

## Chapter 129: Hi love, it's done PT2.

We spent my whole day off at the beach. Michael slept all day. It seems that the waves sound calmed him down. My mom looked a little scared but insisted on coming with us.

"Thank you, mom, I really appreciate your effort," I told her.

"You know, darling, I really hate the beach since you were kidnapped. But having you with me in a similar environment is helping," she told me. "You here by my side today is so precious to me that there's no money in the world that can pay for it."

I hugged her for a long time until Michael grumbled on his baby chair. My mom took him in her arms and started to pamper him as she always does.

I stood there, looking at their interaction, and I could not help but ask my mom about our past: "Hey, mom, were you like that when I was born?" I asked her and motioned at their interaction.

My mom laughed and shook her head. "I consider that I got worse after losing you, darling," she told me. "I felt that I failed you. That is why Timothy

still gets so much attention although he is an adult. I feel that I'm compensating through him for the fact that I lost you. You know, you were my motherhood dream coming true: so planned and wanted, and still, you were taken from me. And when Timothy came, I overreacted and spoiled him rotten. But with Michael, I'm trying to give him love in the right dose, even though I suffered such a trauma," she explained to me.

"Oh, mom, thank you for doing this to my son," I told her, and I felt a single tear fall from my eye.

My mom dried it for me, and murmured: "Well, that's nothing, honey. But I really think that you should buy him a machine sound. You see how Michael is sleeping well with the sound of the waves?" she told me while she was trying to change the subject.

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The day we spent on the beach was a renewal for me, and I had even forgotten that I hadn't taken my cell phone with me because everyone I wanted to talk to was right there, so I didn't miss it.

And then, when I finally got home, there was a message from Ethan. He didn't say much in the message, just that he needed to talk to me

privately. I showed the message to Lucy, and she frowned: "What's going on, Hannah?" she asked me.

I shrugged and answered: "I don't actually know, Lucy. He told me that he was going to seek revenge for us, but he didn't explain himself about how he would pursue it, and I didn't care at the time. I was so nervous with him that I didn't want to hear what he had to say," I told her.

"So, what are you going to do?" Lucy asked me.

"Well, probably the only thing that I can do now is wait for the outcome of what he did," I told her.

"Humpf. I just wanted that Tess would pay for everything that she did to me, because that damn woman deserves all the karma of the world," Lucy told me.

"I think I'm responsible for what she did to you, Lucy. I'm sorry. You were just collateral damage for her, and all because of me, but I promise you that she is going to pay for it, even if this is the last thing that I'm going to do," I promised to her.

Lucy hugged me and mumbled: "Thank you, Hannah. I really mean it."

An hour or two later, I was still waiting for Ethan's

call. I didn't have the heart to call him back, so I waited for him to contact me again. It was already night, so I put Michael to sleep in his crib, and when he was finally fast asleep, I received a call. I looked at the display and saw that it was from Ethan.

"Hello?" I said uncertainly.

"Hi, love. It's done," he simply said to me.

"What do you mean by this, Ethan?" I asked him exasperated. I was kind of done with his charades.

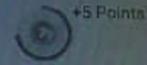
"Tess was just arrested. She is finally going to pay for her sins, love. And you finally can come home," Ethan told me.

"Really?" I asked him incredulously.

"Yes! All the accusations against you were dropped, and Tess was arrested. Everything is fine now, love," Ethan told me. "The detective took her from here a few minutes ago, and now she is on her way to the police station. I'm just sorry that you're not here to see it, but it was crucial that you weren't here," he told me.

"I didn't need to be there to see, Ethan. I just wanted to clear my name, and that she received the consequences of her acts, nothing else," I told

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him. Although I wanted to see her paying for what she did, I wasn't the kind of person that would be glad over other people's suffering.

"Got it. Still, I thought that you would like to hear it," Ethan told me.

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"Yeah, I do, but I'm still feeling guilty that she went to jail because of me. You know that I didn't want anything like that to happen," I told Ethan.

"For God's sake, Hannah! You didn't do anything. Never feel guilty about her. The fault is on her and on me, and I promise you that I will do everything

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it takes to make it better for the rest of my life!"  
Ethan's exclaimed.

I sighed and murmured: "Thanks. I think that I  
really needed to hear that," I told him.

"My pleasure. I'm on your side," Ethan told me and  
killed the call.

I went to talk to Lucy about what Ethan wanted to  
tell me.

"So, how do you feel as a free woman again?" She  
asked me.

"Many things going through my head at once.  
Happy, relieved, as if a big weight was taken from  
my shoulders," I told her.

"Good! I'm so happy for you, Hannah!" Lucy  
exclaimed to me. "And now, what are you going to  
do?" she asked.

"Well, isn't that obvious?" I asked her. "I'm going to  
try and fix my family."



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