

Chapter 19 Marry Me!

Mia immersed herself in her work. She hadn’t seen Alessandro since that day, which gradually convinced her that he believed she wasn’t his wife. She felt a huge sense of relief and happiness, knowing she and her children were safe from the monster.

However, she had agreed to take the job of designing Alessandro’s new home. So, she started working on it diligently. In addition, she had Duke Alexander's apartment to decorate as well. The week flew by, and soon it was the day Adam had to leave for the shooting of his new movie.

Adam insisted that Mia drop him off at the airport. Despite her desire to avoid the limelight and being seen with a movie star, she agreed to accompany him. He had always been there for her and her kids, even though she never asked for his help, and she felt grateful to him.

“Do you know why I wanted you to drop me off?” Adam asked as they headed to the airport, sitting in his Porsche.

“Because you like to bother me,” Mia rolled her eyes dramatically, making Adam chuckle.

“No! I never like to bother you, baby,” he whispered, leaning closer. "But I wanted to spend some time alone with you before I leave."

“Stop calling me that. I am not your baby,” Mia scolded softly, leaning away from him and pushing him back into his seat.

"Then be my baby," Adam said suddenly, his eyes reflecting the sincerity of his words.

Mia felt a wave of nervousness wash over her as he began to speak with genuine seriousness.

“Marry me, Mia Peterson,” he demanded authoritatively.

“Adam,” Mia sighed, looking at him with pleading eyes. “You know I can't marry you,” she told him.

“Why can’t you marry me, Mia?” Adam frowned.

He was tired of being rejected by the woman he loved. Many women would kill to marry him, and here he was, proposing to this stubborn woman hundreds of times only to get rejected.

“It’s.. it's complicated, and you won’t understand,” Mia wanted to dismiss him as she always did.

“No, I don’t understand it, but please let me understand your complicated situation,” he emphasized the last two words in frustration.

“Is there someone else?” Adam’s heart stopped at the thought of another man with his Mia.

Mia hesitated for a brief second. She had loved Alessandro, but now she didn't have any feelings for him since he had tried to kill her and their babies. Practically, she was still married to him, but it wasn’t legal with her new identity and new life. Nevertheless, she wasn’t ready for any kind of relationship or commitment after going through hell in her previous marriage.

But Adam wasn't anything like Alessandro; he was sweet and caring, and Mia's heart warmed when he never hid his affection for her and her kids. Other women had quickly accepted his proposal and reciprocated his love. But Mia wasn't any other woman. Her heart had turned to stone long ago, and her feelings had died years before. Now she only lived for her children, determined to give them the good life they deserved.

“No, that's not the reason, Adam, but...” she tried to reason with him, but Adam didn't let her complete.

“If you don't have anyone in your life, you should marry me, Mia. I am giving you time until my next visit because I won't hear a ‘no’ next time when I come with a ring to put on your finger,” he declared shamelessly, and Mia's jaw dropped in disbelief.

Before she could respond, the car stopped as they arrived at the airport, and Adam Whitmore's bodyguard opened the door for him.

Adam stepped out of the car before Mia, who wore a scarf to cover her face, avoiding the paparazzi who followed Adam like bees to honey.

"See you soon, Mia," Adam said as he hugged her, whispering in her ear, "This time will be the toughest, being apart from you, baby. I can't wait to return to you and make you mine forever."

Mia swallowed hard at his unwavering demand. She struggled to find the right words to firmly decline him. Only a foolish woman could break Adam Whitmore’s heart. But she knew she had to protect him from the danger lurking in her life, from her tragic past. She felt like the unluckiest woman alive, fearing she could ruin his life with her dark history, she thought to herself.

"Adam, I don't..." she began to explain, but he placed a finger on her lips, silencing her.

"Shh... I know you don't love me. But trust me, my love is enough for us both," he assured with a confident smile. "And believe me, one day, I will make you fall in love with me," he added, winking, which made Mia roll her eyes at his overconfidence.

"Go now, or you will miss the flight," Mia gently pushed him towards the airport entrance, and Adam sighed.

"I wish I could miss this flight and stay here with you forever," he lamented, motioning to his bodyguards to follow him as they took his bags.

Mia waved goodbye to him before turning and sliding into the Porsche Adam had left for her to drop her at her office. Lost in her thoughts about work, she stared out the window as the car navigated through the crowded traffic. Unbeknownst to her, another car moved alongside hers, as someone watched her from afar, keeping a vigilant eye on her and observing her every move daily.