

Chapter 168: Visitors.

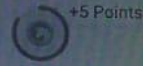
Hannah's POV:

Another week began, and it felt like Monday arrived faster than we could imagine. Life wasn't easy for those who weren't willing to fight for their dreams. So, it was another day at work. Today, I was exceptionally tired due to my baby boy, who had been restless the whole night with a bellyache – a common issue for infants, but it meant I didn't get much sleep. Katrina continued to pester me about last week's meeting, seemingly unable to accept that Mr. Stone had entrusted me with such an important presentation. Her dissatisfaction was turning my life into a living hell as usual.

But then, everything changed. When she finally gave me time to work alone, I went to my desk to work on the budget she had assigned me when Esmeralda knocked on the entrance of my cubicle.

"Hey, girl. How's everything?" she inquired. I sighed, unsure of what to say. What could I share? "Well, everything is fine, except that it seems Katrina has something against me, and I can't figure out what it is," I confessed.

"Oh, darling, I'm sorry to hear that," Esmeralda sympathized. "I've told you before – you need to be patient, honey."



Chapter 168: Visitors.

"Yeah, I know," I replied. "But it's kind of exhausting, you know?"

"I understand, honey," Esmeralda consoled me. "But I didn't come here to discuss Katrina right now."

"You didn't?" I asked. "So, what is it?" I urged.

"We have a visitor, darling," she revealed. "That's why I came to talk to you."

Someone visiting me at work was unusual – no one ever came here to see me. I was puzzled, and Esmeralda could clearly read it on my face. She gave a warm smile and said, "There's a handsome man waiting for you outside. He is tall, and handsome."

That answer didn't provide any clarity. I raised an eyebrow at a silent question and she said: "Oh, darling, you're quite lucky to have more than one tall and handsome man in your life," Esmeralda chuckled.

"You know what? Why don't you come with me to see who's waiting for you?" Esmeralda suggested and I followed her to the waiting room. There, I found my tall, dark-haired ex-husband, Ethan, holding Michael in his arms. I looked at him with a hint of confusion and asked, "Ethan, what's going on?"

Ethan smiled warmly and said, "Hey, Hannah, I

Chapter 168: Visitors.

thought it would be a nice surprise to visit you today. So, we came here during your lunch break to invite you to join us for lunch. What do you think?"

Smiling back, I replied, "Sure, I'd love to join you both for lunch today. Just give me 5 minutes. Can you wait for that?" I asked.

"Take your time, Hannah," Ethan assured me.
"We're here at your disposal."

A few minutes later, I grabbed my purse and went to find them in the waiting room.

But when I arrived there, Ethan wasn't alone. He was with Katrina, talking to her. She had a peculiar posture, leaning forward to emphasize her cleavage, trying to get Ethan's attention. He seemed more focused on Michael than her, which was a relief. I took the final steps toward them, bothered by her proximity to my ex-husband.

"Hey, Katrina," I said, forcing a fake smile, which she returned sarcastically. "Hannah, you never told me your ex husband was so sexy," she remarked ironically. All I could think about was telling her to stay away from him.

"Well, unfortunately, we must be going," I told her, my polite facade still in place. "So soon?" she asked, sounding somewhat disappointed.

"Yeah, I'm afraid so. I'm taking an hour for lunch

Chapter 168: Visitors.

today, okay?" I said, and then I swiftly walked away, not giving her time to respond.

"What was all that about?" Ethan asked a couple of minutes later when we were a safe distance from the office.

"That's the one I was talking about, Ethan," I explained. "She's the one who makes my life a living hell at work. I'd recommend staying as far away from her as you can."

"Sure thing," he muttered. "I've recognized the type. She's just like Tess."

I was relieved by his response, not because I had any say in his life anymore but because I had a strong feeling that Katrina would try to make a move on him. Honestly, I didn't know how I felt about him dating someone else, but all I could see at that moment was that he would not be dating Katrina – not if I had any say in the matter.

This situation was so confusing because, even though our marriage was over, I still felt jealous of Ethan. I couldn't explain why. All I knew was that my reasons for ending the marriage weren't because I didn't love him anymore; it was because the relationship was causing me more pain than happiness. Deep down, I still had feelings for him, even though I didn't want to admit it. And from time to time, Ethan's actions, like today's, would challenge my resolution. It was hard to

Chapter 168: Visitors.

acknowledge that this was the reason why Katrina talking to Ethan bothered me so much.

A few minutes later, we were at the restaurant, having a small talk. Ethan then said, "So, I got some good news this morning."

Ads-free >

I asked, "What is it?"

"Patricia couldn't get to you," he explained. "So, she decided to call me. She'll be back in a couple of days."

I responded with joy, "Oh, that's wonderful. So that means you won't need to babysit Michael anymore and can go back to your CEO functions."

Chapter 168: Visitors.

Ethan seemed a bit hesitant and replied, "Yeah, I have a bunch of things at work that need my attention. I might need to go to the city soon to solve some problems. But I really enjoyed hanging out with our little dude."

He had a contemplative look, as if he felt that he would miss his close connection with our baby. I asked, "What is it, Ethan?"

"It's just... I think I'm going to miss being a full-time dad," he admitted. "It was less complex than dealing with the business."

I raised my eyebrows and said, "You really think that? Did Michael give you a hard time? Because sometimes I think things were less complicated when I was a director at Browns."

Ethan chuckled and replied, "Yeah, you're right. But at the same time, we have Michael now, so I don't regret a thing."

I nodded and agreed with him: "True."

Ethan then decided to change the subject: "So, speaking of Michael, what do you think about the three of us spending some time together?" Ethan suggested it to me.

"You mean, you, and me, and..." I began to ask.

"Michael," Ethan said, nodding his head.

"Why do you want to spend this time together?" I

asked him.

"I think that we should have this time together as a family," Ethan said to me.

"But we're not a family anymore, Ethan," I told him. I could see a shadow cross his eyes at my words.

"No, we're not," he admitted. "But think about it, Hannah. How much do you think it's going to mean to Michael if he sees that his parents are getting along?" Ethan insisted.

"I don't know..." I told him.

"Well, just give it a try, will you?" Ethan asked me.

I looked at them both intently. Ethan was right. It would be good for our baby to see that his father and I were getting along. This would definitely make him less confused.

"I... Okay, I'm in," I told him.

"Great! So, I will send you the details of what I have planned for all of us!" Ethan said happily.

*

During my way back to the office, I caught myself wondering if everything that Ethan was doing was only because of Michael or if deep down it was about me too.

Would I be angry if all that was about me too?

Chapter 168: Visitors.



Did I want to receive so much attention from Ethan like that?



1

Comments



5

Vote



Watch videos get points (0/20) >