttered open, a bleary gaze meeting Claire's.

"Who the fuck is disturbing my sleep?" he mumbled, his voice thick with irritation and disorientation.

Claire's heart sank at the sight of him-disheveled and unresponsive, a stark contrast to the man she had. once knowL.

"Daniel, wake up. I need to talk to you. It's important," she urged, shaking him harder.

He squinted at her through the haze of his hangover, his expression a mix of confusion and annoyance.

"What's so fucking important that you had to drag me out of bed?"

Claire took a deep breath before bursting out the news, "Adam Whitmore proposed to me."

The gravity of her words seemed to cut through the fog of Daniel's stupor. He blinked, slowly processing the information. "Adam Whitmore? The Adam Whitmore?" His eyes widened with a mix of shock and curiosity. "Yes," Claire said firmly, nodding slowly.

Daniel's gaze shifted, his mind clearly racing as he absorbed the news.

"That fucking asshole, hitting on my girlfriend," he muttered, clenching his teeth. Then his gaze shifted to Claire, anger burning in his eyes. "You slut, what did you do to make him make a move on you?"

Claire flinched at his accusation. She hadn't told her uncle and his family about the contract marriage, but she realized now she had to tell Daniel about it.

"Daniel, calm down. The thing is, he has to get married instantly, and he can't trust anyone else but me. So he proposed that I should be his contract wife for a year, and he will pay me generously," Claire explained. wade in has

Chapter 114 Tough Decision

The reality of the situation sank into Daniel's mind, and suddenly his eyes blinked greedily.

"How much is he going to pay you?" he shamelessly asked. Claire sighed.

*Half a million a month," she murmured.

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"Holy shit!" Daniel's eyes flared with surprise, and he held his "That man is filthy rich!" he exclaimed.

head in disbelief, beaming shamelessly.

"I know," Claire mumbled.

"Go ahead, babe. You have my blessing," he sounded excited, then hesitated. "But..." Claire knew what he wanted to know.

"There will be no intimacy between us, but we have to get closer in public to make it look real," Claire told him. Daniel's grin widened upon hearing this.

"Oh babe, I know Adam Whitmore will never be interested in you and won't want anything to do with you. You're not his type. But you know what? I love you, and I will wait for this whole year to be over," Daniel smiled, kissing her softly. Claire cringed at the foul smell of whatever he took last night but resolved not to show it on her face.

"Daniel, make sure no one finds out about my contract marriage, or we'll be in grave trouble," Claire warned him with urgency.

"Don't worry, I don't know anything about your marriage. What contract? What marriage?" he said, miming zipping his lips with his fingers, a lazy grin on his face.

"One more thing. Don't let it be public that you're my boyfriend. We can't be seen in public together and need to wait until the contract is over," she insisted, her eyes pleading for his understanding.

"Don't worry, babe, I'll do everything you say. Just don't let that movie actor take advantage of you, okay?! And keep supporting me financially. I won't make it without you," he said, making a puppy face that he knew would usually melt her heart. "I'm doing it for our better future, Daniel," she said with a weak smile, cupping his face gently in her hands. "And I have to cover Grandma's hospital bills," she added, her voice breaking slightly.

"Of course, babe. We both will take care of your grandma. Don't worry," he assured her, pulling her into his arms, Claire rested her head on his broad chest, listening to the steady beat of his heart and hoping it would calm her racing thoughts. get me some coffee. I have a bad headache from this hangover," he said, pushing her away abruptly.

She nodded, feeling slightly disappointed. It was a tough decision for her, and she hoped to find comfort in Daniel's embrace, but it seemed she had to be on her own again. However, now she was ready to go to Adam Whitmore and tell him her decision.

Husband Novel 115

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Chapter 115 The Contract #Finished

Alessandro was working in his office when the commotion outside made him frown with frustration. He was furious at whoever was ruining his already foul mood, and he didn't have to wait long to find out who it was. Vanessa barged into his office, with his secretary trailing behind her, still trying to convince her not to disturb him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Valentino. Miss Vanessa wouldn't stop," the secretary mumbled, her voice filled with helplessness and apology.

Alessandro nodded dismissively and beckoned her to leave them alone.

"What is it, Vanessa? You know I don't like interruptions while n working," he growled, glaring at her.

"I know, honey, but I was missing you so much I couldn't stop myself from coming," she murmured sensually, walking seductively toward his desk. She sat on the edge, arching her back, her eyes half-lidded as she gazed at him.

"Get the hell off my desk," Alessandro scolded, his tone icy. His words made her shiver, and she quickly slid off, standing nervously by. "Now tell me why you're here. I don't have time for your nonsense," he grimaced.

Alessandro, why are you avoiding me? I'm your fiancée," she began, her voice breaking as tears welled up. her lips trembling. "How can you do this to me?"

"The engagement is off, Vanessa. When will you get that through your thick, pitiful skull?" Alessandro growled, barely glancing up from the papers he had been reading before she barged in.

"Engagement is off?!" she gasped. "Alessandro, I will die without you. I love you. Don't leave me, please!" she pleaded, her voice thick with desperation, though inside she was fuming that her theatrics weren't working on the Italian don.

"Stop wasting my time and get out," he waved his hand coldly, his expression unreadable. "And don't ever show your face to me again," he added sharply, making Vanessa's jaw drop in shock.

"Is this... is this because of that bitch, Mia Peterson?" she stammered, her voice trembling as rage overtook her. "No matter how hard she tries, she can never be your late wife, Alessandro. Open your eyes and see her lies-she's after your wealth!" she shouted, her anger spilling out.

"Don't shout," Alessandro warned, his voice dangerously low, his eyes narrowing with fury. "And don't you dare speak ill of her, or the consequences will be worse than you can imagine," he thundered, his threat sending a wave of fear through Vanessa, causing her to stumble back.

He hadn't seen Mia since that day, but he knew he had to keep his distance-for her own safety. Yet, the decision was tearing him apart inside, each passing moment without her feeling like a wound that wouldn't heal

"Alessandro, she doesn't love you, but I do. You're making the same mistake by not choosing me," Vanessa mumbled, her eyes filling with tears. "Please, remember how much you used to love me." "That was in the past, Vanessa. It's history. I don't love you anymore, Alessandro grumbled, his irritation evident in the hard set of his jaw and the coldness in his eyes. "Now leave!" he ordered authoritatively.

But Vanessa stood there stubbornly, her teary eyes locked on him.

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Chapter 115 The Contract

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"Leave now, or I'll call security to throw you out of my office," he yelled, his patience snapping. Fear gripped Vanessa, and she cried loudly before hurrying out of his office. But none of her tactics worked on Alessandro this time. was getting harder for her to mask

surface.

She ran away, not stopping, unwilling to let anyone see her true face the burning anger and hatred she felt for Mia, the emotions

og just beneath the As soon as she stepped inside the elevator, she wiped her tear-streaked cheeks, her expression twisting into something sinister.

Just wait and watch, Mia Peterson. I'll make your life a living hell," she muttered to herself as she pulled, out her phone from her purse, quickly typing a message before sending it to Mia's number. Claire stood before Adam's mansion, taking a deep breath

as her heart pounded with nervousness. Though she had been here countless times for work, today felt different. The air felt heavier, and butterflies swirled in her stomach as she crossed the threshold. Trying to steady herself, she took another deep breath and made her way toward the large room Adam had transformed into his study. Each step seemed to echo her rising anxiety, knowing that today wasn't like any other. Knocking on the door, she entered without waiting for a response, a habit she had formed over time. Usually, she would find him engrossed in reading scripts or working on something related to his scenes, and she would quietly sit in a corner with her laptop, waiting until he was free.

Today, however, was different. As she stepped inside, she saw Adam pacing the room, a deep furrow adorned his face and his hands clasped behind his back. He stopped abruptly when he noticed her.

A smirk spread across his face as he walked closer. "Claire," he said, his voice smooth and confident, "So what have you decided?"

Her nerves flared, but she maintained her composure. "I accept your proposal," she replied, meeting his gaze with determination.

"So it's a yes?!" he asked, cocking his head and raising an eyebrow.

"Yes," Claire breathed out.

"Good decision, Claire. I've already called my lawyer and drafted the contract in advance. He picked up a folder and handed it to her. "Read it carefully and let me know if you want to add anything else," he said. curtly.

Claire took the folder and opened it to find several pages detailing the contract. As she started reading, she noticed many conditions that were also in her favor. She had expected to negotiate certain terms, but Adam had already included them, such as the intimacy clause. They wouldn't sleep in the same room or be intimate during the contract period; otherwise, it would be considered a breach, and the responsible party would have to pay ten million as compensation.

She looked up at Adam, who was watching her intently, waiting for her response. She continued reading further. Another clause stated that, in front of Adam's family and friends and whenever in public, they had

be intimate-holding hands, hugging, and kissing-to maintain the appearance of a real married couple.

Other clauses related to living conditions specified that after the marriage, she had to move in with him immediately. However, she had to respect his privacy, living as strangers in the same house,

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146 had abieruntimes the expences and household chod. The expecial Claire in leave her job as his PR manager had become a full time housewife fu the endte year he had o

To potstic appearances and family gatherings. She conduct refuse any of he requests for her to appear in pin as his wife.

Albinimally, she had to cut ties with her boyfriend anddemon labbind to Adam during their marriage. why she was expectations placed on Adam

The final clause stated that she must never discour the existence of this contract to anyone, as doing in would consitute a punishable offense for breaching the contract. Under no circumstances should Adang mage by inished

She read the contract thoroughly and found no loophole, it was a clean and clear dead. She closed the folder and lifted her head to look at her boss.

Did you read all the conditions carefully?" Adam asked, will watching Claire closely, standing imparienly while sucking his hands in his pants pockets.

Ned" Clafle replied, and Adamy released the breath he was holding while waiting for her responses

"And??" he asked, furrowing his brow

Tagree to all the terms and conditions. I just want to add one more," she said.

"Tell me," Adam demanded solemnly

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Adam

"You also have to appear as my husband in my family giderings," she said. Addion nodded, taking out his phone from his pants pocket and calling his lawyer to add this condition

"Anything else?" he asked, muting the phone and holding his lawyer on the line.

"Umm. I don't want to stop working. I need to do something otherwise, I won't be efficient for a job after a year. I can't do this contract wife job as a serious profesion for the rest of my life" she hall joked, sporting Adam didn't laugh and remained serious.

"Look, Claire, I don't have any problem with you work jg, but what will people think if you keep on doing a job like that?" Adam said, wats hing Claire's face fall with disappointment. Something stirred inside him, and he felt the need to cheer her up.

"Okay, how about this. I will start a venture in a clothing line, jewelry, or any business you want?" he offered Claire looked at him with surprise. "Don't worry, that lasiness will be yours even after our marriage ends," he added promptly as if reading the doubts in Claire's mind.

"It's alright. I'll be fine at home," she hesitated and muded. She didn't want to take more lavors than what he was already offering as the salary. She never wanted anyone to feel she was a burden, she had lived her life independently.

"Alright, we will talk about it later," Adams dismissed, but mentally made a note to persuade her to start a business for herself. He could at least do this for her.

"Okay then, I'll leave you to your work and will finish jine," Claire said as she got up and began to walk toward the door.

"Wait!" Adam suddenly spoke as he noticed her face. "What happened to your tafer" he asked, furrowing

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Chapter 115 The Contract

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his brows with concern. Claire stopped in her tracks as Adam walked closer. His expression was intense, his gaze locked onto her with a fierce intensity. "Nothing!" Claire licked her lips nervously and tried to look down, hiding her face from his gaze.

But Adam gently grabbed her chin and lifted her face, inspecting her swollen check. He touched it, and Claire winced in slight pain. Adam slowly rubbed his fingers, removing some of the makeup from her soft cheek. Claire swallowed hard as tingles erupted where he touched. She focused on her breathing, trying not to appear affected by the movie star's proximity.

Adam's eyes burned with anger as he realized she had been hit.

"Who did this to you?" he growled, making Claire flinch.

She had never seen him so angry before. She was surprised her boyfriend hadn't noticed her swollen cheek when she was sitting so close to him, but Adam had noticed it even from a distance.

"I told you it's nothing." Claire said, trying to sound casual. "I collided with a wall in the darkness. That's it."

Adam's eyes narrowed, not entirely convinced by her explanation. There was something about her reason that didn't add up, but he chose to respect her reluctance to share more. He released her face and Claire took a step back instantly, creating some distance between them. She felt a wave of relief as she wa

finally able to breathe normally again. This man was truly intoxicating and enchanting.

"Should I leave?" Claire asked, lowering her head and avoiding his gaze.

"Hmm." Adam nodded, his gaze fixed on her with intensity. He watched with a frown as she hurriedly exited his study, moving like a frightened kitten.

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Husband Novel 116

Chapter 116 Buying The Ring

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stant designers, said, her voice laced with every detail according to our client's

Ma'am, this is the design you asked for," Joy, one of Mia hint of apprehension 7 personally visited the site and Do preferences. Please review it so we can start working on the project as soon as possible." She glanced at knowing how difficult she was to please-nothing short of perfection would do

M

canned the design, nodding slightly "Hmm, everything seems good." she murmured, still absorbed in her review. "But..." She stopped mid-sentence as her phone chimed.

The notification showed a message from the private number. Mia held up her finger, gesturing for Joy to wait a moment, and unlocked her phone, curiosity tugging at her.

As she read the message, her eyes widened, and she instinctively licked her lips, trying to conceal her

nervousness.

Joy, give me a few minutes. I'll get back to you," she said, looking up with a forced calmness.

Sensing something urgent, Joy nodded and left the room without another word, leaving Mia alone with the unsettling message.

Mia swallowed hard, her hand trembling as she stared at the message on her phone. The words seemed to leap off the screen, chilling her to the core

Stay away from Alessandro Valentino, or be ready to see your children dead, one by one, mercilessly."

A cold wave of fear swept over her, tightening around her heart like a vice. Her mind raced, struggling to process the gravity of the threat. She gripped the phone, her knuckles turning white, as the weight of the

sank in. Mia's thoughts spiraled—who could be behind this? Why target her children? She needed answers, but the terror coursing through her veins made it hard to think clearly. Her children were her life, her entire world, and her everything. A mother's instinct kicked in and she was willing to do anything for her children. Nothing was more important in her life than her children—not even her mafia husband.

For a brief moment, all the noise and activity around her faded into the background as panic set in. What was she supposed to do now?

"Where are you, Adam?" Claire huffed on the phone.

Adam and Claire were supposed to go ring shopping together as part of their strategy. Being seen together

at a jewelry store buying an engagement ring while pretending to hide from the media would elicit national news and gossip about the superstar being seen with his PR manager.

However, she had been waiting for him for over an hour, and he still hadn't arrived. "I'm on my way." Adam replied on the phone, making Claire sigh

"It means I still have to wait longer, Claire grumbled with irritation.

"Why don't you go inside the store and choose a ring for yourself?" Adam suggested.

"But we were supposed to do it together, Claire reminded him.

Ill reach by the time you select a ring. After all, you girls take time in shopping, right?"
Claire rolled her

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Chapter 116 Buying The Ring

"Alright," he mumbled halfheartedly. Knowing it was part of her job, she went inside the store.

Finished

Claire stepped inside the Tiffany store, instantly dazzled by the ne of diamonds. She had always dreamed of owning fine jewelry but never had the chance due to her many expenses. Though Adam provided her with a decent salary, her grandmother's medical bills, supporting her uncle's family, and paying rent and bills for her boyfriend left her with barely any money to buy herself good clothes. Buying jewelry, especially from a branded store, was a distant dream for her.

The store was a glittering paradise of luxury. Each piece of jewelry was displayed with meticulous care, sparkling under the perfect lighting. Claire wandered around, her eyes wide with awe as she glanced at the diamond necklaces, earrings, bracelets, and many other exquisite ornaments. The delicate designs and shimmering gems captured her imagination, allowing her a brief escape from her financial worries. She took her time, knowing she had a while until Adam arrived.

"How may I help you?" Claire was pulled back to reality by a sales associate's voice. The woman approached with a professional smile that didn't reach her eyes. She scrutinized Claire from head to toe, clearly assessing her simple appearance and tasteless clothing. Internally, the sales associate grimaced, thinking about how often people walked into the store without knowing they couldn't afford anything. Yet, she maintained her professionalism, though she wanted to chase the woman in oversized clothes away from the store. "Yes miss. I am looking for a beautiful engagement ring." Claire smiled at the sales associate, who remained stern.

"What's your budget, ma'am?" the sales associate asked, her tone a mix of skepticism and politeness, hoping this could be an excuse to drive Claire away without being rude.

"I haven't decided yet. But show me a beautiful ring." Claire shrugged nonchalantly.

The sales associate snorted at Claire's reply and smirked before questioning arrogantly in a whisper. leaning closer. "Are you sure you can afford a ring from here?"

"Excuse me?" Claire was taken aback by the scrutinizing gaze.

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"Ma'am, I mean no disrespect, but I think you're in the wrong place," the sales associate said, her tone dripping with condescension. "The shop you should go to is across the street. You'll find a ring within budget there." She pushed Claire intentionally with her shoulder as she stepped past her, greeting another client.

"Good evening, ma'am and sir. How may I assist you?" The sales associate's smile was bright, and her eyes showed respect this time.

Claire shook her head, feeling a mix of humiliation and frustration. Deciding to leave, she turned to go and find another jewelry shop.

"Claire!" A familiar voice stopped her in her tracks. She turned abruptly to see Amanda standing there, dressed in a stunning knee-length dress with a handsome man in an expensive suit by her side.

"Amanda" Claire smiled, momentarily forgetting the insult from the sales associate.

"What are you doing here?" Amanda asked with a taunting edge in her voice.

"I came here to buy a ring," Claire replied honestly.

Despite pretending to be Claire's friend. Amanda had always been jealous of her.' Claire had consistently

topped the class and camp scholarships, becoming the teachers' favorite and the center of attention for her excellent academic record. Back then, Amanda's bitterness was masked by a façade of friendliness, but she secretly wished for Claire to talk in life

"But it's Tiffany, Claire!" Amanda placed a palm on the side of her mouth and whispered with amusement

"I know that. Amanda, Claire replied, swallowing her pride and trying not to let the humiliation affect her. She wanted nothing more than to leave the store, a place where looks and money seemed to be the only things worthy of respect. It was a harsh reflection of the real world, and Claire felt like she didn't belong

"I was also telling the same to this woman, name," the sales associate, who had been witnessing their conversation, interjected with a mocking smirk.

"Oh, poor girl" Amanda said with a teasing smile. "By the way I forgot to introduce my fiancé. This is Richard Harrison. He's one of the top men on Forbes list of the wealthiest people in the world" she said proudly, clinging to Richard's arm.

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"I'm happy for you, Amanda" Claire said softly, offering a polite smile. "Congratulations"

Thanks, Amanda replied, tightening her grip on Richard's arm. "By the way, are you still single, or has someone finally noticed you?" she giggled mockingly.

"No, I have a boyfriend and I'm getting married in a few days. That's why I'm here to buy a ring for myself" Claire responded innocently.

"Buying a ring for yourself?" Amanda and the sales associate laughed, making Claire grimace at her

situation.

The thought of getting married for money and treating it like a job made her heart ache with sadness.

"Oh my gosh, Claire! Your boyfriend didn't even come with you, and you're buying the ring yourself? How pitiful." Amanda chuckled her tongue, mocking Claire "But my fiancé came with me, and he's going to buy me the most expensive ring in the store. Isn't that right, darling?" she asked confidently, batting her eyelashes at Richard. "Of course, sweetheart," Richard replied with a smirk, planting a brief kiss on Amanda's lips.

"I think your bad luck never leaves you, Claire. You're getting married to a poor guy who didn't even show up because he couldn't afford to buy you a ring." Amanda snickered, pursing her lips. Her words were a sharp sting, making Claire's eyes glisten with humiliation. Claire had reached her limit. The mocking laughter and the condescending remarks were too much. All she wanted now was to escape from the judgmental atmosphere of the store.

"Who said her boyfriend didn't show up?" A deep, commanding voice cut through the conversation, making everyone turn their heads. Claire looked up to see Adam striding toward her with an air of authority

The room buzzed with excited gasps and murmurs, but Claire's gaze was fixed solely on Adam. His intense and eager eyes locked onto hers as if she were the center of his world.

"I'm sorry, babe, I was stuck in traffic and got here late" Adam whispered, a smirk playing on his lips as he stopped beside her, wrapping his arm around her waist and pulling her closer. With a possessive kiss on her cheek, he added, "But I'm here now."

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Let Me Go My Matia Husband

Husband Novel 117

Chapter 117 Future Husband

Claire's breath hitched, her heartbeat raced, and an el soft lips touched her cheek.

Finished

ifying sensation ran down her spine as Adam's

Adam pulled away slightly, but his eyes remained on her face. He tucked a strand of her blond curls behind her ear and cupped her face in his large hand.

"Though I am very poor," he said amusingly, directed toward Amanda, "I can afford to buy you the whole store as compensation for making my lady love wait."

"It's alright, Adam," Claire murmured, calming her racing heart with the comforting thought that Adam was a great actor and this was just a performance of him being the perfect and loving boyfriend.

"No, babe. It's not okay," he frowned, shifting his gaze to the sales associate. The woman visibly swallowed in fear. She knew her job was on the line; she had unknowingly offended the wrong person. If this girl she humiliated was Adam Whitmore's girlfriend, she was in deep trouble. But how could she have known this simple-looking girl was a superstar's girlfriend?

"You, come here!" Adam commanded, and the sales associate immediately left Amanda's side and hurried toward Adam.

"Sir. I swear I didn't know this gorgeous woman was your girlfriend or I would have never spoken like that. Please, please forgive me," the sales associate blurted out, her nerves getting the better of her.

Adam furrowed his brows. Though he didn't know what had happened before he arrived, he understood that the sales associate must have done something to upset Claire.

He glanced at Claire and noticed she looked nervous. His eyes narrowed with anger as he swiftly snapped at the sales associate.

"You should know better than to offend your clients, Call your store manager. I will only speak with him." he scolded, his voice cold and authoritative.

The sales associate's face turned pale.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitmore. Please forgive me," she stammered, desperation creeping into her voice. Seeing that Adam was not going to relent, she turned to Claire, her eyes pleading. "Please, ma'am. If I lose my job, what will happen to my family? Please have mercy," she pleaded, her voice trembling. Claire's heart swayed, her expression softening as she empathized with the woman's plight. "Um. Adam, it's alright. Let her go," Claire mumbled, her eyes imploring him to show mercy.

Adam sighed, his stern demeanor softening as he looked at Claire. "Only because you're asking, my love. I can't turn you down." He smiled softly, brushing a gentle hand along her cheek.

The sales associate exhaled a sigh of relief, her shoulders sagging with gratitude. "Thank you, thank you so much," she murmured, bowing slightly,

Adam's gaze turned back to the sales associate, his tone still firm but less harsh. "Now, bring the most expensive diamond for my would-be wife," he demanded.

"Right away, sir," the sales associate replied quickly, hurrying off to fulfill his request.

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when Claire's boyfriend were to be band. Perhaps all is the wired wees for and was swallowed and fabled come stepping forward while holding Richard's hand

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The my god Ads Whitmer My favorite hero the sled with excitement. Amanda was a huge fan at the movie neto almost worshipping him and dreaming about him day and night.

"I love you and your movies Can I get a selfie with you she asked, her eyes pleading.

Adam had heard the last part of Amanda and Claire's conversation when he entered the store and understood she was making Claire. Anyone who was on bad terms with his future wife was his enemy as well Though he was always polite and warm-hearted with his fans, this time he behaved differently

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"Excuse me, woman! Do I know you?" he asked, his voice cold.

Amanda beamed as her idol talked to her. "Yes, I'm Amanda, Claire's friend," she informed him, nodding eagerly

Adam looked at Claire for confirmation: Claire glanced at Amanda, who was smiling brightly at her, but Claire knew better than to let her fake friend take advantage of her again.

"No, I don't know her, Claire told Adam, suppressing a smile when she saw Amanda's jaw drop in chock "Alright, habe. Let's go sit over there while the lady brings the best collection for you," Adam said, circling his arm around her waist and guiding her to a plush sob in the corner.

Amanda watched Adam and Claire leave without acknowledging her, her face turning red with embarrassment in front of the entire store staff and clients. Richard's gaze also filled with disdam as he acowled at her and it only added to her humiliation. She had never felt so humiliated in her whole life and abe cursed Claire to get a bad fate in her heart. But as they say, karma is a bitch. Richard removed his hand from Amanda and stepped back

"What's wrong, dear?" Amanda asked in confusion

"You are nothing but an embarrassment to me. I am done with you It's over between us, Richard said and turned to leave

Amanda watched her fiance in extreme shock

"Are you breaking up with me?" she mumbled, but Richard didn't stop to reply. Amanda ran behind ham, desperate and humiliated

"Wait Richard, wait! Let me explain Give me another chance." Amanda pleaded as she ran, stumbling in her hurried steps in high heels

The whole store laughed at her situation while Richard paid no attention to her. Claire sighed as she watched her old fries transform from a gorgeous diva into an embarrassment Meanwhile, the sales associate returned moments later with a tray of glittering damond rings, each more dazzling than the last

12:07 Thu, Oct 3 BB.

Let Me Go, My Mafia Husband

Husband Novel 118

Chapter 118 Sensational News

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Claire's eyes widened as she looked at the stunning display. She had never seen such exquisite jewelry up close. The diamonds sparkled under the store's lights, casting tiny rainbows around them.

Adam watched her with an amused smile on his handsome face. "Choose the one you like the most," he said softly, his eyes filled with warmth.

Claire hesitated as they all looked so precious. She picked one ring with a princess-cut diamond. But when she saw its price tag, she dropped it back onto the tray.

"What's wrong, babe?" Adam frowned with concern, taking Claire's hand in his. She glanced at the ring. then at Adam.

"They're all so beautiful, but they are way too expensive," she whispered, her voice barely audible.

"Oh, don't worry about the price. Just take any ring you like. It's my love for you," he said loudly enough for the whole store to hear.

Claire blushed at his confession of love. Though it was all an act and they were pretending, she couldn't help but feel as if it was all happening for real. But the truth was different, and she knew very well that in the real world, she didn't stand a chance with Adam Whitmore. He would never fall in love with someone like her. It was a delusional thought that he could even like her.

But she understood the importance of pretending to spend a fortune on the ring. She had to select the most expensive one because the price would be displayed in the sensational news of Adam buying a ring for his secret lady love, which would definitely hype the news. She decided in her mind that she would return it to him later. After all, she didn't own it.

She picked the ring up again from the tray and showed it to Adam. "This one!"

Adam leaned in, his lips brushing her ear as he whispered, "Perfect choice, my love."

The warmth of his breath on her skin sent a shiver down her spine, leaving her breathless and momentarily forgetting the world around them.

"Let's try it on your beautiful finger," Adam declared as he took the ring from her and slipped it onto Claire's finger.

Claire held her breath as she saw the gorgeous ring shining on her hand. She lifted her eyes and found Adam looking at her with mixed emotions swirling in his blue eyes. Adam wanted Mia to wear his ring. and he still couldn't believe he had to marry in a rushed way just because of his first love, his career, and acting. But he was content in his heart that Mia was happy with the man she loved, and that man was also deserving of her love.

He shifted his attention back to the present and saw Claire's eyes twinkling with joy and excitement. He was happy to make this woman happy as he had never seen her smile in front of him before. If at that moment she had demanded to buy all the jewelry just to smile for him, he would have easily contemplated it.

"Wow, it fits perfectly," the sales associate chimed in.

"Yes, it's because it's made for my beautiful future wife, Adam announced possessively.

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Chapter 118 Sensational News

whole year to spend with this charming devil of a boss, However, it was a different thing that this sweet treatment and pampering with love and care were new to her, as no one had ever shown this to her, not even Daniel. She sighed at that thought. "Pack this ring. We are taking it." Adam instructed, handing the sales associate his card.

"Would you like to buy some more jewelry, ma'am and sir?" she asked politely.

"Anything my love wants. Adam replied, looking at Claire with love in his eyes.

Claire was stunned. For a freezing second, she realized how good an actor Adam was, as he could even make her feel this was all real and that he was indeed in love with her. She smiled, understanding why he was the director's favorite, able to adjust himself to every role "No, that's enough," Claire replied shyly.

"Oh, come on. We should get a few more pieces for the wedding, and let's order custom wedding rings too," Adam suggested, and the sales associate's eyes lit up with excitement.

She joyfully began showing them more jewelry, and Claire let out a breath of defeat. She didn't know how to feel about it. She was getting married, but it wasn't real. However, Adam seemed like a normal man who was about to marry the woman of his dreams, shopping for more jewelry. He ordered wedding rings platinum bands with their names engraved. Claire's name was etched on Adam's ring, while Adam was on Claire's ring.

When they left the store, they found a swarm of paparazzi waiting for them outside. The crowd began to surround them, but Adam's bodyguards quickly formed a protective barrier between the couple and the photographers. Adam dramatically took off his jacket and draped it over Claire's head to shield her face. Despite the attempt to hide their identity, the paparazzi managed to catch a glimpse, and that was enough for them to make it the vital and sensational news of the year.

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Husband Novel 119

Chapter 119 He & Avoiding Again

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"Don't be. It's not your fundum shook his heat

Mia nodded, lowering her beat, then looked up at Alum

bege make "I genuinely wish for you to find your true love through this manage. Adm. I
hope you and Chure a perfect couple," she sighed hopelessly

anyone, Adam smiled but didn't say anything He couldn't dese his contract manage to
me, not even so Mia. It wasn't that he didn't trust her, but he wanted to respect Clare's
prices and dire

"By the way, you have to come to my wedding and bring Alexandre with you Alam sed
glasfully

Mia's face fell at the mention of Nessandro

"I will definitely come, as I can't miss your wedding for anything in the world. But I don't
know about Alessandro," she murmured the last sentence with disapp

"Why? What's wrong?" Adam asked with concern.

"I don't know. He's been avoiding me for days, not replying to my calls and texts Mia
replied insertion evident in her voice. She was fed up with Alessandro's range mood
swings. One moment he wanted her and the next, he distanced himself. She was done
with him, and this time, it was for good

12.07 Thu, Oct 3 44 BD.

Chapter 10 He Is Avoiding Again

Finished

"Are you busy? Should I come back later?" she asked promptly, worrying she might have disturbed her

"No, it's fine. Come in," Adam opened the door wide, allowing her to enter. As she stepped inside, her eyes fell on Mia sitting on the sofa.

Mia had met Claire on several occasions and she liked that girl. She smiled to greet Claire and stood up.

"Claire, I'm here to congratulate you and Adam," Mia said warmly as she walked over and held Claire's hand.

"Thank you, Mia," Claire smiled, though she couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy. She knew Adam loved Mia and only Mia. She couldn't understand why Mia had rejected such a man who was brilliant in

every way.

"I'll leave you two and head to my office. I have an urgent meeting in half an hour," Mia said, making Adam sigh. He wished she would stay longer, but he couldn't say it in front of Claire.

"Alright, take care and let me know if you need anything. Adam assured her and hugged her out of habit

Mia nodded and headed to the door. She held the handle, opened it, and stepped out.

As the door closed behind Mia, the atmosphere in the room shifted. Claire looked at Adam, who was staring at the closed door, lost in thought.

"You really care about her, don't you?" Claire said softly.

Adam turned to her, his expression softening as he smiled and shrugged.

"So, tell me, what's on the agenda for today?" he asked instead of replying.

"Today we have to go for the wedding dress trial and cake tasting. The venue is booked, and the guest list is ready. I've sent it to you already. Check it and send me confirmation afterward," Claire spoke in a very professional tone, and Adam couldn't help but smile amusingly.

"You never take a break, do you?" he teased. "It's our wedding, babe. You should relax and have some fun."

Claire rolled her eyes. "Boss, it's still my job to marry you, and it's no fun for me."

"Fine!" Adam huffed, shaking his head subtly. "Let's go for the dress trial." He said, putting on his sunglasses. "We'll teach you to have some fun later," he mumbled under his breath, but Claire didn't miss it. She shook her head, making an annoyed face as they left the study.

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Husband Novel 120

Chapter 120 Dress Trial

Adam wanted to take Claire to a designer who was very famous and exclusively designed wedding dresses for celebrities. Claire was nervous because she knew she wasn't a celebrity, not even a style icon, while Adam's style was followed by youth all over the world. She didn't want to embarrass herself.

"Is it necessary to buy a wedding dress from your designer?" Claire asked hesitantly.

"Of course, otherwise she would be upset if I bought my wedding dress from another designer," Adam replied casually while reading something on his phone. They were sitting in Adam's car, heading to the designer's workshop.

"So why don't you go there and buy a dress for yourself while buy from somewhere else?" Claire suggested, mentally adding, 'the cheapest one.'

"No way. How can I buy from the best designer while my wife gets a dress from someone else? You should be the one to get the best wedding dress," Adam said, finally lifting his head from his phone and smiling sweetly, causing a blush to spread across Claire's face as her heart sped up

She looked away to break the spell Adam's enchanting eyes were casting on her, and in the confined space of the car, she had nowhere to run from this charming and irresistible Greek god.

But they will be very expensive," she muttered slowly, her eyes fixed outside the car window, watching the passing scenery,

"Don't worry about the cost. It's on me," he said softly, making Claire smile at his sweet gesture. No one had ever talked to her with such care. She suddenly remembered that Adam was never rude while talking to her, even though she was always the one bawling at him and ordering him around.

The rest of the ride went by in silence as Adam was busy with a phone conversation, and Claire was occupied with checking emails. After all, she had to finish all her work before the wedding. When they reached the designer's showroom, Adam was still on the phone. When his bodyguard opened the door for him, he got out and gestured for Claire to follow him out of habit. Claire got out of the car and followed

him.

As Adam entered the exclusive showroom, he was greeted by a swarm of salesgirls. Everyone wanted to attend to Adam Whitmore, but one lady was quick to greet him and ask, "Good evening, Mr. Whitmore, How may I help you?"

The salesgirl looked at Adam with dreamy eyes, admiring his enchanting beauty. The man was indeed a

work of art.

Adam didn't reply, still engrossed in his phone conversation. He held up a hand, signaling the salesgirl to wait. So, Claire took the initiative to speak.

"We're here to try on some wedding dresses," she told the salesgirl as she glanced around to admire the place.

The showroom was a lavish space, filled with delicate chandeliers and plush carpets that whispered luxury with every step. Mannequins draped in exquisite wedding gowns stood on pedestals, each dress more breathtaking than the last. The air was infused with a subtle, expensive perfume, adding to the opulent atmosphere.

The salesgirl gave Claire a once-over, her eyes filled with disdain. A grimace spread across her face as she

completely ignored Claire directing her suamti.

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Chapter 120 Dress Trial

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Finished

Claire sighed. She was used to this kind of behavior whenever she accompanied Adam to elite places as his PR manager. Usually, she would have ignored them and moved on. However, today was different. They had a tight schedule: after the dress trial, there was cake tasting, and she needed to visit her grandmother. Determined to not let the salesgirl's arrogance delay them, Claire squared her shoulders and stepped closer to the salesgirl. "I am here to try on wedding dresses," she repeated firmly.

The salesgirl reluctantly tore her gaze from Adam and finally looked at Claire. Her expression turned judgmental as she took in Claire's oversized coat with a white shirt underneath and loose dress pants. She nodded curtly.

This way," she said, her tone lacking warmth.

Claire glanced at Adam, who was still engrossed in his phone call and hadn't even noticed her. She sighed and decided not to disturb him before following the salesgirl. As she walked, she couldn't help but notice the luxurious details of the showroom: the intricate lace on the dresses, the soft glow of the lighting designed to make the gowns sparkle. It was a world she had only ever seen from the sidelines, never truly a part of.

They reached a private fitting area, enclosed by heavy velvet curtains. The salesgirl pulled them aside, revealing a room filled with mirrors and soft seating.

There are some gowns here that might suit you and your budget," she said, gesturing to a row of gowns in a dimly lit corner. "We actually kept them aside to discard because they have some minute defects in production. We send them to some merchants to sell at cheaper prices, which are still worth a fortune, but I think you can choose from them."

Claire glanced at the selection and chose two gowns. She wasn't particularly excited about the wedding. She felt it was okay to wear anything. However, she knew she had to look fine since it was going to be a high-profile event since she was marrying Adam Whitmore. "These two," Claire said. The salesgirl took them down from the hangers and handed them to Claire harshly, almost dumping the gowns into her arms,

"Be careful and don't damage the gowns. I'll wait outside. Make it quick," the salesgirl said, still with an air of indifference. With a final look of disdain, she walked away, leaving Claire alone.

