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Days later. 1

Colton needed to make some phone calls so he went to the living room for privacy. Once he was done, he went back to the bedroom to join Mia. They would be leaving Sicily tomorrow morning so they had to gather their things.

Stepping into the room, Colt saw Mia sitting on the edge of the bed. She was deep in thoughts and she had a sad look on her face. She hadn't even started packing because Colton didn't see their bags anywhere.

He went over to where she was, took a seat beside her, and made her sit on his lap.?

He raised her chin with his thumb so she could look into her eyes. "What is it, my love?" He didn't like the fact that she looked unhappy.

"The vacation is over. We are going back to New York tomorrow." She mumbled.

"Don't get me wrong, I had a good time. I'm just sad that our little vacay came to an end so soon and we are going back to reality." Mia was right. They had a great time to the extent that she had started dreading going back to NYC. They explored the famous and most beautiful



places in Sicily and they also made love countless times. (First thing in the morning, last thing before bed, and quickies during the day). She was going to miss all of that.?

"Do you want me to extend our stay?" He asked.

"It will be so selfish of me to request that. You're needed at the company and I'm also needed at work."?

"You're my number one priority, Mia. Work can wait. You can also inform your Boss that you would need an extra week. I can reach out to him if you want."

Mia slowly shook her head. "If we add an extra week, once the week comes to an end, I can't promise you that I won't feel this way."?

"Mia" Colton chuckled.?

She shrugged, "I'm being honest. I didn't want this vacay to end. We both had time to ourselves. For the first time in a very long while, I didn't have to think of work. You took me to amazing places, you pampered me and made sweet love to me. I find it unfair that the whole thing is over. I know I'm being a brat right now but I can't help it."?

With a smile on Colton's face, he placed a kiss on her cheek. "I know I might be quite busy



when we return to New York but I promise that I'll always make time for you. My penthouse has been renovated. The people in charge sent me pictures yesterday. Everything looks brand new and since you will be moving in with me, there's no need to feel sad. I'll always pamper you and continue to make sweet love to you. And of course, I'll take you to amazing places in New York City and I don't mind coming up with a schedule where we will have short vacations. One every two to three months. We will go anywhere of your choice."?

Mia carefully wrapped her arms around Colt's neck. "I appreciate all that you do for me, Babe. I guess I got carried away by all the fun and now I'm scared of going back to reality."

"We are a reality, Mia. We love each other so much." Colton reminded.?

"I know, babe." She placed a kiss on his lips.?

"By reality, I just mean we are going back to our everyday life." She sighed. "Forgive me, I'm probably talking rubbish. I don't know why I'm so anxious this evening. I feel like our life is going to change upon this return."?

Colton released Mia's hand from his neck and placed a kiss on it. "If our life is going to change, I promise you it's going to change for good and not for bad. There's nothing to worry



about, Babe."?

She nodded. "Sorry I made you worry."?

"It's fine. I love it when you open up to me about your worries. We should be able to share how we feel with each other even when we feel like we aren't making sense. I'll always be here to listen to everything you have to say and I'll always be here to comfort you. I'll forever have your back. Mia."?

Mia nodded with a small smile on her face.?

"You hungry? I can order some food for us."?

She shook her head. "I'm not hungry." Since tonight is our last night in this beautiful place," she started running her fingers over his chest through his shirt. "Why don't you make love to me?"?

Colton smiled. "We've not packed, Mia."?

"We can always set an alarm before we go to bed. We will wake up extra early, pack and then take our leave."?

"Anything for you, my love." He started nibbling on her earlobe, with his hands going under her dress, into her panties.?

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Actually, things didn't go as planned for Mia



and Colt as they woke up late. Aside from that, the private Jet didn't arrive on time due to the weather conditions in New York. The two love birds finally left Sicily at 3 pm instead of 10 am as planned and because of the flight time and time difference, they arrived in New York at 4 pm.?

From the airport, they went straight to Mia's home. The plan was for her to go back to her place this evening, do some final packing, and when she's at work tomorrow, Colton's guys will move her things to his place.?

Mia and Colt made fun conversations in the backseat as one of his father's drivers drove them to her apartment. Once they arrived, Colton and Mia came down and made their way in. Mia only had her handbag with her. She decided all her other bags should be taken to Colton's place since she would be moving in with him the next day.?

Putting her bag on the couch, She approached Colton where he stood, and instantly, her hands went around his neck. She tiptoed and kissed him. "Thank you for an amazing trip. I had so much fun."?

"I had fun too, babe." He deepened the kiss.?

Pulling away, he spoke, softly caressing her cheek. "I've been wanting to give you something."?



"Babe, we agreed that we were done with gifts. At least, for now." She mumbled.?

"I know. This is not a gift. Since you're my girl, it is my responsibility to take care of you and your needs, including financially. I have two options. Do you want me to make a weekly transfer to you or I should give you my credit card? You can hold on to it just in case you need money for anything."?

Mia frowned. "Won't I get arrested if I show up in a store with your card?"?

Colton shook his head. "I've added your name as one of the card owners. No one will dare harass you."

"God, Colt!" She mumbled. "You shouldn't have done that. It's your money. You worked hard for it. You should be the one enjoying it."?

"What kind of man would I portray if I'm stingy to my woman? You know you're one of the reasons why I work hard. Don't you? You and our future children. To give you all the amazing life you all deserve."

Mia sighed. "How much will you transfer to my bank account every week?" She asked, looking for a lesser option. She tried not to think of the amount that Colton had in his bank. Because of that, She will probably pass out if she



holds onto his credit card.?

"\$200,000," He said calmly.

Mia's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "What???? Per week?"?

"I can always increase it if you want. 300 or 400."?

"Babe, I don't want you to increase anything. \$200,000 per week is too much. I no longer pay rent or any home bills since I'm moving in with you. I now have more than enough clothes. Thanks to you and all of the shopping we did in Sicily. I was thinking of talking to you once I move in; about taking care of the groceries since you let me live with you."?

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make you feel bad. I just thought since I'm your man, it's my responsibility to do just that." He said sincerely. He really didn't mean to upset her. As far as he knows, despite the fact that his mother, Victoria, had her own money, his father still gives her millions of dollars as a yearly allowance. If his father could treat his mother that way, then he felt he should do the same or even more for Mia.?

He was really surprised at Mia's reaction because Ashley gets \$100,000 per week from their father as an allowance. But he was sure as



hell that his Dad had increased the allowance now that she was done with College. Colton just wants Mia to have it all and he wished she could understand.

"I know, Baby. But I don't need that much. I have my own income from my salary." She caressed his cheek, not liking the fact that the expression on his face was turning to a sad one.?

"Okay, how about you hold on to your credit card and if I need money for anything, I'll ask for it."?

"Mia, you've never asked me for anything since we've been together. And whenever I present you a gift, you are in the habit of wanting to reject it before accepting it."?

Mia swallowed painfully, knowing he was right.

"Besides, what's the difference between my request and what you just said? The credit card will always be at your disposal once you have it with you."

Mia was speechless.?

"You don't have to beat around the Bush. Just say it to my face that you hate it when I'm being caring to you."?

"C....colt that's not what I mea..." she was



about to Cup his face in her hands but he evaded that by moving away and cutting in before she completed her statement.?

"It's fine, I understand." He tucked his hands into his pocket. "You gave Christoph everything he asked for. You even went bankrupt for him but when it comes to me wanting to provide for you, the excuses start piling up."?

Mia was shocked by his last statement. Most especially the fact that he mentioned Christoph. Before she knew it, he was already walking out of her apartment.?

"Colton wait....." Mia went after him but he was already climbing down the staircase by the time she got to the door.

Mia sighed, went back in, and shut the door. She hurried to her window where she saw Colt enter the car and immediately, his father's driver drove off.?

Mia heaved another sigh, not understanding what the hell just happened. As far as she knew, She didn't say anything or do anything wrong. Did she?"

