

## pregnant with the billionaire's baby

< Chapter 204: I have a plan.

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Hannah's POV:

"So, today Mr. Myers called me to provide the details of the new project we're going to develop here in the city," I informed Ethan.

"Good!" Ethan exclaimed. "You know, I'm kind of relieved that you will be able to continue working here in the city. I didn't want you guys to come just because of your career, but knowing that we can compromise, I'm happy that you all are here," he added.

I smiled at him and said, "I am happy that I could keep everything too."

"So, when do you start the project?" he asked me.

"On next Monday, so we have a few days yet. Why, do you have plans?" I asked him.

Ethan sighed and said, "I need to talk to my uncle and ask him for advice. It's been

years since the company's control came to me, but he still needs to know what happened."

"Yeah, I get where this is coming from," I told him.

"Would you guys like to come with me?" Ethan asked.

"Yeah, it would be good to introduce Michael to them," I told him. Not that I was dying to see Ethan's family because they always felt sorry for me, nothing more, but it would be a great opportunity for them to get to know their second nephew.

"Good! So, I will give them a call and let them know that we will be visiting," Ethan said, and went to retrieve his phone while I went to get Michael prepared for the small trip of the day.

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"I don't know about you, but I'm a little nervous," I told Ethan while we were arriving

at his uncle and aunt's estate.

Ethan took his eyes from the road, looked at me for a second, and then he told me, "Well, I'm not surprised about that because my Uncle Terry and my Aunt Elizabeth never made a huge effort to accept you into the family, right?"

"Yeah, I think you are right. They always felt sorry for me. And even though I was poor back in that time, I always hated it when people felt sorry for me. It would be better if they didn't feel anything at all," I told him.

"Well, I'm not so sure if it was sorry itself, Hannah. I have my suspicions," Ethan told me.

"What are you talking about?" I asked him, curious.

"Let's say that my uncle accepted the fact that I was going to rule the company when he accepted the fact that he wasn't having an heir or heiress. The fact that they didn't have children was what made my grandpa

take Brown's Enterprise from his hand and give it to me," Ethan explained.

"Oh, really?" I asked him incredulously.

"You see, when my grandpa matched us, I was promoted from the billionaire bad boy to the next CEO of the company because he waited too long for my uncle and aunt to have a child. And they got jealous. But at the same time, when they realized that I didn't care about you, they were betting on our marriage to end quickly, so they would have time to try to have children again. And they got bitter when they saw that it was lasting longer than they thought," Ethan explained to me.

"Now they will have a surprise to see us both together, and even more because we have a baby," I told him.

"When they see Michael, I bet they're going to be astonished because I didn't even mention to them that you were pregnant," Ethan told me.

"Honestly, Ethan, I cannot understand why your family is so individualist like this. My family was small and poor, but we were together all the time, supporting each other," I told him.

"You mean your adoptive family, right?"

Ethan said. "Because your momma is anything but poor," he chuckled.

"Oh, shut up. I was talking about my grandma," I told him. "But thanks for clarifying everything. Now I can understand a little bit more what's going on with your relatives," I added.

"Which doesn't make anything easy, right?" he replied.

"No, it doesn't. But at least now I know that they have their reasons to do what they do to me," I told him.

"What the hell did they do to you, Hannah?" Ethan demanded.

"Well, close to what Tess did to me, this is

practically nothing. Don't worry about that," I assured him.

"You got to let me know if one day they ever harmed you, OK?" Ethan asked me.

"No, that's not the case, don't worry about that," I assured him.

"Are you sure?" he asked again.

"Yes, I am. But anyways, this explanation makes everything understandable, but it doesn't make it easier," I told him.

"Well, apparently, I'm not the only one who is not willing to go to this meeting," Ethan told me.

"Yeah, everybody's dreading this," I agreed with him."

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\*Top of Form

"Hannah, it's lovely to see you again," Aunt Elizabeth told me.

"It's good to see you too, Aunt Elizabeth," I replied. "You look nice," I complimented her.

"Thank you, darling. And who is this little one?" she asked me curiously.

"His name is Michael," I told her. My aunt's eyes filled with tears, and she said, "This is a beautiful homage. I love it."

"Thanks," I told her.

"Ethan, it's good to see you again," Uncle Terry told him.

"Uncle," Ethan nodded to Uncle Terry but didn't say a lot. I knew Ethan. He was afraid to admit that he did something wrong and lost the CEO position. But we came all the way to their estate to let them know what was happening with the company. We couldn't just avoid the subject.

"Well, come on inside. Are you hungry? Celeste, our new chef, prepared lunch for us," Uncle Terry told us.

The estate had the same appearance that I

saw so many years ago. It felt as if I was there visiting with Grandpa Michael. Nothing had changed. I think Uncle Terry and Aunt Elizabeth didn't like any changes. If they only knew what we have been through...

At the table, Uncle Terry tried once again to understand the reason for our visit. "Tell me, Ethan, you told me on the phone that you are visiting, introducing your little boy, which I'm personally upset about because he is not a newborn, and I hadn't heard that Hannah was pregnant before, but you also said that you are seeking advice. What is it? Is everything okay with Brown's Enterprises?" He asked, going straight to the point.

Ethan sighed. There wasn't any other way to postpone this conversation. I discreetly squeezed his hand to give him some support, as he started to explain to his family what really happened.

### Ethan's POV:

My uncle could only have guessed that I wanted to talk about Brown's. But damn! What an accurate shot! Hannah was by my side supporting me, and that was great, but now it was time to confess my incompetence to the only surviving older members of the family. I sighed and started from the beginning: "Uncle, what I came to say here won't be easy at all..." I started to say.

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"Please say something...." I asked my uncles when I finished telling them everything, we've been through in the last few months.

"I'm still processing what you told us, Ethan," my uncle said as my aunt looked at me with a completely dumbfounded face. "I can't believe you managed to fail. Your grandfather really believed in your potential, and now you've lost everything... I'm almost

relieved that he died so I don't have the same disappointment I'm feeling right now," he told me. My stomach sank.

I hung my head in humiliation and muttered, "I know I failed the family, uncle. My heart was somewhere else, and I didn't pay attention when this hostile takeover occurred. It's all my fault."

My uncle nodded, and from the look on his face, I thought he was going to kick me off his estate, but then he continued: "But you do know that the Brown family doesn't just lament what happens to us, do we? You know that we are people of action," he concluded.

"What do you suggest I do?" I asked him.

"I suggest a turn of the tables, Ethan. We're going to take back Brown's Enterprises slowly, quietly, until we can kick Alexander out of our company once and for all," Uncle Terry told me.

"Please tell me what to do, and I will do it," I

told him, already feeling desperate.

"I have a plan..." he told me.

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I felt better when we left my uncle's estate. We had already formed a plan between us, and I had a good feeling about it. There was a long way to go, but there was finally a light at the end of that tunnel.

"So, what did you think of visiting my aunt and uncle?" I asked Hannah.

"Well, I think this was the first time your aunt was happy to see me," Hannah said and then giggled. "Well, it might not have been exactly because of me after all," she looked back to where Michael was sleeping in his car seat.

"Well, we can certainly give credit to our buddy back there for the icebreaker," I agreed with her. "But I wasn't talking about that. I wanted to know if you liked Uncle Terry's plan or not," I clarified.

"I think it's going to work," Hannah told me. "And I want to help," she added.

"I will think about something," I told her.

And then, while we were returning to my apartment, I received a call from Vincent.

"Hey Vince, you're on speaker, and I'm here with Hannah," I answered the call.

"Hey guys, good! You are together! I have some news for you," Vincent told us.

"And what is it?" I asked him.

"Your grandfather's autopsy results are back, and you won't believe what the coroner found," Vincent said.



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