



91 CHAPTER 91

4 months later! 1

????????Seven months pregnant!?

After having some inner conversations with herself for almost an hour, Mia exhaled as she was about to take a very bold step.

She reached for her phone on the desk, unlocked it, and went to her message board.?

She started composing a message to the person whose number was saved as "αγ?τη μου." It meant my love in greek language.?

Mia found herself typing and erasing the text as she was trying to be careful with her choice of words. Sighing, She finally punched in some words and immediately clicked the 'send button' before she changed her mind.?

Mia placed her phone back on her office desk, then turned her attention to the papers she was going through.?

As much as She was trying to concentrate on her work, she couldn't. She couldn't help but steal glances at her phone every now and then, hoping to get a notification; a reply with regards to the text message she sent earlier.?

Forty-five minutes passed and she still got no reply. Telling her inner self that she couldn't continue living this way, she picked up her phone and dialed the number, patiently waiting for the person on the other end to pick up but that never happened.?

She dialed the number again and was faced with the same response so she had no choice but to leave a voicemail.?

"Hii" Mia sounded very unsure, hoping it wasn't obvious that she was about to tear up. "Can you by any chance come home early tonight? I'll make us dinner and perhaps we can talk. Please?" She whispered the last part before ending the voice mail.?

Mia had no idea if he would listen to the message she left him or even reply but she silently prayed that he did.?

She tossed her phone aside as she went back to work. Mia hated the fact that she had spent so much time going over a few-page article. If only she could concentrate, She would have finished all her tasks for the day and even been on her way home.?

In exactly ten minutes from the time she sent the voice mail, Mia's phone vibrated



beside her. She reached for it immediately and it turned out to be a response to the text message she sent earlier.

"I'll be home late. Don't wait for me!"?

A tear unconsciously rolled down Mia's right cheek. This text message was literally the first conversation She and Colton have had in days and it turned out this way.?

Before Mia knew it, her eyes were heavy with more tears and she couldn't stop herself from sobbing, wondering how things between herself and Colton turned this sour.?

It took a while for Mia to compose herself. Wiping away her tears with a handkerchief, She forced herself to go back into work mode.?

Mia decided to call it a day once it was 5:30 pm. She arranged her table, then sorted out the files she would be taking home to work on.

She was glad she was working in a company where her Boss was really considerate about her welfare. Since Mia clocked 7 months in her pregnancy, she had been going to work twice a week. Tuesdays and Fridays. While she worked from home the remaining days of the week.?

This was Mia's last month of working. Her maternity leave officially starts next month.

Once Mia was done sorting out the files, She reached for her coat, wore it over her gorgeous maternity dress, then picked up her bag and exited the office.?

Her driver, Edmund, was waiting for her by the car. He greeted Mia which she responded to with a nod, opened the door to the back passenger seat for her, and then she got in.?

The ride to the penthouse took like forever. Mia kept herself company by wrapping her hands around her bump and looking out into the beautiful streets of New York with random thoughts going through her head. Mostly, the fear of what her future with Colton would be.?

Once they arrived at the penthouse, Mia went straight up, she undressed, took a shower, and changed into her nightdress.?

She was about to exit the room when a call from her gynecologist came through. She settled on the edge of the bed and answered the call, trying to be as cheerful as she could.?

Almira would always call the mother to be, to check up on her from time to time. They



both discussed things related to her pregnancy.?

Almira does that for all her patients and that has helped her in monitoring their wellbeing.

?

Mia spent almost ten minutes with Almira on the phone and when the call was over, She headed to the kitchen to find something to eat.

She honestly had no appetite but she knew she had to take something for the babies sake. Mia ended up making a Sandwich. She placed it on the counter and poured herself a glass of water.?

Upon getting to the living room with her food and water, Mia met her phone ringing.?

Placing her food on the table, She reached for it and saw that it was her elder sister, Tessie.?

"Hi Tess," Her voice came out in a whisper.

"Baby Sis! You good?"?

"I'm fine. How's everyone at home? James and the kids?"?

"Everyone is fine, my love. Are you sure



you're okay? You don't sound well."?

Mia swallowed painfully, ignoring the lump on her throat. "I'm fine. I just feel tired." She mumbled, trying to keep her tears at bay.?

"I know it's normal for you to feel tired being pregnant with twins and all but I have a feeling you aren't being honest with me, Mia. How's Colton? Are you two okay?"?

A tear rolled down Mia's left cheek and she didn't bother wiping it off. Sniffing, she spoke, "I'm fine, Tess. Colton is okay. He's still at work."?

"You know you can always tell me anything, Mia," Tessie said from the other line, worry evident in her voice.?

"Nothing is wrong, Tess. We're all fine."?

Tessie exhaled. "You and Colton aren't on good terms, right?"?

She got no response from her younger sister. Instead, all she could hear were faint sobs.?

"Oh Mia, I'm so sorry about that." Her heart went out to her younger sister.?

"Have you tried reconciling with him?"?



Tessie got no response.?

"Come on, Sis. If you don't open up to me, who else do you want to talk to? Or do you need me to come over?"?

Mia shook her head. Remembering she was on a voice call and not a video call, She spoke. "You don't have to, Tess. Really, we are all fine."?

"God!" Tessie groaned. "Sometimes I forget how stubborn my little sister can be."

Tessie sighed for the umpteenth time. "Life isn't a bed of roses, Mia. You have good days and bad days. The same applies to your relationship with your partner. I don't know what exactly is going on between you and Colt but all I can say is that the love you both have for each other is greater than any fight you both will ever have."?

"It's okay to cry when you get overwhelmed by situations of things but less action and more tears solve nothing. Besides, it's not good for your health.....the babies."?

Mia sniffled, reaching for some tissue in a box close to her.?

"You know I don't feel good anytime you're unhappy."?



"I'm sorry, didn't mean to make you worried," Mia whispered. Tessie had always been very protective of her. Words couldn't describe how shattered she was when she heard about Mia's accident months ago.?

"Have you had dinner?" Tessie asked

"I was about to but your call came through."?

"Alright boo. Promise me you will talk to Colton when he comes back or you want me to talk to him for you?"?

"No!" She answered immediately. "Sorry, I mean, you don't have to. I'll talk to him when he comes back." She whispered.

"Okay, dear. I'm glad I called to check up on you. Take care of yourself, hun."?

"I will. Tess. Thank you."?

After the conversation with her sister, Mia reached for the plate which contained the sandwich she made earlier.?

Fresh tears welled up in her eyes but she tried her best not to let them fall. Even though it was only a couple of days, She still couldn't get used to having dinner alone, without Colton.?



Once Mia was done eating, She cleaned up, then went back to the room for her medications. Mia went in search of a blanket in the closet after which she exited the master bedroom.?

She had no idea when Colton would be coming home tonight. 9, 10, 11 pm, or even at midnight. She had no fucking idea. All she knew was that if she wanted to talk to him, She had to stay awake in the living room.?

Colton had been occupying the guest bedroom for days now so they hardly even saw each other.?

Mia turned on the TV, got comfortable on the sofa, then covered her body with the blanket. She suddenly felt some movements in her belly.?

"Hi, my loves." A sad smile crept to her lips as she placed her hand on her Seven-month-old bump. It was okay to say that this time of the night used to be their playtime. Colton was always keeping them company. He would shower her belly with kisses, tell them about his day, feel them kick, and sometimes read to them.?

Mia had no doubt that the twins missed their Daddy.?



"I miss Daddy too. I had no idea how we've been surviving without him by our side, without his touch and kisses." Mia sighed. "Everything is just so messed up."?

Despite how sleepy Mia was, She tried to keep herself awake by following the movie on the TV. At some point, she had to take a walk to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of orange juice.?

After what felt like forever, Colt walked in at 10:42 pm. He placed his briefcase on the sofa not too far away from the door, then proceeded to the kitchen, not taking cognizance of the fact that Mia was in the living room.

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