



53 CHAPTER 53

Mia obeyed. She slowly opened her eyes. Her lips gently curved into a smile as she took in our surroundings. The big master bedroom was decorated with balloons and stars that were hung from the ceiling.? 1

There was also a decoration on the wall behind the bed which said 'Happy Birthday, Queen Mia'. And the king-sized bed was filled with gifts. A big cake and a few designer shopping bags. Gucci, Dolce & Gabbana, Prada, and Fendi.

Colton walked towards Mia and hugged her from behind. He placed a kiss on her left shoulder. "Happy birthday, Queen. We shall be celebrating your birthday all week."

"Colton," Mia whispered.

"Yes, babe. You want to open your gifts??"

Mia released herself from him, turned around, so she could face him. He could see that her eyes were glossy.?

"You don't like it? I'm sorry, I'll come up with another thing. Is there anything in mind you want? Sorry, I fucked up, I'm not really good at this surprise thin...?"



Mia shut Colt up by kissing him. He was surprised at first but he eventually returned her kiss.

"What's there not to like about all of these? You literally went out of the way for me. What more can I ask for?" She whispered.?

Colton smiled in relief. He placed a kiss on her nose. "Then why are your eyes glossy?"?

"Because I'm not used to someone spoiling me. And because I didn't see this coming. I thought you were just being ridiculous when you told me to close my eyes. But Colt, don't you think the gifts are too much? I can just pick a few and then you can return the rest. Besides, you promised there would be no more buying of gifts."?

Colton cupped Mia's face in his hands.

"You're my woman and you deserve nothing but the best. I know you aren't used to all of these, that's why I'm trying not to go overboard. But please, babe, you have to get used to me spoiling you with everything!"?

Mia slowly nodded. "Thank you. I'm really grateful."?

He kissed her lips. "Don't mention! You want to unbox them now?"

She nodded.?



Colton let go of Mia and she proceeded to the bed to take a look at all of her gifts. They were all designer clothes, shoes, bags, jewelry, and lingeries. Mia blushed really hard as she checked out the lingeries. She took a glance at Colton who was seated on the couch across the bed. He kept himself company with a glass of wine as Mia unboxed her gifts. Colton winked at her, making her blush even more. They were beautiful sets of lingeries. She was also sure that she would look great in them.?

Mia knew being associated with Colton would mean looking good at all times so she was mentally preparing herself for that too. She also saw that he also got her a new phone.?

"I didn't know you had something against my old phone." She chuckled at Colton.?

He shrugged. "Just figured out you were tired of the old phone.?"

Mia smirked. She placed the phone box on the bed, got down, and approached Colton where he was seated. She comfortably climbed on his lap, with her knees on either side of his leg and ass directly on his cock.

"Mia!" Colton groaned, putting his glass of white wine on a nearby table.

"Yes, love." She circled her arms around his



neck and leaned in to kiss him. "I love my gifts very much. Thank you."?

"Anything for you, my love." He returned the passionate kiss.

"Which is your favorite?" He couldn't help but ask

"The lingeries." She smiled. "You picked them out for me, didn't you?"?

He nodded. "I shopped for them online. I can't wait to see them on you."?

Mia seductively moved her ass against his cock. She felt him swallow painfully, earning a smirk from Mia. "I can't wait to wear them for you either. We are going out later in the day, right?"?

Colton nodded, slightly brushing her cheek with his fingers. "But before we go out every day, I'll have to inspect your outfit."?

Mia arched her brow.

"I can't lose you to those horny Italian men. I can't have them gawking at my woman."?

Mia laughed. "You're the sexiest man alive, Colt!" She reminded him.

"I don't care! I'm not losing you to anyone." He answered immediately.



Mia smiled. She placed a kiss on his forehead. "You're more than enough for me, Babe."

"I know, love." He brought her hand to his lips and kissed it. "I trust you but I don't trust other men."?

She nodded in understanding. "It doesn't matter if they want me or not. The truth is I'll always have eyes for you and they will never have me because I'm yours."?

"I love you so fucking much, Mia." He connected his lips with hers.?

"I love you more, Babe!"?

Looking at the clock on the nightstand and seeing that it was a little over 3 am, he spoke. "You want to cut your cake before we go to bed?"?

She nodded, getting up from his lap.?

They transferred all of Mia's gifts to the sofa in the room, Colton picked up the cake and they exited the master bedroom.?

"This cake is so beautiful, Colt. I'm tempted to ask how you managed to arrange all of these but again, I remember that you do have your ways."?

Colton smiled. "Of course I do. This is my



first time putting up a surprise and I think I'm proud of myself."

"You mean you've never done something like this for your exes?"

"Not exactly! I only take them on dates the night of their birthday. They tell me where they want to go and I take them there. They also tell me what they want as a gift and I make my secretary get it for them."

"It all changed when our paths crossed. I've been physically involved with everything that has to do with you. Though, I do get help from my kid sister. As my woman, I want you to have it all."

Mia nodded with a small smile on her face. "I think I have it all already and I appreciate all of your efforts."

Mia cut her cake, served herself and Colt, then they both sat on the stool by the counter to enjoy it along with their glasses of wine.

"This tastes really good," Mia mumbled, taking another piece of her cake.

"There's a question I've been wanting to ask. Can I go ahead?" Mia said.

"Sure!" Colton said, taking a sip of his wine.

"Was there any time where you felt unsure



about me? Perhaps because of our age difference?"

Colton carefully placed his glass of wine on the counter, thinking of the response to give. He eventually shook his head. "I've never been unsure about my decision of wanting to be with you but I've been so damn scared of losing you since I came to know that Natasha came to your office to talk nasty."

"It's true that we have a six years age gap between us but I never saw it as a barrier. After all, age is just a number and we cannot help with whom our heart belongs to.?"

"What about you? Do you ever see me as an old man?" He asked, taking a piece of cake from the plate.

"Old man indeed. You're way sexier than all the 27 years old I know.?"

Colt chuckled.

"Before yesterday, I've been dealing with a bit of insecurity. That you would get tired of me eventually and move on to someone you find more appealing. But that's not the case anymore. I now strongly believe in what we have for each other and no matter what, I'm not letting you go.?"

Colton had a proud smile on his face.



"I have a surprise for you," Mia whispered.

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