

## Chapter 194: Hannah's show.

Hannah's POV:

After having dinner with Mr. Myers and Mr. Rossi yesterday, the next business day was nothing but ordinary. Maybe after a few days of real chaos, I was expecting more from work, which didn't happen. It was honestly pretty boring, and I was glad when I finished my activities so I could go home for my baby. Well, not just my baby, but I was anxious to see his daddy too.

Speaking of the devil, with such a monotone day, it was hard to not go back to the other night's events. From time to time, I found myself thinking about his lips on my skin and how good it felt to have him back that night. I waited for so long for him to really notice me, and now he finally did.

I was a little nervous about meeting him again after work, though. I knew that he would like to talk about us, and that he made it clear that he was agreeing to go slowly, as long as we move forward. I tried to see that as a good thing, since now he made it clear that he was willing to work on our relationship, and that he was willing to go in my pace. The problem was that I didn't know

what he meant with that. If I were honest with myself, I would admit that what made me nervous was the fact that I gave him my heart once, and he broke it into a million pieces. It was hard enough to rebuild it by myself, and I didn't know if he would break it again. He seemed different, though, but what if I was trusting him too fast?

Besides, an escape during the whole weekend wasn't sounding like going slowly, and when Ethan asked me out for the weekend, I gladly accepted. What if he thought that I was too eager for restart our relationship? Oh, my God! Sometimes this game of love was so frustrating! Nobody wants to feel vulnerable, and I wasn't different in this point. So, I decided to seek some advice from Lucy even though she never had a serious relationship in her life. Maybe she could have an insight from outside.

When I told her the whole story, Lucy stood there thinking for a little while. "Oh, Hannah, I know that you came to me for advice, but I know that you're out of options here. You are talking to me because I'm your friend, not because I have a lot of experience. Besides, you know that I'm not Ethan's biggest fan, so you are probably expecting that I'm going to try to talk you out of it. That is probably the weirdest way to get some advice," she told me



and chuckled.

"Yeah, you're right," I mumbled to her. "You are this kind of person that runs away when love comes to town."

"Yeah, I was like that," she admitted it.

"Was? What am I missing here?" I asked her curiously.

She shook her head and said: "That's not important right now. What matters is that you came here for advice, so here it is: I think that you should consider your own intentions. Why are you willing to try again with Ethan when you could search for someone less messed up?" she asked me.

I sighed in frustration. I should have realized that she would give me a piece of her mind that I wouldn't like. "Yeah, you might be right. You're the wrong person to seek advice. You never fell in love before!" I told her.

"Yet here you are," she said to me. "But you didn't answer my question. Why Ethan again?" She asked.

"It's because I feel that there's still something... Like hope, you know?" I told her. "But why are you

insisting on it?" I asked.

"I'm doing that because I think that you should be sure that you're not doing this because of your baby boy or because you think that society will say that you guys should be together. You know how people are hypocrites sometimes," she said, and I nodded. "You got to do that for yourself, Hannah. If you accept him back, you should do that because you want to, not because of him," she added.

Now, that was a question that I could answer with honesty. "I'm doing that for me, Lucy. I... I don't like to admit it, but I still have feelings for him."

"So, now that you admitted that for yourself..." she continued.

"I want to see where this feeling will take us," I told her.

Lucy nodded to me and asked: "Ok, now that we know that you are doing this for yourself, so what? What is holding you back, Hannah?"

I looked down and murmured to her: "I think that I'm afraid that Ethan would let me down one more time."

"You mean cheating on you again?" She asked to



me.

"Yes," I admitted to her.

"Well, I'm not going to pretend that this is an easy decision to make," she told me. "But if you came here to ask for my advice, here it is: I think that you should go for it, and try to understand these feelings that you have for him. This is the kind of thing in this life that if you never try, you will never know. I know that you're afraid now, but get over it, and go ahead!" she said to me.

"And that is what you think I should do?" I asked her once again.

This is the kind of thing that if you never try, you never know. Even though. I know that right now you are afraid. She told me.

"And what do you think I should do?" I asked Lucy.

"I don't know exactly what you should do, Hannah. All that I know is what you shouldn't do," she told me.

"I don't get it. What do you mean?" I asked her again.

"I mean that you two decided to take it slowly, right?" She asked, and I nodded. "But at the same time, you told me that he said that slowly is not

stopped. Can't you see that you have a chance here?"

"A chance for doing what?" I asked her clueless yet.

"To take the wheel, Hannah! All this time it was '

Ethan this, and Ethan that.' You didn't have a word in that relationship. He was the one making the rules all the time. It is your time to be bold and say to him what do you want and what you don't this time," she said to me.

"So, you think that maybe I should make my own demands?" I asked her.

"Yeah, girl! I'm telling you to go for it and not just that. I'm telling you to call the shots," she said. "It is finally time for the Hannah's show!" Lucy exclaimed.

"Wait a minute. Who are you and what happened to my best friend?" I asked her while I was chuckling. That coming from someone who doesn't believe in love was something new.

Suddenly, Lucy blushed, and I didn't pretend I haven't seen it. "I knew it! Something happened! Who is the guy?" I snapped.

"Well, who do you think it is?" she asked me while she was blushing even further.

I shrugged and said: "I have no clue, Lucy. You have always been like a free bird. You don't like serious relationships. Not even when my brother..." I told her, and she nodded at me when I mentioned Timothy. "Wait a minute. Are you telling me that you two are in a serious relationship?" I asked her. My mouth was wide open. I was completely in shock.

"Yeah, we decided to give it a try," she mumbled to me. "Why? You didn't like it, right?" she asked me



a little too insecure for someone who said to go ahead.

"I loved it!" I exclaimed to her. "You know that I tried to talk you into this thing since Timothy told me that you spent a night together and you thought it was just a one-night stand, but I know how you can be thickhead sometimes, so I was hoping that one day you could see him in a new light," I told her.

"So, you are not mad...?" she asked me again.

"How could I be, Lucy? You are my best friend and are in a relationship with my brother! If there's a way to keep you both in my life and in the same page, I don't know!" I told her.

Lucy smiled at me and sighed in relief. "I'm just mad at him because he didn't tell me about a thing in his last call," I added.

"You know how he forgets these things often. Don't worry about that," she told me, and we both chuckled.

"Oh, Hannah, I'm so glad for us! We're finally happy in our love lives at the same time!" Lucy exclaimed to me.

"Yeah, I couldn't agree more," I told her.