

Chapter 175: Being home.

Hannah's POV:

Right at that moment, it started to rain outside the car. The weather was reflecting my mood regarding this whole story. I wasn't certain that going with stone would be the best for me and for Michael, but I wasn't certain that staying here would be the right thing to do either. I felt so uneasy during these last days, and there was so much at the stake right now. Almost nothing was making me feel happy at the moment, and I never thought that going after what I wanted could bring me so much unhappiness.

Ethan was still crying silently by my side at the car and luckily, Michael had just fell asleep again, so even though all that I was feeling was chaos, the situation seemed a little controlled outside my head. After a few moments, I took a deep breath and decided to tell Ethan what was on my mind:

"Ethan, even though Tess had died, I still don't feel confident about your feelings toward me," I confessed to him.

Ethan looked at me confused and asked: "What do you mean, Hannah? Can't you see that I love you?" he confessed between tears. "I swear, I would do anything to keep you here with me," he said to me

once again.

I looked at him and noticed his sincerity. "I don't know, Ethan. I've seen that you've changed, but I cannot affirm if this change was motivated by Michael or motivated by me," I told him. "And if I can't be sure about that, I can't exactly make a decision," I continued.

"Why can't you see that I did all that I did for you, Hannah?" Ethan asked me. "I went after you when you ran away. I wanted to help you from the beginning. I tried to prove your innocence. I helped Investigator to prove this!" He exclaimed. "And I would have protected you if you had decided to stay at the city. You just didn't let me do that for you back in that time," he said.

I chuckled a little when I heard that, and then I shook my head and said: "You didn't have a way to guarantee this, Ethan. I could have been arrested back in the time, and you know that I couldn't afford being arrested while I was pregnant." I told him. "Listen, I ran away because I was afraid," I said to him.

"Yeah, but you shouldn't have been afraid of me, Hannah!" Ethan exclaimed and looked at me. I could see through his eyes that he was completely vulnerable at the moment. "Since that moment, all that I'm asking from you is that you give me a chance," he told me frustrated.

Chapter 175: Being home.

"I know that, Ethan, but you failed right when I needed you the most, and that makes me question your affirmations all the time," I told him. "What stops you from doing the same thing again?" I asked.

"But I won't do this again, I promise you that I've

Ads-free >

changed, Hannah. I am even proving it to you. I'm trying to be a better person. I'm trying hard to be the father that Michael needs and the guy that supports you in your career. And all that you do is to run away from me," he said.

"Running away from you?" I asked him. "But I'm here right now!" I exclaimed to him.

Chapter 175: Being home.

"Yeah, running away from me. First, because you accepted an invitation from your boss to go to a concert saying that I always neglected you, but actually never told me that you're a fan of this band for starts," Ethan said to me.

"Oh, haven't I?" I asked him.

Ethan shooked his head and said: "No, you haven't. Otherwise, of course I would take you to watch their concert. Look, I'm doing things not just for Michael's sake, but for your own, and I'm not even asking for recognition here, Hannah. Not hurrying things up to a new marriage or something. All that I'm asking from you is that you give me a new chance to prove that, I've changed. So give me a space in your heart, please," Ethan pleaded to me.

"But Ethan. It's been just a few months since we divorced. Why would you think that I would give you a chance so soon? And why would you think that I would give you a chance at all?" I asked him.

These were probably the worst words that I could tell him because he resumed his crying. "It is because I love you Hannah. It was always you. And was too blind to recognize this. Too immature. I was failing for something that wasn't real. I was so wrong, and I admit it," he said. "And now I'll beg you for your forgiveness for the rest of my life if I need to. All that I want from you is a chance to prove that I recognize my mistake and

Chapter 175: Being home.

really want to be in your life if you allow me to," Ethan told me.

"You will always be part of my life, Ethan. We have a baby together," I told him.

Ethan shook his head and said: "You know that I don't mean this. I mean that I want to be the one for you, Hannah."

"I know that you do, Ethan. Well, at least that is what you say," I told him. "But can I really trust you?" I asked him one more time.

"Honestly, Hannah, you have to give me the benefit of the doubt if you wanted to see it for yourself, because it doesn't matter how many times I tell you this you seem not to believe me," Ethan told me. "But for this you needed to give me a place in your life. I need you to trust me one more time. Do you think you can do that?" He pleaded.

"Well, I want to. But I'm still scared," I confessed to him. I might be young when I accepted his proposal, but I knew from the beginning that I wanted him. I wanted him to love me.

Ethan sighed in relief with a small smile in his lips, but his eyes still full of tears. And then, he said: "That's good. That's a beginning, and I needed to hear that. But... I think it's going to be a little harder if you move away from me again, right?" He asked

me.

It was too soon to ask him to move back home again. And could I ask him to move to another city in a separate apartment once again just because I wanted so he can just stay close to us, even though not in the same home? I knew that he was already separate from his work most of the time because of my work and Michael. But going somewhere else with me where he would be even more distant from the city would be okay to him?

And all this was already a sacrifice for him. I could affirm that Ethan loved his job. He loved the fact and he was the Brown's CEO. So, being. Here at the shores with Michael and I ment a lot. It was a big deal for him already.

"You're probably right," I said to him slowly. "But I still haven't made my mind about this. You gotta understand that this should be my decision and my decision only," I told him.

Ethan looked at me and said: "Sure, is our decision. But I can't help to pray that this might be in my favor. I mean, A man can dream," he said to me a little happier.

I smiled weakly at him and said: "Let's see where this will take us," and looked ahead again. I noticed that the rain has stopped and decided that it was time to go inside

Chapter 175: Being home.

Ethan notice my movements and asked: "Do you think I embarrassed myself enough for the night already?" He said that while he was drying the tears that had felt from his eyes and stained his cheeks previously.

I shook my head and said: "Don't think about this in terms of embarrassment, or I will remember as embarrassments the many times that I insisted to you to choose me instead of Tess.

He nodded at me and said: "OK, you have a point. But now the rain had stopped, so is the right moment if you and Michael want to go inside."

I nodded at him and he said: "Maybe I should go home too and let you think about all that we discussed, because you have an important decision to make. And although I don't want to influence you into it, I want to give you the space that you need for now so you can decide it for yourself."

Ethan helped me. To get inside because Michael had a lot of gears that were at Ethan's and I should carry inside. When we finished, I put Michael in his crib and gave him a kiss in the forehead. After that, I went to talk to Ethan again.

"Well, I should be going," he said. "Thank you for the conversation and thank you for the possibility of giving me one more chance," he said to me slowly.

Chapter 175: Being home.

"Yeah, sure," I told him.

"Can I ask you one last thing for tonight?" Ethan said with tentative eyes.

"And what is it?" I asked him.

He looked at me and said: " Well, what I really wanted, honestly, was a kiss, but I think it's too soon to pressure you about that, isn't it?" He asked.

I chuckled at him and said: "You're probably right again."

"It's too soon for a kiss, but can I have at least a hug? He pleaded to me. "That would carry me on through the night."

I looked at him intently, deciding if this would mean much more than it should. And then, I finally decided: "Sure, yes," I said to him.

So, I went to him and hugged him for the first time after our divorce. And I could feel that he was calming down inside my arms.

And an unexpected feeling of being home invaded my heart.



4

Comments



10

Vote