

Chapter 202: Get Out!

Hannah's POV:

"What do you mean when you said that you lost everything?" I asked him, confused.

"I mean that Brown Enterprises is not in my hands anymore. I was removed as its CEO," Ethan explained to me. I couldn't see his face, but I could imagine that he was completely ashamed of the circumstances. "Please, say something," he added.

"I am in shock, Ethan. Let me just process everything," I told him.

"I know that I failed you, Hannah. I failed you and our son, and now I have nothing," Ethan lamented.

"Don't think about it, Ethan. You didn't Fail.us," I told him.

"How can you say something like that, Hannah? You don't even know the worst part," Ethan told me.

My heart sank along with my stomach. What could be worse for him than to lose his family business? Then I asked him: "What is the worst part, Ethan?"

He sighed and said, "The worst part is knowing who is taking the CEO position from me." He said that but didn't say anything else, and I think that it was because he was completely ashamed of what happened.

But I had to pressure him. So, I asked, "And who is taking your position from you?"

Ethan answered me with just one name: "Alexander."

"What?" I asked him. "But I thought that this guy was gone from our lives!" I added.

"Yeah, being gone from our lives would be the best thing that he should do because what he did to our business was about to become an investigation. It was something official that would take him to jail, and I don't know how, but now he's going to be the new CEO at Brown's," Ethan said. "And I was left with nothing," he added.

"But that is impossible, Ethan! There must be a way to revert this thing!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, yeah, I'm thinking about that already," Ethan said to me. "But it doesn't mean that I have a solution for this," he added.

"And what are you going to do now?" I asked him.

"I don't know yet, Hannah. I think that I have to stay here in the city for a few days, just to see if there is a legal way to stop this nonsense," he told me.

"OK, that's it then. I'm coming for you," I told him.

"Oh, no, Hannah, you don't have to," Ethan told me. I could hear in his voice that he was actually hopeful with the perspective.

"Absolutely! In fact, today I was invited to coordinate a project in the city. I will make a few calls," I told him.

"I... I don't even know how to thank you for that, Hannah," Ethan told me.

"You can start by not giving up. We are going to give it a way together," I told him.

I called Mr. Myers as soon as I hung up with Ethan.

"Hey, Mr. Myers, I'm sorry to bother you so late," I told him.

"Not at all, Hannah. How can I help you?" Mr. Myers asked me.

"I called you to tell you that if Mr. Rossi's project in the city is available and if the invitation is on, I will accept it," I told him.

Mr. Myers sounded relieved. "Oh, that's good,

Hannah! I will talk to him tomorrow first thing in the morning."

"Thanks, sir. May I ask you something else?" I continued.

"What is it?" he asked me.

"May I take a couple of days off? I had a family emergency, and I'm heading to the city. Do you mind if I meet the team there?" I asked.

"Sure, take your time, Hannah. I will message you with the details once everything is done," he replied.

"Thank you, sir," I told him and hung up.

My third movement was simpler and closer. Timothy had arrived at the shores the day before, and I needed the fastest transportation, so I went to my mom's place down the road. This was where they stood when Timothy was visiting us.

I called him to announce my arrival, just in case they needed a heads up. He opened the front door when I was still arriving.

"What's the matter?" he urged. He seemed worried.

"I need your help, Timothy," I told him.

"Yeah, I figured something was wrong. You never call me that late," he observed. "What do you need, sis?" he asked.

"I need to borrow your plane. I need to get to the city ASAP," I told him.

"Sure, let me make a few calls," he told me and went to retrieve his phone. Lucy arrived wearing just a robe. Her hair was a mess, and she looked flushed. I didn't even want to imagine what they were doing. Thank God I decided to let them know that I was coming.

A minute later, Timothy came back to the living room. He was finishing his call. Another minute later, the call ended, and he turned to me: "You're all set. My pilot is waiting for you at the local airport. I can take you there if you want to," he offered.

"Thank you so much, Timothy!" I exclaimed to him. "We're not ready, though. I'm heading back home to pack some stuff. Can you meet me there in half an hour?" I asked him.

"Sure," he told me.

"Are you sure about that, Hannah?" Lucy asked me.

"Ethan needs us, Lucy. We're staying there as long

as he needs," I explained to her.

"But how about work?" she asked.

"It's taken care of, don't worry," I told her and hugged her hurriedly. "I guess I see you around," I said and went to my car.

When I arrived home, Patricia noticed my agitated state. She was so attentive that she raised from the chair she was sitting in and asked: "What do you want me to do, child?"

"I need you to pack a bag for Michael. Can you do that in half an hour?" I asked her.

"Sure, I'm on it," she said and went to his room.

I went to mine and threw in a bag a random selection of clothes and shoes. I was a little nauseated to go back to the city, but I would do that for Ethan. I decided not to think a lot about that for now, though.

Half an hour later, Timothy was there, and I grabbed the bags and my baby and sped to the airport. It was the same pilot who brought us here from the city so many months ago.

"I arranged a car to pick you up when you arrive. The driver will take you anywhere you want to go, okay?" Timothy said to me.

I hugged him and said: "I don't even know how to thank you for that."

"You don't need it. Good luck, sis," he told me back.

It was the longest flight of my life. I was anxious and wanted to arrive fast, which was impossible at the time, of course. When the plane finally touched the ground, I was relieved. I sent Ethan a message: "Where are you now?"

"At the manor," he told me.

"We will be there in a few minutes," I told him and indicated the driver the address that I wanted to go.

"Wait, did you say we?" he asked me.

"Yeah, I'm with Michael. We're here for you," I answered.

"I don't even know what to say," was his answer.

"Say that you will be waiting for us, and that will be enough for now," I told him.

When I was about to get to the manor, not everything was at peace, though. Alexander was parking in front of the entrance. I asked the driver to stand by and jumped from the car with Michael

in my arms.

"What the hell are you doing here? This is private property!" I exclaimed to him.

"I'm just checking on Ethan," he told me, trying to make the most innocent face he mustered.

"We both know that you're here to brag about what you did today. Now out!" I exclaimed to him.

"Oh, so you know what happened!" Alexander exclaimed. "Well, he had that coming," he said. "But I'm not moving from here. He isn't man enough to defend himself. Why did he have to send his bitchy wife?" he asked me.

"Oh, you are moving from here, or I will call the cops!" I exclaimed to him.

"You said that as if this was a threat. What are they going to do? Arrest you for killing Tess? Because you are guilty of that!" Alexander told me.

I didn't even think about what I was doing. I opened my hand and slapped his face with all my strength. "I was vindicated, you moron! She was the one who came after me!"

The blow took him by surprise, but he smiled at me ironically. "You are not the first Brown to do that today but be advised that you're going to

suffer the consequences for that, your slut! For that slap, and for what you did to Tess!"

"GET OUT!" I screamed at him, and he entered calmly into his car and made his way out of our property.

I hated the cynical smile he had on his face.



Comments



Vote



Get Bonus (Ad) >