

Chapter 79


Adrian heaved a sigh, following Riley's request. He pulled her closer to him and pecked her forehead. He acknowledged, "Okay. If that is what you wish. I will let it go."

Riley's demand for him to back off left Adrian with a lingering sense of unease. It wasn't long ago that Renee had asked him to investigate her accident, a request that had led Adrian to suspect a connection to Riley's father.

"What should I do now?" Adrian pondered. "Could I really leave it alone?"


Adrian figured he would let it rest, but that didn't mean he would stop. Besides, he still had many things to do. As for now, Adrian will focus on their honeymoon.

"Thank you, Adrian. Thank you for telling me, and thank you for understanding me," Riley said.

"Of course," Adrian nodded, his voice filled with empathy. "I am the same, with father issues. So, I understand how you feel. Forget I ever mentioned your father. Let's go to the resort." 

Not long after, their private transfer arrived at the airport runway, and they were off to the Four Seasons Resort Hualalai.

Wanting to ensure they were back to normal, Adrian leaned over to Riley in the backseat. He whispered, "Are we good? You are no longer upset, are you?"

Riley's brows knitted, looking confused. She asked, "About ACE?" 

"Hmm," Adrian confirmed. "And about looking into your father."

Riley's shoulders fell. She shook her head and replied, "It's okay. I should have known. You always want to know everything about me. When we last spoke about my father, I should have made it very clear that I did not want to know him, period."

"So, we are good." Riley smiled. "And can I say I am so proud of you and what you have achieved?"

She embraced him and described, "Mr. CEO. I can already see the regret on your father's face and that of the board members. It won't be long before you take over the King's Enterprises."

They pulled away with smiles on their faces, and they held hands for the rest of the drive.

At Four Seasons Resort Hualalai.

While Max was processing the couple's check-in, Adrian and Riley settled on one area of the lobby. Adrian noticed a disagreement between a guest and a front desk representative. He tried to mind his own business, but their voices were loud.

"My wife booked a room four months in advance," a tall man in a tailored, well-fitted suit told the front desk. "We want what we paid for!"

"Sir, we will refund the difference and give you one free night as compensation. We can still offer you the Makaloa Villa," the front desk lady offered.

"Do I look like I need a refund?" the tall man retorted. "What we want is the room we paid for!"

"Oh, my. What's going on?" Riley muttered.

"Clearly a case where the resort made a mistake," Adrian remarked.

Their attention had been drawn to the very affluent-looking man, and the couple pitied him. Riley and Adrian especially noticed how the man brought his wife and child on the trip. 1

Unfortunately, they soon discovered the man's troubles were related to them.

Max and another resort representative approached them. Max told Adrian, "There is a problem with the reservation, Mister King."

"What is it?" Adrian frowned. "It couldn't be. Clint confirmed the reservation last night."


"Mister King," the resort representative introduced herself. "I am the resort's front desk manager, Miss Wang. We apologize for the inconvenience, but we made a big mistake. Please consider taking the Makaloa Villa for your honeymoon."

Miss Wang glanced at the seething man behind them. Then, she turned to Adrian and Riley, revealing, "We switched your retreats with one of our guests in favor of Mr. Ventura since he is our VIP repeater, but we did not expect the guests to be unwilling to change their accommodation despite giving them a free night." 1

'Ah. So they gave us the highest accommodation to please Mr. Ventura,' Adrian silently said. He looked past Max and the manager and offered, "Let me speak to him."

The manager approached the man near the front desk and spoke to him. Then, the man walked confidently in Adrian and Riley's way. 1

Adrian had to admit the man was domineering. He had very intense brown eyes that seemed to burn through his frame. However, that did not threaten him. Adrian could equally be terrifying if he wanted to.

When they were face-to-face, Adrian calmly said, "It looks like there has been a mistake, but my wife and I are on our honeymoon, and I want the best villa. On top of what the resort offers, how about I pay for all your expenses?" 

Adrian thought he would win immediately, but the unknown man's eyes narrowed. He declared, "I'll write you a check for a hundred thousand dollars. Give up on that villa, and we can forget about this."

Adrian was stupefied, and out of the corner of his eyes, he noticed his wife reacting the same way. The villa's two-night stay was not even worth a hundred thousand dollars. Was this man out of his mind?

Still, because he was Adrian King, he insisted, "Why don't I give two hundred thousand dollars, and you stay in the Makaloa Villa?"

Adrian studied the man's companion. The elegant lady with caramel hair may be his wife, and the toddler may be his child. They had a caregiver and a bodyguard with them. Considering their number, he thought the other villa was better suited for them.

They were fighting for the resort's highest villa category, the Ho'onanea Villa, which had three rooms and a huge private pool. The second-highest villa category, the Makaloa Villa, was a good alternative too. In fact, it was more spacious and suited for bigger families. The downside was the pool. Makaloa Villa had a smaller private pool compared to the Ho'onanea Villa.

"Do I look cheap to you?" the man sternly asked. "Don't you know who I

am?"

"Do I have to?" A scoff left Adrian's lips. He was in his wheelchair, but his dominance also exuded. He straightened his back, and he elegantly crossed his legs. He had an arrogant look as he asked the same, "You don't scare me, but you should be scared of me. Don't you know who I am?"

"Do I have to?" The unknown man echoed Adrian's words before raising his chin.

From that moment on, Adrian and the man started a staring contest. Their eyes formed slips, and they held their chins high for as long as possible, unwilling to surrender.

At that point, Riley tugged on Adrian's coat. She said, "Hun, we can compromise -"

Adrian stopped his wife by raising his hand up. He said, "Let me handle this, Hun."

"You should listen to your wife, Mister," the unidentified man suggested, emphasizing each word. "Let's not prolong our agony and surrender. If you give up on that villa, I will pay for your incidentals and give you five hundred thousand dollars. Be wise, Mister -"

"That is Adrian King of Halliport to you, Mister, the only heir of the King's Enterprises." Adrian's voice strengthened as he gave his name. "As you can see, I am not cheap either. I want that villa for me and my wife, and I will have it. Name. Your. Price, Mister -" 1

"Haha!" A menacing laugh escaped the mysterious man's lips. He hissed and announced, "I am Kyle Wright, CEO of the Wright Diamond

Corporation in Braeton. As you can see, I am a man of great influence. I want that villa for my family, and I will have it. Name your price, Mister King."

**Lilhyz**

Author

June 24, 2024. Chapter 2-2. Thank you for waiting. Who is this new character? Will he turn out to be a friend or a foe? Wink. Find out in the coming chapters. The next update will be tomorrow.

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