

## Chapter 198: We must be prepared.

Hannah's POV0:

On the next day, I was awakened by Ethan bringing me breakfast in bed.

"Good morning, beautiful," Ethan greeted me.

I smiled lazily at him and replied, "Good morning, handsome."

Ethan placed the tray with breakfast in front of me while I sat on the bed. He then kissed me lightly on the mouth and asked, "How are you feeling today?"

"Wonderful," I told him. "How about you?" I inquired.

"Never better," he said with a mischievous smile.

"So, what are we going to do today?" I asked.

"Well, we have two options," he began. "We can stay here on this huge bed the whole day, so I can adore you properly all over again, or we can explore the area. What do you think?" He looked at me and started drawing something with his finger on my skin, attempting to distract me from his

question or at least persuade me to give the answer he wanted.

"As tempting as it sounds to stay in bed, I think we should explore the whole place," I told him, chuckling at his antics.

"Damn it! I knew you would say that," he exclaimed.

After Ethan finished feeding me, he said, "Come on, let's explore this place, so I can bring you home and make love to you. The sooner we leave, the sooner we can get back."

I chuckled again and said, "Always in a rush."

Ethan looked at me with mischievous eyes and said, "I have been waiting for too long to get you back, babe. I'm not wasting a second without you anymore. Now, come on, let's explore this place."

We walked along a trail for God only knows how long. Neither of us brought a watch. Ethan brought a food basket for our lunch. I could hear the sound of a waterfall getting closer, and I was excited about visiting it. Ethan had the same excitement in his voice, and we were talking about everything and nothing at the same time. Nothing was really crucial or banal. It felt good to be just the two of us again, and I think this escape was very much



necessary for us.

A few minutes later, we reached our intended destination. It was a beautiful waterfall in the middle of the woods, and down there, we could see a small lake. The water was glistening, and it was a beautiful sunny day. Ethan reached out to me, took my hand, and said, "Come on, you're going to love it."

I looked at him in doubt and said, "I'm not so sure about that, Ethan. The water might be cold."

Ethan made a face at me and then said, "Well, probably, but I can keep you warm." He smiled at me and insisted, "Come on, otherwise I will have to jump with you while we're still wearing our clothes."

"Oh, no, please! These are the only clothes that I brought with me," I told him.

"So, maybe we should get rid of our clothes to swim then?" Ethan asked, arching his eyebrows and insinuating something.

I knew he would make this kind of joke every time he had a chance from now on. I shook my head and said, "Don't worry. I'm wearing a bikini, so I'm good to go."

"Too bad," he mumbled, but he was also wearing swimming shorts.

When we were both in our swimming clothes, we went into the lake. I knew it would be cold, but maybe I wasn't prepared for freezing water! Instinctively, I grabbed Ethan's arm and held him close to keep me warm. He chuckled but didn't complain. Instead, he received me with his arms wide open. "I got you. Don't you worry about that," he told me comfortably. I wrapped my legs around his waist and felt his erection once again. I knew that he would be up to something right at this waterfall.

"Ethan, I'm not sure if this place is proper for this," I told him.

"And why not?" He asked me, upset. "Don't you want an adventure?"

"First, because I'm freezing, yet. I wouldn't enjoy it that much," I started.

"Fair enough," he mumbled.

"And secondly," I continued.

"Oh, and there is a second thing!" he lamented.

"Yeah! Where would you lay me in here? On the rocks?" I asked him and looked around. "This



would not be comfortable. Besides, someone could hear and see us!" I added.

"This is private property, Hannah. Nobody would bother us, except for a deer or a bird," Ethan said.

"Still, I prefer a bed," I told him.

He looked at me with his unfathomable eyes and asked, "Are you sure that this is all?"

"What do you mean?" I asked him, confused.

I started to wonder if he was thinking that I was regretting last night, but then he asked me, "Are you sore from last night's activities?"

I blushed furiously but managed to mumble, "I'm fine, okay? Don't worry about that. I'm just not doing this right here. I thought that we would use this date to bond," I demanded from him.

"Well, this is bonding to me," Ethan said.

I shook my head and said, "But we did a pretty good job last night in this department. I'm referring to talking, sorting things out..." I told him.

"Well, yesterday we did it wonderfully," he agreed.

"But do you think that this was enough?" He asked.

"You need to be patient, Ethan," I told him.

He sighed at me and said, "Fine, I will be patient... but not too much."

I chuckled at his impatience, and then we started to swim in the lake.

It was actually a really good weekend. I enjoyed myself, I enjoyed Ethan's company, and I called home a few times to check on Michael and Patricia, and everything was fine. I had nothing to complain about.

Ethan and I made love everywhere in that huge mansion. He started this "game" to baptize every surface that I agreed was suitable for having s\*x. After complaining about the perspective of having s\*x on the top of a rock, he wanted my approval for everywhere else. It was passionate, it was magical, and it was a little too much. I would never admit that to him, but by the end of the weekend, I was a little sore from our... activities.

On the second night, we were having dinner when Ethan asked me out of the blue: "So, did you like this place, Hannah?"

I looked around and said, "Of course! I loved it! It was magical, and I had a great time here." I could feel my cheeks blush thinking about everything that we did here during the weekend.



"So, it is yours," Ethan told me.

"Wait, what? You bought me this place?" I asked him astonished.

"Yes, I did! This will be our new refuge. A place where we can build new memories. Better ones. What do you think?" He asked me a little anxiously.

I smiled at him and said, "I loved it! Thank you so much, Ethan!"

He sighed relieved. "I'm really glad you liked it."

But as the weekend was passing, I could feel Ethan getting worried. Every time I asked him about what was going on, he simply said that he would tell me at the right time, so I could have a weekend free of worries. I knew that he was doing that to protect me but telling me not to worry about anything was the secret to make me worry about everything.

Lately, when we were about to go back home, he was frowning a lot, so I decided to press him once again for an explanation: "Ethan, telling me not to worry is actually worse. What is going on?" I demanded from him.

Ethan sighed, looked at me, and said, "I hate to

bond with you like this on the weekend and then have to say that I must go back to the city in the next few days."

"But why?" I asked him with the same level of anxiety. "I thought that we were doing okay..." I lamented.

Ethan shook his head and said, "No, Hannah. It has nothing to do with you, my love." He took a deep breath as if he was gathering strength to tell me the truth, and then he finally said, "Something is coming up at the company, and I need to go and find out what it is."

"But can't you solve these problems from here?" I asked him anxiously.

Ethan shook his head once again and said, "I'm afraid not, love. Vincent called me last week and asked me to go back, so I need to discover what is going on over there, even though I would give anything to stay here forever with you," he added.

"But what exactly is going on, Ethan?" I asked him.

Ethan sighed and mumbled, "I wish I knew myself, Hannah, but I promise you that as soon as I understand everything, I will let you know, okay?"

"Sure," I murmured to him. But I couldn't ignore the



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bad feeling that was taking me. Something was changing, and we must be prepared for another impact. And soon.



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