

## 48. "Not a rebellious bride anymore."

### Chapter 48

#### Elena's POV

Love makes you crazy. It causes strong infatuation and obsessive thinking of what he's doing, where he is and who he's with. It gives too much stress, especially if you're prevented from being with him.

That was what mom felt.

She was back at where she was twenty-five years ago, fighting for her love with Gareth Danes, and I was the younger version of Grandpa, stopping her from seeing that amnesiac resurrected coward clown slash farmer.

I did not trust him. His story was unbelievable. I still could not figure out if he was a saint or a devil.

And talking of a devil... Adonis, so sinfully handsome, whose dark hair glistened wet from the shower, standing in front of me, with only a white towel around his hips.

It was so unfair. He was reasoning with me, justifying his earlier action, explaining why he had to do what he did, and I was there, could not think straight. His v-line distracted me.

"I'm sorry. I thought it would be a joyful reunion," Adonis explained, then frowned, thinking, "well, it was, except for you."

"You should have told me. It's not an ordinary thing, like a surprise birthday party. He came back from the dead."

"That's why it's a reason to celebrate. He's alive, and that's something that you should be thankful of," he reasoned out, putting his hands on his hips, making his manhood my focal point of attention. "you met your father. Isn't that what you've regretted all your life, not being able to see him? Give the man a break. He suffered enough. Just stay calm and take it easy. Listen to his explanation and try to understand him."

"He never looked for us." I took in a sharp breath, diverting my attention to his eyes. "it just means that he did not care. What's worse was, he forgot about us, and had his own family."

"He had an amnesia during that time."

"I agree, that's justifiable, but when he remembered," I simmered with anger, "that coward never took an effort." I gave a bitter laugh.

"You said it yourself. He's a coward, and he admitted it." he rubbed his chin. "I was observing him while listening to his story. He's a very sad man. Life had been too hard for him. He did wrong and wanted to rectify that mistake. Why don't you give him a chance? Allow him to make up for you and your mom."

"What if he'd take advantage of us? Mom could not say no to him. Have you noticed? She was giddy all the time he was there."

"She'd been through a lot with her disease, and her battle is not over yet. She's still being monitored. Let her be happy. Life is too short to dwell on the past. We're all human, we make mistakes. Not giving him a chance could cause damage to your relationship with your mom, and to her health."

"Yeah, you're right. I'll think about it."

"Good. That's my girl," he loomed over me, then kissed me passionately, "now, let's take this dress off."

I was like fire, and Adonis was my ice. We complemented each other. He calmed me down with his words of wisdom and values in life. He made me think straight with his advice on decision-making and analytical skills.

I allowed Mom to see Gareth. She cared for him a lot. I did not want to be a hindrance to her happiness.

For more than a year already, I saw Gareth worked hard to make up for what he did. He was always with Mom, taking care of her and loving her. When I'm around, he was very kind, pleasant and courteous. He never demanded or asked for anything, either. Giving him a bed and food at the Pallis mansion was enough for him.

And yeah. They got married.

Too soon. But my heart filled with delight for them. They were old enough to do what they wanted in life.

I also forgave him. Yes, I accepted him as my father and welcomed him in our family. We had a heart to heart talk, and hugged each other afterwards. It felt so good to have a father, like I was a young girl again. I became happier and found peace within myself.

I met his daughter, Sydney, who was also my half-sister, at the wedding. She was two years younger than me. She's also a redhead, but with olive eyes and a heart-shaped facial structure.

My heart melted when I met her. She was a very nice, pretty woman who taught kindergarten in England. It made me happy that she bonded with Sebby. She read him stories and taught him nursery rhymes.

Sydney met Christian. He could not stop looking at Sydney, and she had trouble meeting his eyes without blushing. She had been binge watching all Christian's movies and TV series, while he asked her a favor that made her come to his apartment. What a move, Christian! Yeah, they connected easily, who were both from England. And lately, they made their relationship official.

My best friend, Camella, got in touched me with again. She was married to a pastor in Kentucky and expecting their first child. I was happy for her. She finally had peace in her life after Pedro died.

My relationship with Adonis is still going so smoothly. Our love for each other grew stronger every day. I cooked his favorite steak, the way he liked it, massage his shoulders, and gave him kisses and cuddles always. He bragged about my minor accomplishments; he noticed when I was not in the mood and made me smile; he apologized more than he needed to, even in small things, and he chased me in the house, until we both ended in the bedroom making wild love.

Adonis gave me a grand birthday gift. A modern mansion. The day we moved in, I got a surprised.

A huge banner in the living room, saying,

**Elena, will you marry me?**

Tears rolled down my cheeks as happiness flowed through me. I turned to Adonis and gave him a hug.

"Is that a yes?" he asked.

"Yes," I nodded, and tears welled in his eyes.

"Oh God, I prayed for this so hard," he confessed, joy showed on his face like sunshine, "I love you so much, Elena. I promise I'll make you the happiest wife."

"I love you more, Adonis. I promise, I'll wear the whitest wedding dress that I could ever find for our wedding."

He chuckled gleefully, "not a rebellious bride anymore?"

"Never," I answered, and his head dipped down and captured my mouth with his. He gave me the sweetest kiss ever.

Adonis made me feel fully alive.

**AN:** Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update.

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**lovelots,**

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