

Chapter 81

"He just got better from pneumonia, so he is a little sensitive," Gabrielle smiled and said, "Thanks for your concern."

"Does he have asthma?" Adrian asked.

"You could say, but really, it's a lung disease. He was born premature, so his lungs were not fully developed when he was born." Gabrielle smiled and revealed, "The good news is, he will outgrow his condition, but for now, we deal with the symptoms."

"Give him to me," Kyle ordered Adrian, and he did so as requested.

"We should take him to the beach and let him get fresh air," Gabrielle told her husband. It would be good for him."

"So, it wasn't about the pool," Adrian remarked.

Kyle narrowed his eyes at Adrian and questioned, "What?"

"The villa. You wanted the Ho'onanea Villa because it is in front of the beach?" Adrian confirmed. "It was never about the pool, wasn't it."

"Because of his medical condition, he needs more sea breeze now and then. The moist and clean air helps clear his airways and alleviate respiratory discomfort," Gabriel explained.

"I thought so," Adrian softly commented, looking guilty.

"I give my son the best in everything. We took this vacation to take a break from the city and help my son recuperate from his recent infection. So, whatever your price is, name it, Mr. King," Kyle Wright firmly said. "We want the villa."

"Adrian," Riley called, but her husband had already decided what to do before she could finish.

"You can have the Ho'onanea Villa. There is no need to compensate us. Your son needs it more than we do," Adrian offered. "I'm sorry for fighting over it. I also wanted the best experience for our honeymoon."

"Really? Just like that?" Kyle was surprised; no, Riley thought; he looked more disappointed that Adrian did not put up a fight.

A chuckle escaped Adrian's lips. He replied, "Yes. You can have the Ho'onanea Villa." He held Riley's hand and explained, "My wife and I are happy to give way."

Adrian stared at the boy, encouraging him, "Hey buddy, get well soon, okay?"

Both parties decided to move on and check in to their respective villas when Adrian asked the Wrights, "What's his name, Mr. Wright?"

Kyle's eyes formed slits as he studied Adrian's intentions. He probably saw no harm in Adrian's gaze that he answered, "Kenneth. My boy's name is Kenneth."

"Kenneth." Adrian smiled. "Great name."

"Look, we started on the wrong foot, but there is no reason for us to be enemies." Adrian gave his hand and re-introduced himself, "Adrian King. This is my first time seeing you, but I have heard of your accomplishments. I am honored to meet you."

Kyle hesitated, but he eventually took Adrian's hand and said, "Kyle Wright. And I have heard about you, Mr. King."

"What have you heard?" Adrian asked.

"That you are unfit to be the CEO of the King's Enterprises," Kyle admitted.

"Well, you'd be surprised how those stories are completely discriminatory," Adrian replied.

Kyle thought deeply. Eventually, he suggested, "Well, if you are lucky enough, I might just give you time to prove your worth." He smirked and added, "Maybe."

"Hi, I'm Gaby, Kyle's wife. Thank you for giving us the villa. We should have dinner sometime," Gabrielle said with a smile.

Riley's heart was racing. Dinner with the Wrights? The opportunity was practically knocking on their doors!

They made introductions, but the Wrights quickly left to attend to their child. When the couple were taken to their villa, Riley said to Adrian, "Honey, not that I am thinking ahead, but can you imagine being business partners with the Wrights? They are one of the biggest corporations in the country right now. I heard they are expanding their condo-hotel business."

Riley shook his arm and indicated, "You could offer a proposal!"

"It's not as simple as that, Riley," Adrian said, chuckling. "But we will see. We will see."