

Chapter 9 I Love Your Mommy!

“Mom, is Adam coming to see us today?” Gia asked in her innocent voice as she came to the dining table after changing out of her school clothes.

Mia rolled her eyes at her daughter's question.

Both of her little angels seemed to be big fans of Adam Whitmore. Despite Mia not wanting to rely on his help, Adam was always there for them. She sometimes felt like she was using him because she knew she could never love a man again after what her mafia husband had done to her. She was scared to trust a man with her heart and let it be broken again.

“I don't know, hon,” Mia murmured. “He is a popular movie star, and he will be busy with shooting or brand endorsing.” She shrugged while warming food for her kids.

“But he promised he would come today,” Maximo joined Gia at the dining table. Mia glanced at her two cute children and pursed her lips to suppress a smile at their eagerness to see the movie star.

“Then...” Mia walked over to them with a big serving bowl full of their favorite risotto. “I think we should ban him from our house if he breaks his promise this time,” she proposed mischievously.

“No! He will never break his promise,” both of her kids chimed together, making Mia giggle and kiss their plump cheeks.

“That’s right, my little stars,” Adam entered, sporting his heart-melting, charming smile. “No matter how desperately your mom wants me to break my promise, I will always be there for you,” Adam whispered, looking deep into Mia’s eyes, making her blush and bite her lip shyly.

Mia averted her gaze, feeling his intense gray eyes trying to melt her cold heart.

Gia and Maximo's faces brightened upon seeing Adam, and they swiftly got up and ran toward him.

“I missed you, my little squad,” Adam sighed as he picked up both kids in his strong arms, swirling them around. “Did you miss me?” he asked again, looking at Mia with anticipation. Mia only smiled and turned on her heels to pick up the plates and glasses.

Adam kept looking at her back hopelessly until the twins shook him back to reality.

“Are you going to stay with us?” Gia asked.

“Yes, princess. I am here for a whole week and will stay with my family,” Adam grinned as he replied.

“Adam!” Mia warned him in a frustrated tone.

She didn't want her children getting too attached to Adam. After all, when he eventually got married and had his own family, Gia and Maximo would be heartbroken. So it was better they knew the reality from the beginning.

“How are you always here every month and staying with us for the whole week?” Mia challenged as she served four plates while Adam and the twins took their places. “Doesn’t your PR team bother about you being so unprofessional and away from work all the time?”

“No, sweetheart. I finish my work ahead of time, so I can spend some time with you,” he said, leaning closer and whispering huskily.

Mia pushed his shoulder, rolling her eyes at his flirting. The children began to listen to Adam's new movie story and his experiences during shooting. Mia was happy to see them happy. They all sat like a happy family, and Adam didn't behave like a star but a normal person whenever he was with them.

“Okay, children. Be good to Adam. I'm going to a meeting and will be late,” Mia said as she got up, picking up the plates after everyone was done eating. She washed them before putting them into the dishwasher.

“But Mom, you promised you wouldn’t work after we got home from school,” Maximo whined, pouting.

Mia sighed, smiling. Now that her work was established, and she had capable staff to handle the office and clients, she had decided to work only half days and spend the rest of her time with her kids. That was one of the perks of being the boss.

“I know, sweetie. But today I have an important client, and they insisted on dealing with me personally,” Mia replied helplessly.

As if reading her mind, Adam interrupted to help her. “Oh, please go.,” he waved carelessly. “But you’re going to miss the fun we’re going to have. We’re also going for an outing and will enjoy it so much. What do you say, kids?” He winked, smirking, and suddenly the mood changed as the twins smiled.

“Yes, Adam!” they chorused.

“No outing!” Mia snapped anxiously.

“But why?” Adam countered, looking perplexed.

“Last time, the media followed you and took photos of us. It caused a lot of gossip, and I don't want to be in the spotlight again. I just want a normal life for me and my children, Adam,” Mia explained.

But in reality she feared being seen by her ruthless mafia husband. She had left that hell behind years ago and didn't want to return to it.

“Oh Mom, don't worry. If that happens again, we'll handle it like last time. We can hack the site and delete all the photos, just like before,” Maximo said confidently, leaving Mia speechless with her mouth gaping in surprise.

Her five-year-old son was remarkably clever, but hacking a news channel's site was not something a child his age would typically do..

“Yes, Mom, and I'll hack that company's account and bankrupt them,” Gia added, matching her brother's boldness.

Mia held her head in her hands and sighed deeply. “Children, hacking is illegal,” she reminded them softly.

“Only if someone catches us. That's never going to happen,” Gia and Maximo giggled mischievously in unison. “But no one is getting away so easily after messing with us,” the twins affirmed to each other with determination.

Mia glanced at Adam helplessly, and he chuckled, clearly amused by the twins' antics.

“Don't worry, I'll wear a mask and make sure not to reveal my face. And if anything happens, Gia and Maximo don't have to do anything, my PR team can deal with the news channels,” Adam assured Mia.

Resigned, Mia sighed again, knowing her kids were determined to have an outing with Adam.

“Alright then, be good, and I’ll see you later.” She kissed the twins on their heads and gave Adam a grateful look before heading out the door.

“Where are we going to go, Adam?” Gia asked.

“Let me think,” Adam pretended to ponder, tapping his chin before glancing at the twins with gleaming eyes. “How about we go to the mall and do some shopping?” he suggested with a bright smile. “And then we’ll grab some dinner and bring some food for your mother too.”

“You care about our mommy so much,” Maximo rolled his eyes.

“I love her,” Adam sighed deeply.

The kids already knew about it, as Adam had confessed his love for Mia and the twins many times, but Mia never reciprocated his feelings. She treated him as a friend. However, the twins loved Adam very much. They didn’t know anything about their birth father, but they wished it could be Adam.

“Don’t worry, I think Mom already likes you,” Gia giggled.

“Oh yeah!” Adam nodded his head with a mischievous smile.

“Yes, I think so too,” Maximo agreed.

“Come here, you naughty little angels,” Adam embraced the twins and tickled them, making them laugh hard. “You know so much about your mom’s life, huh!”

“Yes, because I am her favorite,” Maximo said, taking breaths between laughs.

“No, I am her favorite,” Gia fought, trying to wiggle out of Adam’s adoring, father-like embrace.

“Alright, alright, you both are her favorite,” Adam tried to make a truce before the kids started quarreling over something small. “Now quickly get ready if you don't want to miss the new movie premiere I’ve booked for you,” he informed them, thrilled to see their reactions.

“Oh, Adam, you are the best!” Gia and Maximo both squealed with happiness.

They went to the movie theater, and Adam had booked the whole VIP corner for them. Being very popular and a celebrity, Adam often wore a mask or disguised his appearance whenever he went to public places with the kids and Mia. His bodyguards always followed them at a safe distance so no one would suspect anything.

After finishing the movie, he took them to the most famous children's brand store and got them everything they liked. Then, Adam and the kids went to a women's clothing store to buy some gifts for Mia.

After shuffling through the racks of expensive clothing, Gia's eyes fell on a stunning gown that looked like it was made for a special woman.

“Yes, it will look perfect on Mommy!” Gia chirped as she picked it up.

“Great, let's go pay for it,” Adam said as they headed to the checkout counter.

“I want that gown,” a sharp voice shrieked in their direction.

When the kids and Adam turned their heads, they saw supermodel Vanessa standing there with a smug smile on her heavily made-up face, staring at the gown.