

Chaos

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Grace

" Good. " Ania nods and straightens up. " so my condition is... "

The silence stretches, and anticipation builds, making me hold my breath.

" I want to marry. " Ania finally blurts.

" What? " Tristin huffs.

" Marry who? " Alma narrows her eyes.

I scoop another spoon of fried rice and munch on it as I watch the interesting scene. Ania is moving at the speed of a train.

What is she going to hit, I wonder?

" I want to marry... " Ania grins and points her finger to our left.

All eyes follow her finger, landing on the figure standing in that direction. I choke on the rice in my mouth before hurriedly swallowing it.

Oh...wow.

" Luca?! " Alma is the first to scream. " You want to marry him? "

" Yes. " Ania says without hesitation.

" How long has this been going on? " Tristin's voice lowers.



" Since a long time. " Ania giggles.

I give her a thumbs up in my mind. Real smooth.

" What is my sister saying? " Tristin asks Luca, who is standing there, confused and unsure of what is going on.

I have never seen Luca look so innocent before. It's like he woke up just now and got struck by lightning.

" I am not sure, Boss. " Luca mumbles.

" Let me make you sure then. " Tristin starts to get up from his chair, but I grab his sleeve before he can.

" You can't hit him! " Ania shouts, dropping her cutlery on the table and making me gasp.

" Your Brother will just take him to the corner and inquire about this matter. " Alma adds, but I can sense the hidden agenda behind that smooth talk.

" I love him! Hit him or threaten him, and I will never talk to you again. " Ania announces.

I take it back. This family is not just a little chaotic. They are about to give me a heart attack with their chaos.

" Do you love her?! " Tristin sneers coldly.

Luca looks at Ania, then Tristin, then back at Ania. He is like a deer caught in the headlights.



"I am not sure, Boss." He blurts, nervously moving a step back.

"Maybe I really need to set your head straight." Tristin shakes off my hand and rises.

I grab his arm and pull him back down. "at least listen to her first."

Tristin glances at me before sitting down to sulk. But he regrets that choice when Ania opens her mouth.

"I really have to marry him." Ania states.

"Why?" Alma huffs.

I glance at the mother-daughter duo and wonder when Alma might explode like Tristin.

"Because I am pregnant." The daughter drops the bomb, silencing everyone in the dining room.

I blink, releasing Tristin's arm. I don't think he will stop if I just hold his arm.

Grimacing, I rise from my spot and slide into Tristin's lap because I know he won't throw me down to go chase Luca.

"What did you say?" Alma whispers.

"That's not possible. We never had sex!" Luca yells, startling the life out of me.

"Now you are talking." Ania scrunches her nose. "Okay. I am not pregnant yet, but I will get pregnant if that's what will work. I am



going to marry him one way or another. "

Tristin is vibrating like a boiling cauldron under me. I should fear what he might do to poor Luca, but I can't help but chuckle at the situation.

" You are on my side, right? " Ania grins, turning to me.

I return her grin and nod. " I am on everyone's side in this family. "

The chaos ensues, and no one minds that I am sitting in Tristin's lap, grounding him to the chair so he doesn't rearrange Luca's face.

As Ania and Alma bicker back and forth and Luca protects himself with the statement that he will never have sex with Ania to get her pregnant, Tristin rests his chin on my shoulder.

" You are good at distracting me. " He mumbles, nuzzling into my neck before kissing my cheek. " Now I am hard. What are you going to do about it? "

" Are you serious right now? " I roll my eyes.

He shifts under me and presses his boner into my thigh. " serious enough. "

" You— "

" I love you. " Tristin blurts, making me pause.

The world around me turns silent, and I can only see mouths moving as I process his words.

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"I do, too." I whisper.

"Hm?"

"I love you." I sink into his arms and let him hold me.

"I feel like I am in a dream." Tristin sighs, kissing my cheek again.

I shrug, "And I think...Ania really loves Luca, so you should let her do as she wants. She looks happy when she looks at him."

Tristin scrunches his nose. "I thought they were like brother and sister because they spent all their childhood together. It's weird."

The laughter that spills out of my mouth is booming. It grabs everyone's attention and makes them turn silent as they wonder what has me laughing so hard.

I can't help it. I just feel so happy.

As they resume fighting over this sudden situation after a brief pause, and Tristin continues to grumble and whine, I feel like I finally belong somewhere. It's a new feeling...and it's one that I don't ever want to let go of.