

Chapter 195: Our perfect weekend part 1.

Hannah's POV:

"So, are you staying for dinner tonight?" Ethan asked me when I came back from Michael's bedroom in his apartment. He had that mischievous smile on his face.

I blushed, just thinking about the last time that I stood for dinner. "I will, but I won't promise to stay for the night. I will start another project tomorrow, so I will need to arrive earlier," I told him.

A little bit of his smile faded away, but then he said: "That doesn't mean that you will leave this place without even making out with me," and then, he was smiling mischievously again.

I chuckled at his boldness and said: "Yeah, right. That will happen. But first base only. I must leave early," I told him.

Ethan shrugged and said: "Well, better than nothing. As they say, beggars can't be choosers."

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"Listen, Hannah, I was thinking about us today..."
Ethan said to me in the middle of dinner.

"And...?" I asked him curiously.

"I think that we should spend this weekend together to sort our feelings out. Everything should be about Hannah and Ethan. What do you think?" he asked me.

What do I really think about that? I think that this weekend will be the perfect excuse for some time alone, and eventually we will go to bed, but not for sleeping, I thought to myself. But honestly, Ethan made it pretty clear that he wanted our relationship to go somewhere, and maybe this is the best way to keep things moving forward. Besides, if he was willing to sort our feelings out, this could be the perfect moment to warm up things. "Well, I think that this is a good idea!" I exclaimed to him.

"Wonderful! So, since the day after tomorrow is a holiday, I will pick you up tomorrow after work, so we wouldn't waste any time, ok?" he asked me.

"Sure. I can't wait for it," I told him.

That night I tried to importunate Patricia about what she was packing for me, since Ethan didn't give me a clue about where we were going. It was really frustrating because she gave me nothing. She had raised Ethan, so she was extremely loyal to him.

Still, I debated for a long time with myself whether I should bring a lingerie set with me or not. I mean, I have never been this kind of girl, and Ethan never seemed to care, at least during our first marriage. But this time, I wanted to be different. As Lucy had said, this was Hannah's show. I want to work in our relationship too.

So, I grabbed a few pieces that I had acquired after recovering my original shape after my pregnancy. I took them from the drawer and put them in front of me while I was standing in front of a mirror and started to wonder if I would be brave enough to wear them for Ethan. If I were in my right mind, I would never take them with me, but this whole trip was about giving our relationship a chance, so maybe I shouldn't be on my right mind, so I decided to give them to Patricia so she could put them in my case for the trip. She didn't say a word about the pieces, but she mentioned that she was going to put some of my regular pieces too. Maybe she thought that I might lose my nerve and needed something more basic. I didn't think much about that anymore and went to sleep.

On the next day, I asked Patricia to take me to work because Ethan would pick me up at the end of the day. I texted him the address of the project

that I would be working on, and the rest of my day was monotone again, which was a good thing for a new project. We started to design the whole action plan, and by the end of the day, I had this

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feeling that we had accomplished a lot. But that was just the beginning. We would still have to warm up before getting our hands dirty.

And then, just like a Swiss clock, Ethan picked me up at 5 o'clock. He got out of the car and opened my door so I could get in just like a gentleman. "So, are you ready," he asked me excitedly.

"Sure! Let's go!" I exclaimed to him with the same level of excitement.

We drove for a couple of hours towards the countryside, and I started wondering where exactly our final destination was. "Are you taking me to a country house?" I asked him curiously.

"Yeah," he told me. "I thought that since we are living close to the beach, maybe we could enjoy a forest or a good vineyard, but I'm not giving you any clues yet," he chuckled.

I chuckled at him. His mood was contagious. "Well, any of these alternatives sounds good to me," I told him. In fact, his idea was good because we spent so many days close to the beach that it was becoming mundane already.

"A penny for your thoughts?" Ethan asked me. I looked at him and he seemed relaxed while he was driving in that road that looked like a movie scenario.

He was looking at me from time to time and in one of these opportunities, I shook my head and murmured to him: "It's nothing. I was just wondering where we are going, that's all."

Ethan smiled mischievously and said: "You will see it soon. It's not going to take longer now."

We drove for another half an hour and then he murmured to me: "We're here," and he entered a private property with one of those beautifully decorated gates. I was in awe. This enormous house was practically in the middle of the forest. I wondered myself if this place would be just for us during the whole weekend. I looked at Ethan and he smiled at me and answered my silent question: "We have this whole house for just the two of us during this long weekend. I asked someone to bring us food in a type of hidden system, so we wouldn't have to see anyone during the weekend. It's just you and me. But don't worry. We're not completely isolated. If cell phone doesn't work, the place has still a landline, and you can call Patricia to check on Michael whenever you want."

I smiled at him and asked: "So, did you think about everything?"

He smiled back at me and said: "You can bet on it."

Ethan got out of the car and moved quickly to my side to open the door again. He opened all the double doors of the mansion ahead of my path, and switched on the lights so I could see the foyer for the first time. I looked at it amazed because the whole place was breathtaking.

Ethan looked anxiously at me and asked: "Did you like it?"

"If I like it? I love it, Ethan!" I exclaimed at him, and he beamed.

This place was completely different from our manor, or even from our places at the shores. In fact, I've never been to such a dream place like that. Ethan invited me for a tour of the place: "Shall we discover everything together?" He told me and offered me his hand.

I nodded at him and took it gladly, so we started to explore the building.

The property was a safe haven on earth. The whole place was involved in the forest, and I could hear from afar a sort of a river. Ethan mentioned that there was a waterfall nearby that we could visit at any time, because it was inside the property, so even if we decided to swim naked, nobody would bother us.

As for the home itself, there were several bedrooms in it. The main suite was so incredible that definitely my whole cottage would fit here. Maybe even Ethan's apartment could fit it. The closets were massive, and I was even ashamed to hang my clothes in such a huge space because I just brought a small case with me.

When we finished hanging our stuff, he mumbled to me: "So, I think I'm going to take a quick shower to release the tension of the trip. Would you like to join me?" he offered.

I blushed furiously, and mumbled at him: "No, thanks. I think I'm going after you, though, so this could give you some time ahead to finish whatever you planned for us." After that, I added: "I mean, I'm hungry."

I chuckled, and he chuckled with me. And then, he stood up, and kissed my forehead before telling me: "I will accept that lame excuse for now, but don't you think that you are going to escape from me for the whole weekend, my little one." After that, he went to the suite bathroom, and I was left with a hundred butterflies flying in my stomach. This was the effect that Ethan has over me. When he acted charming like that, I couldn't resist becoming excited.

A few minutes later, Ethan came back from the bathroom wearing just a towel hanging dangerously from his hips. He did that on purpose, because he knew what kind of effect this thing has on me while I was watching drops of water glistening on his 6-pack.

Seeing him like that made me all flustered and

willing to do whatever he wanted. I took a deep breath to clear my mind and try to control myself, but I was a goner, and he knew the type of effect that he had on me. He gave me one more of his mischievous smiles, knowing very well what was happening, so, I decided to ignore him. Well, at least I tried to pretend that he wasn't affecting me.

And then, it was my turn to take a quick shower, and I got ready as quickly as I could just to discover what he had in his mind for us. When I came from the huge bathroom and put on some comfortable clothes, Ethan wasn't anywhere around. I wondered where he was. And then, I found a piece of paper at the top of the California king bed. I grabbed it and read it. It had Ethan's handwriting. *Join me at the dinner room for a special and intimate meal to start our perfect weekend.* I smiled excitedly and went to find him.



1

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