

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

Ethan's POV:

About a week has passed since Hannah made her decision. I heard from her that her boss Stone had gone to wherever he wanted to take her, and ironically, he wasn't alone. It happened that he was having an affair with the woman that Hannah didn't like at work: I think her name was Carina or something.

Anyway, I thought that one week would be enough to celebrate internally about her decision. With Stone out of the picture, I thought that it would be a good idea to make my own movement. We were doing fine lately, but honestly, I wanted to be more than fine, and I thought that I had make it clear to her, but I think that she didn't fully understand what that means. So, it was time to make a grand gesture.

I needed something that would be memorable. I needed her to have a perfect night, in which she could feel special and cherished. I needed to make everything about her, because at the end of our marriage, she was complaining all the time that she felt that all that I did wasn't for her, but for Michael. I wouldn't lie. At the beginning, it was all about him, but especially now, it's all about her.

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.



I decided to make a reservation at Bright Prairie restaurant. This was one of the fanciest places on the city, and their special feature was the view. Since the restaurant has an excellent localization, in a certain corner, you could have the vision of the city lights from one side and a view of the beach on the other. I asked Eric to make a reservation for that specific table, no matter what, and he did it efficiently. We were good to go on next Friday.

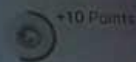
The next arrangement that I did was with Lucy. She would give Hannah de day off. I was happy that she agreed with that. Sometimes, I didn't know if she supported our relationship or not. It was kind of confusing. The next person in my list was Patricia, who assured me that she would take care of Michael that night, which was an excellent thing. She normally takes Friday nights off.

Everything was settled except... I haven't invited her yet. So, on the next time that I met her, I checked if she was in a good mood first, and then launched my invitation.

"Hey, Hannah, how is everything?" I asked her when she came to my place to pick up Michael. We had had a wonderful afternoon of playing, napping and snacking. I loved to spend some quality time with our boy.

"Hey, Ethan, good to see you again. Everything is

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.



fine," she told me with a smile on her face.

"You look happy," I told her temptively.

"I'm at least relieved," she told me. "Katrina isn't in the city, so work gets ligher," she said to me.

Oh, so the name of the annoying woman was Katrina after all. "It's a good thing. You know what? We should celebrate!" I told her.

"Celebrate what?" she asked me curiously.

"Celebrate the fact that you made your choice to stay here and the fact that she is gone. To me, these are both good news," I told her.

"And how do you suggest to celebrate?" She asked me chuckling. I was sure that she thought that I was kidding.

"You and me. Friday 7 PM, Bright Prarie. I will pick you up at your place. What do you think?" I asked her.

"I think that I would need to make some arrangements...," she said uncertainly.

"I already did all of them to you," I told her.

She arched her eyebrows impressed. "Well, I think it's settled then," she told me.

"I can't wait for that," I told her.

Hannah'S POV:

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

+10 Points

I didn't know the restaurant that Ethan had mentioned, but I heard that it was fancy. I knew that he was trying to make amends with me. I wasn't sure if I should accept him back or no, but something inside me was telling me that if I didn't give him a chance on this dinner, I would regret it.

So, seven o'clock on the next Friday, he was at my door. I dressed with a little black dress and – God help me! – high heels. When I opened the front door, he smile widely at me and gave me another flower bouquet: "Wow, Hannah, you look amazing," he told me.

"Thanks," I mumbled to him, and I could feel that my cheeks were burning. It was so rare for him to compliment me that I never missed when he did it.

"So, shall we?" he asked me and extended his arm to me.

I took it, and followed him: "Sure."

When we arrived at the restaurant, I understood why so many people were talking about it. The view was breathtaking. As we climbed the final set of stairs, I saw the whole environment and also saw the city and the sea from the background looking like a painted landscape. It was spectacular!

"Did you like it?" Ethan asked me.

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

+10 Points

I nodded at him and said: "It's fantastic, Ethan. Thank you for bringing me here!" I exclaimed.

"You deserve even more," he told me.

After that, a maitre guided us to our table in the corner. I could affirm that this corner was special. Wherever I looked, I had an astonishing view. The sun was setting, but it wouldn't be dark. There was a candle on our table and our corner was adorned with flowers and fairy lights.

I was still taking in the scene when I looked at Ethan and he had a serious expression in his face: "Look, Hannah, I know that you know why I brought you here, but I want to make this crystal clear: I want you back. I know that I screwed up several times, but I want you to know that I'm trying. I want you to know that each step that I take towards the change is because of you and you only."

Before I could think about anything to tell him, he continued: "Look, I don't want an answer right now, ok? I'm here just asking you to give it a try. Please, choose us, Hannah. Choose our little family..." he said. "I don't even need you to say anything tonight. Let's just enjoy our dinner, but I just wanted you to know about that, ok?" he finished.

"I know, Ethan. Now I know," I told him.

Ethan gave me a smile. I think that this was all

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

that he was trying to accomplish tonight. He really looked sincere about what he said. I believed him, and I didn't think that he was doing all this because of Michael or something like that.

But what did all this tell about us? Should I accept him back or not? I wasn't sure if I was able to

Ad

Ads-free >

forgive him for all that he did to me. But at the same time, I was positive about the fact that I didn't forget him yet. He was part of my history, and I wanted him to continue being part of my life. I did believe that he had changed, but I wasn't sure if it was safe to give him my heart again.

And there is also the whole scenario. I knew that

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

+10 Points

he would bring me here because he knew that I would be touched by the whole environment. He knew that I liked roses, and that I thought candlelight dinners romantic. This was the first time that he made such a grand gesture to me and didn't share his attention to anyone else.

But as he said before, he wasn't expecting me to say something about his declaration. He was willing to take things slowly, which I was more than willing to do. He had a lot to prove again, and I would take my time finding out if I would give him another chance or not. But for now, all that I wanted to do was to enjoy the night in his company.

The whole date was flawless. Ethan was a perfect gentleman and made me feel very special. As the night fell, we could see the twinkling lights of the city along with the mysterious beauty of the sea. Each course was delicious, and these moments would definitely become a cherished memory to me. I still felt connected to Ethan, I was sure about that. But until tonight, I didn't know how deep this connection still was. And even if I didn't tell him my answer about his request, I was willing to give him another chance. I thought that fighting for our little family was the right thing to do, and if he was willing to change so much for me, I could perfectly open up a little bit to his attempts.

I would never forget about that night during my

Chapter 177: Please, choose us.

+10 Points

whole life, because things changed one more time
in my life after that dinner.



1

Comments



10

Vote



Watch videos get points (0/20) >