

Royal Contract 1146

Chapter 1146 The two of them against the world

Amelia was finally leaving them to go with Evan. Although it was just a short flight or a long drive away from her place, she would still be away from them for good.

Of course, she was not stopping her friend from pursuing her happiness and building a family. But she knew her heart would be devastated for some time because she would miss having her around. But it would heal eventually.

At least Angela opted to stay with her, along with Goliath and Bea. She would not be alone with Luisa. Besides, Angela said that the couple would need some alone time, so they could finally produce more grandchildren.

"We will miss you," Sarah said as she finished packing the rest of her friend's things in her room. They had arrived early that morning from their family honeymoon trip. Now, Amelia was going home with Evan.

Of course, her friend had to live with her husband now that they were married. But it still did not lessen the sadness in her heart after living with her friend all this time.

"I will miss all of you, too," Amelia responded as tears threatened to drop from her eyes.

"Come on, guys. I am just taking Amelia home. She can always come back to visit, or you can live with me if you want. All of you." Evan offered, seeing that they were all about to cry.

She knew Evan did not like to see women crying, especially those close to him. He would bend over backward to make the people he loved happy. However, she knew that what he suggested was not possible.

Somehow, she had to learn to distance herself from them. She had to raise her daughter on her own. Besides, she could not live with them knowing how close Evan was with Lance and his family. That was just impossible.

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"Let us just settle to visiting a few days once in a while," Sarah suggested, knowing that it would be taxing to go back and forth, but it would be worth seeing her friend.

"We will miss having you around and seeing your lovely smile, my dear." Angela softly said in her angelic voice.

Angela might be getting old, but she still had a beautiful tone that they loved to hear. But yes, Sarah agreed with Angela. She would miss her friend's laughter.

"I will miss my little princess." Amelia turned to their little angel, already sleeping in her arms. It was already late, and Luisa was probably tired from the trip.

"I doubt that," Angela said, pointing to her newlywed husband. "I think Evan will be dragging your ass every chance he gets so he can see his little Princess."

During the time that they spent on vacation, Evan had grown more attached to Luisa than ever before. He swore that he wanted to have a beautiful girl like Luisa. So he can have two Princesses.

She was glad that Evan volunteered to be Luisa's acting father, but she also feared that he might put too much love on Luisa. He might compare her to his future children.

But he promised he had more than enough love to give even if he had a dozen children. But, of course, Amelia complained. "I only want two or three maximum children." She agreed with her friend.

It was hard to raise many children and give them equal love. It was better to have enough and devote love to each of them. A child should always feel loved and cared for at all times. But they also needed proper discipline, a difficult task for couples with many children, at least more than they could handle.

"But I think you are right, Angela. I might be here again sooner than you think." Amelia teased her husband, who effortlessly carried her bags to the door.

"How can we stay away for long from our little Princess?" Evan said as he dropped the bags and walked back to Luisa, kissing her on her forehead.

"Go on, it is getting late, and you still have a long flight." Angela escorted the new couple to the door, showing them the way out. "I just hate long goodbyes," Angela muttered.

But she knew that Angela was affected by their departure. They had gotten used to their living arrangement, that losing one was like having a part of them torn from their sides. It was heartbreaking.

Then, it was just them. Even Goliath seemed unhappy with their new situation as he quietly lay on the floor near her feet. Bea was no different. Bea also became a part of their family since she had taken great care of Angela and Luisa.

"Why don't you rest, Angela? I know you are also tired." She could see the fatigue in the way her shoulders slumped forward. "Bea, please help Angela to bed while I put Luisa in her room." She suggested as she locked the doors.

Soon, the entire house was quiet again. But she knew when she woke up the next day. Nothing would ever be the same again. But that was life. Nothing remained the same. Everything was in constant motion.

"I know this will be hard, but if we work together, we can get through this," Sarah whispered to her little girl.

She knew there would come a time when Angela would leave them, not temporarily but permanently. She was getting older every minute and sicker by the day. She had no choice but to face the inevitable.

"And we have to stop waiting for your Dad." She uttered softly to her sleeping child, not wanting to wake her up. But she knew she had to tell her. "He is not coming back to us."

Now that Lance married the perfect woman for him. She could finally stop daydreaming that there was still a chance for them. It was a false hope that she would not indulge herself anymore.

It was time that she faced the reality that she had to raise Luisa alone. Then, eventually, it would be just the two of them against the world.