

20:14 

Chapter 33 CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE

The next morning I wake up at half past noon. I am not surprised, I was exhausted. I walk out of our bedroom to find Enzo. I see him in the study.

"How was your night, amore," I say stepping into the study.

"It was good, mi amore, and I am guessing yours was as well, looking at the time you are waking up," Enzo says kissing my forehead.

"You are right. I wanted to tell you that I will be going out with Joan to show her around Sicily," I say smiling while I sit down.

"Okay, just keep me updated if anything happens."

"I will, amore."

"I will be going to Spain with William."

"Alright, be safe and keep me updated too on how things go over there," I say, standing up from the chair to take my leave.

"I will, Bella"

"Have you had breakfast?" I say before stepping out the door.

"No," Enzo says getting back to his work

"I will prepare something for you to eat before going," I say from outside the door.

"Alright."

I make something to eat for us; I serve him his food before

20:14 

going upstairs to take a shower, to be on my way.

I am on my way to the hotel to pick up Joan. I am wearing black party pants, a tall shirt, a floral kimono robe and silver sandals. I walk into the hotel and take the elevator to William and Joan's room. I knock on their door for a few seconds before William comes to open it.

"Hi," I say walking in.

"How are you doing, piccolo," William says.

"I have told you to stop calling me that," I say giving his shoulders a little punch.

"HEY!! Someone is violent today." William says as if I hit him hard.

"Baby," I say, poking out my tongue.

"I doubt I am the baby here," William says laughing at my childish behaviour.

"Whatever, where is Joan anyway?" I say looking around.

"She is sleeping."

"Did I not tell you to wake her up so she could be ready before I arrived?" I say giving William's head a little smack.

"Hey! I tried, but she sleeps so much these days. I wonder if she is sick or something?" William says looking a little worried.

"I am sure nothing is wrong, she must just be tired from everything that is going on."

20:14

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am. I will wake her now and you will see everything is fine," I say walking to the bedroom.

"Alright, if you say so, I am going to head out."

"Okay, bye."

"Bye."

I knock on the door before entering. I enter, expecting to see Joan on the bed sleeping, but I hear noises from the bathroom. I quickly walk toward the bathroom, hoping everything is fine.

"Joan," I say from outside the bathroom.

"Kat, is that you?" Joan says from inside.

"Yes, it's me. Is everything okay in there?" I say praying everything is alright.

She does not say anything for a while but opens the door. I step in and see Joan sitting on the bathroom floor in front of the toilet.

"Oh my God! What's wrong?" I say quickly walking to her to help her up.

"I am not sure, Kat. It all started a few days ago. I thought I ate something wrong, but then I noticed I started sleeping a lot and I haven't had my period this month. I think I am..."

"Pregnant!" I say finishing her statement.

"Yes, and I am scared."

20:14 

"Why?" I say giving her a confused look.

"What if William does not want a baby?"

"Why would you think he won't want a baby?"

"Because we just started dating, and I don't think the guy who has never dated is someone who wants to be a daddy."

"Like I always say, don't judge a person by their past. William might not have been the best when it came to relationships, but seeing how you guys are, I am sure William will be more than happy you are carrying his child" I say smiling.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am. Now take a shower while I run to the pharmacy to get you a pregnancy test, so I can find out if I am becoming an aunt or not," I say winking at her while walking out of the bathroom.

I quickly run to the pharmacy and get three tests to be sure. I arrive back at the hotel to see Joan eating a heap of food; I am pretty sure it would be enough for three people.

"You surely are pregnant," I say, handing her the test.

"Let's find out then," she says walking to the bathroom.

Joan has taken all three tests; we are just waiting to see the result. Joan has been pacing up and down for the past two minutes. I have been trying to calm her down, but it's of no use. The timer goes off; before I can pick one of the tests to check Joan grabs them all and checks herself.

"So?" I ask waiting for the result.

20:15 

"I am pregnant," she says with a big smile on her face.

"I am so happy for you," I say hugging her.

"Thank you. I have to tell William."

"Yes, you should."

"Should I call him or text him or maybe I should just tell him over dinner."

"Telling him over dinner seems like the best idea, but even so we have to celebrate."

"Yes, we do. Let me change my outfit. I will be back in a sec."
Joan says.

Joan and I are in one of the best restaurants in Sicily, eating and celebrating the good news when we hear gunshots. I quickly tell Joan to hide under the table. While trying to take my gun out of my handbag, a gun is pressed to my head. I act like I have surrendered but quickly punch the guy in his belly and take the gun from his hands. I am about to shoot him when I turn and see something that makes me change my mind. One of the guys has Joan with a gun held to her head. I can shoot the guy and run for it, but four more guys surround us. Seeing we are outnumbered, I drop the gun to the floor and surrender. Someone behind me hits my head with something and before I can comprehend what it is, I feel my eyes become heavy and the next thing I know darkness surrounds me.