

Chapter 137: Sooner or later.

Hanna's POV:

"So... you really decided to give your excuse of a husband a second chance then?" Timothy asked me.

"Don't talk about him like this, Timothy! You know very well that I would like you both to get along, don't you?" I told him annoyed.

"Look, Hannah, since the time I was hitting on you ..." Timothy started to say.

"Oh, no, please, I beg you. Never mention that again," I raised my hand to stop him from continuing. "It was already embarrassing enough when we found out that we were siblings the fact that you tried to kiss me and it almost happened," I told him.

"Yep. I don't even want to think about that again," Timothy mumbled to me. "If it wasn't for that call that you received back that night, I would probably be regretting that trip of ours for the rest of my life," he said. "Ok, let me rephrase it. Since that time, which I won't mention here, I have had my issues with Ethan, and you know that. He was never a

good husband for you. I want the best for you, Hannah. Whether being your brother, your friend or ..."

"Ok, stop. I got it! You don't have to continue!" I exclaimed at him once again. And then, I looked at him seriously and asked: "But don't you think that people deserve a second chance?"

"But is this his real second chance, Hannah? Wouldn't that be his third, fourth or fifth chance?" He asked me.

"Look, Timothy. I'm trying to do my best for my heart and for my family, do you understand? And right now, I think that I should give him a chance. Besides, this chance is filled with my own demands. He will never pass over me again. I guarantee," I told him.

"Well, I will believe it when I see it, then. But don't get hurt, sis," Timothy warned me.

"Maybe I had insisted on ending my marriage, but Ethan has become different now," I told him.

"Really were you willing to get along with that witch Tess so you could be a happy triangle?" Timothy asked me.

"Well, when I signed the papers and thought that

Ethan would leave me, I wasn't happy, of course, but I was... relieved. Does it make any sense?" I asked him.

"It makes if you are a person who avoids conflicts like hell," Timothy told me. "But I can see that you're no longer like this anymore, sis. You have changed so much, Hannah," Timothy told me with a proud tone in his voice.

"Well, Thanks! But I believe that what happened in my life was for the best," I told Timothy.

"Well, if you say so... Who am I to say the opposite?" Timothy told me. "But don't you wait for the same condescendence that you've given Ethan from me? This opportunity is you who is giving him. Don't extend your courtesy, ok?" Timothy mumbled annoyed. "I honestly don't trust your husband that much, okay?"

"Fine. Ok, that's enough of us talking about me and my husband. Let's talk about something else," I told him.

"And what is it that you want to talk about?" Timothy asked me.

"Well, of course, I want to talk to you about you and Lucy," I told him.

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"What about Lucy and me?" Timothy asked me and I saw that his cheeks were flushing.

"Did you really think that I wouldn't know about you two? You are my brother, and she is my best friend," I told him as if I was explaining something

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obvious.

"Er... I don't... I don't know if I want to talk about this, Hannah," Timothy told me a little embarrassed.

"And why not?" I asked him.

"Well, because... I thought that we had a thing, but

she didn't want anything else to do with me. She said that I'm too young and too immature for her and that what we had was something for one night only, and we would do well if we forgot about it," Timothy said.

"And do you want to forget about this?" I asked him.

"I don't, actually, but what I don't want the most is to be humiliated," Timothy told me.

"Well, if you allow me to give my two cents, can I?" I asked him.

Timothy opened his arms in a rendition gesture and said: "By all means, go ahead."

"Well, I really think that you should talk to her," I told him.

"Do you really think that this is a good idea?" Timothy asked me.

"Yeah, tell her what you're feeling. What could go wrong?" I told him.

"But how I'm supposed to talk to someone who doesn't want to talk?" Timothy asked me.

"Well, do as you did when you were trying to date me! You were insistent as hell, do you remember?" I asked him.

"Yeah, yeah, we're back to the taboo talk," Timothy told me. "Well, maybe because I have insisted so much on you that I should back up now," he said.

"Or maybe you're wrong and you two were meant to be together," I told him.

"When did you become this romantic, Hannah? I swear, you're impossible today!" Timothy exclaimed to me.

"Will you at least consider what I just told you?" I insisted.

Timothy huffed and thought for a little while, and then, he said: "Ok, I will consider what you said. I just don't promise anything, though."

"Yay!" I said to him and hugged him. "You know, you two make a beautiful couple," I told him.

"And are you going to talk to her?" Timothy asked me.

"Well, maybe, if the conversation comes up," I told him. "But you know how she is. If she doesn't give me the space, I won't be able to say a word about it," I said.

"Got it. Well, mom wants to talk to us. What do you think of calling her right now?" Timothy asked me.

"Sure!" I told him.

Georgie's POV:

"Well, Mrs. Chesterfield, congratulations! You are healed!" my doctor told me. "Here are the latest results of your exams, and I can say that the whole tumor was removed!"

"Oh, thank God, doctor! What are the next steps now?" I asked her.

"I don't see the need to continue any chemo for now, but of course, you have to monitor your case from time to time," she said to me.

"Sure, doc. And thanks! That was all that I needed to hear. I'm finally free from the shadow of being sick!" I told her.

"So, what are you going to do right now that you have all your life ahead?" the doctor asked me.

"I'm going to enjoy my life along with my children and grandchildren!" I exclaimed to her.

"Oh, that's sound great! So, did you find your daughter finally?" the doctor asked.

"Yeah, I did, and she just gave me a grandson!" I exclaimed to her.

"Oh, how precious!" the doctor exclaimed. "Well, good luck, Mrs. Chesterfield. I guess I see you in a year from now."

"Thank you, doc," I told her.

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I went back to the city to check on my health a few days ago, but unfortunately, I wouldn't go back to the shores so soon, because I had a bunch of boutiques to take care of. I started with the closest one, so I spent my day among fabrics, textures, and colors. It was good to be back again.

Later that day, I called my two children.

"Hey, mom! It's good to see you!" Hannah exclaimed when she picked up the phone. Timothy was by her side, as good siblings normally are.

"Hey, everyone. It's good to see you too. How are you doing?" I asked them.

"Well, I'm fine, just busy being a mom and everything," Hannah told me.

"And I have a business to run, so I'm pretty busy too," Timothy told me. It was fun seeing them bickering with each other. And since I knew that they loved each other, my heart couldn't be happier.

"So, I have some news for you!" I exclaimed to them.

"And what is it, mom?" Timothy asked me.

"I went to the doctor today and she confirmed that the cancer is gone! She said that I have a whole future ahead!" I told them.

"Oh, mom! This is the happiest news of the year! I'm so glad for you!" Timothy told me.

"I know, right?" I told them, and we all laughed. "Now, I want to enjoy my life with my children and grandchildren!" I exclaimed.

"Grandchildren? But you just have one, Mom," Hannah said and laughed.

"Yeah, but I want more! Didn't you know?" I told her. And then, I turned to Timothy and said: "And not just from Hannah. It's time for you to be an honest man, find a wife and give me children, Mr. Chesterfield!" I exclaimed to him.

"What? Oh, Mom, why me?" Timothy complained.

"Well, maybe he is getting there, Mom. Wait for the next chapters," Hannah told me, and we all laughed.

"Let's this conversation to later, shall we?"

Timothy said embarrassedly, but Hannah and I laughed loudly. He gets annoyed when we discuss his future.

"And how are things at the city?" Hannah asked me curiously.

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"Well, everything is normal. I wonder when you will come here to spend some time with me and learn a little about the family business too," I told her.

"Maybe soon, mom. Maybe soon," she said.

We were talking distractedly when I decided to browse some internet pages. I had been doing that for about five minutes when I saw that, and my face fell immediately.

"What is it, mom?" Timothy was the first one to

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see my face.

"I... I... there's a newsletter covering the fact that I found my long-lost daughter in the gossip pages..."

I told them concerned.

"And what is the problem with this?" Hannah asked me innocently.

"It's Ianello, honey. I am sure that he will come for you sooner or later," I told her before desperation swallowed me.

Oh, my God. How did they find out about us?



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