

[3/5, 09:33] Lynne: BOUND BY A LILLY

INTRODUCTION

–5 YEARS AGO –

I waited anxiously for the woman of my dreams to come down and come to me. The wedding was supposed to happen 4hrs ago and still she was not here. I watched people question and talk and leave. The paparazzi would not stop taking picture. I could feel my palms sweat. The church was feeling very small. The church was getting very hot. The church was not as bright as it was when I first got here.

Him: what is going on son?

I looked at him as if I have the answers as if I knew what is going on

Him: this is embarrassing go look for her

Franco: father please maybe she will be here

Him: shut up! Both of you re useless, both of you

cannot do a thing right

Franco: how is she running away our fault?

Him: because you are weak!

I unfastened my tie, it was starting to feel hot, it was choking me. I can't breathe I need it off

Franco: calling us weak is pathetic! You are the worst father ever!

Him: a father that made you and now feels like taking you out

Me: ENOUGH!

I turned and realised everyone was staring at us, it doesn't matter none of this matters... I need to find her and I need to know why

Me: I will find her, so if you would stop fighting

Him: see this is what I am talking about

Me: father that is enough!

I walked out and went to her changing room, knocking and to no avail increased my anxiety, what if she is dead? What if she is kidnapped? What if....

No I don't want to....

I kicked the door opened and found the room empty. There was no sign of her, I slowly walked around, I could hear my heartbeat, I could feel the sweat slip down my forehead towards my neck. I could feel the ground become heavier with every step as I walked searching for my missing lover for the love of my life. I found a pink letter with a pinned butterfly on it. My head immediately told me what it was but my heart refuses to believe it she would never leave me. I gave her everything she needed. I gave her the love and support she needed I loved her

“Dear Michael I cannot continue to be something I am not. I am not happy, I am not inlove with you. I have no doubt in your life that you would make another woman happy, you are kind, sweet and honest. You knew how to treat me like a king. But I am not the queen you deserve. You deserve someone who will love you and is willing to give you a family. I am in love with Tom. You best friend, I used you to get to him and he was always loyal to you. It is sad that I will never love you the way I love

him. It is neither yours nor his fault. I cannot continue to use you and I hope you find it in your heart to forgive me I know this is unforgivable. This is the worst betrayal ever and for all I am truly sorry. Please try to understand and please don't think about me ever again and I will try to do the same
Goodbye Michael

Love Bella”

I looked at the letter over and over again. “Dear Michael”. I could hear it in her voice. “I love you Michael” was all that was replaying in my mind thinking of the time we confessed our love. Thinking of all the love we made. The softness of her skin, the sweet tender touch of her hand. It was all fake, she never loved she loved my best friend. She loved Tom she played with me and I allowed her. All the time she hosted dinner and asked me to call Tom and his wife for dinner. All the questions about Tom and I at work. She was more concerned for Tom she never love.

I could feel my anger raising, I could feel my tears coming out 2years wasted by a selfish woman

Him: Michael

I stood up and opened the door making eye contact with my father

Him: where is she?

I looked at him angry

Me: do you see her here? Do you see her in here?!

Franco: I will tell the people to go

Him: you do that (he turned to me) I have never in my life being this humiliated. I should have let you die, I should have left all of you to die. I should have aborted you

Me: what have I done?

Him: you are a waste of a fucken sperm

Me: father

Him: shut up! You are stupid you couldn't even marry a plain simple girl. I don't have much time Michael and you couldn't even give me a second generation heir. You are both useless to me. I can die in peace right now knowing my sons are weak and pathetic.

You....

He didn't finish his sentence and held his heart

Him: I told never to treat these bitches the way you did, and now I am a pathetic old man with a big company and no grandchild. I have never been so disappointed, everyone will be talking about us! My reputation everything down the drain. The ruthless man image I built is gone, they now know two weaklings are left behind. You are my biggest regret

He start gasping for air and I moved closer to him

Me: father please don't die, please stay with me

I rushed over to his side as he collapsed. I hate you Bella, I will make you pay for this. I guess he is right every woman deserves to be treated like rubbish and I will treat them that way. I gave one my heart and she tore it. I will never make that mistake ever again. This is a vow I make to myself.

I watched my father get wheeled to the hospital. I promise you father I will get you the second generation you need. I will never disappoint you ever again

–5 YEARS LATER–

AMELIA

My name is Amelia, I am 21years old doing my final year in varsity. I never had an easy life at all. I am born in a middle class family and truly speaking we have had our fair share of being broke and having a meal to eat at night. I am raised by my single mother Pearl. She is a sweet woman who has her fair share of battle with life especially her disease. I have met my boyfriend George during our first year and I always thought he was just playing but I change my mind now that I realise how serious he really is but here we are three years later

Today I woke up feeling very differently. I woke up knowing that later I was going to get my results and finally I will get to graduate next year thank the heavens. Finally I am going to help my mother with her medication and she will get the proper treatment.

I rolled out of bed and sat up straight just thinking of all the possibilities that awaits me now. Finally I don't have to study or look sleep late or stress out,

but for now at least I have a good paying part time job before a proper job which my mom does not know about. While deep in thought my door opened and a fresh smell of coffee hit my nostrils

Her: good morning sweetheart

I opened my eyes after sniffing the coffee and made eye contact with her

Me: mom how are you?

She smiled and handed me the coffee and kissed my forehead

Her: better now that you are getting your finals today sweetheart. I am really proud of you. You worked your butt off and I know you will do me proud

I smiled when she said this and took a sip of my coffee and damn this woman is a goddess of coffee making I swear

Me: and finally I can get a job to help you

Her: honey stop, I told you that I can take care of myself

I know this speech, I have heard the whole year. I

just wanted to wait a bit before I surprise her

Me: mom please I just want to help

Her: I know but you need to live baby you have a life outside of mine

I bowed my head down

Me: mom you have cancer and you need proper treatment

Her: what I need is a happy daughter, now tell me..
How is George?

I smiled when she said this knowing how close they have become recently

Me: he is coming over and we are going to check the results together

Her: okay then just go freshen up and hand me you coffee cup

I looked at my now empty cup and handed it over to her. She walked out and I made my bed before rushing to the bathroom to take a shower. I changed into my not too revealing dress, can't start my first day looking unprofessional and fixed my ponytail

sprayed on my perfume and walked out going to my mother I found her coughing badly and I stood as I watched her spit blood in the tissue and she tried to hide it. I walked closer to her and hugged her from behind

Me: it is getting worse mom

Her: you are worried for nothing sweetheart, please I will be fine

I walked over to her and squatted in front of her

Me: stop being stubborn and allow me to help you

She smiled through her pain and started coughing again. It pained my heart hearing her cough and struggle to breathe. I don't care what she says I am glad I took this job now she can be treated in a proper care facility I know she needs this as much as I need it.

[3/5, 11:26] Lynne: *CHAPTER 1*

She looked at me as I stood up to help her lay down

Her: I thought you said George is coming to view the results with you

I looked at my dress and smiled to myself

Me: yes but I don't have to sit the whole day waiting for George mom. He knows his way around the house and beside he is coming at lunch time. While I have some errands to do my life doesn't depend on Georgie

I checked the time and which was 9:30 luckily I got an email saying I start when the Boss comes in at 10:30 because he is the one who will show me everything

Me: mom I have to go

I kissed her cheek and she looked really worried

Her: where are you going?

Me: I will be back at lunch time

I took out my phone requesting a taxi to come get me since I didn't have a car with me. As soon as the cab arrived I got in and it drove me straight to my new workplace. I stood there admiring the tall building written Bolt INC. I took one long deep breathe just thinking how I am going to survive this

big world. The atmosphere was weird and everyone kept coming and going everyone was in business suits and here I was with my dress. I closed my eyes and took the first step to my new direction. To my new life, the moment I reached the door, someone accidentally pushed me. I tried to balance myself but I couldn't and I fell into someone else and I felt the person hold me

Him: I am sorry miss

I turned towards the guy who pushed me and flashed him and gave him a smile as a token of you are forgiven, I looked at the guy who held me and he has a hard face which was hard to read. My whole body tensed up and I tried to stand but my whole body was shaking I lost balance again and he held on tightly

Me: I am sorry

He didn't say anything he just looked at me and finally released his hands off me like I am shocking him or something and I fell on the ground. I stood up fixing myself and trying to hide my embarrassment.

My felt blood rush to my cheeks. He turned around and walked away from me without saying anything at all. The receptionist came to me

Her: are you okay miss...?

I nodded and looked at her

Me: I am fine thank you I just need a glass of water

I realised my whole body was shaking and I needed to come down. She gave me my glass and walked back to her desk. I finished drinking my water and walked over to her

Me: thank you

She smiled and went back to typing

Me: I am here on my new job

She stopped typing and looked at me. She took out a book and looked at it before looking at me

Her: Amelia?

I nodded and she continued to look at me. She stood up

Her: follow me

We walked to the lifts and she pressed the 6th floor

Her: my name is Jolie, but you can call me Lee, now I am going to give you a few tips. He likes his boardroom neat and set in time. He never smiles and likes people who are flexible and fast thinkers. So don't give him a reason to hate you

Me: got it

Her: this is so exciting, finally there is another hot girl in the building apart from me obviously

She rolled her eyes and looked at me

Her: also you need to change your outfit tomorrow, you need to dress professionally good luck

The lift stopped and we both got out and walked to a desk outside the office. It was neatly packed and everything was set for me. She opened the diary and showed me everything, his whole diary was full he didn't even have lunch time at all

Me: I do have lunch time right

She chuckled and looked at me

Her: yes 1 hour lunch that's it

I breathed happily when she said this, at least I will make it in time to accommodate Georgie and come back before he know it.

Her: this is it from myside, I will see you at lunch time maybe and I will introduce you to the rest of the staff

I nodded and she walked away happily, she really was a beautiful woman. Long blond hair, wide hips and bust with a not so invisible tummy but it complimented her entire body completely. I sat down behind the desk and familiarised myself with the entire schedule. Tomorrow at 8am he has a meeting with the investors meaning I have to come early or set the boardroom tonight. I saw at the bottom it was written book the boardroom. I called Lee and asked her to book the boardroom. I continued browsing this meeting and he also added, print blue files and make ten copies each. Couldn't he tell me this? I stood up searching the file and I found it I browsed through it and it has tomorrows date. At least he is organised.

While it was printing, I saw that after the meeting he

has breakfast with a client and it was written to confirm. What am I going to confirm if he hasn't told me anything? I turned and looked at the door, maybe I can go in and ask him? No what if he doesn't like to be disturbed? But I need to sort out his day. I stood up and knocked on his door. There was no answer. I looked at his schedule for the day and it had nothing of importance at the moment. I closed my eyes and knocked again waiting for him to answer and nothing. I opened the door and saw him typing on his desk my body froze when I saw him

Him: what do you want?

He didn't look at me and continued to type, I wanted to turn and run but I just stood there like I was dumb. I couldn't find the words I just looked at him

Him: are you going to say anything or just waste my time while the door is still open because I prefer it closed

Say something Amelia speak dammit just because he dropped you at the reception area doesn't mean anything you did apologise. He eventually looked up

and looked into my eyes. His face didn't even give out an expression at all. I couldn't read if he was shocked, happy or angry nothing he just had a straight face on his gorgeous face stop it Amelia

Him: just get out if you have nothing to bloody say!

Me: I.... I ... I am s...or...ry I bought I mean

I took a deep breath and his expression didn't change, I tried to take a step and I lost my balance I held on to the door and looked at him again

Me: sorry

He just looked at me and continued to type. Damn I lost my confidence, balance and his attention in one day.

Me: sir I just wanted to confirm your breakfast tomorrow after boardroom meeting

Him: is it important?

Me: I came here to confirm sir because I knew

Him: not a valid excuse, is it important or will it waste my time?

Me: everything in business is important sir, even if the client may seem like a small fish as long as business is coming in everything counts

He looked up and looked at me

Him: fine

I smiled and his expression remained the same, he looked at the door

I turned and looked at the door as well

Me: oh uhm

I pointed at the door

Me: bye

I closed the door behind me and sat on the desk burying my head on my hands just going through, confirming and cancelling plans for tomorrow.

Before I knew it, it was lunch time and I started packing. I cant wait to see George and my mom

[3/5, 11:28] Lynne: *CHAPTER 2*

I quickly took out my phone and contacted my cab, I packed my lunch and rushed to get to my tab

bumping into Lee

Her: are you not joining me for lunch?

I looked at her and smiled

Me: can we do it when I come back I promised I will be fast

She nodded

Her: please don't be late, I really want you to meet everyone

I smiled

Me: it's a promise I will be here before lunch is over

I rushed out finding it waiting at the door for me. I quickly entered and gave the driver my directions home. The moment I came out I found his car parked on the drive way. I paid the cab driver and entered walked to the house and walked to the lounge. I found them sitting in different seats and I joined George on his seat

Me: Georgie

I kissed his cheek

Him: I told you I hate that name it makes me sound like a woman

I laughed and mom joined in, she stood up and brushed the top of his head

Her: let me leave you kids I will see you when I return. You need your privacy

I nodded and she left. He turned to me smiling and we shared a deep kiss and he roamed his finger all over my body, I gently pushed him and smiled as I opened my eyes

Him: so did you tell her?

I shook my head and he kissed my forehead

Him: it is okay, how was the first day though?

I thought at the events of the first few hours and smiled looking at him

Me: first days are always awkward

Him: you are telling me

He took out his laptop and switched it on

Him: are you ready

I nodded and we excitedly looked at screen.

Him: mine or yours

Me: mine

He chuckled and typed my password

We patiently waited for the results to show and the moment they popped I passed with two distinctions. I kept looking at my marks and back at him

Me: I passed

I didn't sound convincing and I need to convince myself

Me: I passed

Him: yes you did

I turned towards him

Me: honey I passed, oh my God I passed

I jumped up and down screaming my mother came to see what the whole noise was about. I ran to her and hugged her

Me: mom I passed

Her: you passed?

I nodded and she is the one who ended up screaming and jumping up and down with me

Her: I have a physician in the house

I smiled and hugged her

Me: we did it mom

Her: no you did it

I looked at George and he looked a bit down

Me: are you okay

Him: I have to repeat next year failed three modules

Mom: hey don't stress, it's just one more year.
Before you know it you will be done

He nodded and I hugged him. Mom left us

Him: I don't know how I am going to get funds for next year

Me: hey baby you got me

I made him look at me and he looked deeply into my eyes

Me: you will get through this with me, I am working I will save enough for you me and my mom

Him: honey

Me: don't fight it baby, I promise it will be there

We stayed in each other's arms and I kissed his forehead, I checked the time and thirty minute of my lunch passed. I looked at him with pleading eyes

Me: please drop me off

He nodded and we both got into his car. He drove off like a manic and arrived with 15minutes left we shared a kiss and I walked into the office building and all the way to the office lunch hall

Lee: ladies and gentlemen here is the new P.A

I looked at all of them and greeted each and every one. It was a lot of people and I forgot who is who because I had to rush back to work. At around 6 I watched everyone leave and walked to boardroom setting the table up and with the files. The door opened startling me, I turned and bumped right into him and I pulled myself up from him. He walked

away and checked the files as I prepared to walk out

Him: tomorrow 8 am sharp I want you in the meeting

I nodded

Him: and breakfast meeting you will be there

I looked at him while he was reading the content in the file

Me: yes sir

Him: dress professionally and presentable we are running a reputable company

Me: yes sir

I waited for more instructions after my dress code insult

Him: why are you still here?

I turned to leave and walked to my desk, I took my bags and requested a cab once more. I got home dead tired, took a quick shower and got dressed in my pjs the moment I laid my head on the pillow it was lights out

[3/5, 11:28] Lynne: *CHAPTER 3*

I woke up early in the morning and checked the time it was 5 am. I struggled keeping my eyes opened and checked my phone to see messages from George telling me goodnight and he misses me. As well as a message from my one and only friend Carly asking me to go out with her to celebrate our results. I felt bad looking at her messages and I struggled my body to sit up. I got off the bed groaning and walked into the shower it was a struggle to get a shower. As soon as I was done I walked out and walked past my mother's room she had a couple of tissues with blood on the floor and her body was half hanging on the bed. I walked in and lifted her back properly on the bed and kissed her forehead

Me: I am doing this for you mom, you will get the proper treatment I promise

I have been making a lot of promises and I just hope I can be able to keep these promises. I quickly grabbed an apple and requested for a cab. I kept taking 2 seconds naps until the driver told me we have arrived. I got out and walked in the building. The whole building was still a bit dark and it was

already 6:30 I walked to the boardroom and switched the urn on for coffee.

I called the cafeteria for a platter of sandwiches. I sat on one of the chairs and slowly brought my head to the table. I woke up when my phone rang about the sandwiches. I gently placed them in the middle, and switched the urn on for the second time. One by one the board members came in and I allowed them in with a smile. I saw one that looks almost like Mr Bolt maybe they are family. Finally he came in and he sat on his chair

Him: grab a chair and sit next to me

I looked around and realised he was talking to me and I hurriedly took a chair and sat next to him

Him: take notes, I hate people who are slow to think so don't make me regret inviting you here

I nodded and the meeting commenced

Him: the company shares have plunged in the last two months anyone care to explain?

They kept quiet and he banged the table in anger

Him: at this rate the company will be out of money, and you are just staring at me like bloody fools who don't have a mind to think

Franco: we make 500k a minute how will we be bankrupt

Him: it is that mentality that got a lot of companies out of business. The little we lose is a step closer to losing it all and I will not tolerate this

They all kept quiet

Him: I don't quiet people, I want ideas people, how do we transform the company around. COME ON PEOPLE THINK!

The whole meeting was filled with him shutting down ideas and cutting people down to size. At 10 the meeting was officially adjourned. I bumped to the one who looks like the boss

Him: are you new?

I nodded

Me: I just joined yesterday

Him: rough, so how are you enjoying the company?

I looked down

Me: it could be bad but I am enjoying it

Him: by the way I am Franco Bolt his brother and you are?

Brothers it makes sense

Me: Amelia

Him: nice to meet you Amelia, say you are young, why a P.A?

Me: I am doing it for personal reasons actually. I am doing it for the time being until I get a proper job

Him: proper job?

Me: yes I passed my finals and graduating next year, was doing physiotherapy

Him: hmm, give me a call when you are serious and I will hook you up with a football team I know would need your expertise. The pay is not that good but it is a start for your career

I clapped my hands in excitement

Me: thank you thank you very much

He nodded shifted his gaze and lifted his hands up and returned his gaze back to me

Him: I will see you around Amelia

Me: thank you once more Mr Bolt

Him: Franco, Mr Bolt is grumpy behind you

I froze when he said that and I moved my eyes only trying to act normal

Him: I will leave you with grumpy over there

He turned and walked away I finally turned my body and made eye contact with him. He looked at his watch

Him: we are late for breakfast, hurry lets go

I nodded and followed him behind and as he led the way, we got to his car and I opened the door at the back and entered. He leaned his head and looked at me. I slowly got out of the car

Me: sorry

He shook his head and opened the front passenger's seat door and I hesitantly entered and he closed the

door. He walked over to the driver's seat and buckled up looked at me and buckled me up too which made my body tense up as I looked head on. We drove in silence to the restaurant and we made our way to the client. He and the client shook hands

Him: good morning Mr...

James: Mr Goody James Goody from Woody constructions

Mr Bolt just looked bored and didn't even show any emotions at all

Him: why are we here?

James: I heard you are trying to build a mall

Him: and?

James: we have a good company deal we will like to pitch to you

He still did not show any expression. He took out his phone and started typing. I felt for the poor man he was trying

Me: go on sir

Mr Bolt turned to my direction

James: we are offering to build the entire mall with a cheaper rate but with quality products

Mr Bolt continued looking at me and didn't say anything. I could feel his eyes digging deep into my soul I didn't want the poor man to feel like we wasted his time I felt sorry for him

Me: how will we know that the products are of top quality?

Mr Goody smiled

James: well we manufacture our own products and distribute it to many companies, we have a brand of good quality, and also we have built many malls and the biggest mall in Africa which has been strong running since

Me: Africa is a continent and not a country how can we be sure which country you are talking about

Him: it is in Kenya and it is one of the biggest mall since

Me: sure we will believe it when we see it. We want

evidence, we need to investigate and we need to make sure the brand will not taint our image

Him: Mr Bolt are you going to say something this is a deal of a lifetime and you are going to let this P.A takeover and ruin the deal for you?

He finally left my gaze and I breathed heavily. Here I am feeling sorry for him and he is rude to me

Michael: she has asked questions which are proper and I think you they are not that hard to explain nor answer as compared to what I would have asked if you cannot answer her than I seriously think you are wasting my time

James: fine, you will receive all the evidence you need and I promise you will not regret this

He stood up and shook our hands but I couldn't stop myself

Me: why us, why the Bolt company how are we going to benefit or what is your company benefitting from this?

James: we will get in touch

He looked at Mr Bolt and totally disregarded my question. I watched him leave and Mr Bolt continued his gaze on me making me feel uncomfortable, I turned and I couldn't read his expression it was blank as always

Me: I am sorry for being forward I should have kept quiet

I looked down

Him: why didn't you look for a job which has your qualifications? Why a P.A when you could have been a physician?

I looked at him startled, he must have heard me and Franco talk

Me: like I said to your brother it is more of a personal reason

He stared at me and I looked down. I felt like his gazes are burning my soul

Him: are you going to answer me?

Me: I did give an answer

[3/5, 11:28] Lynne: *CHAPTER 4*

I looked at him and his face was darker than before, it scared me so much that I began to talk to end this conversation

Me: it's for my mother's medical treatment, she needs expensive medication and she cannot afford it

He didn't change his expression

Me: that is why I decided to get a job, we have been struggling a bit financially but she doesn't know about this job and I need to help her

We sat quietly for a while and I kept my head down there was nothing to say at all

Him: I might have a solution for your problem. More like a business proposal

I looked up and looked at him

Him: I want you to be my surrogate mother

My heart jumped a beat and my eyes kept shutting themselves over and over as my body was absorbing the shock, constricting my throat and I choked on my drink

Him: I have money and no child, you have no money and a mother crisis. I give you money for renting your body and you carry my child it's a win win situation

I struggled to say anything as my body was absorbing more shock constricting everything

Him: I will allow you to think about it, I thought about it last night and drew up a contract I know we don't know each other but I really need a child, and you look like you are smart and will pass good genes to my child

I thought about this, I am not ready to be a mother am i? I never discussed being a parent with George ever

Me: I am not ready to be a mother, beside I have a boyfriend George

I managed to choke out and struggled to maintain the pitch of my voice

Him: you won't be involved and you can explain to him that this is my child. It will be just your egg and my sperm, we won't sleep together or anything like

that

Me: a part of me will be a part of the child

Him: and that is where the relation ends. I will give you the rest of the day off to read the contract

I sat there in disbelief he was being serious about this

Me: I... if I was serious about this and that is a big if how much are you giving me?

Him: money is not a problem for me 500K for the conception process 500k for the delivery of the baby 500k for positive results

That is a lot of money just for a baby, a baby I won't be a part of. A baby I won't see grow...

Him: I am sorry I sprang that on you but I really need this

Me: will the 500k involve my check-ups and cravings and maternity clothes

Why am I asking as if I am considering this?

Him: in the contract you will see that I have written

that you should move in with me

Move in? No no no

Me: what about my mother? My boyfriend?

Him: you will have your own private room and it won't disturb yours and boyfriend's privacy you will do whatever it is you do and most importantly your mother is the biggest priority not your boyfriend

Me: but...

Him: what happens when you breakup? Your mother might be dead because she did not receive proper care and he... he will be living life the best way

I looked at him and thought of my mother, she really does need proper care

Me: I need to think about it. I mean I just started, you are my boss, I don't know your name, and you intimidate me. The first time we met we didn't say anything at all

There was still no expression just a face staring at me

Him: name is Michael Bolt and CEO of Bolt INC we

are a multidisciplinary company with engineers and architectures. There that is all you need to know

I nodded and looked at the time

Me: sir you have other appointments and it's 12 you missed out on some

He packed his things and stood up

Him: give me your schedule and I will work the rest of my day my way

I nodded and I took out my phone called for a cab

Me: thank you for breakfast

He stood up as I walked toward the door and looked at the contract in front of me. A baby I am going to be carrying a baby? What about my Georgie? What about my mom? She doesn't even know I have a job. But 1.5m might come in very handy for her condition. I scratched my head I didn't even see the cab wait and leave because I took time, I might as well walk it will give me time to think. I have been in this company for only 2 minutes and now I need to carry a baby which is more than millions

Carly: friend! Amelia! Friend! Amelia! Lia! Ame!

I turned to her direction and she pulled me in for a hug

Her: I have been calling you for a long time? Why are you walking home?

I looked at her

Me: I have a lot on my mind

Her: shouldn't you be working?

I closed my eyes and looked down

Her: don't tell me they fired you friend you need this job, your mother needs this. She is dying and you could save her with this money friend

I looked down I couldn't even look at her or even speak to her

Her: what's wrong?

She took my hand and we headed to a restaurant, she ordered her food and I ordered a glass of water

Her: ready to talk?

I handed her the contract and she read it. Her mouth formed a perfect O and she looked at me and the contract as well

Her: is this what it is?

I nodded, I am going to break my neck with all this nodding

Her: wait is this M. Bolt MICHAEL BOLT?

Me: yes

She screamed and everyone looked at us

Her: the hottest bachelor in the business world!

I looked as she took out her phone and showed me his picture I kept looking at it and her

Me: that is the one

I looked back at the picture and I have to admit he was rather dashing. I have never seen him in this light and I tried not to because I have George.

GEORGE! I still have to tell George. I wonder how he will take these news

Her: your baby is so going to be a beauty

Me: I won't have a baby at all, he is going to get full custody of the baby. I am not ready to be a mother at all. I am fresh out of college and just started my work literally yesterday

She moved her chair close to mine and hugged me

Her: it will be alright I am here for you, I will never abandon you at all whatever you decide we are doing it for mother

Me: what about George?

She looked at me

Her: honey we will work that out I am pretty sure he will understand mother needs this. She deserves to live

Me: if he hates this?

Her: than tough no one will give you 1.5m this easily

Me: it is my body

Her: and your mother, friend imagine a little Bolt running around and you knowing your genes contributed. I am sorry if I sound like a bitch but you need this money. Come on let me get you a cab, you

can't be walking around okay. Relax everything will be fine, everything will work out I promise

[3/5, 11:29] Lynne: *CHAPTER 5*

I tried to sleep the whole night and I couldn't I tossed and turned just thinking of what he asked of me and my friend supporting this idea. This is really heavy a whole human being, but I can do this for my mom she needs my help of course she will get my help. A baby for my mother's health I need this I love my mother to bits. I need to talk to George, I need to see him. I checked the time and it was 10 pm I got up and wore my clothes I am going to his home we need to talk

Me: mom I am leaving

She didn't say anything, I opened the door and found her on the floor she was laying in the floor and I rushed to her. I shook her up a couple of times crying, as I was about to stand up and call the paramedics she opened her eyes and looked around before looking at me

Her: baby calm down

She wiped my tears and looked into my eyes

Her: I decided to sleep on the floor it was hot

My whole body was shaking, I thought I lost her. I cannot live without my mother. I cannot survive without her at all. I need her I want her I choose her, I will sacrifice my womb for her

Me: mom I was about to go to George

She got up and fixed herself, I stood up as well still shaking and she hugged me

Her: baby calm down please, I promise I am fine. I just didn't think you will come in at all. Go to George okay, I will still be here tomorrow

Me: mom tomorrow we are putting you on the treatment okay

She shook her head

Her: my medical aid is exhausted and I don't trust the government hospitals they are not like the ones we see on the TVs your greys and anatomy okay so I will do homemade remedies. Besides look how healthy I am right now

I closed my eyes and tried to process what she said and what I am going to say

Me: mom I have a good paying job and I will be able to pay your medicals

Her: you went ahead and disregarded what I said

Me: mom please I cannot let you suffer like this

Her: baby please, now your life is on hold and all you thinking about is me and not yourself. This is what I didn't want

I saw tears in her eyes

Me: mom just allow me to do this thing and I promise I will stop as soon as you are fine

Her: what if I never get fine?

Me: what if you do get fine and you ruin it by not allowing me to help you

Her: what if its stage 4, I haven't taken my medical treatment in a while. I have been only on painkillers and homemade remedies I am scared I don't want you to be scare of losing me. Sweetheart you deserve life you deserve a life

She kissed my forehead

Her: now go to George and don't stress please

Me: how can I not stress when I am living with a sick woman

Her: I will still be sick whether you stay or you leave either way baby

She walked away and got in her bed and I followed her

Me: I will leave on one condition that you promise to receive treatment starting tomorrow

She nodded and I joined her on the bed and she wrapped her arms around me. I woke up in the morning at 5. I got out of bed and walked to the bathroom to freshen up. I wore my clothes and called a cab, as I am about to enter I receive a text from Mr Bolt telling me I can come in later after I have decided.

Cab driver: where to miss?

I gave him George's direction and I kept quiet as we drove all the way there. I reached the driveway and

walked all the way to his door. I knocked on the door and waited for his response. The moment he opened he saw me and wrapped his arms around me

Me: hey

He whispered a sleepy hey and picked me up as we walked inside. We sat on the couch as I wrapped my legs around his abdomen

Me: did you miss me?

He buried his face on my neck and pulled my hair back with his other hand

Him: what are going here at this time of the morning?

He pulled back and he looked at me all serious and I smiled

Me: because I miss you and I want you badly. I am ready

He smiled when I said this and he immediately attacked my mouth and tried to lift my shirt up "I want you to be my surrogate" kept playing in my mind and I stopped him out of fear and he looked at me

Me: sorry... we need to talk

I looked down and licked my dry mouth how do I begin to break his heart? How is he going to handle all of this?

Him: this sounds serious

Me: it is

I moved from on top of him and sat next to him

Me: I got an offer

He sat up and held my hand

Me: my boss.... He.... Well... I don't know how you are going to take this. Here goes. He is asking me to be his surrogate mother

His smile faded and his grip became tighter

Me: well he wants a baby and...

Him: what did you say?

Me: nothing, I decided to wait to tell you that I am doing this for my mother. The child wont be mine and it will be living with its father, I will be living my normal life just with a baby inside my stomach and

after the baby wont be with me

He stood up and held his head

Me: I wont sleep with him, we will do it via IUI so there wont be any sexual intercourse, and I will be doing it for my mother. He is going to pay me...

Him: you have given this a lot of thought haven't you?

I shook my head

Him: you are going ahead aren't you? What about me? Us?

Me: we will still be together

Him: with another man's child

I shook my head with fear and tears because he looked so hurt

Me: I won't be a part of the child's life

Him: you have told me to wait for you until you have finished before I can touch you and now you are planning to have another man's child. Are you even prepared to be a mother? Are you even ready for pregnancy? You will have a part of him forever

Has he heard anything I said? I stood up and walked to him. I put my hand around his neck and made him turn to face. He rested his forehead on mine and we maintained eye contact

Me: listen I won't sleep with him and I won't be a part of the baby's life. I will sign a contract giving him away. And I still won't be "touch" because he is not doing this the natural way. I will never betray you.

Him: fine than let's sleep together now, let me be the one to break it and he can insert the baby afterward

I moved from him in disbelief what is he talking about, is this what he is upset about? The fact that another man will put it in before him? Am I a trophy?

Me: how dare you?!

Him: baby I am sorry that came out wrong

I moved to my things and started packing, I gave him the benefit of the doubt and this is how he treats me

Me: I have to go to work. I will see you when I get back

Him: Lia!

Me: goodbye

I walked out and banged the door behind me, how dare he? And how dare I expect him to react otherwise? I called another cab and this time I drove straight to work. I need to clear things and I need to sort things out. The moment I got in I greeted Lee and hurried to his office I opened without knocking and I found him sitting with two people

Me: sorry

I got scared when he looked at me with the same dark expression and I wiped my tear walking out and quickly closed the door. I sat on my desk and rested my head on my hand. All I can think about is my mother, the way I found her, my friend what she said and George how he reacted. Everything kept playing, everything kept weighing me down a decision has to be, a decision needs to be taken and I have finally decided

[3/5, 11:29] Lynne: *CHAPTER 6*

Him: thank you we will be in touch I promise you this project is one of the best

He was saying this as he walked the guy out of his office. I stayed with my head still on my hands, everything kept playing in my head. Everything was moving like a movie

Him: Amelia, my office now

I heard the door bang and I lifted my head up breathing out loudly, here it goes. I slowly lifted my body up and fixed myself. I slowly walked to his door and knocked on his door. I closed my eyes smiling he did say I must come in after all. I smiled and opened the door and the smile faded when we made eye contact

Him: sit

I walked all the way to his desk and sat down, taking out the contract. He looked at me all tensed up

Me: I have decided

I looked at him waiting for a reaction but nothing. My mother kept playing in my head and this is for her. She deserves to live

Him: and?

I closed my eyes and took out my pen

Me: I will do it

He nodded and looked at the contract

Me: I will be the mother of your unborn child. My mother will get the proper treatment right

Him: yes she will get the best treatment, I have set an appointment with one of the best institution which will help her out. I will pay for everything and you will be able to enjoy the money. Tomorrow morning they will come and fetch her

Me: no the money you pay me will be able to cover that up at a proper hospital

Him: I don't want you stressing about her while carrying my child

Me: what if I don't fall pregnant?

We kept quiet and stared at each other

Him: I will still take care of her I promise

Me: I cant...

Him: stop! I have spoken and that is final

I kept quiet and looked down

Me: thank you at least I will just have George's fees to worry about

He kept quiet and I looked at him. He had an unreadable expression

Me: about the baby

Him: go on

Me: I won't be in touch with the baby right

He nodded

Him: you won't name my baby, you won't see my baby but if you want to...

Me: it is fine

He nodded and I stood up and left. I kept checking the time and wish it was time to knock off and go home. I wanted to see my mother before she gets taken tomorrow. The thought of being alone filled my heart and I realised I will be alone, maybe George will move... argh no I don't want him to, he hurt me badly this morning and didn't even think twice about making me feel like a trophy something to be won a

game. I won't be treated like this at all.

Him: I need you to come with me

I turned and looked at him my heart started beating fast

Me: where are we going?

He didn't say anything he just walked past me and I joined him. I wonder where we are going, we drove in silence and he parked outside a private institution

Him: we need to get this done as soon as possible

I stood there frozen, the shock got me paralyzed

Him: come on time is being wasted

Me: I thought maybe I still had time

Him: you do I don't

What? He pulled me by my hand and we walked inside he spoke to the receptionist while I stared at the wall hugging my body. I am going through with this and he is not even giving me time to think it through. I might carry a baby this soon so soon

Him: are you ready?

I refocused on him and looked at him

Me: do I have a choice?

Before he could answer the nurse called us in and we walked to the specialist we sat with her as she explained how everything was going to be done for the procedure. I took a glass of water as she kept explaining

Him: can we do it today? I paid I don't need that long procedure of cleaning the sperms and giving her hormones

I chocked on my water and the doctor looked at me

Her: are you comfortable with this?

I kept looking at both of them speechless. I wanted to say something but the shock paralyzed me further and blocked me from moving or speaking. The look he gave me frightened me so much I almost died

Him: she is

He intertwined our fingers together and didn't break eye contact I wanted to slap him, I wanted to stab him with the glass of water I was carrying. Who does

he think he is? This is my body why is he making decisions for me?

Her: "Okay Mrs Bolt I will need you to lay on the bed this is how the procedure will be done....."

I wasn't interested in what she said my whole world was shut off as I flared in my anger I couldn't even correct her that we are not married but most importantly I couldn't stop staring at him. How could he be so cold? He ushered me to the bed and I closed my eyes. I didn't want to see what was happening. I didn't want to know what is happening, I didn't want to feel any connection with this process, she took my blood and sent it to be tested. We didn't leave and she pushed the lab to have the result same day. He doubled the pay and they agreed. He even had the whole facility shut for us.

Her: okay honey I am going to ask him to ejaculate in this and we will insert his semen in your womb. I am going to give you space to...

She pointed at him and the plastic wall. I nodded and pushed my tears away. She walked out after handing

me earphones and I looked up I didn't want to hear and see what he was doing I just wanted this to be over and done with. I felt something being inserted and I closed my eyes shut. My mouth was trembling. I felt a hand touch me

Him: That's it we are done

I opened my eyes and he was staring at me, I don't even know what expression was on his face. I kept looking around for the doctor and she was not here

Me: where is ...?

The door opened and she got in

Her: are you ready?

I sat up shaking, did he do the whole thing on his own? He saw me naked! The doctor is supposed to do this.

Her: Michael?!

Him: its my child I wanted to do it on my own

I sat up and stared at them both, I felt so violated how could he touch me like this?

Him: I wanted to be a part of the making of my child
I tried to stand up and slap him for real

Her: please don't strain yourself, you need to relax.
As for you... I told you I will do this. First we go
against procedure chances of pregnancy are ruined
and now you make yourself a doctor. This poor girl,
did you care to think about how she is feeling right
now?

He looked at me and I closed my eyes I couldn't even
face him. I just wanted to go home to my mother
who is waiting for me and this is the last change I
have with her. Tomorrow she will also be gone from
me. I will be all alone

Him: Amelia

He tried to be soft but my anger was already too
much, I didn't want to hear what he has to say, I
didn't want to talk to him

Me: are we done, I just want to go home

I couldn't even face him. I just wanted to go home I
just want to see my mother. After an hour I was

allowed to be stand up and we were done, I headed to the door and he followed me as we silently walked to his car. I avoided looking at him. I couldn't after this. He drove me all the way home and I rushed out of his car. I walked inside the house and walked to my bedroom first. I found my childhood teddy and I clung on to him. I just wanted this day to end. There was a soft knock on the door. My mother got in, she looked at me and didn't say anything she joined me on the bed brushing my hair back and kissed my forehead and rested her head on my head we went to sleep that way

[3/5, 11:29] Lynne: *chapter 7*

MICHAEL

Don't think about her, don't dream about her. She doesn't mean anything to you. They are all the same, she was going to leave either way don't feel, get her out of the system. You don't need her, she is not yours.

Her: hmmm Michael why are you up this early?

I turned and looked at the woman on my bed, what's

her name? I have no idea, I picked her up at the bar trying to forget the shock on her face, she means nothing to me at all. Why does Amelia have this effect on me? I don't love at all. Woman are all the same they will forever be Bella. Like this one she just wants money and attention. It doesn't help the fact that she is married she is trying to hide it but the ring mark is a dead give away

Her: Michael come to bed

I stood up walking to the shower

Me: you need to go

She stood up not covering her body, she walked over to me and tried to touch me

Her: can you at least give me a kiss?

She leaned in and I turned my face, I don't kiss and tell. These creatures will break your hearts. I pulled her in the shower might as well not break her heart further. Her face yesterday kept popping up. She looked scared, she looked shocked. She wanted to cry. STOP! I got dressed and walked out of the room

Her: are you going to call me?

I turned looked at her and closed the door, I cannot talk to her at all she means nothing to me at all. I walked to my car and drove to the office, as soon as I got in her desk was empty. I might as well text her not to come in. As soon as I was done texting her I sat on my desk work. I opened my father's will and kept staring at it.

"This is my final will and testament. I Donald Bolt will equally divide my shares among my children Franco and Michael. Should they both reach 30 with children they will rule the company, should Franco fail or Michael fail the one with a child will inherit my company. Should neither not have children, the company will be passed to my nephew Jack who is my brother's child"

I kept staring at the will and thinking of yesterday when she caught me in my office with the lawyer, I had to save face and make it seem like it was a company deal. He kept reminding me that I am close to date. I am 29 and my brother has forfeited the company, Jack is this close to getting the company

that I worked hard for. That I sweated for and it is all her fault. She could have swallowed her feelings and married me. I should have been her husband and she could have had my child. She ruined all of this, she is to blame for all my woes

Him: where is she?

I looked up and Franco was right there staring at me, he looked angry

Me: don't you ever come into my office and not knock

Him: she could have told you I am here if she was here

I stared at him

Him: so what did you do to her?

Who is he to question where who is?

Me: I murdered her

He clenched his teeth

Me: I told her she can come in late or not come in at all

He looked at me

Him: what did you do to her?

Me: nothing, I asked her to be my surrogate mother and she agreed

He looked up and breathed loudly

Me: I had her perform the process yesterday

Him: was she ready?

Me: she agreed to be my baby's mom. She agreed that she will have nothing to do with the child

Him: are you insane?

Me: you are over 30 and forfeited the company and I will not allow our hard work slip through our fingers

Him: so you involved an innocent young girl?

Me: do you want Jack to handle the company

Him: I don't care if Jack runs the company or not, you have changed! You are not the same! You are just like father. You just asked a stranger to mother your child, I am pretty sure you damaged her yesterday because Judy called me and told me

exactly what happened yesterday and she is the doctor not you! What do you think she is feeling right now?! Mothering a child of a monster! You are cold and heartless and you don't deserve to have a child!

I sat down as he said this, I don't need to hear all of this, my company is top priority everything else comes last, I would rather be caught dead than to allow Jack to head this company

Him: you know, maybe Bella did herself a favour by leaving you

He said it, although she is always on my mind I don't need to hear it, I don't need to relive the humiliation. I don't need to be reminded of the pain I felt that day. Her face kept popping up the devil of a woman

Him: hey chill!

I didn't even realise how anger I was until now can't believe I blackout again, I didn't even realise I was clenching him by his shirt and one hand was behind me folded in a fist form.

Me: don't you ever say that, I am far too kind for my liking and women like Bella took advantage of that. I

am generous and if you going to keep bring that day I promise you, you will regret it. You will be sorry. I may be too kind but I am crazy!

Him: you are just taking advantage of a young girl

Me: yeah well and I am helping her mother she is benefitting from this just as I am so don't you ever judge me ever. All women are the same, she saw a way out and I am getting this child now do me a favour and get the fuck out of my office!

I watched him leave as he banged the door behind him. I am sick and tired of him judging my every decisions. He doesn't know how much it haunts me seeing her face like that yesterday. She didn't even give me a chance to say sorry. I took out my phone and called the institution telling them to go and fetch her mother.

AMELIA

I woke next to my mother, reality hit me as I felt her hands around me, this is the last time I will ever have her this close to me. This is the morning she is being escorted to the hospital. After today I really will be all

alone

Her: baby what is wrong?

I turned my face and looked at her, I couldn't hide my tears and she tightened her grip around me

Her: talk to me sweetheart

I couldn't even face her

Her: sweetheart you are usually like this when people hurt you and I am sure somebody hurt you and I hate seeing you like this please don't shut me out

I held her closer to me sniffing her scent just so it can remain with me

Her: if you don't want to talk just know that you are late for work

I shook my head as yesterday came to my mind, I need to be far away from him

Me: no I want to be with you mom, I am going to miss you

She looked confused as she stared at me

Her: miss me?

I nodded and wiped my tears

Me: mom you need to know something

I breathed loudly avoiding her gaze

Me: mom my boss called the institution which is going to treat your cancer and they are taking you in today

I kept looking down avoiding eye contact with her still

Her: boss? Taking me? Why?

Me: he said he could get you the best treatment

Her: why

I kept quiet

Her: baby what did he get from you in return?

I looked up at her and looked back down

Her: did you sleep with your boss?

I closed my eyes and shook my head

Me: you know I am better than that mom

She shook her head in apology, she pulled me closer to her and kissed my forehead

Me: I don't have much time with you mom. I am going to miss you. Who is going to make me coffee and sing to me brushing my hair?

She rocked me back and forth

Her: shh! Its okay sweetheart, I will be there and you can visit I guess and you will still have a chat with me. I just want you to be strong since I am going away, I want you to be strong and take care of yourself. You are not a child anymore and it is time to face the world head on.. I want you to have your strong attitude, even if someone gets you down I want you to be bigger and be better prepared don't let people walk all over you rather be on top of things. If anyone hurts you don't give them the satisfaction of winning

She wiped my tear

Her: crying won't help, you are far too great to share tears over trivial things, you deserve everything good coming your way

She cupped my face and I faced her she kissed my forehead, got out of bed and walked out

[3/5, 11:29] Lynne: *CHAPTER 8*

I walked to the bathroom and took a shower, I kept pushing the flash backs out. I touched my stomach and closed my eyes, the prize I have to pay. I walked out put lotion on and got dressed, I found my mother preparing breakfast for me. I joined her and watched her happily serve me the food. I couldn't stop admiring her as she sang and gave me my favourite coffee. Our conversation in the morning played in the back of my mind. She joined me and served us both food

Her: say morning grace before you eat

I smiled and nodded. We closed our eyes and I prayed for the food. We both ate in silence.

Her: sweetheart

I looked at her as she brought her chair closer to mine she was about to say something when there was a knock on the door

Her: I wonder who that can be

Me: we are about to find out

I stood up and walked to the door, when I opened I met a guy I haven't met before

Him: good morning ma'am was sent here by Mr Bolt for a inpatient we have to fetch a Ms Diana Clover

I looked him at blinking multiple times trying to get rid of the shock I was feeling, I felt a hand touch my shoulder I turned to face my mother and she looked at the man

Her: so you here to escort me

He nodded as they shook hands

Him: your appointment is set and ready. Your bedroom is custom made for you

Her: thank you

She turned and walked to her bedroom and I followed her

Me: mom

She wiped my face and pulled me in for a tight hug

Me: I am coming with you

She shook her head

Her: baby you stay here okay you will come once I am settled in

Me: mom please

Her: no stop! Baby this is for your own good. I want you to take care of yourself

She walked close to me

Her: I will be fine, you worry too much. You need to start living

She finished packing her things and I stood there watching her pack her things the entire time

Her: you need to learn to be strong now, I won't be around you to protect you but I will be there for you whenever you need me. Take care of yourself baby. Thank you for doing this for me, you really are a sweet girl, smart and sweet. Now go out there and face the days with your pride intact and head held high okay. Challenges come and go but you need to remain yourself, never lose yourself

She turned and I helped her with her luggage

Him: you ready Ms Clover

She nodded and turned to me she hugged me one last time and got in. I watched as the car drove away with her, I brushed my hair behind and hugged myself while closing my eyes. She is right I need to learn to be strong. I touched my stomach thinking very soon there might be a baby and I will need to protect her for nine months. My phone rang and I picked up when I saw Carly on the screen

Her: hello have you forgotten about me?

I smiled

Me: who could ever forget you?

Her: are you okay?

I nodded and realised she was not looking at me we are talking through the phone

Me: yes, no I am not okay

Her: hold up I am around the corner

What?

Me: what corner?

She stood in front of me and gave me a hug as we both hung up the phone

Me: how did you know I missed work?

She smiled

Her: intuition , I could feel it in my blood

I cracked a smile and invited her inside

Her: where is mommy dearest?

We sat on the couch I gave her a coffee and told her everything that has occurred so far

Her: George did what? Michael violated you?

Mommy is gone? I am so sorry my friend. You know what we need? We need to go out. Change is a huge adjustment and the drinks will cheer you up

I smiled

Me: I could be pregnant

She laughed and pulled me up

Her: tonight we are going out, we are going to forget

about everything and everyone. And don't you dare give me the baby excuse ever. Tonight no George that twat and no Michael fucken bully. Right now you need cheering up, your mother is not here and I don't want you to be all alone and all by yourself you need to have fun

I nodded as she took my phone and called the cab, she hugged me

Her: see you tonight sugar

After she left the house really felt empty, I walked past my mother's room and looked inside it really was empty. I remembered her words that I have stopped living for me and have lived for her. I guess she is speaking the truth. Maybe that is why she reacted the way she did but I guess I have to learn to adjust to life without her. I took out my phone and stared at George, my heart started spinning. I closed my eyes he could have been here and supported me with my mother gone but he is not here. Nobody is here I am alone scratch that I have Carly and she is right I need to live. Right after my nap.,,

Her: wake up

I slowly opened my eyes and looked at Carly a bit confused I checked the time and I slept the whole day

Her: we have a club to go to tonight

I shook my head and got up fixing myself getting dressed in a tight short dress she brought for me

Her: you look good

She smiled and we walked to the cab, when we got to the club we walked hand to hand looking around for a spot. As soon as we spotted one I took it and sat there

Her: I am going to order our drinks

Me: just get me water first

She left and came back with my glass of water

Her: be right back

I nodded as she left the table, the dress is too tight to breathe in and I fanned myself with my hand looking around just in case I spot someone I know.

My heart almost stopped when I looked at the VIP section, it can't be. He was looking around and his eyes rested on mine I quickly turned and gulped my glass of water, it really is hot here literally, not that he is hot and making me hot. What am I say? I looked up again and he was not there, I looked at the whole area nothing. I let out a huge breath

Her: here you go

I shook my head

Me: I can't drink I just saw Michael

Her: where?

She looked around and back at me while I tried to adjust my dress I can't believe he is here I really cannot

Her: I don't see him

Me: I don't see him too, I think I want to go home

Her: you are not going anywhere I am not allowing this, just have one glass come on babe

Me: I might be pregnant

Her: babies are not made in a day, the semen is still finding its way, you know most babies are born from drunken one night stands

I looked at her with my mouth half open

Her: just one glass

Me: one and I am leaving

She nodded handing me the glass, I took the glass and sipped out of it. Somehow one glass turned into two and the drinks kept flowing, she ordered shots and the whole club was spinning in a vibe. I sat down on the chair and felt two big hands carry me. I looked over at Carly and she was also passed out I tried to reach out to her as I moved to the door. I looked up at the person, I really wanted to be normal but nothing I say sounds normal

Him: you look so beautiful, I don't want you to ever do this alone

He brushed my face, I am sure this is Michael, no it's not he walked out of the club this is a half drunken dream I should forget about

Me: you look like Michael

The guy looked at me my vision was really playing tricks on me

Him: Dan carry the other one to her home. Make sure she is safe

Me: you know Michael is very nice looking and you are just like him

I touched his nose more like pointed at it before playing with it

Me: he ruined my life by a contract, I don't think he is human, he doesn't smile, he doesn't feel. There is a cold rock where his heart is supposed to be. The system is just pumping blood

I chucked, I couldn't stop my mouth. Go to sleep Amelia

Me: he is a cold hearted robot, pity he is a very very handsome. I want you to sleep with me. George has left me and I thought he would be the one. Michael is a no go area, a stranger will do for now. I don't want to remember

The car stopped and my door opened the hands picked me up again putting me on the ground. I really felt childish I couldn't stop myself

Me: think fast

I tripped myself and he picked me up very fast while I chuckled

Me: be careful we might hurt a baby

I chuckled more as I wrapped my arms around him

Him: are you insane?

He really sounded like Michael

Me: oh shit I am in trouble, I have work tomorrow and I am drunk yes I am insane! You know what is crazy I don't even drink to this point but thanks to Michael here we are yipee

I laughed forcing my eyes shut.....

[3/5, 11:29] Lynne: *CHAPTER 9*

The sun hit me brightly on my eyes, this time it was extra painful. I opened my eyes and cursed the fact that I had to get up. I looked at the roof... how the

hell... when did I get in the bedroom? What the hell happened last night?

I felt my mouth constricting and saliva filled my mouth. My stomach hurled up and felt something push up against my stomach. I couldn't stop it, I slowly got up and put my two feet on the ground. The moment I stood up everything started spinning

Me: Oh God

I battled with the urge to buff and the urge to collapse. The sun was not making this very easy the headache was not making this easy either. The moment I reached the bathroom I let it all out, the stench and sourness hit both my smell and taste bud

I got up and walked to the shower I stood there. Did I really see Michael or was it an illusion? Would he really bring me to my house? I wrapped myself in a towel and walked back to my bedroom immediately after getting dressed I walked past my mother's room and it was still empty. I still have to get used to this. I checked the time breathing loudly I am so late.

I walked out and rushed to taxi. The whole way my stomach was reacting badly. As soon as it stopped I rushed inside and walked to my desk the phone rang making my headache severe

Me: hello

Him: office now!

He hung up and I stood up the floor was spinning a bit and I managed to balance myself. Who goes out and drinks during work days stupid girl

Him: you are late

Me: I am sorry I just

Him: I don't accept late coming this is unacceptable, consider this your first warning

I nodded and looked down

Him: sit down and take out your diary

I did and I looked at him waiting for instructions

Him: here is what I want you to do, I have a big function next week and I want all the investor to be available, I want you to book the exclusive venue the

Moons I want it done fast.

I was noting everything down and looked at him

Me: don't you think next week is a short notice, I was thinking maybe we can do it after a month...

He cut me short

Him: I don't pay you to think

Me: I'm sorry

He walked closer to me his face was next to mine and our cheeks were touching, and i felt the softness of his skin

Him: might as well just show you how heartless I am

I stopped breathing and closed my eyes as last night flashed in my mind, when I opened his face was directly close to mine he didn't have a readable expression. His breath was blowing too close to my face

Him: if I was you I would start doing the arrangements now

He straightened himself up and walked back to his

desk

Him: oh and take these files I have three meets tomorrow back to back so I need the content printed today

Me: but...

Him: and I am giving you 1 hour to fix all my file

Me: sir...

Him: you still here time is going, oh and I want feedback about the investors attending the party today

I nodded thinking of all the added stress

Me: yes sir

Him: go!

I turned quickly and walked out of his office to my desk. I rested my head on my hand so to stop the spinning. My phone beeped I looked at it and it was a message from Michael "stop resting time is ticking" I looked around and towards his door in confusion as i have no idea how he saw that. I stood up and started calling the first investor while placing

the papers in the copy machine. While the one on my office was busy I walked to the open area and tried to use the copy it didn't budge, the investor was busy telling how inconsiderate I was and time was really flying. Can this day end already? I heard a voice offering to help, I turned and looked at the person he had a friendly smile

Him: we normally treat the copy machine as our lover

He winked at me I just stared at him not amused at all

Him: sorry to be rude, I am John we met the first day Lee introduced you to us

I nodded although I didn't know him

Him: you have been lucky getting day offs and not even attending

I looked at him shock

Franco: what does it matter John

He cleared his throat

Franco: Amelia we meet again

Me: yes we do, I just need to fix some things for your brother

He nodded understandingly

Me: I have to print three more files and call the venue and some of the investors. I just have so much I am sorry. Its just that he wants it all today

Franco: relax, leave the investors to me it will be our secret, I will talk to them

John: and I will talk to the Moon I know someone who works there

Franco: there sorted

He looked at John

Franco: if I hear a word about this consider yourself fired and blacklisted

Him: yes sir

He walked away

Franco: now relax and do the files in peace

I spent the remainder of the day sorting out the files and booking the boardroom. Before the end of the

day Franco came

Him: the investors are in

He gave me all their details and hugged me goodbye.
John came in shortly

Him: the Moon agreed so you are safe

Me: thank you a thousand time

Him: you owe me

I smiled

Him: you owe me dinner

Me: dinner it is

He walked away and I braced myself to walk into his office. I knocked first and slowly opened the door. I bumped into him as I entered

Me: ouch

I looked up at his hard face which intimidated me

Me: sorry

Him: did you do everything I asked

I nodded and handed him the files. He looked

shocked and confused that all is done in one day. I bet he expected me to fail. It gave me a sense of victory

Me: now if you excuse me I have to go

Him: where to?

Me: home where else

I turned and walked towards the door

Him: you will be leaving with me

I turned and face him

Me: I will surely not

Him: I don't remember asking you. I am taking you to my house

Me: like hell you are

Him: like hell I am

My mouth opened half way

Him: I cannot trust you to be alone, you already a club girl

Me: what are you talking about?

Him: you could be carrying my child and I am not allowing you to expose my child to such indecency

Me: oh my God there is no such thing, so if you may it was a onetime thing that friend thought I needed

Him: I don't like that kind of life for either you and my baby . Also tough because your things are already at my house. So how I see it is you can either come with me voluntary or involuntary

[3/5, 11:30] Lynne: *CHAPTER 10*

I stared at him, he really is not serious is he? I mean who in their right mind does that, and I didn't tell him I don't want to move in with him yet he is making me move in with him why is he doing this? I need to get away from him as fast as I can this man is mad

Me: I need to go to the bathroom

He looked at me and didn't move eye contact, I walked out in reverse and as soon as I reached the door I turned and started running to the bathroom. Thank God I am wearing the most comfortable heels ever I closed the bathroom door and took out my phone calling the cab. I will only leave when I get the

notification that the cab is here. The notification came through after a few minutes and I stood up fixing myself, I stared at the mirror and laughed at myself this is ridiculous. I walked out and walked past his office avoiding to look at it as I make a run for it

Him: are you ready to go?

I stopped suddenly holding my heart because he nearly gave me a heart attack... actually he is the heart attack himself. He was standing in front of my desk looking at the phone

Me: uhm yeah well I just have to...

I pointed at the lift, I am pretty sure he gets the picture that I have to leave. I cannot go with this crazy

Me: I will see you tomorrow Michael

He looked at me with crossed brows and I pressed the lift which took time to come making this very awkward

Me: I will use the steps

He just stared at me like I am crazy well he is the one making me crazy. There is no way I am going with him. He is insane

Me: goodbye Michael

I ran down just wishing to get to the reception fast I didn't want my cab to leave me, no way. By the time I reached there I was out of breathe and definitely out of shape, no more drinking for me ever. I got to the cab and sat at the back I breathed out loudly when the car moved and he didn't come. The cab stopped at the driveway and I paid as I left. I slowly walked to my house, I cannot wait to get rid of my bra and just sleep the day off. I unlocked the door and walked in only to be greeted by an empty hall.

I walked around finding it hard to believe. I get I have to move in with him but where is my furniture?! I walked to my bedroom and it was empty no bed no clothes all my childhood pictures nothing. I screamed out in frustration. Who does this kind of things? I walked to the kitchen and saw a black car on the drive way. He got out and checked his time just waiting and looking at my house. I breathed in

and out just waiting for him to leave but he patiently waited for me to come out. I swallowed my pride and walked out with my head held down

Him: are you ready to go?

I looked up at him

Me: I am not going anywhere with you Michael just please leave me at George's place I will be safe there, the baby will be safe there

I rolled my eyes at the mention of the baby, but really I would rather go to my boyfriend and life partner than Michael. His body tensed up at the mention of George and he opened the door

Him: I am taking you home

I folded my arms

Me: George's place or I won't go

I got in and gave the driver directions to George's place. As soon as we got there I got out and rushed to his door. I knocked countless of times and he didn't open. I sat by the door waiting for him and Michael was waiting by the car. He was just staring

at me while we wait. Where is he? He doesn't call, he hasn't visited me and now he is not home, he is supposed to be here he is supposed to love me. This hurts me badly. Why is George doing this? Is my mother not important to him than his stupid feelings? Do i repulse him? Does he not love me anymore? Maybe I should just go to Carly speaking of I need to call her

Him: come let's go

I didn't even realise I was crying until he gave me a piece of tissue

Him: here remove that

He pointed at my face with a weird look and I took it. We walked to the car we sat quietly for a while and he broke the ice

Him: you should never cry

Me: I wasn't crying

My voice was cracking up and he just stared at me

Him: I don't know who you are trying to convince but it's not me. Beside you are a an ugly crier

I looked at him and it really stabbed my heart when he said that

Him: you take the cup for being an ugly crier, you beat Kim Kardashian if that is even her name

He looked sideways and I couldn't help myself and ended up smiling he cracked a joke. This is so funny he made a joke the robot can be funny. It is on funny mode. I failed to control the sound coming out of my mouth and ended up laughing. He turned and stared at me which made me laugh more because finally his face looked surprised which was funnier

Him: what is funny?

Me: nothing actually I was thinking I can go to Carly and stay with her

His expression changed again, what's his problem she is my friend

Him: no!

What?!

Me: she is my friend and....

Him: no, you both will go out again and I will have to

listen to you telling me how heartless I am

I stopped talking and looked at him thinking of last night I am going to pay for this

Him: also I don't want to expose my child to indecency

I scoffed when he said this

Me: there child might not even be formed

Him: than we will make another one, we will try over and over again until we get it right you did sign the contract.

I looked at him

Me: that is not in the contract

Him: I will give you the contract so you can re-read it with a lawyer or someone who understands

He looked sideways and the car stopped, he got out and left me in the car. The driver walked to my side and opened the door for me. I thanked him as I stepped out. Before I could walk I stood looking up looking at the grey mansion looking at me. I immediately felt intimidated and I couldn't stop

staring nor could I move. After a few minutes I walked to the door and I looked at the carefully designed custom made wooden door. I bit my lower lip, the door opened and a very pretty lady almost my mom's age looked at me

Her: goodness child why you standing here come in?

I looked at her

Her: you know Michael doesn't tell me he has a visitor, prepare the room he said but he doesn't tell me you coming today. He is very rude come in

She helped me in

Her: let me take you to your room

We walked together and stopped at a room

Her: come on this is your room

I nodded and walked in the room was very pretty, I bit my finger out of nervousness

Her: I am very rude my name is Maria, I have worked for Michael for twelve years

I nodded as I slowly turned to her

Me: I am Amelia and I have recently started working for Michael

Her: that very nice, you know.....

She was talking very fast and it was very hard to hear what she was saying

Her: I am leaving, Michael is probably in his study, there is food in the kitchen help yourself

Me: thank you

She turned and walked out, indeed as he has said everything is the way he said it will be, my own privacy. All my clothes and pictures everything was on its right place. Walked to the kitchen and dished the food sitting alone to eat

Me: curse you Michael

I rested my head on my hands and struggled to eat. The door opened and a woman's voice was screaming for Michael

Her: MICHAEL!

She walked the whole house and stopped when we made eye contact

Her: where is he?

I shrugged my shoulders and looked at my food.
How rude she doesn't even greet

Her: who are you?! What do you want here?! THIS IS
MICHAEL'S PLACE!

Him: Taylor?

She looked at him

Her: Veronica my name is Veronica you haven't
called me in days you just left me and went and
never bothered to check how I was doing. Michael
what is going on?

I continued looking at my food I didn't even know
what is going on and I couldn't care less I was happy
in my own home hardly five minutes here and there
is already a heated argument

Me: I will go to my room

I was about to turn and leave

Him: don't go, sit down and eat

Is he for real? How can he argue with another

woman and still have time to boss me, let me play the same card he has played thus far

Me: I don't need to be here around this, it is very toxic for the baby

Her: baby

Him: AMELIA I WON'T REPEAT MYSELF!

He got on my nerve shout at me as if I am his child

Me: Amelia I won't repeat myself

I mimicked him as I sat down continuing to stare at my food

Her: Michael

Him: you are still here?

Her: Michael please I just want us to talk please

She put her arm around him and he pushed it off

Him: look I will call you, actually why don't you leave and go back to your husband?

I froze and stared at him. What?

Her: Wh....aa...t, Mi...ch...ael please

Him: goodbye Veronica

He pointed her the door and she looked at me before storming out, I looked at Michael his facial muscles where tensed up as he stared at the door, he looked down avoiding eye contact and proceeded to walk. It was hard to look at I mean it is none of my business but he did make me feel better about the whole George situation might as well return the favour

Me: Michael

He stopped still avoiding eye contact

Me: join me

He didn't say anything

Me: it sucks eating alone

He turned his face and looked down still avoiding eye contact

Him: thank you but I don't want food

He walked away. I pushed the food away

Him: it doesn't give you the excuse not to eat

I looked down and smiled when he said this. This

man is exhausting

[3/5, 11:30] Lynne: *CHAPTER 11*

For the past 2 weeks I have been staying with Michael I have been going from my room to the kitchen and kitchen back to my room. We hardly sat together nor did we even go to work together. I have isolated myself so much there isn't a day that goes by without me checking my phone waiting for George to call. Maybe I should call him... I mean I did him wrong. I should be worried about my mom I should go and see her and not some grown ass man... definitely doing that today. My thought go disturbed by a phone call from Carly I smiled looking at the phone and slowly adjusted myself up

Me: hello

Her: hello? Hello? Is that all you can say hello? Babes I have been worried sick about. Two weeks I could have been dead, you could have been dead

I smiled

Me: I am fine, Michael forced me to stay with him

The was a few seconds of silence before a piecing screaming came through the phone

Her: and you didn't tell me? When? Omw what about George?

I kept quiet and took a moment before I could answer her

Me: I don't know where George is

The mention of his name cause my stomach to hurl up

Me: I moved here two weeks ago and no we don't see each other at all. I keep to my side and he keeps to his

I stood up and walked to the bathroom

Her: well forget George he better have a good explanation before I kick his horse teeth out

I laughed

Her: he is an asshole

Me: my asshole

She laughed through the phone

Me: Carly are you okay?

Her: yeah I am just a little busy

Me: busy with what?

Her: my night and shining amour

She giggled even more

Her: and he is inside...

Me: omw no I don't need to hear this

I hung up and walked to the shower before I get to work late. As soon as I was done my stomach felt like it was tying in knots, I rushed to the toilet seat and puked last night's dinner. I wiped my face and walked down grabbed an apple before grumpy came down. I called the cab and rushed to work. I sat behind my desk just sorting out the day's schedule to cancel the appointments he might have to leave because they are not really important. I watched him enter his office, I stood up and walked to him telling him about the plans for the day. He didn't even look up he continued looking at the screen and waving his arms around. I walked out and froze dead on my

way out to see a bunch of red roses in front of my
and a cute little gift bag

Me: excuse me who are...

My sentence was cut short when we made eye
contact, my heart jumped a little

Me: George!

He walked to me half running

Him: yes baby it's me

He placed the flowers on my desk and picked me up
spinning with me, I wish I could share in his joy but I
was angry

Me: put me down

He released and I fixed myself

Me: George...

I was about to give him a piece of my mind when he
cut me short

Him: babe listen I have come up with a plan

I looked at him still very much angry

Him: we don't have to go ahead with this, we can
con him

What? Is this what he disappeared for? I tried to
remove my hand from his and he kept trying to touch
me

Him: babe, listen we can fake the pregnancy and we
can make your first baby ours baby please, I don't
want to lose you to another guy, I love you Lia, you
are my one special girl and nobody can come closer
to you

I froze feeling as if I was losing my breath

Him: we can make our junior and get the money and
leave him broke and with no child

I removed my hand from him and smacked him on
the face

Me: two weeks GEORGE, TWO WEEKS AND THIS IS
WHAT I GET?!

He tried to say something

Me: you don't even ask me how I am doing? If I am
happy? If my mother is getting better? Nothing you

just come up with that after disappearing for two weeks, you were supposed to protect me.

Him: I am sorry Amelia, excuse me for reacting like a human being, imagine if I came and told you my new boss wants a child with me

I paused when he said this

Him: how did you expect me to react? You wanted me to be happy and dance at the fact that you could be carrying another man's child? What Amelia? Now you can't talk?

Me: I am sorry but...

Him: no buts and the way you disregard my intentions has me on suspicion

Me: what?

Him: you went ahead with it didn't you?

Me: George you were not here so don't blame me at all

Him: so that gave you the right to go ahead with it?

I kept quiet, there is nothing to tell at all. He

disappeared on me

Me: well if you had stayed...

Him: is that why you no longer live in your house?
Where is mother?

Me: she is at the medical institution that Michael organized for her and is paying for, and I am living with Michael now

He moved closer to me

Him: so you chose him over me

Me: I came to your house George, where were you?

He kept quiet and looked down

Me: where were you when I knocked two weeks back hoping that you would answer but nothing? You come here throwing this stunts but you were not there for me, you were never there for me

He paused and tried to move to me

Me: no I didn't choose him you caused me to move in with him

Him: fine I am back now so you will move in with me

Me: that is not going to happen, I won't move up and down trying to feed into this muscularity of yours.
Now please leave this is office time we will talk when I am free

He held me by the hand and tried to drag me and I hit his hand off me

Me: Michael, I mean George this is crazy!

It is insane the whole scene was insane people in the office were looking at us

Michael: what the hell is going on here?! This is a place for work

He looked at the people looking at us

Michael: everyone back to work or you are all fired

Everyone disappeared and I stopped moving just stood there looking at him scared of what he might do, I have never seen him this angry

George: I am taking my girlfriend with me to pack her bags we are going to my house

He looked at me and back at George with the same dark eyes and blank face

Michael: like hell you are, she is staying in my house and that is final

He spoke so calmly so emotionless

George: you took advantage of her!

Me: stop it both of you! Michael I am sorry for causing drama in the office and George we will talk when we get to my room

Michael: he is not coming to my house and that is final

George: well then she is coming to mine and that is final

Me: stop!

I closed my eyes and turned to Michael

Me: you promised that I will have my own privacy, this is the time for him and me to talk please

He looked at George and before returning the gaze to me

Him: he will respect my house!

Me: I promise

George: I will treat it the way you treat Amelia

Me: George shut up!

Michael moved closer to George

Me: both of you please just control your testosterone please

I don't know what was happening but I was not liking the feeling of feeling light headed. I had no idea what was happening but I felt blood rush to my head that is the only thing I can remember

.....

George: baby can you hear me

I struggled to readjust my sight and thoughts, we were in the office fighting and I felt very lightheaded. I looked at George

Me: what happened?

Him: you are in a hospital you passed out

I quickly sat up and everything started to make sense

Me: where is Michael?

Why am I asking about him?

George: he is outside

I nodded and the doctor walked in followed by Michael

Her: well I can say that the insemination was a huge success

I closed my eyes processing everything and Michael squeezed my hand, a whole lot of emotions are running wild, I am happy that Michael is going to have his child, but the way the child was conceived is still traumatic for me, for nine months I get to be a part of this baby's life but just that nine months and after that I am nothing to it nothing at all. I am not even ready to be a mother, I still have George by my side

Her: you need to stop stressing, your blood pressure was up and it could be dangerous for you and the baby. Everything else looks good, I don't see any reason to keep you in here, Michael has already signed for everything and taken your medication

I looked at him and he didn't even look at me he kept

staring at my stomach, I wonder what is happening in his mind

Me: thank you

I sat up and Michael helped me up and off the bed. George just stood there emotionally drained with tears in his eyes I walked closer to him feeling very guilty but the fact that I was still in Michael's arms stopped me. Why is he touching me like this? I wiggled out and we both avoided eye contact

Me: thank you I want to go home

Them: I will take you there

They both stared at each other

George: she is my girl I will take her there

Michael: she stays in my house I will be the one taking her there

They continued to bicker and I took out my phone requesting a taxi as soon as it alerted me it's here, I stood up and walked to door

Michael: where do you think you are going?

I stood still and faced him

Me: home

He narrowed his eyes dangerously dark and I closed my eyes trying not to be intimidated by him

Me: please Mr Bolt please

I looked at George and walked out, I half ran to the taxi when I saw Michael following me. Why does he do these things at least George got the hint. I slammed the door

Driver: hey watch it miss!

Me: sorry

Driver: where to

I really needed to see my mother, those two men can wait. I gave him the direction to where my mother was... I really miss her she is and will always remain my best friend

[3/5, 11:30] Lynne: *CHAPTER 12*

The whole ride to my mother's was intense I kept shaking my leg in anticipation, it has been a while

since I last saw her, I wonder how she is doing, if she misses me or if she is getting better. I just hope she does miss me and she is getting better, I am doing all of this for her, I need her that much she means a lot to me. The moment the car stopped I looked out the window and saw this big private institution and immediately became intimidated

Driver: Ma'am we are here

I looked at him and nodded getting off the car slowly

Driver: next time I am going to charge you extra for wasting time

Me: sorry

How rude, I watched him drive off and looked back at where I am going. I slowly walked to the reception and found a lady there on the phone there were people walking in and out up and down.

Her: hi Miss please sit for me I will be with you in a second

She smiled as she pointed the seat for me and I nodded sitting down, I took a magazine and started

reading until I got disturbed by her voice again

Her: sorry about that, how can I help you?

I stood up and walked to her

Me: I am here to see my mother

She opened her computer and looked at me

Her: the name

Me: Diana Clover

She typed and looked at me quickly as if she has seen a ghost

Her: Mr Bolt's Diana?

I nodded

Her: please don't tell him I made you wait, I am sorry ma'am I didn't realise, he told me that whenever you come I shouldn't ask you a lots of questions and I shouldn't make you wait. I really sorry ma'am please

I know that feeling for being intimidated by the one and only Michael Bolt

Me: hey relax you wouldn't have known it was me

She nodded and took out a phone

Her: Dr Malcolm, there is a patient's daughter here to see her, yes sir, Diana Clover sir. Yes Mr Michael Bolt sir, thank you sir

She looked at me with a smile

Her: he will be here shortly

I turned to sit when the lift opened and a doctor came rushing to the reception

Him: where is she?

Her: there sir

She pointed at me

Him: please come with me

We got in the lift and it was very quiet

Him: well there has been some new developments with your mother and...

Immediately my mind thought of the worst and tears threatened to come out what is wrong with my mother now

Me: is she okay?

Him: yes but...

Me: so she will see me?

Him: of course you need to understand that

My anxiety was kicking in so much it was not allowing me to listen to him the poor doctor tried to explain but I was in a hurry to see her. The lift opened

Him: she is in the fifth door but is still haven't told you

I run past him to the fifth door and opened throwing myself in

Me: mom!

I stood on the door and watched her turn her body slowly to me, she had four machines attached to her

Me: why are you in so many machines?

Him: I tried to explain to that...

Me: mom

I rushed to her

Her: it's okay sweetheart

She looked at the doctor while I broke down in her arms

Her: I will calm her down she won't listen to you

He walked out and she brushed my hair back pulling my head up forcing me to look at her

Her: I am fine sweetheart

Me: no you not you are dying, I doing this all for you and you want to leave me

Her: honey what are you talking about?

I couldn't stop crying all these sacrifices and she wants to die

Her: honey I am sorry, those years I didn't take the treatment, my cancer spread out to other places attacking some of my organs, hence you see me today, I could have died but they saved me I will be fine stop stressing

She wiped my tears, she was also in her own tears

Her: my baby I told you that you need to be strong, I am here and I am not going anywhere

Me: I don't want to lose you mom, I will have no one, you are all that I have

She held me tight

Her: you are not a cry why are you this emotional

I closed my eyes and reality hit, I won't have my mom, I won't have this baby and I will only be left with George who just proved he is not reliable at all. Carly will probably be with her new man. My thoughts broke when she gasped out loudly

Her: no! Amelia

She looked at me while I held my stomach, why am I holding his baby he won't like this

Her: Amelia you are pregnant?

I was so shocked I just stopped and slowly removed my hand how does she know?

Me: mom

Her: George?

I shook my head and she gasped again

Her: Amelia what did you do? I didn't raise you like this, whose child is it?

I looked down

Her: Amelia!

Me: m...y Bo..sss

She kept quiet and I quickly looked up knowing exactly what she is thinking

Me: it's not what you think mom, I got offered to carry his baby and he paid for everything.

Her: is she a part of you?

Me: I don't know the sex yet mom but yes my egg and his semen, we did artificial insemination so no we didn't sleep together and please forgive me mom. I signed a contract that once the baby is born, it will go to its dad

Her: you giving your baby away, Lia?

Me: it's not mine mom

Her: that baby is pretty much yours as it is his

Amelia this is my first grandchild please don't give her away she is going to need you

Me: mom

Her: please Amelia! Please Amelia

I looked at her and gave her a hug

Her: you are going to need this baby

I stood up

Me: I have to go mom

I started getting emotional again and walked out after she said goodbye. I walked all the way to the exist and stood outside trying so much not to be weak and cry but I couldn't, the rain started pouring on me and made everything worse until I felt it stop it was raining elsewhere but not on men why?. I looked up and there was an umbrella I followed the hand holding it and it was Michael he wasn't even looking at me

Him: let's go

I didn't even have the strength to fight him and followed him all the way to the car. As soon as I got

in he started the engine and reversed out of the parking. The whole ride home was quiet and soon I felt my eyes shut themselves closed. As soon as the car stopped moving I was about to get up when I felt his cologne close to my nostrils and felt his hands swoop me up. He walked with me to the house and gently placed me on the couch

Him: Maria!

I heard her coming down speaking a different language. I slowly opened my eyes and he wasn't looking at my direction, his back was to my front

Him: make her some food and please make sure that she eats the very food

He slowly turned to me and I quickly closed my eyes. He can be so sweet when he wants to, I really need his kind gesture after seeing my mother

Him: that will be fifty

I kept my eyes closed just in case he was testing me

Him: and it is coming out of your pay check

My eyes popped open and he looked at me very

serious, so much for being a gentleman

Me: excuse me?

Him: I carried you here, I don't go to the gym to carry you, so it will be fifty thank you very much

He stood up and faced the other way and walked to the door, what just happened

Me: you know you could have just woken me up and I wouldn't have a problem just walking by my two feet you. I don't care about the pay check I just thought for once you could be human.

He raised his hand still facing the door

Him: don't forget to eat

With that he walked out closing the door behind him, I looked down shaking my head

Maria: here is food Amelia

Me: thank you Maria

I took the tray looking at the food and smiling

Her: what's wrong?

I told what happened

Her: he made the pay check joke with you

What?

Me: that was a joke?

She chuckled

Her: yeah he has a weird sense of humour

Me: indeed very rough

I looked at the food, the robot got jokes nowadays. I felt the familiar sound coming out of me and I just laughed

Me: the fact that he just looked away afterwards

She smiled

Her: he was hiding his smile

I crossed my brows in confusion

Her: if you think Franco has a beautiful smile, ooh senorita you haven't seen Michael's it's like angels are carving it. It's a pity he doesn't smile a lot since...

She paused

Her: but I have a great feeling we are going to be seeing that smile a lot, ooh I can't wait for him to have kids... if I was his age I would be jumping on his as he smiles

I closed my eyes half in shocking and half laughing

Me: Maria stop!

Her: I could be stopping in front of him naked

She smiled as she stood up

Her: do what you do to make him smile, we need a happy Michael it has been a while

She walked out leaving laughing like crazy. I held my stomach

Me: did you hear that baby your daddy apparently can make jokes and is able to smile. The robot got feelings... you are going to be in great hands baby and you won't miss me that much. I will miss you though

I wiped a tear why am I talking to a two week old foetus?

Her: he just called

I looked at her

Her: eat

I laughed as I munched down my food, I stopped and looked at the window what if he saw that I wasn't eating just now?

[3/5, 11:30] Lynne: *CHAPTER 13*

After the long day I had I couldn't wait to rest my head on the pillow, I waited and waited for George but nothing. I walked to the bedroom and made the bed ready for me to rest. I slipped in between the sheets and looked up "you are going to need her" my mother's words kept playing in my head. I looked at my flat stomach and rolled to the side looking at the window

Me: she will be fine, she has Michael and I have you

I smiled and touched my stomach

Me: I am sorry baby I don't even know your gender

Stop talking to it stop it just stop. I felt my bed adjusting to accommodate someone's body. I quickly turned ready to attack. He held me close to

him and the smell was so soothing so familiar in this foreign environment. He kissed my forehead

Him: I am sorry, I am sorry for disappearing and I am sorry for not being there for you

I smiled and looked into his eyes

Him: Amelia

He showed me the roses he bought, I couldn't stop smiling after all these years he still doesn't know my favourite is lilies especially the orange lily or fire lily that is my favourite. Regardless of the hints on my phone cover.

Me: promise you will never disappear again

He nodded as he brought his hands on my face and kissed my forehead before we ended up sleeping with me in his embrace

.....

MICHAEL

The moment I found out about the pregnancy I requested the medical report and alerted the lawyer and Franco to come see me in my office I have

rather some exciting news for them... Jack cannot have everything I work so hard for... I won't watch it slip through my fingers once more. I drove all the way to the office and bought the most expensive champagne ever. The door opened and Franco came in first

Him: what is this all about?

I pointed at the seat in front of him

Me: sit down you are about to find out soon enough

We both sat and he looked at me with so much curiosity

Him: what did you do?

Me: I said you will find out didn't i?

He relaxed in his seat and the lawyer finally came before the tension could raise

Me: ah Gentlemen shall we begin?

Both: yes

I poured the champagne for the both of them and handed the glass to each and everyone

Me: today we are celebrating the fact that Amelia is pregnant with my child

Franco choked on his saliva

Lawyer: I need to see the evidence

Me: no need

I gave him the medical report showing exactly what I was saying proving that Amelia was indeed pregnant

Him: well in that case I just need you to sign this papers which will make you the sole heir and beneficiary of the company

I breathed to myself

Me: hand over the papers let me sign

He smiled and handed the papers over, all three raised our glasses for a toast afterwards

Me: to the Bolt family and the company

Them: cheers

Lawyer: I have to go I have another client to see, it has been a pleasure you two

We shook hands and he walked out

Him: you sick son of a bastard you finally did it

I turned to him with anger starting to raise

Him: you finally get to have a child

Me: yes, Franco is that a problem

Him: it is a problem when I see my brother making the same mistakes as my father

I walked to him with anger how dare he compare me to our father?

Me: and what mistake is that?

Him: mistake of not living and making father happier than yourself. Michael you are young you should be out there finding true love and stop hiding behind this company

I closed my eyes at the words true love and Bella popped in

Him: thinking about her won't help you. You need to move on

Me: DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO AND HOW TO

LIVE MY LIFE!

I finally snapped

Him: I am telling you, you are more evil than your father. The day you die you two are going to face each other in hell for what you did to Amelia

Me: and what exactly did I do to Amelia?

He scoffed and looked sideways

Him: you forced her to be your baby momma for your own selfish reasons

He finally looked at me

Him: don't you think I wanted to own this company? Don't you think I could have made Patrick before I reach thirty and have this company change everything so you couldn't be under pressure of creating a child and co-own with me? Don't you think I would have loved to rub it in father's face in hell that I am the owner? I didn't do as he says because he still has control of our lives. I would have played directly in his hands and live the life that he wanted for me not that I wanted for myself. Michael I am not

stupid. I wanted to live and damn I am living

I looked at him

Him: I really hoped you would forget about Bella for a change and find love with someone else

I chuckled when he said this. Ridiculous, all women are the same

Him: I thought Amelia was the one to tame the heart

I closed my eyes and her pictures came to my mind, her face, her smile, the first time I heard her laugh.

What is Franco playing at he knows she is with George and I won't do to another man what Bella did to me, the pain is unbearable. It's like someone ripped your heart open. I need to get Amelia out of my mind again. Tonight I will have to find another girl to distract me

Him: I have seen what you do for her, you follow her like a crazy maniac, you have her in your house like a prisoner and you don't even want the male colleagues to talk to her. You give her ridiculous amount of work

He is playing my mind and I don't like it at all

Me: STOP!

He walked back a little

Me: she is just carrying my child and if you think there is something else something is wrong with you

He narrowed his eyes

Me: she is in love with someone else and I don't want to get in her way of true love. So stop trying to play mind control with me and mind your own business

I turned and walked to my desk taking my brief case and laptop bag

Me: I have to go you will lock up

I walked to the car and opened the back door threw everything in and banged the door closed. Who the fuck does he think he is? Just because he is my brother doesn't give him the right to interfere in my life. He doesn't know what is going on

Him: wait for me

Me: and where do you think you are going?

Him: anywhere

I looked at him

Him: I promise I won't mention her or any of the evil going on in my family

He raise his hands as I shot him my angry flare and we both ended up smiling

Him: that wasn't so bad now was it?

Me: you are paying by the way

Him: I am not the CEO

Me: could have been but chose not to be

We both laughed and got in my car driving to the nearest bar

Him: before anything are you ready to be a father

I slammed the breaks hard and stared at him

Me: I thought we are not talking about...

Him: no we are talking about the future heir

I clenched the steering wheel, and that was a good

question to ask. What do I know about babies, I never had a baby until now?

Me: can we just drink

He smiled and looked at the road. A baby is coming and I have no idea what to do with it. I am going to be there for it, better than what my father used to do for us. I am going to put my baby first. It deserves everything in this world. I am going to make sure that it never misses its mother. I just hope in time she will change her mind and maybe... Michael are you insane, she will break your heart

AMELIA

I woke up in the middle of the night and stared at the roof above, it was painted in fire red and it soothed my eyes while looking at it. George was snoring next to me and I really was feeling very thirsty. I wonder if Michael came home and ate his food. He also needs to eat as much as he forces me to eat. Why am I concerned about Michael, I should be waking George up and asking if he is hungry... besides he can take care of himself, it's the baby that can't. I rolled off

bed and wore my gown, I was really thirst and decided to go fetch a glass of water. I slowly tiptoed out of the room and made my way to the kitchen. I froze when I saw the kitchen lights on and slowly made my way peeping to see who is there

Girl: Michael please?

I walked closer to see Michael holding his head and the girl naked trying to get his attention kiss him all over

Her: Michael please just make love to me

My blood was boiling at the way she was pleading and he looked like he was guilty, like he was vulnerable, I wanted to go there and give him a hug

George: I was looking for you are you okay?

I quickly turned and faced him, I turned again and Michael was looking at me as well

Me: yeah I was just thirsty but I need to.... Let me just....

Damn I was too awkward, I turned and walked to the kitchen to finish my journey and I missed the last

step I was pretty sure I was going to fall and hurt myself when I felt two arms around my waist hold me firm from hurting myself, I looked up and it was Michael holding me tightly in his arms. My body relaxed and I returned the gaze he was giving me. He wasn't angry or blank he actually looked at me warmly

Me: sorry I nearly hurt our baby

I whispered in fear waiting for him to scold me. He gave me a one sided smile and I saw what Maria was talking about, it was half a smile but it was the most gorgeous thing to ever see I just hope my babies can look like him. Babies?

Him: you almost tripped and hurt yourself and you are worried about our baby? Be careful wont you?

He was so soft and I really felt so safe with his arms around my waist, he was gently brushing my stomach. I have no idea how long we were like that until I heard George's voice

Him: Amelia

We both turned him and the lady were giving us

looks and we quickly sat up fixing ourselves before he helped me up

Michael: good night

Her: Michael

Him: get dressed a cab will be here to fetch you soon

He walked up to his room and I looked down at the stomach we both said OUR BABY

###few more coming later #####

[3/5, 11:30] Lynne: *CHAPTER 14*

A week and a half passed since that night and the whole scene has been playing in my head. I can't seem to get the whole scene out, I can't seem to get his smile off my mind. I can't seem to forget his touch and the way he looked at me. I walked to the shower and took a long shower. I closed my eyes and slowly washed my body with foam running down. I got out and walked to my room dripping water too lazy to dry myself. I walked past a mirror and looked

at myself through the mirror. I kept staring at my flat stomach waiting for something looking at the almost invisible tiny bump. It brought a smile on my face

Me: hello there look how tiny you are. I can almost see you I know it is my imagination.

I said this poking the tiny winnie bump. Shaking my head like crazy giving me a crazy idea. I took my phone

Me: baby since I won't be there for you I want to give you the best surprise ever as your birth day present. You will know you were never alone, and I did love you baby. I love you very much baby very very much

I quickly dialled Carly's numbers and she picked up after the third call

Her: Lia

I smiled

Me: Carly how are you?

Her: I am good I haven't seen or heard from you in a while

I smiled

Me: that is because I am busy breeding a baby

Her: what?

Me: I am pregnant yes and I need your help

She screamed through the phone

Her: we are having a baby

Me: he is having a baby

Her: we are and what do you need help with?

Me: I want to do something special for the baby since I won't be here for it.

Her: stop calling the baby it

Me: I don't know the gender and can you just listen

Her: sorry

I smiled as she continued interfering

Me: I want to do a photo shoot

Her: a photo shoot?

Me: yes every month I want to take pictures as the

baby grows. I want to do this until the baby is born and I want you to take the picture of the baby after the baby is born and you can give it to Michael and tell him it's for our child

Her: wow Amelia this is the most beautiful thing I have ever listened to. When do you want to do it?

I closed my eyes and thought about it

Me: we can do it today after work

She squealed through the phone

Her: I will be honoured to do such

I smiled and we chatted a bit more before we both hung up. I wore my clothes I was not even looking at what I threw on I just put them on and felt very comfortable, well too comfortable. I called the taxi and drove all the way to work people gave me weird looks I guess I should have checked what I was wearing home. I reached my desk and looked at my attire. He is going to kill me. I checked the time and realised I was late for a meeting dammit. It's too late to go home. I stood up and rushed to the boardroom it was already full and everyone stared at me. He

was already doing a presentation, what time did he get here?

Him: nice of you to join us Miss Clover

He turned around and looked at with a very dangerously serious face

Him: what the hell are you wearing?!

I blinked a couple of times

Me: sorry Michael I didn't check what I was wearing I just....

He banged he table and people flinched their bodies

Him: you will not address me as Michael this is the place for work and you will act and dress appropriately. Do you understand none of my stuff will come in the place of work looking like there are cheap. We are professionals and we will behave as such this is not some club you can do as you please

I closed my eyes and nodded

Him: take all your things and go home, you are excused for the rest of the day

He turned around and I walked out trying my best not to cry, I held my tears and rushed out bumping into John, I tried to walk past him and he held my hand firm

Him: are you okay?

I shook my head, his words kept playing in my head and they hurt badly... what was I thinking coming to work like this? I should have been careful

Me: excuse me please

I rushed to the bathroom and got in the stall, I closed it and cried in there, thinking of everything he said. Cheap he said. This pregnancy is playing with my emotions. I should be used to him by now.. I took out my phone

Me: Carly

Her: baby are you okay

I shook my head and realised she wasn't looking, I let out a tiny wail

Me: please come get me

Her: okay I am coming back relax

I sat in the stall waiting for her text, as soon as she texted me she was outside, I walked out and dried my tears looking in the mirror fixing myself. Don't let him destroy you. You are stronger, my mother taught me to be a strong girl this is just a minor set back

MICHAEL

As soon as I said those words to her I wanted to take them back, I wanted to run after her and tell I am sorry she didn't deserve that. We all make mistakes and she is pregnant after all, pregnant with my child. The door opened and John came in. He was late as usual my emotions were high at how I just treated the mother of our child. But I wanted them to learn not to take advantage of me and the fact that we can get friendly with each. After the moment we shared not so recent I treat her like dirt

Him: sorry I am late

Me: don't sit pack you things and get out!

He looked at me

Me: get the hell out of the company!

He turned around and walked out, I was really irked I wanted to go to Amelia. I wanted to see if she is alright but she will learn also

Me: anyone who has ideas on how to attract new clients? Actually I am ready for all your proposals starting with your team Dan

I sat down and listened to them and they didn't attract my attention. I wonder if she got home safe, maybe George came to fetch her or maybe... I opened my file and she made her second mistake there was a finger print on my paper. I kept looking at it and I wanted to smile. She would have died if she saw this, she would have apologised over and over again. I cant take this anymore

Me: everyone stop. This meeting is adjourned until further notice when you all have bright ideas

I stood up and gathered my things walking to my office

Me: Lee make sure nobody disturbs me today are we clear

She nodded and I continued my journey to my office.

The moment I opened I felt a punch on my face

Me: what the....

He punched me again and I fell on the ground. I stood up and punched him, pushing him against the wall and placed my hand on his throat waiting for him to calm down. Just because he is my brother doesn't mean I wont hurt him. I could kill him if I wanted to right here right now. After I was sure he is calm I released him

Him: you sick son of a Bitch

I looked at him

Him: how could you treat her like this?

Me: this is a place of work

Him: I don't care, she is the mother of your child, the child that you forced down her and this is how you treat her? Has she ever wronged you?

I ignored him and walked behind my desk adjusting my tie to be loose, I felt like it was strangling me. I felt like I was out of breath like it was the whole Bella incident again

Him: you have hurt the sweetest innocent girl ever

Me: get out

Him: you need to hear this

Me: GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY OFFICE RIGHT NOW!

He walked out and banged the door behind him. The whole day I just worked and didn't even allow anyone to bring me coffee or anything. I just wanted to be alone and be haunted by her face on my own. I needed to get her out of my system. I checked the time and it was eight pm. I packed my things and walked to my car. I walked in and drove all the way home. I reached home and found the television on I walked toward it and found two girls asleep on the couch. She was shaking in her sleep. I walked to my bedroom and found a blanket walked back down and placed it on her. She pulled up the blanket and sniffed it before she stopped shaking. I moved closer to her face and just stared at it. She looked so peaceful. She looked so beautiful I wanted to touch her face, I lifted my hand and raised it held it in a fist before putting in back down. I looked at her again

seeing the lily on her ears and I looked at her phone it was orange the kind that looks like fire with lilies on it

Me: I am sorry, I will spend a thousand years in my life saying these words to you I am sorry

I looked over and there were tissues everywhere, it was filthy but I caused her to do this filth. I saw an open box of pizza and a tub of ice-cream. I looked at her stomach and smiled, our baby is in there and our baby must be upset with me that mommy is upset. I looked at the camera on the table and I was about to touch when I heard a voice

Carly: don't touch it

I turned and faced her

She shook her head in anger and I nodded. I turned to Amelia I saw how puff her eyes were I really wanted to hold and tell her everything will be okay and that I will never hurt her again she deserves better.

Carly: just leave us alone

I turned to her and nodded

Me: I am sorry

Her: you should be, and you should tell it to her. She is pregnant with your child and let me tell you Mr I don't care who you think you are she is my friend and nobody will ever call her cheap do you understand me

Me: yes

Her: good now you will never talk to her again, I am taking her home with me I don't want her anywhere around you ever do you understand me

I looked at Amelia and looked down before getting up and walking to my bedroom

AMELIA

I woke up in the morning with a heavy head I sniffed the blanket and I fell in love with the scent Michael's scent I am going to regret this, I saw him laying on the couch opposite ours. I slowly walked over to him and stared at his face, he looked strained and tired. I wanted to touch him but stopped myself as his

words played in my head he looked so beautiful even when he is strained I saw his smile line and dimple holes I wanted to touch them but I couldn't I didn't want to but I wanted to I left him there. I woke up Carly and we walked up to my room, we each took a shower, we sat and talked a bit making jokes and admiring the pictures we took. After getting dressed I walked to the kitchen and found food on the table, I picked up an apple and was about to walk out calling the taxi and I froze when I felt his arms around my wrist. I closed my eyes and stood still

Him: where are you rushing too?

Me: office because I work for you

I was afraid to turn around and look at him

Him: come on

I slowly turned and followed him to the table, putting my jacket on the chair and sat down while he dished up, sat down and we both looked at our food

Him: look...

Me: I should...

We both said this at the same time and he cleared his throat

Carly: good morning

We both looked at her

Me: I really should get to work

Her: are you moving in with me today?

I looked at her and at Michael he looked down and couldn't make eye contact with me. I know how much he wants to be involved in his child's life and I couldn't deny him that

Me: no Carly I am staying here

They both looked at me

Him: Amelia

Me: Sir I will see you at the office

He looked down and I walked out Carly followed after me and offered me a ride to work

MICHAEL

I got to the office and saw her looking down. She

avoided everyone and didn't want them to see her pain. I did this and I have to undo it

Me: clear my schedule

She nodded and I walked in calling the flower shop

Me: hello, I would like to buy *lilium bulbiferum*, yes the one that is commonly known as the orange lily or fire lily. Please and write out big fat I AM SORRY

I gave them the work address and who to deliver it to. I sat on my chair and waited for lunch when I walked out and found her smiling looking at the flowers on her desk. She looked very happy looking at the message on them she looked around to see who had it delivered for her. John walked by. One thing I liked about this guy is he know even when he is kicked out he comes back and reclaim what's his

Him: you like the lilies?

She looked at him smiling and she nodded

Her: this is so sweet

Him: who are they from?

Me: are they not from you?

He smiled

Him: could be? Do you love them? You can thank me with that dinner you owe me

I walked to her desk and cleared my throat he is not taking my shine. He is not winning my hearts

Him: sir

He looked away shyly

Me: what is the office rule?

He didn't reply and she stood up

Me: John

Him: we don't date colleagues' sir

He turned and walked away, she looked down again

Me: my office now

She followed me and started shaking

Her: sir I am sorry I didn't know that...

She was blabbering and shaking. I closed my eyes and pulled her closer to me

Me: I sent those flowers

She stopped talking and looked at me shocked her lips slightly parted from each other and I smiled to myself

Her: what?

It come out as a whisper

Me: because

I couldn't stop myself, I lowered my head and did something that will ruin me forever I planted my lips on her lips, she looked shocked

Me: I am sorry

I whispered to her and kissed her once more, this time she closed her eyes and I followed and she opened her lips allowing me in Michael what are you doing?

[3/5, 11:31] Lynne: *CHAPTER 15*

AMELIA

I never thought this would happen in a million years, I must be dreaming I really am dreaming... no I am not he is really kissing me and it feels good, it feels right. It feels good... he picks me up placing me on

the table. This is getting so heated I cannot control myself. I am loving his soft lips on mine,. His minty breath, the way he is holding my waist, as if I was a delicate flower as if ... the way he is touching me, oh no this is a dangerous road I am going on George. Oh my word George

Me: stop

I am whispering as I gently push him away and licking my lips I want more of him, I need more of him. He is like a drug, a slow poisonous drug. I slowly opened my eyes panting trying to catch the breathe he sucked out of me his forehead was rested on mine. He slowly opened his as well and looked into my eyes

Me: I can't do this

I got down from his desk and looked into his eyes. I can't be the girl who loves two guys and breaks one's heart. I mean I love George but lately I have been more focused on Michael. I can't get him out... I need to, he hurt me what if he breaks me

Me: I am sorry

I brushed my hair behind my head and preparing to walk out, out of the sin I am about to commit, he stopped me and pulled me to him and lifted my chin up so I could face him

Him: tell me to stop again

I slightly opened my mouth but the words failed me dismally, he brought his lips closer again so close I closed to my eyes in anticipation just waiting for him to do the honours, we heard the door open

Franco: oh sorry, wait what?

We both stood that way and didn't move at all. I couldn't stop staring at him... why didn't I say stop?

Him: what do you want?

He looked at me bored as he questioned his brother

Me: excuse me

I moved from his touch and he held my hand holding me in position

Franco: you need to look at this.... I am sorry what is going on here?

I licked my lips just thinking of the kiss and looked down. It feels so right but it is so wrong. I want him what you have George. No stop this Amelia

Him: we are busy... now get to the point of you being here

Franco: well I am sorry to disturb what you were busy with it looked pretty serious and intense way to intense, you really were busy

I couldn't sit there and listen to this

Me: I really have to go

Franco: before you leave, I really need you to see this

He put down some files on the table with stats and figures

Franco: someone has withdrawn more than 30million from the company and it looks like they sold some of our company secrets to our competitors

Michael took the files and stared them before he scrambled them up and threw them across the room howling in anger

Him: do you know who did this?

He looked so frustrated it scared me

Franco: no, but whoever it is, the person is from Switzerland

He banged the table and I moved from him. He switched from loving to deadly in seconds

Him: get us two plane tickets will you

He looked at me and I nodded, I was about to walk out when he pulled me close, his mouth was close to my ear

Him: we have a lot to talk about when we get home

He pulled back and looked at me. What do we have to talk about? I need to talk to George that s who I need to talk to. Why did you agree Amelia?

Him: you can take the rest of the day off

I nodded and walked out as soon as I got to my desk I left out a huge breath, I lifted the phone and organised the flight arrangements for Michael and his brother. Making sure there are hotels and cars ready for them that side. I packed my things about to

leave when my phone rang, I picked up to see who the caller was and it was George. I tried to answer it up but my heart was preventing it. He is going to hate me for this. I need to see my mother. I walked out of the office and hailed a cab. She is older and wise then Carly. As soon as I arrived I walked in greeting the receptionist and walked straight to her room only to bump into the doctor

Him: hello you are here for Ms Clover right

I nodded, I mean I am in her ward am I not? Did she move? Where is she?

Him: miss today is really one of those bad days were she is not responding the way we are hoping to treatment

I looked at him

Me: what do you mean?

Him: today she is not responsive and she is in the worst shape possible, but she will be fine

He moved his body so I could see her and I nearly fell down just seeing her laying there. She had an

oxygen mask on and didn't even move. I slowly walked closer to and held her hand in mine. I felt tears coming out of my eyes. I sat and looked at her, she really lost weight a bit and was not her usual self at all

Me: mom, mommy can you hear me

She didn't respond, I rested my head on her shoulder

Me: I really need you now, I have made a huge mistake I don't know anymore. I don't know how to fix it

I really wanted her to wake up and brush my hair like she normally does, or give me coffee like she makes it and we sit just talking

Me: I have kissed Michael, my boss and mom it felt so good. I have been George for so long but lately he has not being there for me and I understand it is my fault. I have hurt him but I had to put you first. Mom being with Michael means I have to accept our baby but I don't know if I am ready to be a mother.

I wiped my tears

Me: I need you mom I really do...

I felt her squeeze my hand

Me: mom, can you hear me?

Her: yesssss...

It was very weak I hugged her tightly, she really sounded tired and weak

Her: baby you are making a noise. You can't always come to me. You need to grow up now

She struggled to open her eyes

Her: you do what makes you happy

I sat down and looked at her she was struggling to breath

Her: I won't be there forever. Don't think about me or anyone, just think about what you happy

I nodded and she weakly smiled at me

Her: I was resting so peacefully

Me: too peacefully, I thought I was going to lose you

She chuckled

Her: and leave my lost cause daughter, no just give me time. Go and take care of my grandchild. Once she is born you can come back see me okay

Me: no mom, I am not leaving you

Her: I don't want you stressing the baby please just go. I will see you when I am fine

She pressed a button and a nurse came

Her: please don't allow her in again

Me: what no! no mom no!

Her: please get her out so she doesn't stress the baby

The nurse came to me and holding me away from her

Her: baby this is for your own good, there will be days worse than this and they will hurt you and the baby, I don't want you to see me weak please my baby just do this for me once please. My grandchild deserves a stress free environment

Me: mom please

The nurse helped me to the door

Her: it's okay sweetheart I will call you

The nurse closed the door and I stood there looking at my mother through the glass window, she mouthed "I LOVE YOU" I turned from her and walked away. I called the cab trying by all means not to cry and gave him the directions to Carly's house. She is the next best thing after my mother. I got out of the car and walked to Carly's door without knocking I allowed myself in

Me: Carly!

I stopped when I bumped into a man, a man I thought I left at the office

Me: you

Him: hi

He was wearing a towel and moved to the sitting room to watch TV, he sat on the couch my heart began to race

Me: CARLY!

I kept staring at him as she graced us with her

presence

Her: oh my word Amelia

Me: what is going on here?

Her: I can explain

Me: what is John doing in your house?

Him: Amelia

Me: don't say anything

Her: I was going to tell you... you see John and I have been dating for a while now

They both looked at each other

Her: and we kind of...

Me: kind of?

She looked down

Her: you see yesterday when you and Michael fought, he came home I saw the way he looked at you, he really looked pained and I kind of felt sorry for you

I looked at her shocked

Her: and when you thought I was sleep, actually

crazy things happen when a friend is around and sleeping... well I saw the way you looked at him. That is when I talked to John and we devised a plan to kind of accelerate this love story

I looked at her shocked

Me: you what?! Do you have any idea what you have done?

I held my head in disbelief

Me: you just ruined things for me

Her: how did I ruin things for you?

Me: you know I am with Michael and you hook me up with Michael

I realised what I just said

Me: George you know I am with George

I held my head walking up and down trying to come to terms with what is happening

Her: George treats you like trash

I looked at her, how could she say that about George? She knows we have been together or a long time

Me: well he is the love of my life and now...

Her: and now what? When was the last time he called you? I hate to see you this worried about a grown man... if he was the love of your life you would be pregnant with his child, you would be kissing him and not Michael

Me: you made me cheat on him

Her: are you mad? I didn't hold you and push you to kiss Michael at all

Me: I can't do this at all, I need to go

Her: AMELIA!

I walked out and hailed a cab, everything kept playing in my head, what is going? Why did I respond to the kiss... what is happening between Michael and I? Do I really love him? What does he mean to me? Maybe it's the baby that did this. If I wasn't pregnant would he kiss me? Why did he chose me to be his baby carrier? Why did I sign the contract? I got off the car and walked to the couch... I waited for him the whole remainder of the afternoon until I ended up sleeping. My own mother kicked me out of her

ward... seeing her like that is heart-breaking and I couldn't share that with my best friend because she decided to play God with my life. I don't know how long I slept I felt two arms carry pick me... I was too tired to even look who was picking me up I just wanted to sleep. I put my arms around his neck and rested my head on his neck... Michael, this is his cologne. I guess we wont talk now.... I just hope I didn't affect the baby in anyway

[3/5, 11:31] Lynne: *CHAPTER 16*

Morning, it would have been a good morning if I woke up in my room and took a shower, talking to this pea that is growing inside me. But no, I slowly opened my eyes and I was resting in his arms. He is brushing my arm with his soft hand looking up at the ceiling deep in his thoughts. I tried not to move so I couldn't disturb his peace but he stopped and got out of bed walking to the bathroom... I sat up and admired the room, it was big and everything matched with everything. The bed was so big I felt rather small on it... I got up and sat by the window, I could see everything, people coming in and out, the

neighbourhood... the view was beautiful and the wind was peaceful. I stood up walking around the room and looked at the interior, touching and loving everything. He gave me a dull room. I walked to his pictures and there picture of him as a kid, he really was cute with a man that looks like him probably his father. There was a picture with him and a blond girl. She was so beautiful, she was looking at the camera and he was just lost in her world... I felt something inside me raise, it can't be jealousy I mean they could have been friends. Stop it. I moved away from the picture and returned to the window

Me: I am weird right baby

I touched the flat tummy looking out

Me: you would think I knows what I wants... but a picture made me very jealous. What if she hurt daddy. She is a bad woman right baby... what if she is dead and I am being ridiculous... whatever it is, it is none of my business

I stood up still looking at my flat tummy and walked to my room, I too need to refresh don't I? After

getting dressed I walked to the kitchen and bumped into Maria

Her: breakfast

I nodded

Her: at least someone is eating

I looked at her confused

Her: Michael never really eats he likes to order us to eat but he doesn't when he is stressed

So he pumps me food and he doesn't eat, this payback time

Me: you can give me his food and I will take it to him

She looked at me like I was insane

Her: are you sure

I nodded and she checked the time

Her: he is in his study at this time and all I can say is good luck

Me: thanks I am going to need it

I took the plate with soft porridge in and prepared to

leave

Her: gracias

She gave me the directions to the study and I walked all the way to there. I peeped through and found him on his laptop typing, he looked very serious he wasn't even looking around. When his phone rang he didn't even bother to look at it he remained focus on whatever he was doing. I hope I don't regret myself for this, I opened the door and allowed myself in carrying the plate and walked over to his desk. I am going to just be like him role swap

Him: what do you want Amelia?

He didn't even look up, how does he know it's me? I looked around and breathed out loudly

Me: eat

He didn't look at me and pointed at the space on his desk while typing

Me: Michael eat your food

He moved his eyes and looked at me with a weird expression. I wanted to laugh, he was shocked. He

pushed his chair back and moved to the cabinet with his many files. His office was really big. It had space and a nice comfortable couch in. I sat there waiting to see what he does next

Him: Amelia, as you can see I am quite busy you can excuse yourself we will talk

I bit my lower lip and still looked at him. He sat down and with a blue file and took out some papers just typing from them and scratching his head in frustration.

Me: I am not leaving until you eat

Him: suit yourself

He really didn't entertain me, I stood up. I am hell bent on annoying him with food like he normally does to me. I stood up and tiptoed behind him looking as he typed

Me: eat

I whispered in his ear and he turned to me startled. He really looked scared and I moved to his desk and closed the laptop

Me: there is plenty of time to save the company now we need to save your stomach

I took a spoonful and moved it to his face. He sat back with an amused face and raised his eyebrows

Me: come on

He opened his mouth and I feed him

Me: see it wasn't that bad was it?

He chuckled and tried to look away. I wanted to see him laugh and I held his face so he was looking at me. He continued to chuckle shaking his head. I kept feeding him until he was done

Him: you are not afraid of me?

I smiled deep down scared this might be my last day on earth and I bravely shook my head. He stood up and walked to me

Him: you would rather go against my word

He walked closer and closer to me, I wanted to move but I was on the table and I couldn't so my body automatically went down on the desk and he brought his closer and closer. Until I felt his lips on

my neck and I closed my eyes just feeling him in

Maria: I am here to collect the plate

He stopped and lifted himself up helping me up also

Him: every time I try to get close to you we get disturbed

I checked the time

Me: we need to go to work also, I will see you at the office

I turned around and he stopped me

Him: Maria come in!

She came in and looked at us, she looked at our hands and smiled

Her: I just want the plate

She took it and went to the door

Her: behave kids

We turned and looked at each other as she left

Me: Michael, this can't keep happening

He nodded

Me: I am with George and we love each other

He nodded once more and he was so close how did I miss this?

Me: and we...

I couldn't finish my sentence before his lips were on my lips

Me: Michael

He kissed me again

Him: I sorry it cannot happen, a beast and a lamb cannot fall in love

He moved away and closed his eyes opening them again as if a switch went on

Him: you can take one of the cars if you can drive

I nodded

Him: sorted

He turned around took his jacket and walked away from me

Me: Michael

He didn't turn at all. I walked out and asked Maria about the car keys she gave me one and directed me to the garage. There were four cars and I took the one which the key opened. I sat in feeling the interior of the car, the fresh smell of unused car hit me. I thought of Michael and George and how they both made me feel. The phone rang and I ignored it. I just need to get to the office now. I drove all the way to the office and greeted Lee, we haven't really hang out in a while and she looked very good. I bumped into John, he tried to say something and I walked past him. I got to my desk and the office phone rang. When did he get here?

Me: yes sir

Him: my office now

I hung up and walked into his office

Him: did you confirm all the flight and accommodation arrangements

Me: yes

He looked at me, I didn't want to be embarrassed in the office ever again

Me: yes sir

He continued looking at me

Him: did you cancel all my other appointments

Me: yes sir

Him: good now there is an important investor I have to see, would you refer that investor to Franco in the time being

I looked at him, isn't Franco going as well

Him: and make sure to give him all my files

Me: yes sir

Him: that will be all

Me: thank you sir

I walked out. As soon as I closed the door I mimicked myself

Me: yes sir, no sir, maybe sir, I don't know sir

The door opened and he looked at me

Him: do you have anything to say Ma'am?

I shook my head and walked to my desk, I looked at

him and he was looking at me like a crazy lunatic or a very peculiar specie. He walked back without closing the door and I laughed silently. I opened his diary on the computer just to make some minor changes, and to have my little fun

“Dear diary I am Michael and I have mood swings like a pregnant lady. I have no control of my emotions and I....”

Him: I am very confident that is not my diary

He whispered in my ear and I turned quickly trying to erase what I have written. One hand held my heart from the impending heart attack... I moved my other hand from the computer to my stomach... this poor baby has been through a lot

Him: payback is a bitch.

He looked at my stomach...

Him: today I organised for us to see a gynaecologist to check on the progress of the baby

I nodded

Him: I would like to do it before we leave

Me: okay

I stood up and packed my things as we walked to the door

Him: your car or my car Franco?

I turned and looked for Franco and he was looking at me

Me: excuse me?

Him: what? You called yourself Franco when you arranged flight tickets for us... I hope it is a unisex name wherever we are going

He directed me to my car after winking and took the car keys. The whole way I kept looking out the window, I am going to find hear the sound of the baby. If I do like Michael, I still won't have access to the baby. The baby is still not mine. It is his baby and I am just a carrier. We arrived at the hospital and he parked the car and opened the door for me. We walked in greeted the Dr, the first one was a male one and Michael being Michael went out and requested a female, regardless of me telling him I was fine either way. I rested on the bed and watched

the doctor bringing closer the vaginal ultrasound

Her: we going to use this, I prefer it better than the normal one, are you ready

She put on the gloves and I looked away I can't form attachments with a baby that is not mine

Him: can I just...?

She nodded

Her: it is okay, I will be outside

She walked out and he looked at me touching my stomach

Him: Amelia, this is much your baby as it is mine

I looked at him and wanted to cry

Him: the contract doesn't mean anything, I have seen how you talk to the baby and touch it unconsciously. Look it is our baby and if you want to be a part of our lives you won't ever deny you that in fact there is a possibility that the contract might have possibly burned in the fire the day you signed it... I am not sure

I don't know why but I so emotional and nodded. He stood up and walked to the door calling the doctor. She came in and was about to begin with the process

Me: doctor

She looked at me

Her: yes?

Me: I haven't actually being sexually active

She looked at me confused

Me: I used IUI to get pregnant and I am scared if it won't hurt me at all

She nodded and Michael became tense. I turned to look at him and he looked horrified and shocked

Her: it will hurt and sting a little but I am pretty sure you will be alright

She began with the procedure and I won't lie I was uncomfortable and he held my hand swallowing hard

Her: there we go, let's see where the little bugger is.

She moved it around until we heard something

Her: there it is

I moved my eyes from him to the screen

Her: there this the baby's heart beat

I sat up

Me: the baby is really in there

I looked at Michael and he also lightened up

Him: our sweet Lily

I looked at him shocked did he call our baby Lily. He looked at me and smiled

Him: if it is a girl of course, she will take after your favourite flowers. Because I am sure she will be like you

I wiped a tear how did he know? George always missed this.

Him: our Lily

He kissed my forehead

Him: can we see the sex?

Her: not yet but here is your next appointment

He rested his head on mine just listening to the heartbeat

[3/5, 11:31] Lynne: *CHAPTER 17*

I love the way he keeps staring at the baby sonar pic, he even requested the sound of his baby, I couldn't stop smiling, I love him when he is like this

Him: here take this

He tossed me the keys and walk to the passenger side, I kept staring at him. He opened the door didn't even look at me, he is in love with a foetus. I got in and drove us home while he was lost in the sound of the heartbeat, he was even listening to it through the earphones with a smile on his face. We got home and he sat on the couch. I tried to walk past and he pulled me to him and I landed right on top of him in his arms and he wrapped me in his arms

Me: Michael

I tried to get out and he tightened his grip around me

Me: we need to leave please we are going to be late

He smiled

Him: what is a few minutes away from the world going to do?

I looked at him, and he had this look on his face, the look I have never seen before. The look of desire. I getting to know and love all these faces

Him: nothing and you know why?

I shook my head, smiling

Him: because I am the king of the world, I make time go and stand whenever

He moves his lips closer to my neck and moved his hand up and down my back, I closed my eyes trying to feel the sensation he was giving me, his kiss moved down all the way to the top of my breast. His one hand touched my other breast and the other went from my back all the way to my thighs, I felt my breath escape as I tried to gasp for air he moved both hands to my back he continued to kiss my neck while he pushed my body closer and closer to his body. I moved my leg to sit properly on his legs and he was in between.

Him: I am sorry, I didn't know you have never had sex

He stopped kissing while he whispered this to me and I opened my eyes, I don't even know these feelings but I wanted him right. His eyes were closed and he was still sort of sniffing me. When he finally opened his eyes he looked at me and I was just lost in his eyes. I moved my hand above on his hair

Him: thank you for giving me the opportunity to be a father

I smiled

Me: I did it for my mother

He closed his eyes and changed his face to another emotion expressed

Him: hmm.... Is that all?

I nodded

Me: and I promised George I will take care of his studies this year

He opened his eyes and looked at me

Him: what about you?

I looked at him as he traced his fingers on my breast

top

Him: where is your happiness in all of this?

I tried to stand and he held me close

Me: my happiness is seeing them happy, that is all. My mother will be well, and George has nobody but me, his parents really don't care about him they already see him as a disappointment but I don't, I know he can grow from this

He traced his hand on my face

Him: and what about you?

I closed my eyes for a second why is it so difficult to answer this

Me: I am happy when I fulfil my promises to them

He tried to say something and my phone started ring
I looked at it and tried to move from him

Me: I need to get this it might be important

I struggled to get out and he finally let me go

Me: hello

I stood up from him walking away. The person on the phone sounded very distress until I noted that it was indeed George's mother

Her: Amelia you really need to come here

I removed the phone from my ear and looked at it, since when does she want to speak to me?

Her: it is an emergency please just come

I closed my eyes just thinking of the kisses and touches behind George's back. I am such a bad person. He doesn't deserve me at all

Me: Barbra I don't think I can come

Her: please

She started crying on the phone

Her: he tried to kill himself

I felt my heart stop with every word she said after kill. I felt my eyes starting to sting a little and I wanted to cry, I needed to cry

Her: please, you are the only one he trusts and he won't speak to either of us. He loves you. Please

come speak to my son

I wiped my tears just thinking. I am the only one he trusts and I am the only one he will allow in... what have I done? He doesn't deserve any of this

Me: I will come, I just don't think it will be today

I turned my body trying to look for Michael, I can't go because we have to go to Switzerland

Me: I will get back to you Barbra

As soon as she hung up I felt my tears roll off uncontrollably, I say that I love this guy but I have hurt him to this point. Slowly I made my way out and tried to rush to the stairs when I bumped into him and he was very tense just looking at the passage to the Kitchen

Him: are you okay?

Me: it's George he tried to kill himself

I finally broke down and he looked at me and back there. He kept his arm on me until I calmed down

Him: we will see him later okay, just don't stress please

I nodded whilst still sobbing and looked at where he was facing, and there stood a lady, the one I saw in his pictures. She was more beautiful in person. I looked at her and back at Michael. He kept tensing up with every stare he gave her and I gave to them

Her: Michael

She finally broke the long awkward silence

Him: Bella what do you want?

She walked towards us and he changed his expression it was so dark and so deadly

Him: BELLA!

I moved from his touch and he pulled me closer to him

Her: Michael don't go to Switzerland

How did she know about Switzerland?

Him: why?

Her: because...

She looked down

Him: SPEAK!

Her: because I know who is behind the missing 30 million

I looked at Michael and if looks could kill this Bella would definitely be dead

Him: BELLA!

Her: Michael please

She walked closer to us

Her: the person behind this Lola, your aunt, she has been taking money from the account to bankrupt the company so she could buy the shares she so desperately wants. She has set a trap for you and I came here as soon as I heard about it if you set foot on that plan it will be the end of you. I need to protect you

He scoffed and tried to walk away from her with me

Her: I needed to protect you for the sake of....

She motioned for someone to come, and a little boy came to her and held on to her leg

Her: for the sake of your son

He released me from his grip and continued looking at the little boy. Now that she speaks of it, he had the same dark hair, pointy nose and the very same eyes as his father's. He really did look like a Bolt a mixture of Michael, Franco and Bella

Her: Lola knows about the will and will do anything to get Jack to inherit the company

Michael walked over to her and placed both his hands on her shoulder

Him: you disappeared on the day of our wedding and return 5 years later with a little boy claiming that he is mine and some bogus story about Aunt Lola

Her: he is four Michael, four. Do the maths

He continued to hold her that way and looked at the little boy

Him: you lied to me and kept him from me! You are a vile and vicious woman and I have no idea why in God's name I love you!

She struggled to get out of his hold

Her: Michael you are hurting me!

Him: you have hurt me for years Bella!

Boy: mommy!

Him: I will not forgive you for this ever!

I kept looking at the little boy, I felt sad for him, I walked over to him and held him I could feel he was scared and shaking. I have seen Michael angry but never this angry. I have never seen him this dangerous and I hope he never gets like this with me or our baby. I had to stop him and make him change somehow

Me: Michael you are scaring us!

He looked over at us and at the boy releasing Bella in the process

Him: Maria! Maria!

She came rushing to us

Her: oh good Lord what has the devil brought to our door step. Sweet mother Mary of Jesus, God save our souls

Him: when you are done with this charade take him away from us

He didn't have any emotion on him which scared me because this is the time he is allowed to be scared. He looked at me than Bella

Him: my study now!

She nodded and looked at me as well

Her: what about her?

Him: don't patronise me leave her out of this, my study right now!

They both walked away and when he reached the top, he slightly turning his head to me before going in. I just don't know if I should stay with Michael or go to George

[3/5, 11:31] Lynne: *CHAPTER 18*

I watched them disappear in his study and I walked up to my bedroom, I packed my handbag and called a cab to come and fetch me. I needed to see George he has only me. "I don't know why I love you so much" his word kept echoing in my head. So he

loves her and not me. I couldn't stop the tears from falling and waited for the cab to come

Him: where to miss?

I gave him directions to the general hospital. I kept looking out thinking about the conversation between him and Bella, he has a son now. Will? What will? What is the will about? What about our baby?

Him: we are here miss

I looked at him

Me: there is a will? What is in the will?

Him: what?

What? Why did I say that out loud? I took my things and prepared to leave

Me: sorry about that and thank you

I smiled at him and walked to the hospital. I asked for his room and the nurse told me where I will find him. I walked all the way there and bumped into Barbra

Me: hello

She looked at me

Her: what did you do to my son?

I looked at her shocked, she never was there for him
I was always the one to pull him up, my mother was
more a mother to him than she ever was

Me: how is he?

Her: I don't know Amelia he is hurt he is crying and
he won't stop calling your name. He wrote a letter to
you about how you have hurt him. He loves you
Amelia and this the thanks he get?

I kept staring at her. She is unbelievable

Me: can I see him please?

She pointed at his ward and I found him staring at
the roof

Me: Georgey

He continued looking up until I rested my hand on
his and he looked at me, he looked very pale and
weak. He lost weight, I couldn't help it I was looking
at the shadow of the man I once loved. I couldn't
stop myself, all the memories of us together started

playing. I kissed his forehead and stopped myself from crying, I need to protect the baby

Him: I thought you wouldn't come

He continued looking at me

Him: Lia I don't know what I would have done without you in my life, you are my life. The love of my life

I closed my eyes when he said his

Him: you do love me don't you?

I tried to answer him but I couldn't, a few weeks back I would have answered perfectly fine but now today I couldn't even find the proper word. I just kept thinking of his touch and George's touch, it just not the same. Why am I comparing the man that I love to George? I mean Michael even my thoughts are not okay

Him: Lia

I opened my eyes and looked at him, he looked so vulnerable. So alone and so lost, I couldn't say no because he really was not looking fine

Him: Amelia

He whispered my name

Him: I won't live without your love, I won't survive without your touch. I would rather I die. I will do this over again if you don't love me

I scratched my head and he squeezed my open hand, I wanted to leave and not come back but he loves me and I did this to him... looking at him now, hearing his words, his unconditional love. He loves me so much that he wants to kill himself, and I will be to blame for all of this. It will be my fault

Me: no don't think that, I love you George

He smiled and brought me closer for a kiss, it just not the same. I couldn't feel anything anymore. Why is this happening

Him: baby you complete me, I don't want to lose you

He moved his hand from me and shifted his body to the other side, he took out a ring and pulled my left hand. I stood there shocked, what is happening, please tell him to stop. God please make the ring

disappear. I don't want to be married now especially not to him

Him: Amelia Clover

I looked at him, it is happening, can this roof just fall on top of me and end my misery already. Can the world just open up and swallow me please

Him: I have loved you since the first time I saw you. I knew my future after speaking to you and now I am asking if you can make me the happiest man alive and be my wife?

I opened my mouth to allow the air in, I haven't breathed since I saw the ring and now I really need to breath for the baby's sake

Him: Amelia?

I took the ring and slipped it in myself so I couldn't have to answer him. I couldn't say yes or no. he smiled and I smiled back, it is the least I can do for him. I wont lie and say I want to spend the rest of my life with him

Him: you just made me the happiest woman alive

He hugged me, I couldn't help it, the hospital smell and everything else was getting to me. I pushed him and rushed to the bathroom. I couldn't stop the vomiting. I held on to the toilet seat the smell wasn't helping anything. I just continued to puke over and over again. Once I was done I gathered the strength to get up and walk to the basin, to rinse my mouth. I couldn't stop staring at myself "what do you want Amelia" I couldn't see the answer in my reflection. The ring on my finger wasn't making things any easier. I walked back to him

Him: are you okay?

I nodded

Me: the smell is not good for us

I touched my stomach and he looked at it

Him: now that we are getting married we need to get rid of this thing

I moved back from him, this is exactly what I don't need right now

Me: George it is a baby

Him: not it is still a foetus, I tiny drop in this beautiful ocean

He moved his hands around my waist making me sick again

Him: I know you might have started the bonding with it but it is not yours sweetheart. It will never be. Yours is with mine and we will make this baby I promise. At our honeymoon. Just us and the candle lights, the soft music playing in the background, rose petals on our bed. Remember the red roses honey

Lilies

Him: I will be slowly dancing my way to you and I will make sure it is the best romantic night of the rest of our lives

I kept looking at him

Me: how are we going to afford that?

He pointed at my stomach

Him: we are going to have an abortion and fake the most horrible miscarriage of our lives

My mouth parted to allow the shock to escape

Him: actually not miscarriage, you are going to have an accident that will kill the baby, Michael will be so distraught and so ashamed, and then I will milk him of all the money he has

I was too shocked to even be shocked again

Him: think about it honey

I shook my head in disbelief

Me: George this is a living breathing baby

Him: do you know the sex

I shook my head

Him: then it is still a thing

I couldn't listen to this man say this things, I turned and began to walk away

Him: Amelia come back here

Me: why?

Him: because

I turned and looked at him

Him: because I will kill myself for real

I closed my eyes and looked away

Him: Amelia, I know this is tough to process but think about it, call my mother please

I opened the door and called her in

Him: don't leave

I walked to him and she came in carrying three cups

Him: I ordered that she buys us coffee, and you decaf while you were in the bathroom

She handed the cup to me and I kept staring at it

Him: to the new beginning, and to my new wife

I couldn't bring myself to drink it, what if he already spiked the drink, this is not okay. Living like this is not okay. Nothing is okay. They both drank their coffee and I placed my mouth on the opening blocking the hole with my tongue pretending to drink it

Me: I have to go George

I walked to him and kissed his forehead

As soon as I got out of the ward I threw the cup in

the bin and rushed out, I hailed a cab

Her: where to?

I gave her the direction to Michael's house. As soon as we arrived I paid her

Her: this is a very fancy house, don't you have a car?

I looked at her and nodded, I got out and rushed to be inside. As soon as I got in I heard tiny giggles from the sitting room, I walked there and found Michael playing with the kid. I couldn't stop staring at them and I held my stomach

Me: see baby he is not such a bad person after all, he has a heart pumping blood the machine malfunctioned

He looked at me and rushed to me, he picked me up and spanned me around

Him: can you believe I have a son

He put me down and I tried very hard not to react, pushing back the puke and holding on to stop my head from spinning

Him: sorry

I motioned my hand in the it's okay mode

Me: I am happy for you, but isn't it late he should be sleeping

He looked at him and nodded

Him: Maria!

Me: why don't you put him to sleep?

He looked at me

Him: Maria!

She came rushing

Him: take Diego to his room

She nodded and walked off with him. I looked at him shaking my head and thought of the will

Me: so you have accepted him as your son

He nodded

Him: she lied to me for years but he is innocent

I smiled when he said this

Me: tell me about the will

He looked at me shocked

Me: what is in the will that got your aunt so angry?

He moved me to the couches and sat next to me, he took out an envelope and gave it to me. I looked at it and opened it... I read the whole content and looked at him

Him: I am sorry I didn't tell you

I threw the papers to his face and he looked at me with no emotion at all

Me: so I was just a baby carrier nothing else?

He looked at the ring and back at me, I didn't even have the energy left in me

Him: Lola told me I can have the company back only if I give her 50% and get Jack in. On the condition that Bella and I get married

I stood up and looked at him

Him: I need to save the company I have worked hard for this

I nodded and began to walk up. I am not about to sit

here and watch them play a happy family. Most importantly I won't sit here and listen to him throw my baby as a business deal

Me: I will get the rest of my stuff later, I need you to transport everything back to my house. On that note I am leaving and will be staying with Carly

He followed me up

Him: Amelia

I turned and looked at him

Him: don't go

Me: why? You have already made your choice, it's the company

He looked at the ring

Him: you also made a choice

He pointed at the ring and I took it off throwing it down the stairs

Me: I didn't make a choice, I never did. That is the problem Michael. With me my heart belongs to where I love. Friend, family and a lover

I looked at him biting my lower lip to stop it from quivering

Me: you are incapable of loving, all you love is your company and nothing else. Michael I am battling my feelings for you and George, and I don't think you love me at all. I am willing to even leave George to stay here with you, but I am starting to regret this... I quit, I quit being your P.A I quit ever loving I quit

He pushed me against the railway and stared into my eyes, I got scared and looked down

Him: please just don't leave, sleep with me tonight

I looked at him shocked, he wants sex I just gave up and he wants sex?

Him: no I mean...

He pulled me to the bedroom and locked the door. I felt my heart race in my chest

Him: I want you to sleep in my bed next to me. Just like what my mother used to hold me

He got in and made space for me, he never spoke of his family before and it touched me when he said

this

Him: please

I got in and he moved closer to me

Him: I am sorry if I make it seem like the company is close to me than anything else

He wiped my tear

Him: it is the only thing that kept me sane after she humiliated me at the altar. My father had a heart attack and called me weak. I needed to prove myself, I had to be a man better than that, building that company made me the person that I am. I cant lose you nor the company Amelia

He buried his face

Him: please don't leave

[3/5, 11:32] Lynne: *CHAPTER 19*

I opened my eyes in the morning and his hand was rested on my stomach. I kept remembering last night's conversation. I guess he really does love his company, I don't have the energy to compete with a company. I moved his hand slightly so he won't

wake up and walked to the door slowly turning the knob so it will open silently. I turned to face him and he was still asleep. I closed his door and walked to my room. Took a shower and changed my clothes. I packed a bag and walked out of the house. Until we both know what it is that is important to us I will leave him. He can play happy family with her and leave me out of it.

Bella: hello

I bumped into her while thinking and I looked at her

Me: hello

She smiled

Her: are you going somewhere?

I nodded

Me: I have to leave since you and Michael...

Her smile became brighter

Her: you are doing us a favour sweetie, you will be the odd one out. The girl lurking in the shadows while we raise our son

I looked at her

Her: it's tragic really. Love

She walked me to the door

Her: love is overrated, I loved Tom but he was tied to his friend, so I got with the other one. You see Michael is too loving and it is a pity I didn't love him the way he loves me. I won't lie I miss the way he treated me, the way he looked at me. I really don't care if he loves you or not, because I know I don't feel that way about him. But his son deserves the best... he deserves love and both parents don't you think. I am pretty sure you also would like the same for your children one day

I looked at him and felt like slapping her hard. Wait doesn't she know I am pregnant?

Her: I am pretty sure you understand I mean you must have been raised by both parents busking in their love

I looked at her and turned around

Me: goodbye Bella

She doesn't deserve to know anything about me and I will not allow her to hurt me at all. My baby doesn't deserve any of this. I called a cab and lucky for me it was around the corner. Got in and gave the driver directions to the office. I got in and walked with my bag to my desk and started packing my things

John: are you going somewhere?

I turned to him and nodded

Him: does Carly no

I shook my head. And Continued packing

Franco: John, Amelia

I turned and looked at him

Franco: what is going on?

John walked away, I was left with Franco he just stared at me while I was packing

Him: talk to me

I looked at him took a deep breath and explained everything. He just looked at me and wrapped his arms around me

Him: does she not know he already owns the company?

I shook my head honestly I don't care

Him: does she know you are pregnant?

I shook my head and began to walk away

Him: where are you going?

Me: I have no idea

Honestly I had no idea where I was going but I was not going back to that woman

Me: I will go to a hotel far away from here

Him: let me help you

He picked up my bag and we walked out

Me: let me call the cab

He chuckled and looked at me

Him: I will drive

Me: please....

He walked to his car and loaded my things in his car

Him: now which hotel are we going to?

I shrugged my shoulder

Me: let me look for some

He smiled

Him: nonsense, let's get something to eat first and I got you

I shook my head, this is too much to expect from him

Me: I don't want to depend on another man

He laughed and we got in his car while I searched for hotels. He stopped at a drive through and the smell hit my nostrils opening up my appetite

Me: I would like a double cheese burger with x large fries and an x large drink please drink

He looked at me and made his order. We drove to a nearby park and we walked to a hill going up. We sat down and I could see the rest of the neighbourhood from there

Him: this is my favourite spot to think

I looked at him taking a huge bite from my burger and he chuckled

Him: these are moments you should be spending with Michael

I smiled as I finished chewing

Me: what if he doesn't want to spend these memories with me

I looked down and a lot of questions crossed my mind

Me: what if I should be spending these moments with George? What if I should be happy with him? What if this is a sign that I should be with him?

Him: do you love George?

I looked at him and back at my food. Why is it so hard to answer this question? I have known George for the longest of time why can I not answer

Him: I am going to speak to us as your brother in-law

I slowly turned my head to him

Him: as a brother

He lifted his hands as a sign of surrender and I laughed

Him: okay close you your eyes

I did

Him: right now you are confused right

I opened and looked at him

Me: yes, but they are also confused, Michael is confused, George is confuses I am confused

Him: close your eyes

I did

Him: imagine you are fifty

I bit my lower lip before sucking my drink and he chuckled

Him: you are 50 and you have 18 kids

I quickly opened my eyes

Me: 18

Him: hey close your eyes

I did

Him: 20 kid

I laughed and imagined 4 kids

Him: you old with your kids and you are tired and old with your life partner who do you see

I focused really hard until I could feel his touch, I could feel his breath down my neck, I could feel his lips on my skin. I could feel the way he made me feel. I quickly opened my eyes

Him: now do you know who you love?

I tried to open my mouth but I couldn't I turned to my food

Him: come on I have to take you to your new place

Me: but...

Him: no buts, this is an early present for this little human

He touched my stomach and brought his head to my stomach while he tickled me, I couldn't stop laughing I really need this. We finished our meal and we walked to his car. He drove all the way to the said house. He helped me in, and helped me unpack

Him: if my wife saw us now, I would be dead

I smiled

Him: I have to go, I will see you tomorrow or whenever

I nodded and watched him leave. I moved to the couch and watched the TV. I sat on the couch and touched my stomach

Me: hi baby. It is just us now until you have to go to your father. I promise you will never forget me because I am going to write a diary to you. Dear baby diary. I am even going to take videos of us together until time comes that you will leave me

MICHAEL

I watched and listened to Bella make a fool of herself, she and Aunt Lola have no idea I have signed the company already. They stand no chance as soon as Bella walked out I took out my phone

Me: Franco I need you to do something for me

Him: talk to me brother

Me: I want DNA for Bella's kid

He kept quiet through the phone and I knew I was right all along, I knew it wasn't Tom she was fooling with. I just want Amelia I don't care what happened

Me: why?

Him: I can explain

Me: I don't need your explanation, I need you to reverse all the transactions to Lola. Also I need a family meeting with the company and board member

Amelia's words hit me way harder than I thought they would. I never get bothered about anyone until she said what she said to me. Waking up without her next to me made me realise I don't want to live like that. I don't want her to be away from me, and I don't want anyone close to her

Me: also where did you take her?

Him: the villa

I hung up and took the phone, right now I don't care about the company anymore. My baby and Amelia are far more important they mean the world to me. Bella, Lola and the company can wait... I am just

ready to throw them with this... I wanted Amelia to hate me so she could leave and nobody can touch our baby

AMELIA

I was still talking to my baby when I heard his voice, my heart was leaping out of my heart in emotions I have never felt before. It was as if my eyes are closed again and I could feel him touching me, kissing my skin.. growing old with our four kids

Him: why would you leave us... you are Lily's mother and I her father we are going to be a family no matter what

I looked at him and stood up while he walked towards me. He stopped, when his forehead was touching mine I closed my eyes

Him: I am sorry I made you feel like you are second best but I don't want you to be hurt by that vicious woman. I love you Amelia

I felt my heart leap out of my chest, he moved his face from mine and I moved my hand and wrapped him around his neck and pulled him to me. He

poured his heart out and it made more sense coming from him. I couldn't help it I kissed him. He picked me up and placed me on the table. Spraining my wrist in the process I screamed a bit in agony and he moved as he paid attention to it

Him: are you okay

I shook my head and placed my hand on his left side of his chest right where his heart is and signed in relieve. He looked at me shocked

Me: this is the coldest place I could ever put my hand on

I smiled as he opened his mouth and moved away from me

Me: if brings any warmth I love you Michael Bolt

[3/5, 11:32] Lynne: *CHAPTER 20*

He moved away from me and got an ointment. He came back, taking my hand in his and gently he applied pressure and started to massage it. I like the way his hands felt on my hand. I kept looking at his hands as they went up and down my wrist. I couldn't

even feel the sprain just his touch was enough to elude my thoughts

Him: are you fine now?

I could hear him talk but I just wanted to feel his touch. I never reacted this way to a touch before and definitely never felt this. I looked into his eyes I wanted him to repeat what he just asked me. What he wanted from me?

Me: sorry?

He smiled and moved to put the ointment where he found it, I got down from the table fixing myself and walked towards him

Him: I have to go to the office and I want you to come with

I looked at him

Me: I resigned remember

Him: and I never approved your resignation so we are leaving

I changed my expression

Me: I am not going anywhere

He walked towards me and stared at me, his intimidating look again. He said he loved me what is he going to do?

Him: Amelia

He whispered my name through his teeth, he looked very frustrated. I couldn't help it I shook my head and smiled

Me: let's go

He closed his eyes and breathed out loudly. We walked out locking the door and drove to the office together. The ride was very quiet and I couldn't stop looking at him. He looked at me and smiled I couldn't help myself I joined him and returned his gaze to the road and I did the same. We got to the office and he parked out, walking to my side he opened the door and allowed me out. We walked in and the office looked like it was empty. We walked all the way to the boardroom. Everyone was talking and the moment we walked in the boardroom became quiet.

Him: did you call her?

He looked at Franco and he nodded

Him: good the meeting will commence as soon as she gets here

I looked at him and at Franco. He looked at me and winked. Okay what did I miss? What is happening here? The door opened and Bella walked in. she looked so beautiful in her tight skirt and tucked in shirt, everyone tensed up when they saw her

Her: what is happening her?

Him: well first of all I would like to tell everyone that I have officially inherited the company I am the sole heir as of this moment

They all clapped hands in a professional manner and the investors looked pleased to hear this. I smiled and he held my hand everyone stopped clapping and gasped

Him: that is just one part of the conversation but...

He looked at me and squeezed my hand I looked at him. He looked very worried and closed his eyes. I

held his hand in reassurance

Him: but after recent events I have changed my mind

He looked at Bella she looked like she was about to kill him

Him: I have decided I will no longer be a part of the business

Everyone gasped and one of the investor stood up

Him: I have decided to give my brother Franco 51% of the company and Jack my nephew 49% of the company

Her: what about our son

He was about to answer when one of the investor stood up in anger

Investor: this is outrageous, who is this Jack?

Him: he is one who was supposed to inherit the company should I not have an heir, but luckily for me...

He looked at me

Him: Amelia decided to help me out by giving me my

very own heir

Everyone gasped again

Him: on a serious note Franco is the rightful heir since he is the one who had a child first with Bella

Her: how did you?

Him: don't Bella

Franco: I don't want the company! I never did. The instant I found out I was a father I realised I was playing my father's game. I became him trying and achieve my dreams, I didn't care who I hurt in the process, and Bella that was a drunken mistake that was never meant to happen. I never loved her she tricked me

He walked to his brother releasing my hand in the process. He held his head in his hands

Him: I know, I want you to have the company not because you are like dad but because you are strong and can think for yourself. I believe in you I know you can change the company around. I can start something afresh but I want you to achieve your

dreams

Franco: but...

Him: no buts you can do this. I want nothing to do with this company nor anything that might tie me up with Aunt Lola and her

He nodded as Michael explained to him

Him: Roger

The CFO looked at him

Him: one last thing before business adjourns for me

He smiled

Him: you fired

The whole room became quiet again

Him: not for being with Aunt Lola giving out personal information about the company but for embezzlement of company funds to the very same woman

He turned to another one

Him: Leo you are fired

He turned to a whole lot of people and fired almost the whole office

Him: Lee for your loyalty to this company I am promoting you to the marketing department as heard of marketing

She shrieked jumping up and down

Him: John you are now the new CFO of the company I trust you with this service

He nodded. He promoted the remaining half and turned to me

Him: and you, I am promoting you as our new COO of the company

I shook my head

Me: no

He smiled and held my hand in his before kissing it

Him: I am telling you not asking

My mouth automatically opened and Bella moved closer to us

Her: you can't do that you just can't

He turned to her with the deadly stare

Him: I don't want to hear what you have to say

Her: but

Him: I have finished what needs to be said. Tell Lola her son depends on the money she stole

Her: I am not finished, you have not credited my child in anything

Him: my nephew has Franco, he will take better care of him

He turned and picked me up bridal style kissing my forehead

Him: as for you young miss I have plans for you

I heard people clearing their throats and some clapping

Investor: I see all these changes and whatnot. What about the company? All my money I do not endorse this

He smiled looking at me

Him: not my business

He walked out still carrying me and we couldn't stop staring at each other. I could still hear her in the background

Her: Franco stop him, we need to sort this out

Him: there is no stopping him

Her: I wish I knew how weak you were, I would have swallowed my pride and force myself in that marriage, you are pathetic do you know that pathetic

He walked all the way to the car and gently placed me on the ground

Him: you should join me in the gym

I opened my mouth and stared at him, he folded his hands and looked at me

Him: what? Its cold remember

He touched his heart and smiled

Me: is this a joke?

He walked to his side of the car looking side ways

Me: that is not something you joke about especially when you made me pregnant

He opened his side of the door and got in. I got in and looked at him

Him: I like to see this feisty side more

He looked away from me and brought the engine to life, we slowly back out of the driveway and I stared at him... when did the change come? Why is giving his company away freely?

Me: why did you do it? You told me your company was important to you

He looked at me and smiled

Him: and you slept in the middle of that speech. Woke up in the morning and you were gone. After I said I can't lose you or the company as well as I pleaded that you don't leave which you did anyway

He rolled his eyes. I smiled widely he rolled his eyes at me this man is unravelling himself

Him: I went on to say that if I had to make a choice, I would chose you any other day. I will love you over anything except for my child of course

He moved his hand and touched my stomach

Him: you chose to sleep and snore during the speech

I opened my mouth

Me: I do not snore

Him: well one of us was snoring and it wasn't me because I was talking

He stopped the care at the traffic light and looked at me shrugging his shoulders. I couldn't take this anymore I turned and looked the other way and for the first time I heard him chuckled I couldn't help it I turned and looked at him. That was the most beautiful thing I have ever heard

Him: I told you all my plans in hopes that maybe you might stop me but you didn't hear anything and when I woke up finding you not next to me I knew I had to find what is important to me and you and our baby are what is important to me.

I smiled and looked at the road. We got out of the car and walked to the house. He opened and we both got in. He pulled me closer to him and softly kissed my forehead

Him: now I have to leave again and sign over the company and you on the other hand must pack because we moving back in my house and living there, Franco might need this villa when his wife finds out

I nodded and looked around there was nothing to do and I looked at him

Me: can I have your laptop for movies?

He nodded and gave me the password and he walked out. I walked to the room and took my bag to the living room. I switched on his laptop and browsed through it. I find a folder there was a video in it written the last night. I opened it and wished to close it but I couldn't. it was a video of him and Bella he was looking at the camera

"Him: are you ready"

"Her: this is naughty but I love it"

She licked his ear as she brought him closer to her. The way he touched her body and the way she responded to the touch. I wanted to close it but I somehow imagined him touching me like that. I

closed my eyes just yearning to be touched like that. To be kissed like that, to hear him whisper to me and tell me he loves me while I... WHAT ARE YOU IMAGINING AMELIA? Closing the laptop I got up and fetched a glass of water, it was suddenly hot here. I walked back to his laptop and closed the video looking for a movie. I fetched some popcorns and sat down to watch the movie... I couldn't even finish the movie before I rested my head on the pillow

Him: get up

I rolled my body as a sign that he mustn't disturb me

Him: last chance get up

His voice changed to that of intimidation, I am tired of being scared of him I won't get up I am going to test him and see how far he will go

Me: do the worst

He chuckled and he picked me up

Him: you are just lazy

I felt him put me in the back in the car and he drove off. When I woke up we were not in his house, not at

Franco's house just another condo

Him: welcome to my little heaven

I looked at condo it and we walked in together. He showed me the room I could see the view from the condo he walked out leaving me there, I rushed to the bathroom and brushed teeth. The video still played in my head. I couldn't stop it, I couldn't get over the way he touched her, and it bothered me so much. I walked to my bags and I couldn't even find something that came close to what she was wearing. I wore my small pjs and walked to his room. I found him typing and I sat on top of him moving the laptop I gently kissed him over and over again

Me: I want you

He smiled and gently pushed me aside

Him: I know you saw the video, you didn't close the tab you naughty kitten

I looked down and he kissed my forehead

Me: am I attractive?

He smiled and pulled me to him

Him: more than you can think. You are so damn tempting and I want you but I want it to be special. Not some jerk who will destroy you

He kissed me

Him: and I want you to enjoy it and not because some woman who was once my weakness wants to make you mark your territory

He kissed me again and removed my top just to play with my breast and I felt weird, I felt my breath escape

Him: I want you to think of only me and nothing else

He kissed my neck and move his hand inside my pants and moved his fingers on the top of my underwear and I couldn't help it my breath became uneven

Him: you are going to have a fun filled experience I can promise you that

I felt a strange sound escape my mouth as my breathing became uneven, I want more of him and he pulled me close for a kiss

Him: not today kitten....

####sorry was out of data####

[3/5, 11:32] Lynne: *CHAPTER 21*

I woke up to his hands covering mine and he held me so tight, as if he was holding on to dear life. I slowly opened my eyes and he was gazing at the ceiling. His gaze shifted when I struggled my way out and rested my hand on his chest

Me: Good morning

He looked down at me and smiled, I can get used to this, me seeing him smile. He needs to smile more it makes him beautiful

Him: Amelia

That is as far romantic he will go guess. I wonder if he was like this with Bella. No stop doing this, just get rid of the video from your head Amelia. You and him are family now, I wonder why his aunt hates him so much

Him: what are you thinking about?

I looked at him

Me: what happened with Aunt Lola? Why does she hate you so much? You never talk about your family

He huffed and looked up before returning the gaze back to me

Him: you never talk about your family, come to think of it we know nothing about each other's families and you were ready to sexually violate me last night

My face turned red when he said that, I could literally feel the blood raising to my cheeks. He chuckled again just looking at my face

Him: don't be embarrassed kitten, it happens

He pushed my hair back from face, I tried to get up and he pulled me tightly in his arms

Him: where are you going?

Me: away from you

Him: that should be me, in case you try your luck with me again

I looked away and this time, I could hear it. His

actual laugh I could hear it

Him: I am serious Amelia we never talked before but we are having a child together, how crazy is this?

I decided to return the favour of his not so funny humour

Me: whose fault is it?

He became so serious so fast, I guess the joke missed him

Him: you are right it is my fault

He trailed his fingers on my forehead

Him: I never had an interest in talking to anyone until the day you fell into my arms, when you said sorry. I wanted to say it wasn't your fault at all I saw you got pushed. I wanted to tell you that your dress looked beautiful but not professional but I couldn't. The day you came to my meeting wearing tracksuit pants and tank top I wanted to run after you when I called you cheap and hold you and tell you its okay my baby is driving you crazy but I didn't

He looked up as if he was strained and in pain

Him: I don't know why you forgave me

I looked at him and moved my upper body to look at him in his eyes

Me: I didn't want to but I did because something told me to

He looked at me with a confused look

Me: Michael, I grew up different from you

I laid back down as I began telling him my story

Me: I am the only child, my mother never had children after me. When I was born my father was so proud of me so happy and overwhelmed well to "overwhelmed" that he ran away after, I never saw my father at all. It has always been me and my mother. My grandparents come in from time to time and they have helped take care of me as well. We don't always see eye to eye

He held me closer to him

Me: hence why I doubt I will be a good mother Michael. What if I become my father's daughter and

...

He silenced me with a kiss

Him: you are your mother's daughter and you will make a good mother to our baby I have no doubt about that

He breathed loudly

Him: I have wished that you start loving your child and become a part of our lives. I know how it feels like to grow without a mother

He closed his eyes and held my tummy

Him: I am sorry baby, for upsetting mommy

He looked at me

Him: when I was four my mother died from child birth. Our little sister is never credited much nor does she wish to be, father always blamed her. She is twenty-five but never experienced the love of a father. I loved her like my own daughter and made sure she never missed my father in anyway. I took care of us while Franco was always the apple in his eyes. He always thought I was the weak one for loving my mother more and Lee as the cursed one

for killing our mother. We both were the outcast Lee is not even in father's will nobody even knows there is a female Bolt

I couldn't believe it Lee as in Jolie

Me: Jolie is your sister

He smiled and kissed my forehead

Him you are so cute do you know that?

I shook my head as he smiled at me, I guess it is his way of diverting the question

Him: about Lola do you wish to hear a family story? That is rich in history? With twists and turns

He looked at me sarcastically I think

Me: does it have sexy men?

Him: if you are asking about the fourth generation than it does

Me: who are the fourth generation?

I narrowed my eyes in a sarcastic manner

Him: me and my siblings

I shook my head sarcastically with a disinterested face

Me: there is no hot hunks in this story

He touched his heart I couldn't help myself and laugh, he joined in

Him: I will get you for that.... Later

He winked and I moved from him smiling. He got up looking at me with his eyes half closed and walked to the bathroom. I blew my breath against my hand and realised we been talking and forgot personal hygiene. I walked to the bathroom as well before I could even do anything the bathroom smell hit me, the smell was not that bad but I guess the baby thought wrong because I rushed to the toilet seat and vomited inside, once I was done I walked to the basin to brush my teeth. As soon as I was done I turned and saw him looking at me with his arms folded while he leaned against the shower door with a towel around his waist showing his perfect lean body, I licked my bottom lip before sucking it in

Me: what?

He didn't say anything and I turned to leave before I could even reach the door I felt his arms around me and he picked me up while blowing a kiss in my ear

Him: we need to bath

I giggled and tried to pull myself from his touch and he stopped once we were in the shower and I felt the water hitting my skin, the water run down my face and I closed my eyes he gently took off my pjs, I have never been completely naked with a man before and here I was he didn't even judge or say anything he just ran his finger from my belly up. I didn't want to open my eyes least this is a dream or probably I died while puking

Him: it feels good doesn't it?

I nodded feeling the droplets of water running down my skin. While enjoying, I felt his lips on mine, he was leading me with the kiss, I automatically moved my hands around his neck and he moved his around my body. He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his abdomen just allowing him to do anything he wanted I could feel how much he

wanted me as much as I would like to try it with him. He stopped and helped me down. We both showered separately and he rushed out of the shower fast. I looked at myself in the mirror closing maybe the puke smell was still there that is why he rushed out. I blow my breath against hand and nothing

Me: weird

I took a towel and got dressed walking out to find him making breakfast

Him: I am sorry Amelia

Me: for?

He walked to me and kissed me

Him: leading you on in the shower, now I am sure my little angel is hungry

Me: I am always hungry

He looked at me weirdly

Him: I am talking about our baby

Me: oh...

I sat down and he served me with a fruit salad

Me: what is this?

Him: apples, banana, grapes and...

Me: I know what they are, and that is not what we want

I pouted, I really was craving grilled cheese and ham sandwich which luckily he obliged to make. We ate in silence. After eating he looked at me all serious and excitement followed after

Him: I have a new business adventure I have to take care of. I need to go there and I promise you will love it, Lily is going to be rich

He stood up and tidied the room a kitchen before he left.

Him: don't wait up

I sat the whole day just looking at some movies before taking my nap. When I woke up I refreshed and walked to the balcony just watching the city lights and traffic I don't know how long I stood there until I felt his hands snake up to me and I turned my head startled and looked at him

Him: I also love this view. It helps me think

I felt safe being inside his hands while he rested his on the rails and I just wanted to be in there forever. I slowly turned to him whilst still inside and we made eye contact, I couldn't stop myself I wrapped my arms around him bringing his face closer to mine and I kissed him. I didn't want to let go, everything in me felt right. I took off my top and continued kissing him while he smiled. What is this man doing to me?

Him: kitten you are killing me here

I took off my skirt and looked at him

Him: kitten

His breathe quickly changed and he brought his face to mine and began to kiss me. His took off his shirt and pants. He moved his hands under my bottom and he picked me up. He walked with us like that to the bedroom and he threw me on the bed. I bounced before settling down on the bed and he paused. He slowly moved his hands up and down my thighs, his fingers trailed all the way to up thighs and he parted my legs apart crawling to me kissing the part of the

breast that popped from my bra, his kiss moved up as he moved up as well. The kisses reached my neck, my jawline my cheek and eventually my mouth. With every kiss one hand was on my breast and the other was rested on my underwear. He moved his thumb up and down between the opening and I couldn't stop the sound that escaped my mouth. I rubbed my feet together feeling the sensation he was giving me. I felt my underwear getting wetter. I felt as if my breath was being taken away. As if there is a fire burning that needed him more

Him: kitten

He whispered in my ear before removing my bra, I closed my eyes just feeling his touch; his lips on my swollen nipple sending electric shocks down my spine, he kissed me all the way down and with his teeth he pulled my underwear down. He slowly took them off feeling my things and legs at the same time with my eyes closed I don't know what I expected until I felt his lips on my private part. I had no idea how to react I quickly sat up and looking at him shocked

Him: shh.... Relax

He looked at me from down there and slowly pushed me down with one hand on my lips and trailing it from my neck to my nipple and he played with it

Him: I won't hurt you I never will

I laid down looking at the ceiling and closed my eyes deciding to trust him and relax. I felt my body beginning to move in his rhythm I don't know what I was feeling but it was so good, so.... I have no idea how he was doing that but the sound that came out from me were not the usual kind, I couldn't lay still as I felt my legs shaking as I felt something I have never felt before, our left hand side fingers intertwined as I pushed his head with the other one closer to my privates. I have never felt anything like this

Me: AHH!

I let out a loud moan which I couldn't stop my whole body was in its own spasm

Him: so good

He moved his head and crawled back up, I was still shaken and trying to recover. He kissed my forehead and cheek

Him: I think this is enough for the day

I was shaking I couldn't speak, I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him in shaking my head and he chuckled. He removed his underwear my heart almost stopped seeing him completely naked

Him: are you sure?

I nodded although I was very scared

Him: I am going to go in and I want you to know that it will be painful and you will feel hurt

We shared a kiss before he slowly started penetrating me. I felt slight discomfort and tried to push him back, he didn't do anything at all. He stopped and buried his face on my shoulder

Him: I am sorry Kitten

He pulled out and in again, he did this for a couple of times before, before pain was substituted for something else something different, something I

have never felt before. With each thrust our body sweated, he paid attention to every detail of my body, the feeling came back again, my body went in its own frenzy. He paused and allowed me to feel it, I grabbed on his back just allowing it to happen. I opened my eyes to find him staring at me, he smiled and kissed my forehead before resuming with the thrusting, I couldn't help the feeling was wonderful and beyond me, I pulled the side of the sheet while enjoy every moment. Eventually we intertwined both hands on each side of the bed, his groans and grunts increased I felt it and I felt him pause as he groaned loader pushing himself inside deep inside. We were both sweating and tired, he rolled over to his side and pulled me to him. We were both out of breath and began to share a kiss again

Him: kitten you did wonderful, I love you so much

We kissed again and I closed my eyes to sleep, exhausted from the activity that just transpired

[3/5, 11:32] Lynne: *CHAPTER 22*

I woke up next to him in the morning, I was feeling

different so different, it was a bit sore down there nothing I couldn't handle. Something has changed definitely. I looked at him and he was sleeping on top of me, it's funny in movies the ladies are usually on top of the man's chest but not this one. It is funny to see that under all that tough talk and lack of facial expression or emotions is a man still a little boy, looking for his mother's love. I kissed his forehead ignoring the pressure on my bladder, I wanted the moment to last longer. I brushed the top of his head.

Him: good morning

His voice was still hoarse from waking up and I smiled lowering my body to kiss his lips

Me: good morning

I tried to kiss him again but I felt as if my bladder was about to bust, I quickly sat up covering myself with the linen trying to rush to the bathroom and he held on to it

Me: please I need to get to the bathroom

He chuckled and held on, I couldn't fight with him I left the room and rushed to do my business. I felt so

relieved releasing the liquid

Him: are you okay in there?

Me: yes, I just held on to too much liquid

I looked down and thought for a second, if I didn't know any better I would be stressing on pregnancy. I laughed a little, I skipped all these stages

Him: what is so funny?

I quickly look at him leaning on the doorway, I tried to cover my breasts and he shook his head

Me: what are you doing here?

He walked to me

Him: are you going to share the joke?

Me: Michael

Him: relax it's not like I haven't seen you naked, I sucked those last night

I felt blood rushing on my cheek and he chuckled as he pointed at my breast, I wish he could stop

Him: besides I thought baby was giving you a tough

time so I came to check on you

I rested my head on my hands

Him: so are you going to...

Me: I was just thinking

I looked up trying to ignore the nakedness and awkwardness of the situation

Me: that we are pregnant with this one, we didn't have the stress of buying pregnancy test wishing and hoping there is no baby then boom the pregnancy test comes back positives and we are stressed that our lives are changing, there is a new person to consider, how are we going to take care of the new family member blah blah blah

I looked at him smiling and he was not returning the smile at all he looked tensed and just stared at me all stressed out. I cleaned myself and walked to him

Me: Michael

He didn't say anything and stood up walking to the shower, he opened the water I wish he would talk to me and say anything. I got in and rubbed my hands

on his back I leaned to kiss his shoulders and finally rested my head on his back while I held on to him

Me: I am not complaining nor do I find fault in the way our baby was created, actually this is a beautiful story

He turned to me breaking our embrace and he held my shoulders looking at me

Him: why are you so kind?

I tried to answer him and he placed his finger on my lips

Him: you are going to defend me even now... Lily doesn't have a sweet story. Her dad forced mommy by doing the procedure himself

I tried to talk and tell him it was okay but he silenced me further

Him: he made mommy sad that day he hurt her so bad. I am sorry I did that to you all in the name of getting the company

I tried to tried to say something and he continued to dismiss me

Me: that is enough!

He stopped talking and I placed my hands on his face pulling him closer to me

Me: I don't care how our baby was made what I care about is how we make it up to our baby, we owe to the baby to give it the best life. We both know the pain of growing up without the other parent in our lives and I am sure the baby doesn't need to know the negative

He closed his eyes and breathed out

Me: Michael we are here together the past is in the past

I brought his face closer to mine and we shared a kiss

Me: the past is in the past

I whispered to him after breaking the kiss, my body was reacting weirdly. I just wanted the feeling I got yesterday. The feeling of forgetting everything and having him in me. Stop Amelia stop it. Why am I moving my leg up his? Why am I... my thoughts were

cut short when I felt a loud moan escape my throat...
Amelia...

Me: Michael

I whispered in his ear trying to stop him but he didn't
he picked me up and my body allowed it, my body
was happy to oblige to this. Our bodies were moving
in sync so perfect up until the last moment. We
finished with our hygiene and had breakfast... while
eating his phone went off and he looked at it, his
face changed and he breathed loudly

Me: what is wrong?

He looked at me

Him: that my dear is my family, Lee just informed me
that Lola what's a family supper

He gripped his phone, smiling sarcastically

Him: might as well introduce you to our new family

He got up and moved closer to me

Him: anyway come with me

I stood up and we walked to his car. We drove to the

hospital

Him: you forgot your appointment

He winked at me and showed me the schedule

Me: you remembered

He smiled and we walked in hand in hand. We saw the doctor and checked on the baby

Her: there it is. The heartbeat is still strong as ever

He moved his head and kissed my stomach. After the check-up, we did a shopping for new clothes and some of the baby's clothes. We went for neutral colours since we still don't know the sex. He drove us back home and I saw another car on the driveway

Him: Carly called you this morning and I gave her my address to the condo. I think she wants to see you desperately

He kissed my forehead

Him: I will pick you up when I return

We walked in and dropped the bags on the couch greeting Carly and he walked out. She squealed and

ran to me

Her: Lia, I missed you

I hugged her back and I won't lie I missed her too.
We talked a bit and curiosity got the best of me

Me: how did you meet John?

Her: remember the day we got wasted

I nodded

Her: well that day I was rescued by Dan the driver
and he was with a friend John. Because I was
scared I sobbed up and could see whom I liked
between the two. I was actually more horny than
drunk

I looked down and she moved closer to me

Her: mamacita is there something wrong?

I shook my head and she gasped

Her: woo something is different about you, you are
glowing and can't look at me when I talk about sex

I slightly turned my head so she wont see my
embarrassment

Her: you did it? OH MY GOD YOU DID IT

I nodded and she jumped up and down

Her: you got Boltified.... Not only are you carrying his baby but his semen as well

Me: really Carly really

She laughed

Her: he is breaking everything, your virginity, your pregnancy, your sanity, your everything

She was dancing around and smiled

Her: anyway I called to say that we need to do the photoshoot again we are approaching the second month

She held my hand

Me: next week can we move it to next week?

She nodded. We sat the whole day just catching up

Her: have you thought about what you are going to do?

I shook my head. We decided to catch up and I told

her everything that has been going on

Her: you need to at least find a job, you cannot be a housewife/girlfriend

She showed me a post

Her: here they are looking for a physician promise me you will try it out

Me: I promise

Her: have you visited mom?

I looked at her and shook my head

Me: she kicked me out and told me to come back after the baby is born

She shook her head

Her: and you didn't visit her?

I nodded

Her: you were angry with me, you didn't text me and talk to me but did I give up?

I shook my head

Her: here I am now staring at your stubborn face so

you and your mother are the same. You just need to stop mopping and go visit her whether she kicked you out or not

I nodded we had lunch and I didn't even notice what time it was until Michael came he looked at us and shook his head

Him: I don't know what you ladies talk about but damn you can talk

We looked at him and laughed

Him: you are not ready?

Me: for?

Him: dinner tonight

I smacked my head I completely forgot, I quickly sat up and rushed to freshen up and change. I wore my long dress with some jewellery and high heels. I walked all the back to them

Me: I am ready

He couldn't stop staring at me he pulled me to his side and whispered

Him: we can skip dinner tonight and go straight to dessert in our bedroom

I smiled as he focused on Carly

Him: I will have Dan...

Her: John is here don't worry

He raised his hands before we intertwined ours. We walked to the car and drove to the venue in silence now I will finally get to hear the whole story finally. Now I will see who this Aunt Lola. We stopped in this beautiful house with a water fountain outside. I couldn't stop staring at the mesmerising angel spilling out water

Him: let's go

He helped me out and we walked to the front door, I breathed loudly preparing myself and he turned me around to share a kiss. We didn't hear the door open

Franco: get a room

We stopped the kiss abruptly and turned to look at him, while he wiped the lipstick from his face

Him: brother

They shared a hug and Franco moved to hug me. I turned to Michael side and he lowered himself until I saw a tiny body slam into his embrace I automatically touched my tummy trying to reassure our baby

Him: Patrick my good boy

He blew his neck

Him: who is my favourite nephew?

He kept giggling and hugging Michael, a lady walked to us she was also very much heavily pregnant

Her: hello I am Teresa Bolt this Idiot's wife

She hit Franco on the head and he ducked to late I just smiled

Me: Amelia Clover nice to meet you

Her: finally Michael wont be alone at our family dinners

We walked in just chatting and I felt someone hug me from the back, I turned around and it was Jolie

Her: we need to chat tomorrow promise

I nodded

Me: promise

A young man walked in he looked nothing like the Bolt brothers he was more athletic and careless in his attire he unlike the brothers he had blond hair and a broader face

Him: hello I am Jack

This is the Jack

Me: Amelia Clover

Everyone was chatting and getting along, until we heard a sound we turned to the person and I saw a woman with grey hair in a powerful attire that matched her powerful presence

Michael: Aunt Lola

The stared at each other

Her: Michael

She looked at everyone else

Her: family

She moved us to the dinner table and everything became extra tense when Bella walked in

Michael: what is she doing here?

Bella: unlike you Aunt Lola sees me as family since I have a Bolt child with me

Aunt Lola: she is not family also

She pointed at me which angered Michael a bit

Michael: she is more family than you ever were

Her: goodness such powerful word remember I am your aunt and you will respect that

She turned to me

Her: care for a drink, Bella why don't you pour her that drink

She poured the drink and tried to give it to me

Michael: she won't need any drink

He took the drink and threw it on the ground

Aunt Lola: fair enough

[3/5, 11:32] Lynne: *CHAPTER 23*

I looked at Michael as he threw the glass on the floor, I tried to eat the food on the table but the moment the smell hit my nostrils I placed my fork back on the plate. I am carrying a very naughty child

Aunt Lola: do you think so little of me that you think I would harm a little baby?

She looked at me, referring to what Michael did with the drink

Him: I don't care what you do to me or say to me at all but if you ever think about harming my family I will forget you are my aunt. You don't care about who you hurt you even attempted to take the company from me...

His sentence was cut short

Her: the company was not yours from the get go. That WILL should have never been made

Him: because the company is yours right?

He asked sarcastically

Her: the war was never yours to begin with

The tension was so high

Franco: this is a very lovely dinner

He tried to be cheery but no one was paying attention to him

Him: well in the end you won, your son got 49% percent and I am out

Her: he was never supposed to get 49% you were never supposed to give out those shares and I blame your father

Him: good because that is your war with him

She cut his sentence again

Her: you involved yourself by allowing yourself to sideline my son and continue treating us like I never belonged in the company. My grandfather founded that company, but you blood sucking parasites that are hell bent on destroy the vision of the company. As for giving 49% that is not justice. My father gave me 50% and your father 50% but no you thought you were smart

Him: you allowed father to buy you out of the company....

Her: he promised me that by acquiring the company he will bring it to great heights and we will reap from it. I haven't reaped anything in fact you all forgot about me, you all moved on like I never existed. You treated the company like I wasn't a part of it. You ousted me like the way your father ousted Jolie as his daughter

I turned to Jolie and she looked like she was about to cry

Him: don't you ever speak about Jolie in that manner ever! You and your stupid brother put her through hell she did more than you ever would for that company and you should be grateful

Her: is the truth that painful?

He stood the same time she did and Jack stood up as well including Franco and I just sat there stuck in my seat staring at Jolie who was equally distressed. I really didn't feel comfortable at all

Me: Michael

He turned to me and the look on his face was more deadly than before. He sat down looking at me and

brought me in for a hug

Him: I am sorry

He whispered in my ear

Bella: how nice

He slowly released me from the embrace and we turned our direction to her

Bella: this is so sweet, welcome to the family, she is family right Michael. I can't wait for the wedding. I mean you couldn't wait to marry me after we got together. You must feel the same for Amelia

Franco: don't start with your nonsense Bella in fact I don't even know why you are here in the first place

Bella: unlike you Aunt Lola knows the importance of family, nothing much can be said about you and your brother. I am the mother of your fist born and you won't change that. It make me family

Teresa: it makes you a whore who couldn't close her legs

Aunt Lola: Teresa!

Teresa: tell me I am wrong, tell me she didn't come here with her sole intension to break our family and reclaim her throne in our lives

Aunt Lola drank from her glass and looked sideways with a smile

Bella: this is not about you and your insecurities this is about Michael finally making Amelia a member of the family

Lee: if you are the part of the "family" than she is too and much more than you

She tried to say something

Lee: that is enough we don't want to hear anything that comes out of your mouth

She shrugged her shoulder

Bella: I wasn't talking to you I was talking to Michael. Are you going to marry Amelia?

He looked down and it really got to me. He could answer everything but chooses now to remain quiet, now of all time?

Bella: well Michael

Me: that is enough!

They all turned to me

Bella: painful being the second best isn't?

I felt so angry, I have no idea where these feeling come from but really she pushed the button. I am no one's second best

Me: I have put up with your bullshit, listening to you go on and on. Nobody is interested in what you have to say. Your only contribution is your womanhood

Michael turned and looked at me, I could feel him stare at me, the same way he looked at me during the dinner with James

Bella: isn't that what you are contributing also?

Me: well as a matter of fact I am contributing much more than that, I got him to laugh again

She laughed and looked at me

Her: you stupid naïve little girl

Me: I might be all that but at least I am not some old desperate runt you can't seem to let go after years

of claiming to move you. You know what I don't want to hear it save it, I am hungry and can't seem to eat this godforsaken food you have cooked, I am horny....

Michael coughed through his glass

Me: ... even though we had sex this morning, my hormones are not normal, my breasts are fucking sore and heaven forbid it feels hot in here. Everyone is arguing over someone who is dead and probably pleased to see what is happening here

I turned to Michael and he had this amused look on his face, I really wanted to slap the smug off his face, he really was annoying me now

Me: can we get out of here, I want to go

He stood up and helped me up

Him: urhm family we have to go

Me: yes we are going to have SEX Bella, hot passionate love making. You will probably ever dream about. You will rot here in this very table you will most probably have Jack to service you

I looked at him and I couldn't stop my thoughts from

coming out of my mouth

Me: but he probably would rather be gay than to date you let alone sleep you

I turned to Aunt Lola

Me: I would like to thank you for whatever this is. I would really say I appreciate the dinner but in all honest this was the worst day of my life. Thank you Aunt Lola

I turned to everyone

Me: goodnight

Bella: bye bitch

I turned to her and almost run to her but Michael held me close and picked me up

Me: say one more thing to me... I dare you... I double dare you

Michael: goodbye everyone

He walked with us to the car and the moment I got in I shifted to my side and felt the tears streaming down my cheeks as I thought about what Bella said.

I looked out the window trying not to let her get into my skin but it was hard

Him: Kitten

He tried to touch me and I moved his hand. On one hand George was ready to marry and Michael he couldn't even answer one simple question. The moment we got to the condo, I rushed out and rushed inside. He followed me held me to him

Him: Amelia talk to me

I turned and looked at him, he knew what was hurting me he is not stupid. He breathed out loudly and pulled me to the couch

Him: you do know the history between me and Bella?

I looked at him and didn't answer. He knows I know

Him: ever since the sham of the wedding I have never really learnt to trust a woman. I never learnt to open my heart to marriage. I waited for her for hours and she never came. She left me a love note about how she loved my friend. I was humiliated in front of people, in front of the media. We were the couple of

the year only to find out she doesn't love me. I opened my heart to get hurt and humiliated

I looked at him feeling very emotional

Me: so you think I will do the same to you?

He cupped my face and made me look at him

Me: you think I will open your heart and leave you broken and humiliated at the end

He tried to kiss me and I moved my face

Me: I am hurt Michael, never have I ever thought the will come a time I will have to prove myself to anyone. Have I ever given you a reason to do that?

He looked sideways avoiding eye contact

Him: with George

I opened my mouth, I have given him everything. I choose him and this is the thanks that I get?

Me: thank you Michael thank you very much

I stood up walking to the room and took out my suitcase I cannot and I will not stay here any longer, he followed me and picked up the clothes I threw on

the bed trying to put them back in the drawer

Him: I am sorry for comparing you

Me: I am glad you are sorry Michael. Let me tell you something, when I love I open my heart and go for what I want. Family is everything and you made me believe in family, family doesn't exist in your world Michael. You love things you can control sadly you cannot control how I feel for you and if you feel I don't love you well then tough. Now let me go

Him: no!

I turned to him and moved closer to him

Me: let me go NOW!

Him: I said no!

Me: fine

Him: good because you are stuck here permanently with me

I huffed as I continued to pack my clothes

Him: Amelia, I love you

Me: damn right you do

He grabbed my arm and forced me to stare at him

Me: Michael we really rushed into things, I need you to figure things out. I will be fine, the baby will be fine.

You carry a lot of hurt and I need you to trust me.

This will do us good, find yourself Michael because I found me and I know what I want and who I want

He grabbed my chin and brought his face closer to mine

Him: I know what I want

I closed my eyes just waiting for him to kiss me and he just chuckled. The nerve

[3/5, 11:33] Lynne: *CHAPTER 24*

His sweet annoying chuckles turned into actual laughter. I opened my eyes and looked at him what could possibly be so funny?

Him: I cannot believe you said all those things

I looked at him confused and I remembered exactly what happened tonight. I said all those things indeed.

I couldn't help it watching laugh like that soften me up and I joined in the laughing the expression on his

face tonight was a comic relief

Him: are you always like that or was it a onetime thing?

I smiled looking at him and he narrowed his eyes looking at me

Him: were you serious when you said you where horny

He moved closer to me and caressed my face, it really make me feel this burning desire forming in me stronger. He moved his hand all over me. I removed eye contact licking my lips and looked behind him. He was close to the bed and I pushed him until he landed on the bed he sat there looking at me. I climbed on top him and looked at him

Me: I was maybe but now I am not

He cuddled me sitting in that position

Him: Amelia, you make me do weird things

He pulled away and we made eye contact

Him: I am sorry about the whole marriage thing... believe me if things were different you would be Mrs

Bolt but things are a bit complicated and trust me the moment I make you Mrs Bolt you will be the happiest woman

I looked at him I couldn't even talk

Him: I want us to do things in our pace

He roamed his hands behind my back and rested his head on my breasts

Him: Amelia I want us to do things according to Michael and Amelia time... not because there is pressure out there. I don't want us to rush into things like I rushed you to be a mother. So please do believe me when I say I do love and I will make you my wife someday

He moved his head and looked at me. I couldn't stop the anger in me and I just nodded

Him: and since you want to leave me, I suggest you go to the Hamptons

Me: what

That came as a shock, is he kicking me out

Him: I want you to have a peaceful pregnancy

without stressing about this and that. You won't be alone you will have Jolie

Me: no

It's not because I don't want Jolie. It's because I don't know her extremely to be comfortable with her alone and he smiled

Him: okay I understand you can go with whoever you pick feel and comfortable around

Me: you

He laughed looking away before returning his gaze to me

Him: no I won't come you will go with Carly alright? I have other plans

I moved from him and he got up

Him: for the next few months I will be busy with my new project and I don't want you to be bored and lonely. You should see it, it feels good starting something from scratch. Something that will entirely be mine. You won't have to share with my family. You and our baby can be guaranteed to be happy

and secure

The excitement he spoke with almost made me forget how angry I am with him. I stood up and walked to him

Me: allow me in this new project

He picked me up and spanned a bit before we landed on the bed and he kissed my lips

Him: I want it to be a surprise. Besides I want you to be proud of me... we will have other projects together once our baby is born. Right now I don't want you near these vultures that are guaranteed to hurt my babies to get to me

He caressed my face

Him: you both are far more important to me, and I will be happy to know you are safe and sound wherever you are. I don't want to worry about your safety and wellbeing, most importantly I don't want you to stress

Me: fine but I am not going to the Hamptons I am staying with Carly and that is final. I will be safe with

her. No Michael that is final, I don't want you to miss important dates with the baby. I can take care of myself

He looked at me and moved his hands up and down my thighs squeezing my buttocks when he reached his there

Him: my baby has the best mother she can ever ask for

He brought his lips closer to mine, he stopped before kissing me and chuckled looking away. I pulled his face and made him look at me

Me: what's funny?

He looked very deep in thoughts for a second before he looked at me

Him: you know there was a time I never thought I would kiss a woman before

I looked at him confused, he had another before me

Him: I mean I have had flings before but I never kissed them. I don't involve feeling nor emotions in my sexual activities. It was purely sex and leave the

following morning

I scratched my head

Him: don't think I treated them badly, I made them feel special so they would enjoy, as much as I hated the opposite sex I didn't want them to feel like I did

He caressed my face again

Him: but you, you are like this egg that I don't want to break, more like you broke me. I hate to admit that you are my weakness

I smiled and we shared a kiss again

.....

Six months passed and I was already in my seventh month of the pregnancy. Since he was so busy with his new project we haven't had a proper sit in together me and Michael, he tried to be there for every important appointment but he couldn't come to some. Carly moved in with me bring with her John of course. It was awkward at first and then everything became getting used to, I got a job Carly suggested and I won't lie I enjoyed doing what I

studied for. I told Franco that I will only come in when I am needed. I am working with the football fitness team, and it gets exhausting especially doing football season with all the injuries and me having to help them back to shape. Today I knocked off late for work and stopped at a nearby pizza place I was craving something really cheesy. On my way there I bumped into someone I never thought I would bump into and he really looked nice

Me: George

He smiled and pulled me in for a hug, I couldn't return the hug I just stood there as he finally released me from the hug

Him: it has been a long time

I smiled at him as I walked to the counter to place my order

Him: I see you are not wearing my ring

Me: Michael, I mean George sorry. I am really sorry, I should have told you a long time ago

I kept scratching my head. How could I do this?

Him: relax, I figured it out a long time ago. I thought long and hard about myself and my life. About what I have become and who I am becoming and what I want to become. I am sorry I was a dick towards you

I nodded as I watched him trying to man up for his mistakes, really I was proud of him

Him: so I went out and got a job since I don't think you will continue with you promise

I held his hand

Me: hey I promised you didn't I? I will never go against my promise and you know it. I will continue to fund you

Him: so now you moved from my girlfriend to my sponsor?

I couldn't stop myself

Me: no friends we are friend aren't we?

He laughed

Him: I don't want to be friends I want to be more than friends

He moved closer to me and breathed the fragrance from my hair

Him: but I guess it won't happen, it was good seeing you Lia

He pointed at the counter as my order number was being called. I walked from him and fetched my order, I turned to him and smiled as a way to say goodbye. I walked to the car and drove all the way home. I walked in and found Carly and John on the couch

Me: oh sorry

They stopped doing what they were doing and looked at me

Carly: babe

Me: I will eat my pizza in my room, don't want Maria to bite my head off in the morning

She smiled

Her: let me finish it for you

I shook my head

Me: nope I will need this pizza, the only thing you are finishing is him

I pointed at John

Me: and just clean up the couch when you are done.
Oh and you really are gifted John

I said this as I walked to my room. I closed the door and tried to eat but it was really hard listening to them go off in their room. I wish they stayed on the couch, now they are giving Maria an extra dirty job, my phone rang and it was Michael. I squealed with excitement and the baby moved to. I connected the call to my laptop and picked up

Me: Michael!

Him: someone is excited to see me

My face changed from happy to sad at the same time

Me: how can I be happy if you don't come back, I miss you Michael

He smiled

Him: I miss you too

Me: no you don't, you don't miss me at all. I am here alone in your house with Carly and John

I brought the laptop closer to the wall

Me: you hear they are making love Michael and I have to sleep listening to that, do you how painful it is having a sexual craving with no one to satisfy you?

He tried to talk and I raised my finger and he tightened his lips

Me: I want that Michael and you are not around

Him: I am actually...

Me: yes you are out here trying to secure the bag for me and our daughter. She is excited to hear your voice and won't stop kicking right and it is annoying Michael because you are not here to feel it, you are missing out on your child's development for a legacy which I will get when you are dead. Why don't you just die so we can see what kept you away for so long

His mouth flung open

Me: I am not going to mince my word, I am over

sensitive and emotional lately. Can you believe I cried after my banana fell on the ground, I couldn't stop feeling sorry for it? Michael all these emotions are playing a toll on me. It is not helping that I work with very sexy men and you know what, they have beautiful six pack which I touch but I cannot have because I have you. There isn't a day that goes without me fantasizing what I would be doing to you but no you don't care, you just don't

I closed the laptop and threw myself on the bed. I couldn't stop my tears from coming. He is hurting me, he is hurting us. I felt hands on my belly, I turned to try and attack whoever and protect my baby only to see his face he had a smile on

Him: I was calling to tell you I am in your bathroom, I heard and seen the crazy sex and I wanted to surprise you

I just stood there with a sad face, I wanted to be happy but I couldn't. He kneeled down and kissed my belly, this baby is a traitor for moving around so much, he had a huge grin the whole time

Him: the project is done and tomorrow I want you to come see it, you are going to love it

He breathed loudly

Him: and I promise I will never leave you, I am here for you and our baby we are going to start a new life afresh from tomorrow Mrs Bolt

I looked at him

Me: what?

He pulled me back to bed and kissed my forehead

[3/5, 11:33] Lynne: *CHAPTER 25*

I won't lie this is one of the best morning I could ever pray for, for once I didn't use a pillow to support my growing baby, and also I wasn't the only one who felt baby move the whole night the man who helped create our baby was here with me, and I am pretty sure I can hear him talk to the baby right now, he is whispering to the baby. I really wanted to hear what he has got to say to her but I know better than to interfere in other's people's business especially his. I felt the bed adjust and he rested his hand on my

belly. I opened my eyes and his were closed. I couldn't help myself I just looked at his face admiring everything, the way his face was sculptured, his cute pointy nose which I wanted to touch and prick as well. I slowly removed his hand from me and got out of bed. Although we didn't do anything at all, I preferred to sleep naked with him next to me, and like the gentleman he turned out to be, he followed suit just so we could connect. I found his shirt and wore it, I couldn't stop smelling it

Him: it suits you

I turned and stared at him

Him: not only are we eavesdropping we are also sneaking out, you really don't miss me as much as you say, do you?

He winked and sat up, I stood by leaning against the door just blushing did he compliment me? he motioned his head and I walked to him blushing and I sat on top of him

Him: how much did you miss me? Last night you slept crying

I smiled, feeling him raise up like that. We are naked for goodness sake

Me: it was my hormones they are not allowing me to be happy

He kissed my cheek and moved all the way to my neck which tickled because it is my sensitive part causing me to giggle like a lunatic

Me: stop it

Him: we are changing these unhappy hormones and replacing them with fuck me hormones

Me: Michael we have a baby in here

He stopped and looked at me

Him: apparently you forgot that last night after that outburst.

He sat and thought long and hard before he asked this

Him: What is this work thing that allows you to touch other men?

I smiled

Me: I decided to follow my career

He raised his eyebrow

Me: well I am a physiotherapist remember so it is my duty to heal those broken men back to health

He shook his head

Him: no

Me: I didn't ask you anything I was merely stating a fact

Him: I know I didn't ask, I have given you a job

I stood up from him and looked at the bathroom, he just doesn't get me, him and George. One thought I loved those dreadful roses and this one thinks I enjoy working in that office

Me: I don't like that job Michael, I don't know anything to do with business and this job makes me happy

He breathed loudly and walked to me

Him: okay I hear you, you can work elsewhere where there isn't sexy men who will tempt you. I don't enjoy

anyone looking at this

He pointed at my body

Him: this is mine and any man lusting over it frustrates me

I smiled and felt creeped out a bit

Him: that dress the first time we met, I saw how men looked at you hence I asked you to dress professionally

This dress story keeps changing every second

Him: you are beautiful Amelia, any man is a fool not to acknowledge that, but I want to be the only man looking at this and thinking “man how lucky can one be?”

I walked into his arms and hugged him

Me: okay while I am this pregnant I will hand in my letter of resignation, but you will not tell me where I work and whom I work with

He nodded

Me: see this?

I turned around for him and he nodded

Me: this is all yours

I winked and moved my finger up and down his abs

Me: and this better remain as mine

I turned and walked to the bathroom

Me: come let me show you how much I missed you

I couldn't finish that sentence before he picked me up and walked us to the bathroom

Him: don't say something you won't handle

When we got in the shower he put me down turning on the water he walked back to me as I was unbuttoning his shirt on me and he ripped it off my body apart. We walked in the shower together sharing a kiss before he turned me around so I was facing the glass and I balanced myself with the glass. I never knew how strong these glasses are, I never knew sex from the back could be this mind blowing and I most definitely never knew that a pregnant body had a mind of its own, didn't even take long to have my first orgasm literally 3 seconds

was enough. After we were down we walked back to the bedroom to wear fresh clothes. Mrs Bolt. Last night he said Mrs Bolt

Me: Michael

Him: hmmm

I turned to look at him and he was staring at me, it kind of intimidated me a little

Me: last night...

Him: what about last night

Me: you called me Mrs Bolt

Him: I did didn't I?

He smiled and walked to me

Me: well together with this I want to see your project you did say I will see your project today

He chuckled

Him: what are we waiting for?

He pulled my hand in his and we walked out of the bedroom today and bumped into Carly, she had a

very naughty smile on her face

Her: Michael you are back

Him: hmm and you are here, did you get her drunk?

He pointed at me and I squeezed his hand

Me: Michael please

Her: it is okay I guess we will never get along

Him: hmmm you are my wife's friend which makes you my friend

Her & i: wife

He smiled

Him: part of the thing

He winked as he pulled me and we walked to the car, wife why is he calling me his wife? What is this? We drove for a while and stopped in front of a huge house he looked at me

Him: are you ready?

I nodded and we walked out together. He held my hand and knocked on the door several times. A

woman opened the door she was professionally dressed in a suit that hugged her body in all the right places making me feel insecure with this huge body that I was having right now, here goes my emotions again

Her: Michael

I turned and looked at him

Me: is she you six months project? Is she what kept you busy?

His eyes popped open he was scared of what he was seeing in me, I couldn't help it

Her: well I can assure that this is not the case...

I turned to her and back to him

Me: .. he can answer for himself, you thought you can be serviced by another woman leaving me pregnant for months

I could feel my emotions getting the better of me, he was with her for six months and I was missing him all this time

Him: it's not like that. This is Miranda Cosby, she is

my therapist

She extended her hand to me

Her: and you must be Amelia

I embarrassingly took her hand and shook it

Him: I came to her for help

Me: I am sorry

Her: it's okay you are pregnant and emotions are bound to get high. Plus he left you for six months without an explanation, while you went to some appointments alone

We both looked at him and she invited us

Her: I will leave you two to talk

She gave us tea before she left, my body was against this time idea

Me: can I please have milk with ice, I don't want tea

She looked at me and smiled

Her: baby

I nodded, she walked away and came back with my

drink, I turned to him waiting for him to talk

Him: I made a decision six months ago to come and see her, the moment the marriage topic was brought up I realised hadn't healed and this could be toxic for the baby

I looked down enjoying my drink

Him: I always looked at you talk to the baby, brush the baby and be with the baby, and I realised I was not ready, you naturally turned into a mother fast and I, I on the other hand have no idea what I am doing. I felt weird holding your stomach, the baby wasn't noticeable but I felt as if I was forcing a connection

I put my hands on his face

Me: baby I have no idea how to be a mother too, I am still doubting my skill, I am still doubting if I want to be a baby. I am embarrassed to admit that but I am also scared, I wish you had talked to me and we be together through this

Him: I didn't want to bring more baggage in your life. Kitten, I didn't want to be a distant father, I don't

want to end up blaming my baby should anything happen to you. I don't want to be a father that treats the baby somehow. I want to be emotionally available to the both of you, I want to be the best father and husband you can both can ask for

I felt tears coming down my cheek

Him: I don't want you to ever doubt me and doubt my love for a sec because you both are what is important to me

He moved closer and kissed my forehead

Him: I want us to get married today right now

Me: what?

Him: let's go to the courthouse and get married 3 months after Lily is born we can have a big family wedding. Please make me happy

I opened my mouth. Ever girl wishes to have a big wedding and here we are starting by having a courthouse wedding. I guess I can deal with that, I want him, I love him. He is the one who awakens my every being

Me: let's do it

He smiled and I threw my hands on him giving him a big hug

Him: part 2/3 of my projects done

Me: we will get married on one condition

He looked at me

Me: this is one dangerous mission just promise you won't hate me afterward

Him: I will never hate you unless you are carrying my brother's child

I shook my head, here it goes

Me: you need to visit your father's grave

[3/5, 11:33] Lynne: *CHAPTER 26*

He pulled me closer to him and I pushed him back I just wanted him to tell me he will see his father's grave

Him: fine, but we are going that after getting married and remember tomorrow I am showing you part 3 of what I was busy with. Come let's go

Me: wait I have to finish my iced milk

He looked at me and chuckled

Him: you will find me in the car

He stood up leaving me there while I enjoyed my milk, after finishing I took my bag and fixed myself and followed him to the car, I found him sitting there staring at his phone. When I opened the door he looked at me and placed the phone down

Him: Amelia I need you to be sure about this

I nodded

Me: I have never been so sure about anything until now

We shared a hug before we drove off to the rest of our new life. We arrived at the courthouse and I found Jolie and Franco waiting there. I turned to him and he pointed at my side, I slowly turned my head and saw Carly there she was with John and they waved at me I waved back before turning back to him

Me: so you two talked?

He winked at me and walked out, I also got and ran into Carly's open arms

Her: look who is getting married

Me: I cant believe you are here and didn't tell me at all

Her: it wouldn't be real if we suddenly became best buddies now would it

We broke the hug and I moved on to John

Him: good luck

I broke the hug and looked at him

Me: thank you John

Him: I cant believe Mr Grumpy never smile is getting married to you but seriously I am cheering for you

I turned and looked at Michael, yep there was a time he fitted those descriptions but now he is all mine and I am all his. I turned back to John

Me: you best believe it

We all walked to the courthouse. The moment we reached the official I really wished my mother was

here, I wish she could witness her daughter being taken by a man who loves her, who will do anything to ensure the safety and happiness of her child and grandchild. The ceremony took place but to me it felt like forever because I wanted it to be forever, I wanted it to last because it was my reality. After the wedding we went to a restaurant to celebrate being married

Franco: attention

We all focused on him

Franco: there was a time I have given up on my brother, I thought he was going to die an old senile man who will probably hate anything that means happiness. Especially weddings

I chuckled, while Michael tightened his fist

Franco: but look at him now, he found another senile person to grow old with, I mean who gets married at the courthouse?

I turned to him

Me: hey!

He chuckled

Franco: jokes aside, I really wish you all the best. You deserve happiness and all good wishes you could ever ask for

I turned to Michael and he brought his face closer to mine so we could share a quick perk on the lips not once not twice but three times and we looked at each other, for a moment and just for a moment we forgot there were people out there. Just for the moment it was just us. We stood up and all went to the house to continue the celebrations. I sat on top of Michael while Franco brought his family and they all made a barbecue. I felt Michael's hand rest on tummy, he was brushing my tummy in a way that most people wouldn't even tell he was feeling the baby who was moving a lot

Him: let's kick everyone out you must be tired

He whispered in my ear and I shook my head

Me: stop being rude sir

I turned to him and he made me stand up, after struggling a bit he also stood up and picked me up

Him: Mrs Bolt over here just told me she tired and wants to retire for the night so if you could excuse yourselves

I looked at him with my mouth open

Me: I did not say such

Him: she is embarrassed and far too kind hearted to tell you but then again she married this old senile who is not afraid to say that for her. We will see you tomorrow

He walked upstairs with us and we walked to his bedroom. We both went to freshen up before getting in bed. As much as I wanted to make love to him I really was tired and he pulled me closer so we were both so close, he held my neck and we shared a passionate kiss, I cannot wait to share these news with my mother minus the intimate parts

Him: rest my kitten

He kissed my forehead and we both closed our eyes, here is to the beginning of the many years to come....

This morning feels very different even though it is

the same, the sun rises from the east and sets on the west, there is something different, I am not waking up just as Amelia Clover but Amelia Bolt, a married woman. I opened my eyes and the first thing that came to my mind was to really confirm I am married. I looked at my hand and the diamond ring was indeed there. I couldn't stop staring at it, it made me forget about the pains on my back, I struggled to get up since he was not next to me and I dragged my feet to the bathroom, not only it is a new day, I have entered the 8 month. I brushed my teeth and took a quick shower, after I was done I got dressed and felt the baby move. Guess who woke up inside me I sat on the bed and rested my hand on her

Me: morning sweetheart mommy hasn't forgotten you, try not to move too much today please I am tired you have probably destroyed my kidneys twice since you have been here but today I cannot handle it please baby

I smiled to myself

Me: in just a month and few days you will be here my love can you believe it I will be holding your tiny hand,

I will be playing with you and I will be loving you like crazy. I am going to be the best parent for you and I promise to love you forever and ever

I looked up and he was leaning on the door looking at me with his arms folded I motioned for him to come closer to me. He moved to me and placed both his hands around my face and came in for a kiss, he bent down and touched my tummy

Him: hey Lily, dad is here sweetheart

I rested my hand on his shoulder as he talked to his child

Me: let me go type my resignation letter please

He helped me up and I walked to his desk using his laptop to type

Me: after bonding with the baby we are hiring a nanny right so I can go back to work right, in another place

He shook his head and massaged my back, I really needed the massage so much

Him: I will have Dan drop off the resignation letter

I stood up smiling and lazily perked his lips

Me: no I will be dropping it looking at those fine men just to depress myself one last time

He shook his head and I chuckled

Me: gone are the bachelor days so I won't even look at them

I winked at him as I turned and printed the letter

Him: you can send it through email

Me: yes but I want to see my boss as I hand it in, it is more professional in person don't you think

I took the letter and placed it in an envelope pulling his hand as we walked down for breakfast

Him: you will sit on the couch you must be tired

I took my bowl of fruit and sat on the couch

Me: you joining me?

I was greeted by silence and I proceeded to eat alone. I took the plate to Maria and greeted her

Her: you look so good

Me: thank you Maria, you look good too

She looked at my finger and took my hand she spoke so fast I couldn't even hear what she was saying

Me: thank you Maria and yes I am marrying your boss

She looked at me with a huge grin, I left her there and took the car keys as I walked out

Me: Michael I am gone

I drove out talking to my baby still thanking her for not moving much this morning. I arrived at the training grounds looking for the manager because he was not in his office. Once I bumped into him I gave him my letter of resignation and personally explained everything to him

Him: we will be saddened by your departure and I promise I will give you a good reference in the future

Me: thank you very much sir

We shook hands and I left the place, I checked the time and I still had time to squeeze in a quick snack.

I walked across the road and sat in the coffee shop, I was really dying for their caramel cake and donuts I couldn't stop licking my fingers with my eyes closed and the waitress enjoyed a couple of laughs with me. My baby is very naughty at times making me crave such sweet things with so much fat I paid the bill

Her: ma'am excuse me you paid 200 extra

I turned to her smiled as I walked across the street

Me: it is my treat

I winked at her and turned around and walked all the way to my car, I drove home fast to see the final surprise. When I arrived I rushed inside and called out Michael name but it was empty. Maria left a note that she was going to the mall, which was strange because the door was not locked. I walked up stairs calling his name and he still didn't answer. I sent him a text message and he replied that he was doing the final touches for my final surprise. I stood by the stairway reading his message and held my stomach

Me: your father is suddenly full of surprises imagine that, would you like what he has for us? I bet you

would you love your father way too much

I was about to walk downstairs when I felt two hands gripping me behind

Me: Michael is that you?

I tried to turn around and fight not being pushed, but the person was adamant in whatever they were doing

Me: this is not funny please stop you are hurting me

Woman: sorry

She whispered in my ear so lowly it made it a bit impossible to know who it was, I tried to turn but she pushed me so hard I missed one step and tumbled the rest of the way. I tried to maintain vision but my body took a huge knock I felt so much pain and so much weak to do anything, everything was too painful lifting my hand felt like a ton of bricks have landed on me and are preventing me all I could see was blonde curly hair as the person walked away from me... my baby, I am sorry baby please forgive me

.....

[3/5, 11:33] Lynne: *CHAPTER 27*

“We have a pulse”

“We have to get the baby out book for surgery now!”

There were many lights flashing by, I was struggling to breathe and hearing these loud people gave me a bit of hope that things might turn out better, they have too. Who am I without my daughter? Who is my daughter with me? Who is Michael without us?

“We are losing too them both, AMELIA I NEED YOU TO STAY WITH US PLEASE, JUST HOLD ON PLEASE”

I wish I could, I wish I can the pain is too much, my neck hurts, my body hurts. I need this pain gone, please take it away from me please.....

.....

Michael: have you found anything? Did you find her? Please Dan please find her... I can't go through with this, I can't hurt her like this man do something fast I could hear his desperate call in my head, I wanted

to wake up and hug him and tell him he will be alright that we are fine and that Lily... LILY. My baby, my baby needs me. I am doing this for her, she needs me. Why is it so difficult to get my body to move? I need to do this I need to

Me: Michael

I struggled to say that, slowly opening my eyes I struggled to readjust my eye sight and he moved closer to me

Him: Amelia

He held my face and kissed my cheek. He released me and walked back he had so much pain written in his eyes

Me: Michael someone...

Him: I know

He looked away and walked towards the door, Lily, I moved my hand to my stomach and touched it. This is the emptiest it has ever felt. I tried to feel her but there was nothing my baby is not in there

Me: Michael

He turned to me as I sat up looking for my baby

Me: our baby

He looked at me and opened the door

Him: I will call the doctor

He walked out and left me there, where is my baby...

why does it feel like I lost my baby? Where is she?

Why can't I stop crying I need my daughter? The door opened and a young man entered he looked at me

Him: good day ma'am I am Doctor Roberts and...

I didn't want to hear who he was or what he was doing to my body at all, all I wanted was my daughter

Me: where is my baby?

He looked at me and looked down

Him: you gave birth to a beautiful baby girl

I sat up interrupting him, my baby is okay... my baby made it, it has been 8 months and I know she was going to make it

Me: can I see her?

He walked to me and held my shoulder

Him: unfortunately we lost the baby...

I felt like my heart was being stabbed, I felt like someone was ripping my heart through and destroying it. I have failed her, I have failed my daughter. No he said I gave birth to a daughter

Me: what do you mean "we lost the baby"?

Him: well we tried everything

I couldn't hear it anymore I didn't want him to finish and destroy me further, my sobbing just came out tears stung out of my eyes, the pain hit my heart, I felt sick

Me: just stop, please go

Michael entered and looked at me

Him: Please Mrs Bolt try to relax your body went through a traumatic thing

I don't care about anything my baby is gone

Me: just please stop, my baby

I couldn't stop my tears the more I tried the more

painful it became. I crunched my knees up and hugged myself. My baby, my baby is gone! Nobody can change that, even if I die it won't bring her back, she is gone! I struggled to breathe and the doctor injected me with a tranquilizer

Him: please I need you to rest

I struggled to keep awake

Michael: I am sorry Amelia, I am doing this for Lily...

That is the only thing I heard before my body was calm, it hurts it hurts so much, the medication helps, it numbs this hurt. It numbs this pain

I woke up in the morning and it felt like there is nothing left for me at all, there is no baby, there isn't anyone there for me

Nurse: ma'am you need to eat

I shook my head and she switched on the television, on the screen appeared Michael

Me: excuse me can you please turn that up

She nodded and increased the sound

Him: I have decided to return to Bolt's international and I will be reprising my role as CEO due to the company going down in stock markets, I am ready to bring the company back to its glory days. I can ensure all my clients that they have nothing to worry about and I will handle everything personally

Journalist: what about you child?

Journalist 2: what about your alleged wife?

Journalist 3: are you and Bella back together

He looked down and looked at the camera

Him: I don't know what these allegations are about me getting married, I never married anyone by the name of Amelia nor do we share a child together. She is a deranged woman who is obsessed with me to the extent of committing attempted suicide in my house in order to kill her own unborn child

The nurse looked at me and I watched with my mouth wide open, how could he say that? Why would he even say that at all? Who does he think he is to hurt me this way? Why is he denying our marriage... what is happening why is this happening?

Him: I can confirm I never married anyone, we could go to the courthouse if needs be but there is no such things. As for claims about miss Bella I won't comment at all. I thank you

I couldn't stop my sobbing, I just allowed myself to cry and the nurse held me close to her

Me: please turn it off

Her: I am sorry, I don't know anything but just be strong

I continued sobbing in her arms, he denied our baby. I have lost our baby and this is the thanks I get? This is the love that he has for me?

Me: can I please be discharged

Her: no you cannot do that, you haven't recovered properly

I shook my head

Me: I don't want him to feel responsible for me, so please discharge me right now!

I couldn't spend another second in there, I couldn't spend another second with him taking care of me. I

don't want him to ever find me

Her: I will talk to the doctor

As she walked out my phone beeped, I looked at it and there in black and white 1.5m transferred into my account. As if he couldn't hurt me any further. I got up through the pain removing the drips and packed my things in the bag he brought for me, the limping was bad, I felt as if someone was hurting the inside of my vagina. The door opened and the doctor came to me

Him: please I will move you to another room if you need me to but I cannot discharge you at all

I shook my head

Him: you have three broken ribs, a broken neck and we just reconstructed your pelvis so please you need to stay here

Me: how long do I have to stay here?

Him: two weeks tops, you are hurting yourself as you are moving around this much, you need to rest

He helped me on the bed and helped put the drips

back on, it was so painful. I screamed with every needle going in

Him: I am transferring you right now

I smiled through the tears and nodded. I need to be away from him... Two weeks went by so fast, I didn't even see him not that I wanted to but I needed answers, I wanted to know why he would hate me this way

Doctor: you are ready to go?

I nodded and he helped me out by rolling me out of the hospital

Me: do you always do this for your patients?

He laughed

Him: just the sweet ones

I got off and got in a cab, we waved each other goodbye. The cab stopped at my home, I breathed in and out stepping out and all the memories came back. Everything I used to do with my mom, how she would chase me around and we played in the yard all day, how she would rush to me whenever I hurt

myself and kiss it all better like it was magical... her special coffee, how I miss that coffee, how I miss our chats, or how she would cheer me on with my marks and everything

Driver: ma'am your luggage

Me: thank you

I took my bag and walked all the way to the door, all these memories and I won't ever spend them with my daughter... I won't get to feel her, hold her, see her smile, or even hear her cry... I will never see her run and best part her father denied me, he hurt me the moment we lost our daughter. I walked in and everything was the way it was, my furniture back the way it was, all the pictures. I couldn't hold in again I rushed to my bedroom and cried, he has officially kicked me out of my life. No Amelia sitting here feeling sorry for yourself won't help get up and go confront him for the public humiliation he caused you... you need answers. I called the cab and walked out to the front to wait for it. As soon as it got there I got in and drove straight to his offices as soon as I got there, the new receptionist tried to stop me but I

run past her and she called security on me. I opened his door and there he was sitting in his chair he looked up before the security guy tackled me to the ground

Him: what the hell is going on here?

Security: sorry sir we will get her out of here

Him: JUST GET OUT!

The security guy got off me, I tried to get up but there was pain on my abdomen and he helped me up quickly he had a look of concern. He picked me up and gently laid me on the couch, we maintained eye contact and he brushed a piece of strand behind my ear. I was about to sit up and the door opened Bella walked in and she had dyed her hair maroon she walked to Michael and held his shoulder

Her: what are you doing here?

I turned to Michael shocked and he looked away, he looked like he was pained

Me: really Michael?

He stood up and brushed her hand off, I stood up

and looked at them both, she had a smile I wanted to smack off her face. I shook my head and left. The cab dropped me off at my house, I cant believe I gave him everything and this is how he thanks me. this is how he loves me back. This hurts, no Amelia no more crying you have been doing that for a good two months. My mother told me I need to be strong and I will be. I looked at the house change needs to happen in my life. Rather than focus on a man who forgot you two weeks ago after the death of our baby might as well change me starting with everything here. Everything broken needs to be repaired at some point right why not break them and fix them with this 1.5m.

I kicked and broke the whole furniture change is coming. I opened my laptop and there was a picture of me and Michael, laughing to myself I moved them to a new folder. I shopped for new furniture online and called people who can help me with my garbage....

For the whole three months I focused on changing everything, things needed to be rearranged. I got a

new job at the hospital nearby. It was one of the positive changes to happen to me. Carly visited me all the time. Today however I decided to join a gym at the local park, I have tried to remove Michael from my life but I couldn't no matter how much I tried I sleep thinking of him, I woke remembering his breakfast his weird smiles, I have grown accustomed his weird sense of humour. I know his bad side and mostly it is just a face from the world. I still can't believe he could do this to me, he owed it at least to our baby to try to be a family but no, he did not even give us a chance, maybe he blames me for losing our child. Maybe I should have... no this gym will do you good Amelia. After the session I sat down and looked at a young woman struggling with a baby. I got up and walked to the mother as she walked up and down with her child

Me: hi sorry I couldn't help notice that you are struggling with this little one

She looked at me exhausted

Me: can I help you

She handed me the baby reluctantly and I looked at her, she is so tiny and beautiful. She had ocean blue eyes with dark hair, I swear only the Bolt family has this type of hair. I brushed her tiny hair and she kept quiet sucking her hand she had visible dimples just like Michael, why is my baby reminding me of Michael. Why am I calling a stranger's baby my baby... she really had my mother's nose it was so cute not as pointy as Michael's thank God but it would have suited her perfectly. This is not your baby Amelia. I brought her closer to my chest and she stopped crying, this is how I should have been holding Lily she would have known me and known my heartbeat she would have loved me like I loved her. Stop doing this to yourself, I handed the baby back

Me: your daughter is beautiful

Her: how did you do that?

I shrugged my shoulders how did I calm my baby, her baby I don't know, mother instincts kicked in the moment I held her in my hands and she immediately became one with me

Me: maybe it's because I lost my own baby

[3/5, 11:33] Lynne: *CHAPTER 28*

MICHAEL

Three months, three months ago I saw my life torn apart. My wife was on the floor, it took a lot from me to pick her up. It took a lot from me to see my tiny baby born, she looked so pink she was strong my beautiful baby, it took a lot for me to see her being placed in an incubator as she struggled to breath, it hurt that she didn't have Amelia to see her, to hold, to love her and see what she looked like. Seeing her suckle her hand to sooth herself, my baby daddy is so proud of you. No words hurt more than the doctor tell you that your daughter has been taken, I worry about her health she was so tiny, she was struggling to breathe for heaven sake. The thing that broke me even further is the text message that clearly stated that I will get my baby on certain conditions, complying to this conditions has been the hardest... denying my marriage and my happiness ruined me. Seeing her being tackled on the ground I had to fire that damn security nobody hurts my wife but me. I

have to go back to her, I love my wife but I can't lose my Lily too I just cant risk her being hurt

Me: today you are going to tell me exactly where my daughter is

I know she knows where she is, I have tried everything to find her but nothing

Aunt Lola: I know you think little of me but I have no idea where your daughter is

I walked to her and she moved back

Me: you and Bella having be together to destroy my marriage and I know you know where she is

Her: Michael just stop and listen to yourself, I meant it when I said I would never harm your child. I am your aunt Michael you know that. I would never hurt a future Bolt who could bring more wealth in this family so please give me some credit. I only took Bella in because she has a future generation of the Bolt with her. You started this war when you didn't give her shares in the company. My biggest regret is allowing her to be close to my family. I almost killed you when I found out that she took my son

I looked at her just trying to process what she just told me

Me: your son is a grown man who knows the right and wrong, my daughter was taken from an incubator trying to survive by all cost these two cases are not the same

Her: well he is stuck between her thighs like a grown ass man he is

I shook my head and she moved closer to me

Her: Michael, you know I hate your father for what he did. I was always a part of your life you and your siblings. I tried to be a mother to you

I looked at her defeated

Me: I wanted nothing to do with the company after I found out about my daughter. I was ready to give up everything for her. I was going to give all 3 of you equal shares for the company because I know for a fact Jolie wants nothing to do with our father's legacy. I wanted to right the wrongs he did back then. I wanted to start fresh but here we are because of your selfishness. You made me angry when you took

money to bankrupt us, when you decided to ruin us and mostly when you worked with the woman who destroyed my family, my happiness and my joy

She walked closer to, I am telling the truth after the first sonar I made up my mind to leave everything and just be with my daughter

Me: aunt Lola I could kill you right now and end all of this but I would never do that because you are my family and family comes first

Her: I am sorry, I couldn't see past my hurt

She raised a rage inside me

Me: your hurt? You took out years of revenge on us because of a will he did while he was still alive. You let him die and went after us for something we have no control of. You decided to become a villain in our lives and now it has seeped into your son affecting him

She looked down and tears started forming

Me: you choose to give him the company because you blindly trusted him and now my daughter is

paying for it. Once I get her, I want nothing to do with this family. I am forced to deny my marriage I am forced to save a dying company because you allowed greed into our lives

Her: I didn't know Michael, I didn't know she would turn out this way... if I can I will get your daughter back and fix all the wrongs I have did. I will dying trying to fix our family Michael we are as strong as our name and please lets help each other

I closed my eyes and slid down the wall just thinking of my tiny baby, she was so tiny. She was still struggling to breathe... my tiny baby is somewhere out there. My wife is lost somewhere there. At least she hates me she won't see me weak and broken ever again. I felt her hands on me. I looked at her and she rested her head on my shoulder

Her: we will find her I promise

My phone rang and I stood up to pick it up

Me: Dan...

Him: I found a lead very soon we might have your baby

I looked up I need her I turned to aunt Lola and she walked to me and hugged me tightly

Bella: this is so cosy

We both turned to her as she walked close to us

Bella: I love that you found each other and loving each other this is a happy ever after, say Michael why is her mother still under your support

Me: because John is his own man, and I will not tell him anything about his institution

Her: where is my son?

Bella: he is at home waiting for me to come and show him so loving, I showed him what it feels like being a man and how a real woman feels like, remember Michael your wife did tell me to go there I took advice from her, she is a wise woman. This is a lesson for the both of you never to cut me out ever again. Once the company is back to it's glory days I will be owning 49% and you Michael will continue to work under me until I decide that your daughter is safe to come out and play

She smiled, I walked closer to her and grabbed her by her neck

Bella: if you dare kill me I will make sure you bury the remains of our daughter. I told my people should I die an unnatural death we kill her. Be careful now

She continued to smile and she fixed herself. Walking out I throw a glass vase after she left

AMELIA

I woke up with a stiff body and I did my morning rituals. I received a text and I read it smiling

“Have a good day beautiful”

Someone has been sending me special messages for a while now and they are so sweet, he is my secret admirer. I tried to call the numbers but my calls don't go through. I got dressed and made breakfast there was a knock on a door, I opened and smiled at him

Me: hey George

He moved in for a hug and we stayed that way until I pushed him off, even though I broke his heart he

decided to be close to me at all times. I never thought I would find support from him and Carly at all

Him: I came to check on you

I walked away from him

Me: well you came at the wrong time, I am going to see my mother

Him: well I have brought these for you

He gave me an injection, weirdly he has been giving these to me he said it's for my depression but I don't even feel them work

Me: you have been giving me these for a month, I don't want it. What if I really get addicted?

Him: we went through this are we going to go through it again? They do not have a side effect unless, only increase your oestrogen levels

Me: George

He walked in and went to the bathroom while I fixed a dish from him too. We had breakfast and after I prepared to call a cab to go to my mother's

Him: let me drop you off

I thought about it and nodded. We both got in and drove in silence. I got off the facility and walked in to see my mother. I walked in her room and she really didn't have hair anymore I walked in and hugged her

Me: mom!

She brushed my back

Her: Lia sweetheart

We broke the hug after sometime and she kissed me on the lips

Her: how is my daughter doing?

I wiped my tears and sat down

Me: I lost my child mom, I gave birth to a baby girl but she died and my Boss denied me

Her: husband is it not?

I looked down

Her: sweetheart, did you see your baby

I shook my head

Me: I feel her mom, I connected with a stranger's baby and she felt like she was mine. She had your nose she was so beautiful. She looked like Michael as well. I will never see how my baby will look like
She pulled me in for a hug

Me: it hurts mom, losing everything hurts.
Sometimes I think it's karma for wanting to give her away and not wanting her at all. May she indeed was never mine

Her: hush now... you will be fine baby, you will be fine
She kissed my forehead. Thoughts of how Michael used to do that came and I pulled away

Me: I am sorry

I didn't want to make her question me plus this is all about her

Me: how are you holding up mom?

She smiled

Her: there is a possibility soon my cancer might go through remission and I will come home to baby my daughter even further

I smiled finally some good news we shared a hug and talked some more... I didn't want to leave her but I knew I made George wait down

Me: mom I have to go

She nodded

Me: George is waiting for me

Her: George

I nodded and knew what she was thinking

Me: we are not dating while I am still married, mom although he does not honour our vows I do. I love him I feel stupid

Her: feelings are not something you can shut on and off... so you don't think about dating

I shook my head

Me: I am off men, I am building myself now

She smiled and we said good bye. I still can't believe the doctor went against Michael's wishes and decided to keep my mother, he told me he will handle everything until Michael comes to his senses.

I walked all the way to George's car when a text came through

"Hope your mother is fine, you look gorgeous in those jeans, you have always looked pretty. I wish I could touch you and love you the way you should... I am sorry I hate seeing that frown on your face it doesn't suit your face at all"

I looked around and nothing, I smiled and got in the car

Him: what made you smile?

I can't tell him about the texts, I found out he is not the one who sent them

Me: nothing just seeing my mother makes me happy

He nodded

Him: let's have lunch?

Me: that will be great thanks

He turned to me

Him: I know I don't tell you much but you look good today

Me: thank you George

I turned and faced out breathing out loud, we drove to a nice restaurant and ordered food. We talked a little and he made jokes just to get me to laugh, this is the George I loved. My phone beeped again and I looked at it

“I really wish it was me making you smile like that... don't you feel me close to you, I can imagine touching your skin planting soft kisses on your skin but I know why that can't be”

I closed my phone and looked around there was nobody looking at me.

Him: are you okay

I turned to him and nodded

Me: sorry thanks for lunch can we go home

He nodded after lunch he drove me straight home, somehow those texts remind me of Michael, he is capable of stalking a mile away

Me: thank you George

I got out and he followed me, he pulled me closer to

him and tried to kiss me, I pulled back shaking my head

Carly: there you are

I turned to her and moved from George

Her: oh and you are here

Him: can I use the bathroom

I nodded and he walked away

Her: what is he still doing here?

Me: be nice, I told you I am off men and I am keeping it that way

She smiled

Her: so we are on tonight?

Me: what is happening tonight?

Her: we are going to a club now just wear your heels

We walked in and she made choose the heels for me

Her: these are perfect

We both walked out

Me: George are you still here?

Him: in the kitchen

We walked there

Her: Lia and I are going to club LiLia

Me: what kind of a club is that?

She shrug her shoulders

Her: it's the hottest club around

I laughed LiLia sounds weird. We all went there after George forced to go and when we got to the door the bouncer allowed us in. we ordered shots and drank we had drink after shots after drinks. I felt uneasy like Michael was here staring at me. I turned around and there was nobody there. I stood up and walked to the dance floor George walked with me we danced and walked back for our drinks

Me: I need the bathroom

I left the ground and a text came through

“it is not safe to leave your drinks unattended”

I did my business and walked back I looked around I

really feel like Michael is staring at me

George: take this

Me: thanks

He gave me the drink and Carly looked way out of it, after drinking it I felt dizzy. The whole club was spinning. I moved to the dance floor and I turned to see him. He picked me up and walked out with me. I tried to talk but everything was not making sense. I passed out in Michael's hands....

[3/5, 11:34] Lynne: *CHAPTER 29*

I opened my eyes in the morning my head was spinning. I just looked up trying to work out if I was dreaming or everything was alright. I lifted my head up and holding it in my hand. Did Michael really bring me home? I felt someone move next to me on my bed. I quickly turned my head and looked at the person. My heart was beating fast, I looked at the person and it was Carly. I breathed out loudly. She woke up startled and lifted her body up she looked around and when she saw me we shared a hug.

Me: what happened last night?

She shrugged her shoulder, got up and walked to the bathroom. I looked over my phone and found a text

“I couldn’t leave alone in that club last night I had to take you home, I had to make sure you are safe. You are so stubborn lady K”

Lady k? Kitten? Could this really be Michael? What? George! What did he put in our drinks? Why would he want to drug me?

Her: are you okay?

I turned to her direction, what if she saw him too?

Me: I think Michael brought us home last night

Her: seriously babe, why would he?

She sat down and looked at me, she was right why would he? But I know what I felt last night. I know our love story will not end like this... if he won’t fight for us than fine I will fight for us... I will fix us somehow. I am his wife and he my husband

Me: I am serious, I felt him in the club

She smiled

Her: you are weird and torturing yourself. Come on breakfast

She walked out while I walked to the bathroom. I need to know if it really him... he cannot just leave me with these questions. I called his cell a couple of times and gave up doing my personal hygiene maybe I was imagining things maybe. I walked down and joined Carly for breakfast it really tasted good, too much fat which means I might need a gym soon very soon

Me: can we hit the gym after this?

She shook her head concentrating on her food

Her: John wants me chubby

I bit on my toast

Me: at least one of us still has a love life

She looked up eating a sausage

Her: know what we will go to the gym after all, you go at the park right

I smile because that worked like a charm

Me: yes let's go

I borrowed her my gym clothes and we headed out. I had fun on the gym while my friend was struggling... after 1 hour of endless torture for her we sat down on the bench and she struggled to breathe

Me: that was refreshing

Her: speak for yourself

She was really out of breathe, I gave her my bottle of water after she finished hers

Me: you are going to be fine

Her: after I die

The lady with the child was in the park again and again the child was crying. I walked over to her again, maybe she was not treating the child right

Me: hello

She looked at me and cried

Her: please help me again?

I nodded and picked the baby, she looked like she was about to crack, she collapsed on the bench and

continued crying

Carly: who is this? How old is the baby?

Her: three months

I walked up and down with the baby, she seemed so calm and rested and she suckled on her hand

Her: I can't do this anymore

I turned and looked at her as she looked down

Her: the baby is rejecting me, I have tried everything I can't do it anymore. I just cant

I sat next to her

Me: hey she is a baby she just needs you to calm down and address her needs

She stood up

Her: what do you know?! You have no child! You did say you lost yours!

I closed my eyes and stood up as well, the pain of losing my child hit me again

Carly: don't you dare talk to her like that, she just

helped you with your daughter and the best you can do is say thank you but even that is too much for you... this why your baby is rejecting you, because you are mean and...

The lady continued to cry, I understand her frustrations somehow. I would also cry if Lily did reject me had she lived

Me: Carly please!

I turned to her

Me: here is your baby, I am sorry I won't ever bother you ever again

I gave her the baby and she started becoming uneasy again, I turned to leave as the baby began to cry. I felt my shoulder being tapped, I turned to around and she was running away as she left the baby on her pink pram, I looked for her formula and it was almost finished. Who could run away from such a gorgeous baby?

Me: stop!

Carly: hey!

She tried running after her as I picked up the baby.
the baby started crying and screaming for dear life. I
brought her closer to me and she felt so right in my
arms. I kissed the top of her head

Carly: we should send this baby to the police

I turned to her and looked at this beautiful angel
resting in my hands

Me: I will do that tomorrow

I brushed her tiny cheek and she looked so peaceful.
She stared at me she is so perfect. I kissed her tiny
hand

Her: please Lia don't grow to attached to the baby

I turned to her nodding, my phone rang I picked it up

Me: hello

Dr: we need you here, it is your mother

Me: is she alright?

Him: we just need you here please hurry up

I looked at Carly and hung up

Me: they need me at the institution

Her eyes raised and she stared at me worried

Her: is she alright?

I rushed to the car and she followed me

Her: are we not going to take a shower?

Me: I can drop you off with the baby, I don't need a shower I need my mother

Her: we will go together

We drove there fast and rushed to my mother's ward. I was holding on to my baby and we walked in she looked very weak different from yesterday. The doctor came in and called me to the side

Him: you cannot go in with a baby

I looked at her as she rested peacefully in my arms

Me: please can we just allow her in just this once

He looked up

Him: only this once, in regards to your mother there has been a complication. Her body is rejecting the

medication

I looked at him

Me: what does this mean?

Him: there is a possibility she might not make it tonight

I felt like he just shuttered my world with those words, it's like they are telling me my baby is no more once again. I felt like my heart was being shuttered once more. The baby woke up and started crying I cuddled her so she could calm down and not feel my distress.

Me: I don't understand she was okay just yesterday

He placed his hand on my shoulder

Him: I am sorry

I struggled to hold it in together, trying to process everything he was saying. My mother could leave me at any moment. The pain is too deep, it really hurts. I turned from him and walked back

Me: I am sorry baby, I am stressing you a lot today

I looked at her and she really reminded me of my mother and Michael. I kissed her cheek

Me: you must be hungry.. I will have to buy you formula

She suckled her hand, she really likes doing this. I stopped besides my mother's bedside and she looked at me, I have to act normal for her. I have to be kind to both her and my daughter

Her: baby

She sounded weak

Carly: let me take the baby so you could talk to your mother in peace

I looked at the baby and shook my head, my mother struggled to sit up but she managed to with the help of Carly

Her: can I see her?

I showered her the baby, she extended her arms holding her tight to her, she touched her nose and ears tears formed in her eyes

Her: she looks like you

I moved and looked at the baby, I almost laughed

Me: really mom, she is not mine. Someone dumped her with me and ran away

Carly: she choose to comfort a stranger's child and the mother ran away

I looked at Carly ready to kill her

Her: babies have a strange way of picking their parents and knowing who their parents really are

She brushed her tiny cheeks and gave the baby to Carly, I watched as they walked out and I turned to my mother

Me: mom how are you really?

She looked down and held my hand

Her: I am tired baby, I am tired of being an experiment, I am tired of all the drugs I have to take... I don't know how long I can hold on...

For the first time I saw tears on my mother's eyes

Her: baby I can't handle all of the pain anymore, I. Am. Tired ...

She paused for a long time and I stood up just to give my mother a hug, she has always been my supporter and cheerleader and the least I could do was to support her and be with her. I heard the baby crying inconsolably and I looked at my mother

Her: she needs you, and one day you will know why

After staying a while with her and talking, I walked out of the ward with a heavy heart. I saw my, the baby with Carly she couldn't calm her down as well. I picked her up and she closed her tiny eyes after rocking her a few times to keep her quiet. We drove to the market and got Formula for my, the baby and drove straight home in silence. We arrived home after a while and I sat on the couch processing everything. How does one lose everything in one go? How does one get objected to so much pain and misery? When the baby woke up she was the only thing keeping me busy, my baby was peaceful in her new home. Maybe she is my Lily sent to replace my long gone Lily... why is it so easy to love this Lily? Lily, Amelia's Lily. Wait a minute

Me: Carly what is the name of the club we went to?

She handed me the bottled milk

Her: Lilia

Me: sounds weird, almost like Li for Lily and Lia for Amelia

Come to think of it

Me: that son of aa bitch, that is his final project, no wonder I felt so close to him

I took the car keys

Me: please take care of her, I will be back now now

I mean it, I am going to fight for this broken marriage

[3/5, 11:34] Lynne: *CHAPTER 30*

MICHAEL

For the past few weeks I haven't received any sleep at all, all I could think about was getting my daughter and wife back. I just wish we knew where she has taken our baby. She doesn't deserve all this evil the world has given her, she is pure and innocent to be treated like this. I have been struggling to keep focus on this job because I am done with it... I want

nothing to do with this job

Her: sorry sir I knocked a couple of times and I thought I should just let myself in because....

I looked at her and remembered my wife being tackled on the floor, she is the one who called security on her

Me: get out!

Her: sir there is a board meeting and the investors....

I stood up and walked to her

Me: does it look like I give a damn about the investors? Get out!

She blinked a couple of times

Me: G.E.T O.U.T!

Franco: what is going on here? Gloria go to your desk

She nodded shaking while he brushed her shoulder reassuringly... if anything Franco is going to die from these women, what can I say we are both the same

Him: you got to keep it together man, we are close to

find our child so please. You need to fix yourself

I sat down and looked at my phone. What is the use of sending her texts if she doesn't know who it is? She probably thinks it's George and she forgot about me, I am just a stalker who doesn't know how to love her. I looked at Franco

Me: I saw Amelia

Him: really where?

Me: at the club, our club she was supposed to go there with me as I unveiled the ridiculous club name because I love them both and they mean everything to me, they are my family. But she was there with George. I watched her have fun with him and watched her go to the bathroom while he poured something in her drink. I warned her and she didn't listen I followed her and took her home with Carly

I looked down

Me: I keep failing her and she probably loves George, maybe I should leave her to be with George maybe he is the one for her

I collapsed on the chair rubbing my hair furiously with my hand, just the thought of her sleeping with him, he nearly slept with her while she was out of it. Thanks to the glass wall on office in my club I could see her I could see everything and get to her fast... I am just curious about the injection in her house

Him: if she did move on, she wouldn't do it with George. You know your wife she admitted to herself and chose you why would she go back to the man she has hurt more than once? The man who tried to harm her unborn child

Me: because the one who was supposed to protect our daughter let them down

A call came through and I picked it up

Me: Dan

Him: sir I have new information

Me: you said that the last time

Him: this time its different, well Bella took the child

I looked up digesting this irrelevant statement

Me: we all know that

Him: listen sir, so she took the child to a state of an art orphanage and they gave your daughter the best treatment given that she was tiny, the baby nearly died on the way there, it was by the grace of God you daughter is still alive

I smiled finally some good news, finally I will get my daughter back

Me: where is it? When can I get there to collect my child?

He breathed loudly through the phone

Him: there is a slight problem, actually a big problem

Me: what now?

Him: your daughter was adopted by Sylvia, Bella's cousin. Bella directed her there because she and her husband where struggling to conceive a child of their own, however, her husband became unfaithful and has a child elsewhere with a younger woman and has left her with the child. She became emotionally unstable and asked Bella to come and get her baby. Bella told her the baby is her problem and she must take care of it since it is a stolen baby and could

deem trouble for them

I wasn't interested in any of this information

Me: where is my baby?

Him: I am getting there, so she was wrecked with guilt for adopting a stolen child she couldn't handle the pain of raising the child alone, let alone the one who is stolen

I felt my heartbeat raising and fear crept in, with this what if she murdered my daughter? What if...?

Him: she did the most logical thing ever

Me: which is?

I silently pray that my daughter is okay, my daughter has to be okay

Him: she stalked a young woman at a park and realised how good she is with the child so she abandoned the baby there with another woman

I banged the table scaring Franco in the process

Me: do you know who this woman is?

Him: no sir, she herself does not know who the

woman is

I closed my eyes

Me: my baby is being raised by a woman whom nobody knows

Him: I am afraid so... we will keep looking

I looked at Franco

Me: my daughter is being raised by a stranger

Him: calm down

Me: I am going to kill Bella

Him: calm down Michael

Me: my days of being calm are coming to an end, I am miserable while my child is being raised by stranger after stranger. Today I am going to get my daughter and wife back in my house. I am going to search for them myself, right after killing Bella

Him: what is the use of killing her? Michael don't give her power over your life. You will find your daughter just not this way

Dan: sir also regarding the injection it was...

The call was cut short and I stood up when a text came through from Bella

'I KNOW WHO HAS YOUR DAUGHTER AND IT IS NOT MY COUSIN, IF YOU WANT HER SAFE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO'

I looked at it and threw the phone across the wall, Sylvia must have told her. They both should die

Him: come before she gets to you further

We walked together to the boardroom and everyone looked at us

Investor1: the company is sinking faster than the titanic, you just don't care anymore

I looked at him and leaned to his direction

Me: I don't care indeed

We looked eyes and he backed down sitting

Me: we can go on the whole day arguing about the same thing, company this company that, sales this, shares that, bottom line is you are all back here because you need us. We don't need you

Investor 2: I can pull out

Me: you did and came running right back the moment you heard I was back

France: Michael

Me: it is the truth. None of your teams have been producing anything effective. All you do is take up money and complain when the company is sinking

Investor 3: it is our money

Me: which is supposed to help build the company and not cripple it, you have milked us for everything that we have, as a matter of fact why don't you leave? Why don't you all take your monies and get the hell out of this "sinking ship"

They all kept quiet, I was about to talk when we heard a loud commotion outside

Woman: let me go through, I don't care if there is a meeting I want to see him now!

Gloria: please ma'am I don't want to be fired

Her: I don't care if you become fire or not, we will rehire you. I. AM. HIS. WIFE. For goodnessake

I walked to the door hoping I am hearing right. Amelia is here. My kitten is right outside. I was about to reach the door when it was opened by force with two women collapsing on the floor. As much as I wanted to rush to her and see if she is okay I had to hold myself together, my daughter

Me: what the hell is going on here?

Her: you clearly have eyes you can see what is going on her

She stood up and fixed herself, I wanted to walk to her, to hold her and to kiss her. Tell her how sorry I am and fix our marriage, tell her how much I miss her and love her, I wanted to hold her and be weak in her arms again, and just be myself again

Her: you selfish bitch!

I looked behind me, my wife is a calm woman with a lot of love and won't swear at me. My thoughts were disturbed when I heard a huge crack and a sting across my face on my right side cheek

Her: how could you Michael? How could you hurt me like this?

Everyone was looking at us

Me: can we talk in private?

She scoffed and looked at everyone

Her: you cannot be publicly humiliated but you can do it to me? You publicly denied and shamed me Michael. It was hard showing my face because people thought I was a gold digger. Our marriage became a public joke Michael? Why did you even marry me just to leave me alone and broken

I closed my eyes and opened them as she said this. I have hurt her and humiliated her I have disturbed her and raised this fire in her

Me: I am sorry

I looked down and couldn't even face her, I didn't have anything to say to her, I am the cause of her misery me and nobody else but me

Her: why Michael? Why did you do it?

She held my hand, feeling her this close, feeling her touching me made to feel complete just this once just this once, she pulled my hand and we walked to

my office. She closed the door and stood holding it, she looked weak and defeated, she couldn't even face me

Her: am I not worth fighting for Michael? Don't you love me the way I love you? Don't you miss me the way I miss you? Doesn't our marriage, family mean anything at all?

The tone of her voice was so down, as if she was about to cry, I have really done this to her

Me: I do

She turned around fast and looked at me

Her: don't you lie to me! You didn't even have the audacity to call me and tell me about the club, nor to ask if I am okay, apart from the lousy messages which you send me

I looked at her shocked, how did she know?

Her: I am not stupid Michael, Lilia you thought I wouldn't figure it out, oh what about lady K? You went all out to hurt me and then left me on my own. You hurt me and left me to pick up the pieces, you

brought me to shame and for what Michael. Do you hate me because I lost our baby?

What? Why is she doing this to herself?

Me: no I would never hate you....

Her: because I hate myself that I lost her, I have lost Michael. I have lost our daughter. She died because of me I should have seen her when she pushed me, I should have turned around the moment I saw the door open... I should have never returned home

I walked to her and tried to hold her but she pushed me away

Her: I am a failure least you could have done was tell me straight in my face that you only tolerated me because I was pregnant and that I disgust you after the death of your daughter, she died and I disgust myself as well

I couldn't take it anymore, I couldn't take this blame she has put on herself anymore. I pulled her close to me and hugged her while she sobbed

Me: stop beating yourself like this, our baby is not

dead she is stolen

She pushed me and looked at me shocked

Her: what?

I nodded and brought her close to me again she remained still in my arms while I rested my face on her head I could feel my shoulder becoming damp.

Oh my sweet kitten you are back with me now

[3/5, 11:34] Lynne: *CHAPTER 31*

MICHAEL

She just rested in my arms as we both sank to the floor, she wanted to break free from my hands but my fear will not allow me. What if I release her and she leaves again? What if she hates me so much and never wants anything to do with me? I don't think I can be without her anymore

Her: Michael

I lowered my eyes and looked at her. She licked her dry lips and wiped her tears with my shirt since I refused to free her hands

Her: where is our baby?

She forcefully pushed me back and stood up with anger on her face

Her: where is my daughter?!

I stood up and looked at her as well

Me: she is out there, she was stolen from her incubator

She walked closer to me and pushed me against the wall before she threw another hot stinging slap across my face. Where is this fire coming from?

Her: you let me believe I lost her while you kept her from me!

What?

Me: I don't know where she is, Bella took her!

She kicked me on the shin and I brought it up trying to ease the pain, is she for real, I felt so angry but not as angry as her

Me: what is wrong with you?

I felt the anger in me rise up as she continued to look at me with so much anger so much hurt

Her: I have been yearning for my daughter while she is alive?

She moved her back against the wall and sat down

Her: my baby is alive and I didn't even know. Do you know the pain I went through? Do you know how much I cried, I changed my whole self and life to ease the pain that I felt... do you know how I felt believing I have lost one of the people I love?

She let out one sob and closed her eyes as if she was pulling herself together

Her: the pain of knowing I could lose my mother at any moment, you going to kill me of a heart-attack
Michael

She walked to my refreshment table and poured herself a glass of scotch

Me: Amelia

She turned to me and gulped down the whole glass without stopping, not before threatening to throw it at my face if I took one more step closer to her

Her: tell me where is she? Who took her?

I walked to her and she walked back

Me: Bella took her

She scoffed and poured another glass

Her: Bella, Bella, Bella! Bella this Bella that! That woman keeps taking and we allow her all the time.

She gulped the second glass as well just staring at my face

Her: talk!

I have never seen her like this before and to be honest I don't like this side of her I am seeing. I know I contributed to her breaking point

Me: well she took her, and gave her to her cousin

She gulped her third glass and I walked to her while she was off guard and took the glass from her, she tried to fight me and I continued to talk to her while we fought for the glass

Me: and now the cousin has given our baby away to a stranger at a park, she just abandoned our baby with a stranger a woman whom she herself doesn't know

She stopped and looked at me with tears in her eyes

Her: where did she abandon our baby?

Me: a park

She started walking up and down trying to breathe

Her: Michael

Me: Amelia

She stopped and looked at me

Her: Michael! Lily!

She continued walking up and down, it was starting to annoy me

Me: stop doing that

She stopped and walked to me

Her: something weird happened to me and I don't know what this mean but, there is this.....

I tried to listen to her but she was speaking very fast and nothing was making sense at all I just heard bit and pieces of things that don't make sense

Me: Amelia

She held her head still moving up and down and finally stopped when I held her hand and made her look at me

Me: breathe

She was struggling to breathe and her phone rang

AMELIA

I came here with the intentions of fixing my marriage and not having a breakdown in front of him, I was not ready for what he told me and it shocked me thinking of the little baby at home. What if she is really ours and I had her the whole time but what are the chances of her being my daughter? What if she is not the one we are looking for? This is crazy, just a few seconds ago my daughter was dead and now she is alive and kicking being raised by someone who is not her mother. What if she knows me and I don't know her? They did say a mother knows her child, actually my mother said something like that. What if she is right? What if she saw my daughter before I saw her and she knew my daughter while I didn't know her? She did say a baby chooses her

parents and that a child knows her parents or something like that? Oh no I am losing it, I need to drink more. I tried explaining this to him but he didn't seem to pick it up. Why am I burning? It feels so hot in here? Why am I sweating like this? My phone rang and I struggled taking it out seeing Carly's name made me think of the baby. I picked it up

Her: LIA PLEASE I NEED YOU HOME NOW!

I removed the phone from my ear and looked at it

Me: what is happening?

Her: the baby, there is something wrong with the baby

I turned and looked at Michael, he walked to me and held me close to him while I felt my body started shaking, what is something is wrong with the baby? What if the baby is dead?

Her: just come, I can't get her to keep quiet, she is turning pink and has been crying the whole day. I cannot do this, she doesn't eat, sleep she is just crying I am taking her to the hospital, George came by and he tried helping me with her and now I don't

know what to do

I removed myself from his hands and walked to the door

Me: which hospital, I am coming right now

Her: the one you work at

I could feel the panic in my voice, I was struggling to keep calm, the temperature is raising again, why is it so hot. I am doing to die today. I just got her and now I might lose her, this is unfair

Him: where are you going?

I turned and looked at him

Me: I need to go, I need to get to the hospital. Come with me

I tried to rush out and he stopped me

Him: stop and you are not making any sense

Me: we are running out of time! She could die for heaven sake

Him: who could die?

I pulled him and walked to his car. I couldn't stop shaking at all. I couldn't stop crying my baby, I might lose her. We stopped outside the hospital and I tried calling her but she didn't pick up

Him: stop you need to tell me what is going on

I turned to him

Him: breathe and talk

The way he held me and looked at me made me forget about the panic I just experienced. He looked confused as well

Me: I remember when I told you something funny happened to me

He nodded

Me: well come and I will show you

We walked to the neonatal side and I bumped into Carly and George. Michael became tensed when he saw him and George walked a little back. I looked at them both and shook my head

Him: why are we here? Who is having a baby?

Me: keep an open mind will you

He nodded but I could see he hates not being told what is happening

Me: where is she?

Carly pointed to the room and we walked in together

Her: the doctor was busy with her, she will come and explain

She had an IV attached to her little body, it pained me to see my baby so small yet attached to the IV

Me: Michael this is the baby I was talking about in the office

He looked confused and I closed my eyes breathing heavily and I looked at him

Me: a woman dumped a baby with me at the park I gym in, she left her with me earlier today and run away. Holding her felt right Michael, she is like our daughter and....

I looked at her tiny face and brushed it

Me: ... I love her Michael, I love her so much she is

my daughter. We can adopt her and make her our daughter

I turned and looked at him, he looked so pained and so pale

Him: do you know who this woman is?

I shook my head

Me: I know her face

He excused himself and walked away without looking at me. I turned and looked at her, I just wish he could look at her and hold her and touch her but he did he just walked away. I kissed her tiny forehead and walked out Carly bid me farewell and left me alone with George

Him: Lia why do you do this to yourself?

I turned and looked at him

Him: maybe it is the right thing that she is here and dying

I stood up walked to him and punched him so hard on his face and he held his nose nobody talks about my baby this way

Him: you can hit me as much as you can but she is not yours, yours died. You do not have a baby, this child is not your child. Get it through your thick head

I felt my chest constrict every word he said broke me apart. I felt pins in my eyes, I kicked him on the shin so he can feel the pain that he was causing me right now

Me: you don't know what you are talking about! My daughter is not dead, she is very much alive and you...

I pointed at him

Me: you were supposed to be my friend. You were supposed to support me but you left me alone and now you the very same person who promised to be a good friend are saying this to me, George you don't know me! You don't understand me that is why we will never work

He tried to touch and I pushed him off

Me: you are selfish and care only about yourself, so this friendship was it supposed to lead somewhere? Because you are nothing to me but just a friend and I

am married

Him: he denied you!

I pushed him off and rested my head on my hands

Me: men are selfish all of you are selfish just leave me alone! Just go! Get out! You are bad energy for my daughter just leave!

I rocked myself back and forth, I am not going to have a breakdown I am here for that little girl inside she is what matters she is the only one for me right now. She is not dying. I felt hands and I didn't even have to look up to see who it was, I rested my head on his shoulder. I hope he can finally love that little girl in there, she is ours now

MIACHAEL

The moment I laid eyes on her I knew she was mine, I knew she is my daughter I have found her, I wanted to touch her to hold her but first I have to ensure she is properly secured. I needed to tell Dan she has to pay. Bella must taste her own blood

Me: Dan I found her

Him: sir that is good news, what do we do with Bella?

I know who is vying for her blood more than me and I know who is dying to get her revenge

Me: Call aunt Lola she will know what to do with her

I want no part of this anymore, I did say I will have my wife and daughter by the end of the day and that promise is fulfilled

Him: sir there is something I forgot to tell you earlier, well the injection is a fertility treatment which he was giving your wife

I squeezed my hand as he spoke

Him: furthermore, there is a possibility you made her pregnant

This is the craziest shock I have ever listened to

Him: well you don't remember how you got home remember do you sir

Come to think of it, I remember bit and pieces

Him: the same drug he has placed in her drink is the same drug he has placed in her water dispenser so

when you drank the water you also became very high. The drug is not the kind that makes you fall asleep but it does alter your mind set, it is a very powerful hallucinogen. I tried to stop the both of you and you went to her bedroom, Carly however was drugged with a tranquilizer when I brought her to sleep you all were down with whatever you were doing so I had to drag you home but the damage was already done. I had to make my guys to keep watch of the ladies just in case he decided to come back that night

I closed my eyes processing everything, I cannot have my second born come out this way. It was done once but won't be done twice. My other children will be born out of love and not drugs, beside I just found my little sunshine and she needs us and I need Bella gone

Me: there is still time 24hrs is not yet done so get me plan B and put it in her coffee

Him: sir this....

Me: we just found our daughter and cannot raise another child while Lily needs us. She is tiny so just

do it and don't question me

I hung up and walked back only to find her sobbing alone. I will deal with George I know for a fact he is the only one who can do this to her. I sat next to her allowing her to process her emotions. She has done a lot of crying today but she has shown me courage of protecting our daughter

Doctor: Mrs Bolt

She lifted her head and nodded

Her: your baby is going to be fine she has a lung infection and she is going to receive the best treatment ever and I promise to take good care of her she is in safe hands

She looked at me and wrapped her hands around me in excitement

Amelia: she is going to be fine, she is going to live she is going to be okay

I kissed her forehead

Dan: here is your coffee sir

We both turned and looked at him

[3/5, 11:35] Lynne: *CHAPTER 32 (picking up the pieces)*

AMELIA

I woke up in his arms, we have decided to sleep on the benches. My neck felt stiff with a stinging pain as I tried to stretch it. How I wish he didn't throw that coffee away last night, I need it more than ever now, I could have heated it up. I struggled to sit upright and turned my strained neck to look at him, I missed this, I missed us waking up next to each other. I miss us embracing and kissing, I missed his touch I just missed him. Him and his stupid mood swings and stupid macho man act. I checked my phone and looked at the time. 10am the doctor's words replayed in my head, my mother was at her worst and the possibility of her dying are increasing each and every day. Her body was rejecting her medication, on the other hand I don't want to leave Lily, she needs a mother and I am willing to be her mother, I am willing to love her and accept her. All the doubts I had at the start of the pregnancy mean nothing compared to her here now with me. She is mine and

I am hers and we are sadly his. I turned to him and as he woke up smiling because he also had a strained back and neck too. I moved to him ignoring my pain and tried to massage his neck. He held both my hands and brought them closer to his lips kissing them

Him: Amelia stop

He looked at me

Him: stop thinking about others either than yourself. Your neck is also hurting

I tried to hid it and act as if everything is fine

Me: no I am fine

Him: prove it, look at my toes

I looked at him and he lifted his one eyebrow

Him: I am waiting

I licked my dry lips and moved only my eyes as he chuckled, our moment was interrupted when we heard a tiny cry, something told me it was my daughter, I could feel it was her

Me: I think she is awake

I stood up rubbing my neck and he pulled me back down, gently applying pressure while relieving the tension. It was the best thing to happen that morning because it was helping

Me: Michael our daughter

Him: hmmm

He helped me up and we walked in together, she was sucking her hand

Him: she is our daughter alright

I turned to him as he walked closer to her and picked her remaining closer to the bed so it doesn't disturb the IV. I walked to him and stood next to him

Him: the first time I saw her she did the exact same thing, she was suckling her tiny hand

I turned to her and brushed her tiny cheek, my baby found us or we found each there. The nurse walked in and looked at us

Her: oh I didn't expect anymore here, visiting hours...

Him: don't exist in my world where my daughter is concerned

Her: hospital rules

Him: my baby was stolen due to the very same hospital rules

She tried to say something and kept quiet

Her: I am sorry about that sir, well I have here her formula please feed it to her and this container has her medication please give it to her, and I will just give her antibiotics soon

I nodded as she gave us the medication, she checked the drip and walked away. I sat on the bed and feed her the bottle, I wish I could express the joy I was feeling watching her as I fed her for the first time. I wish I could express the joy, just holding her felt so right, I couldn't stop admiring her. Like the flower Lily you are so sweet so angelic and so precious, I cannot imagine another life without you ever. You have brought the sweetest peace my heart has been yearning for. I really hope your grandmother can pull through to see you grow up to

be a little princess that you are. Mother, I need to see her. I need to tell her that I have found Lilly but I don't want to leave her anymore what if she disappears again. I have lost her once but I will not lose her twice

Him: what wrong?

He was squatting in front of me looking at me while I was feeding Lily

Me: I really have to go and see my mother but I don't want to leave her alone

He stood up and extended his arms and I handed him our baby, he took over and helped her burp as well.

Him: you can go I will stay here with her

I looked him narrowing my eyes, I decided to joke with him

Me: I left you once with her involuntarily and she was stolen

He looked at me defeated and I held his arms

Me: I'm sorry does it hurt, I am joking honey I am

sorry. I just don't want to lose all three of you. I know the pain and I don't want to go through it again

I walked closer and our faces were touching I pulled him closer to me and we shared a kiss I didn't want to break free from him I wanted to remain that way, just us three together with nothing coming between us. But the moment was ruined when he broke the kiss to put our sleeping angel to rest

Him: you can go I will be with her. She needs you more

I just felt overwhelmed by everything, I didn't know how stressed out I am until now. Everything was getting to me and there is nothing I could do. I have carried so much hurt which is disturbing me

Him: Amelia come back here

I looked up to see his face frowned

Him: you looked deep in thoughts

Me: I am sorry I was just..., you know there is a lot that happened and I think... Michael I am just scared what if I lose...

He placed his finger on my mouth

Him: shh, I know you have been thinking a lot, I know a lot has happened in the past three months and now you have started getting everything back. I know Bella has destroyed a lot and we have a lot of pieces to pick up. You are thinking a lot, you have your mother to deal with and have Lily to deal with

We both turned to her and she was still very much asleep

Him: and I know you have trust issues and you probably won't trust me alone with her since...

I realised how much that joke affected him, I haven't considered his feelings as well. I rested my hand on his shoulder to reassure him

Him: I too blame myself, I should have been with her the whole time. I should have never left her alone at all. I should have protected her and...

Me: stop! That is enough, you did protect her by doing all you could. I don't blame you and I never will. I could have protected her as well but I failed, she could have been stolen from me. We cannot

guarantee who could have taken her

I pulled his face up so we could make eye contact

Me: you are the best parent, you sacrificed everything for her safety

I have never seen Michael looking like this, I have to show him I am here for him and I do trust him

Me: you know what, I will go to see my mother and you can stay here and take care of Lily. She is stronger than us... hell she has your attitude, she is a Bolt that found her way home. Bullying everyone around her so she can find her way home

I rested on his shoulder and he held on to me

Me: you did everything to keep her safe and don't you forget that she is ours whatever happened is in the past and now we must focus on where we are going. Like you quitting your job and focusing on the club

I looked up and we made eye contact, I had to make him smile at some point

Me: besides I am a club virgin

He frowned his eyebrow

Me: I have never had hot steamy love session on the dance floor, I want to experience what other people do

He chuckled and I couldn't help myself I produced my smile as well. This is what I want to see my family happy and not subjected to the misery of Bella

Me: I love you Michael, I love my husband so much

Him: is that so?

I nodded

Me: now I have to go see my mother, it will be hard thinking about the both of you

He shook his head and took out his phone video calling Doctor John, he picked up and Michael handed me the phone

Him: Michael

Me: hello doctor

He smiled and when he saw my face

Me: I wanted to find out how my mother is doing

He took off his glasses and wiped his eyes before looking at me and he smiled

Him: we had a break through last night

Me: come again?

What is happening? I tried to contain the excitement but I couldn't

Him: we have a positive result, her body is starting to respond

My mouth automatically opened in response and I couldn't contain my excitement. I looked at Michael and threw myself in his arms

Me: she is going to be okay, my mother is going to be okay

I didn't realise how excited I was until she woke up crying Michael and I looked at each other and he placed his finger on his lip while he picked her up and I returned to call

Me: I am sorry doctor, I am just so happy. Everything was just weighing down on me. My life was a mess,

my baby was supposed to be dead and my mother

I looked up trying to push my tears back, it hurts everything hurts and it is weighing me down.

Everything was just so confusing, everything was just... it doesn't matter right I am winning my life back... it will take time but I am getting my life back

Me: I thought I was going to lose her, I thought this is it. I am officially going to be alone with nobody by my side. Please doctor please save her please

Him: we are doing the best that we can, and I promise I will not stop until we get her cured no matter the cost

Me: thank you can I see her?

He shook his head

Him: she is heavily drugged and won't be able to see you right now. I would advise you to come tomorrow

I nodded and hung up. I held myself and tried not to cry, I have been so overwhelmed. I felt his arms around me and I returned his hug. He broke the hug and held my face with both his hands

Him: when she gets better we deserve a honeymoon

I licked my lips

Me: what?

He nodded

Him: but right now I need you to go home and refresh, I have plans for us

I turned to my daughter

Him: I will not leave her alone this time Dan is waiting outside he will guard her until we return I promise

He kissed my forehead

Him: I will pick you up in a few, and I will drop you just now. I am going to do things a little different for brunch

He winked as we walked out together

[3/5, 11:35] Lynne: *CHAPTER 33*

AMELIA

The drive home was silent and quiet, I kept looking

at him as he drove. He wasn't even looking at me he was so concentrated on the road. I couldn't stop the smile from forming in my mouth. Although I don't want to go home alone but to be with him, I just have to accept whatever he throws at me for now. I have no idea how long I was staring at him but for the love of me I really loved looking at him

Him: are you done?

He disturbed my peaceful moment and made me fix myself and stop staring, I looked at the front window and cleared my throat

Me: done with what?

I tried to contain myself and be serious but it was failing me I kept scratching my head and avoiding staring at him I stopped the moment I felt his breath blasting against my skin. I remained perfectly still as I enjoyed the feeling of being this close to him. I slowly closed my eyes and felt him so close to me

Him: are you done staring at me?

I parted my lips trying to talk but I couldn't, he just made me feel weak

Him: because I can stare at you the whole day and do one thousand other things to you

I quickly opened my eyes and turned my face to face him, I didn't even notice how close he was to me until I notice our mouths are close so close to touching, I slowly swallowed and moved back a little

Me: I wasn't staring

I felt intimidated and felt so weak

Him: get out

I licked my lips and smiled

Me: you don't scare me

He looked taken aback

Me: you really don't, you are Lily's father and my so called husband so no you don't scare me at all. You can do all those thousand things but I will never be scared of you ever again

He chuckled shaking his head

Him: you should be afraid of me

I rolled my eyes and opened the door getting off the

car

Me: never, go refresh you smell like yesterday

I bit my bottom lip and turned around facing my home

Me: just go when you come back you will find me

I turned and started walking toward my house, I just wonder what he has planned for me and what he will do for me for brunch. I turned around and he was still staring at me I waved at him and he waved back I kept walking looking at him and I bumped into a wall. I turned around again and he was staring at me, I tried to walk again and bumped the door this time and he raise his hand as if to reach out and I turned around quickly. I couldn't help myself I started laughing... I turned around and he was also laughing. I quickly got in and closed the door.

Me: damn you Michael

I scratched my head laughing. I looked at the kitchen table and there was food on the table. I walked towards it and sniffed it. It really smelled so delicious. There was a note next to it and I picked it

up to read it

“I am sorry for being rude and being unfriendly towards you... I am your friend and I love you so much please forgive me”

I smiled looking at the food, I lifted the bread and was about to eat it. I remembered the brunch I am going to have with Michael. I really want to go there hungry but now George has made food, let me freshen up and I will decided after. I walked to the shower and turned it on, slowly I allowed the water to hit my skin. Finally after so long I am taking a shower so happy and full of hope of me and Michael. My world is finally at peace. My Lily, I cannot wait to raise her and watch her turn out to be a fully grown individual. I turned off the knobs and walked out getting ready for whatever he has in store for me. I walked back to the kitchen and the food was still there

Me: sorry George

I took the tray and threw the food out I just hope he doesn't hate me at all, now to wait for Michael

MICHAEL

I drove all the way laughing, what is this woman doing to me? I shook my head. I really hope we are going to have a good time, plus I wanted to show her my third surprise was not just a club but something I built from scratch as well. A message came through and I looked at it

“Brother please help Bella is missing”

It was from Jack, I stared at it and scratched my head, I guess Aunt Lola really has her. I guess I have to take a detour before meeting my woman. I shook my head driving all the way to Lola’s house. The security allowed me in and I drove in. I stopped my car at the front door and got off. I walked in and the security directed me to her basement. I walked in and found her around a woman tied to pole balancing this house

Me: what is happening here?

She turned to look at me pointed at Bella tied up, my mouth automatically opened on its own and I just stared at them both

Her: today I decided to play games like she does

I nodded feeling very scared

Her: and today we are playing the medieval times, this is a trial and should she be found guilty she will be burned at the stake

She looked at me

Her: I am tired of being manipulated by a young vicious woman. She thinks she can play games and control everyone

Me: I didn't think you would take it this extreme

Her: your father was much more vicious than you

I slightly turned my head and looked at her

Me: you have to be joking right, never compare me to that man

Her: man up

She walked to me

Her: this woman took your child for three months, what if Lily died

I looked at her

Her: what if Amelia committed suicide after the public humiliation?!

I could feel the anger raising in me

Her: this is the same woman who left you at the altar, the same woman who publicly humiliated you and tainted you imagine in front of the media! You are going to allow this woman to live? She had a child with your brother! While you were in the relationship with her!

I moved from my Aunt and walked to Bella, I felt so angry and I felt like slapping her but I stopped myself. She is a woman, she is helpless, she is at the mercy of another psychotic woman. I put my hands around her face and made her stare at me. She had tears coming out, she tried to wring her way out but she was tied perfectly

Me: how does it feel to be helpless? To be trapped and to not be able to move at all?

Tears continued to flow out of her eyes, she couldn't even answer me because she had mouth stuffed

and taped, I wiped her tears and she hanged her face down

Me: there was a time I wouldn't think twice about protecting you, I loved you so much Bella, I would literally move the mountains for you but now

I chuckled as I felt my hands squeeze her face, I didn't mean to the anger was taking over

Me: I am not a violent man Bella, although I would like to be. I want you to know, I forgive you for all the bad you have caused to me, I forgive you even though you never asked for forgiveness. I set you free from my heart and from my life. Bella you don't exist to me

She moved her face and looked at me

Me: killing you myself would mean I accept that you make a different in my life but now frankly I don't care anymore Bella. If you live or die I just don't care

I moved my hands from her and continued to look at her, she shook her head vigorously, helplessly

Me: I am done with you, you mean nothing to me

anymore. I repeat I don't care anymore

I turned around and looked at Aunt Lola

Me: I just don't care, that is the difference between me and my father

I walked towards the door

Her: Bella I find you guilty for treason, kidnapping, lust, and theft. I hereby sentence you to death by burning at the stake

I turned and looked at them one last time before stepping out and closing the door after me. Indeed rich people get away with a lot, who would have thought of such a punishment. I drove home rushing to prepare for me and Amelia, I want her to have a special time. The moment I got in I was greeted by a huge portrait on my passage

Me: Maria! Maria!

She rushed to me and looked at the portrait smiling

Her: beautiful right, she had it done with her friend for you and the baby. I am sorry the baby didn't make it to see it

I turned to her smiling, I still have to tell her the good news

Me: she is alive

Her: of course Amelia is alive

I turned and looked at her waiting for her to catch on, and it didn't take her that long to catch on

Her: we are not talking about Amelia?

I nodded and she opened her mouth

Her: our baby is alive

Me: why is everyone calling my baby their baby?

She playfully hit me

Her: because nobody thought you would ever have a child let alone a wife

I smiled and we both continued looking at the portrait

Me: I need to get ready

She nodded and I walked away from her to do my business

AMELIA

I anxiously waited for him and kept staring at the time, it was 12 already and I got scared because I have to go and see my baby, I don't want her to be away from me. I need my baby here with me. I heard a car, I looked out and smiled when I saw his car. I couldn't contain my excitement, I ran out as soon as he got out and I ran into his arms we shared a long passionate kiss. I looked at his left hand and he had lilies with him

Me: they are for me?

He changed his face and shook his head

Him: no they are mine, I am just carrying them around

I looked at them and snatched them from his hands sniffing them in the process

Me: I love them

He smiled and leaned against the car while I kept admiring the flowers, I didn't even notice he was staring at me and realisation came when we made

eye contact and he had his dashing smile with him.
His hands were folded in his chest

Me: sorry

He shook his head smiling

Him: I want you to remain this happy all the time

I walked to him, I stopped while he closed his eyes
anticipating a kiss

Me: where are we going?

I didn't kiss him to torture him and I watched him
open his eyes I couldn't stop laughing at the way he
was leaning waiting for a kiss. He stood up and fixed
himself clearing his throat

Him: just get in the car

I nodded and he opened the door for me, we drove
listening to music. I kept staring at my lilies they
were so beautiful I brought them to my heart. I
closed my eyes just loving the way things were
going. I opened my eyes when I saw we were
outside a house

Me: whose house does this belong to?

He got out and walked to my side opening the door for me

Him: fresh start just us as a family

He handed me the keys

Him: going and open the door

I looked at him speechless. I walked to the door and opened it with shaky hands the moment it opened I got in and looked at around, the house was empty, no furniture nothing just empty hall with food in the middle, I walked to the edibles and sat down slowly admiring the simply cooked meal

Me: Michael

He sat down joining me and held my hands in his

Him: I want to start fresh, you me our daughter and your mother and Jolie, we are a family nothing else will come between us

Me: Franco

He chuckled

Him: he is the best to come in this family

He placed a grape in my mouth

Him: eat

I took a banana and put it in his mouth, he tried to bite it and I took it out smiling

Him: you nasty

I laughed as we both ate. I couldn't stop admiring the house and I saw it right there in the empty house a big portrait of me and my baby bump from the very first month until the eighth month. I felt tears forming in my eyes, I turned to Michael and before I can say anything he kissed me I felt my breath being taken from me, I couldn't stop the kiss, I didn't want it to stop. I sat on top of him and I could equally feel the way he wanted me as well

[3/5, 11:35] Lynne: *CHAPTER 34*

He broke the kiss as much as I wanted him and he equally wanted me, he gently placed me on the floor with my legs around his waist and his legs meeting behind my back.

Him: we are having a proper date right now, you

know I know a lot about you and you know nothing about me

Me: I know a lot about you

He chuckled

Him: this is interesting, what do you know?

I licked my lips, and bit my bottom lip thinking of what he just asked me and what it is he told me

Me: your mother died when you were young, you don't have a good relationship with your father and you raised your sister...

He shook his head and didn't even let me finish

Him: I also know you don't know your father and your mother raised you herself as a single parent got diagnosed with cancer when you were 16 her medical got exhausted and you never really got to know how bad she was although she told you everything was alright

I looked at him intensely how does he know? I never told him some of the things he was saying

Him: well I can tell you that you really don't know me

at all, you don't know your own husband you married a stranger

I placed my finger on his mouth

Me: you don't know me either

He smiled and moved his head from my finger, and placed his finger on my nose

Him: you Amelia are a very bold woman, you strong, beautiful and intelligent. When you are not looking I am always observing you

I kept quiet just listening to him

Him: I hurt you so many times but each time you bounce back and pretend like nothing happened with your forgiving heart.

He held my face and brushed my cheek

Him: you are a simple girl, don't like fancy things

He looked at my phone

Him: you love lilies, your favourite colour is green hence you repainted your mother's house green with a touch of orange lilies on the counter

He looked at my face and slightly moved my head to the side

Him: your earrings are gold hanging palm trees, because you dream of going to the beach and lay under the palms picking up coconuts as well. Just you and your family, hence your screensaver is always on people in the beach under the palm tree

I closed my eyes just listening what he was saying

Him: when you concentrate on something you bite your lower lip just focusing on what is important

I slowly moved my teeth from my lower lip and opened my eyes when I felt his hand rest on the side of my face

Him: you have accepted Lily the moment you knew you were pregnant, you loved her and felt guilty enough to make a beautiful present so she would know she was loved by both her mother and father. You were worried that she wouldn't forgive you for abandoning her with me

Me: no I...

Him: shh no need to explain you have a big heart Amelia. You love me, our baby, your mother, your friends and most importantly you forgave George for all he has done to you. Most importantly you forgave yourself.

I smiled when he said this

Him: I can go the whole day just describing you, but you still don't know me at all

I looked down feeling ashamed, how could he know so well and I know nothing have I been that ignorant of Michael? I finally looked up, oh wait there are somethings I do know

Me: Michael

He slightly moved his head to the left looking at me.
HA! A point yes

Me: I know that when you give me full attention you turn your head as a way of welcoming me

He readjusted his body posture and I really wanted to laugh

Me: I know that you have a good heart but try hard

not to show it, and when it threatens to come out
you become so distant and so cold to protect that
hurt

He looked at his chest

Me: I know that when you laugh you turn your head
so I couldn't see that smile, as for your favourite
colour I do not know because you don't allow people
in your territory not even the women you slept with

He choked a bit and I laughed

Me: you had sex with them to feel in the void am I
wrong?

He turned his face and stared into my eyes, I shifted
my body closer to his and our faces were close to
each other. Our sexes were almost touching. He
placed his hands around me

Me: I know you want kiss me right now

I moved my face close to his and he shook his head

Him: I see you have done your homework... but I am
really worried about you

Me: why?

Him: people are going to take advantage of this big heart

I know who he is talking about

Him: you are a loving person and welcoming but I want you to start choosing your friends wisely. You cant always please everyone, you cant always allow just anyone in your heart, some people you can love from afar and I won't do anything until you learn to release those people

Me: what do you mean?

Him: I mean I wont stop you from seeing your so called friends if you still want to keep them

I could see in his eyes he had something to say

Him: I cannot tell you not to be friends with George and I cannot tell you to be friends with him. I want you to make that decision on your own and I will deal with the rest later

I awkwardly blinked my eyes a lot of times

Him: enough about that now back to us

He pulled my body closer, so close to him and rested

his head against my shoulder, my dress went automatically up and he put his hands underneath my dress massaging my back slowly and angelically. I instantly felt aroused I wanted so badly, my body was on its own frenzy, I needed him and he felt that, I felt him laughing silently

Him: Kitten we not going to have sex

I moved my head and he pulled me back to the same position

Him: the day I took your virginity I did it wrong and now I have the time to do it right again. I want it to be different because I know the hormones are not playing games on you. This time I want you to experience everything

He kissed my cheek

Him: now it is time for us to go shopping for our little baby

He moved from me and he helped me up

Me: I need to switch on my phone check if I still have a job

I was about to pack up when he pulled me from the place

Him: someone will do that

We walked to his car and he opened the door for me, I got in and he closed the door walking to his side. He got in and looked at me

Him: you can always get a job at the institution

He started the engine

Me: no Michael I enjoy working at the hospital

Him: you are earning peanuts there. Mostly because of lack of state funding, but kitten at the institution you will be paid more

I turned to him smiling

Me: well I still have some of the money that was given to me for carrying a baby

Him: and what will you use to buy furniture for the house

I continued looking at him while he focused in the road

Me: I already bought furniture for my mother's house

Him: exactly. Mother's house not our house

I kept quiet and looked at him, he turned his face for a brief moment and found me staring at him

Him: you love my face don't you?

Me: I love my job actually, it brings me peace working with injured normal people

Him: is your mother not normal

Me: what are you talking about yes she is normal, but it won't be the same at all

He didn't even turn to me and I continued to watch him acting all serious. I didn't even realise we reached the mall. Only when he parked did I pay attention to the road. He came to my side and opened the door. He helped me out and held my hand. The house I need to know more about the house. I turned to him

Me: Michael are you telling me it took you 6months to build the whole house

He stopped walking and turned to me

Him: yes, well I went through therapy and took time to be part of the house and club project

I smiled and decided to tease him

Me: well I fear for our safety

He narrowed his eyes sarcastically

Him: maybe it will help you to know construction is my thing... I take it serious

I raised my hands

Him: like you should take your job seriously

Me: wow

He sarcastically moved his head shrugging his shoulders and I pinched him so hard as he laughed. We walked to the baby shop and looked at the clothes. We both picked a few we liked. I felt so overwhelmed buying the clothes, I felt so emotional not long ago I thought I lost my baby and now here she is, back to us

Him: are you okay?

I wanted to tell him about this joy I keep feeling

whenever I think that our baby is back but then again

Me: I can't believe she is this small and can fit in these clothes

He rested his hand on my shoulder

Him: best believe it, when she was born before she was placed in an incubator I requested to touch her, she was tiny so tiny I thought I was breaking her

I moved my body and wrapped around his torso

Me: I am glad you shared that moment with her

He moved me and made me have eye contact with him

Him: hey we have many more moments with her, we still have to see her get married when she is 50 and have her first time when she is 51

I looked at him shocked

Me: Michael, our baby is not having a Down syndrome baby

Him: nobody is touching my baby

Me: might as well marry her

Him: actually I think I might

We shared a brief moment with me waiting for him to see how wrong his statement just sounded and he looked horrified himself but he was wasn't going to admit it. The whole situation made me laugh, he relaxed his face and joined in as well. He kissed my forehead

Me: crazy we need to go see our daughter so let finish up

We walked hand to hand, and I saw flash of lights on my face I turned to Michael and he looked annoyed

Him: relax it's the media

He squeezed my hand and we quickly made our way to pay for the clothes

[3/5, 11:35] Lynne: *CHAPTER 35*

We quickly rushed to the counter and paid for the clothes, I turned around and security was prohibiting the media from entering further. I turned to Michael just wondering how we are going to ditch the media

Me: how are we getting out?

He looked at me and smiled

Him: welcome to the life of the back door

He smiled and held my hand as he pulled towards the end of the store, he opened a big exist door and we run out of the door, it was really a long passage with lights, he stopped before opening the last door and he stared into my eyes. We shared one long kiss

Him: thank you for choosing me, I can't stress this enough but thank you

I held his hands, opened the door and pulled him. We rushed to the car and drove off to the hospital. I cannot wait to see my angel at all, we have abandoned her for a long time. The moment we got to the hospital I left him and rushed to see her, I couldn't leave her alone at all. She needs her parents, she been away for so long. I walked into her ward and found Dan cuddling her walking up and down while she was babbling. I stood by the door just watching them interact it was so sweet to disturb

Him: you know, you didn't have to leave me at the foyer all by myself

I turned around to find him staring at me with his hands behind his back and I sucked my lips in. he shook his head and looked above me to see Dan and our daughter interacting

Him: that is cosy

Dan stopped moving and looked at us

Dan: I am sorry, she was restless and the nurse gave up trying to keep her calm

I smiled looking at my chunky baby in his arms and he moved to me and handed me the baby

Me: I think she likes you

Dan: well in that case I have a future wife to look out for

We both laughed and he looked at Michael, his reaction immediately changed and I looked to see what was happening only to see a very grumpy Michael with his hands folded ready to kill as he watched us

Me: you are so dramatic Michael

I handed him Lily so he could stop being grumpy

which of course worked, he couldn't stop smiling and talking to her

Dan: I should go

Me: thank you very much for being there for my daughter, and for us

He winked and walked out as I continued to watch Michael and our daughter

Me: I really miss her being inside

He stopped talking to her and looked at me, I couldn't lie I really do miss the whole bond

Me: I am serious, I miss the whole experience of having a baby grow inside of me kicking and moving. I miss farting and using her as an excuse

He sat next to me so we could both look at our daughter

Me: don't get me wrong I am happy she is here and trust me I miss her every time we are away from her, I wish I could take her with me now and heal her myself. I really wish I could go through this again and really if I could I would do this all over again.

Minus the kidnapping and fake breakup really.

I squeezed her cheek

Me: right baby we are never going to get separated ever again

I kept playing with her and finally looked up because Michael has been oddly quiet

Me: are you okay?

He just looked at me and swallowed hard

Him: what if I told you the chances of you being pregnant are high again?

I blinked a couple of times processing what he is saying. Is he insinuating something?

Him: there is a possibility that you are pregnant

I stood up almost slapping him but there is a baby so I couldn't do it

Me: how because I have never slept with anyone? Are you trying to tell me that you think I slept with anyone Michael? If you haven't noticed I have been faithful to you, I came to get you and fix this broken

marriage

He stood up and placed his finger on my mouth

Him: I know, I am saying there is a Bolt baby that might be brewing in there

I breathed out loudly

Me: how can I be pregnant if we never had sex?

What did you do Michael? What are you some sort of an alien?

He changed his face at my last question and held his laughter after a couple of second before he cleared his throat and shook himself back to his senses

Him: babe...

He paused when he called me that that and I couldn't stop the smile forming, finally I am babe not just Amelia

Him: ... that night you went out with George and Carly well someone drugged you after that I somehow ended up being drugged when I took you home and Dan told me that there is a possibility that....

He breathed

Him: how serious are you about having a baby?

Me: I thought we can make more when Lily has grown

I was interested in the story what did Dan say

Me: Dan said there is a possibility we did what?

Him: I was just thinking the same, that we have a baby after Lily is grown

He breathed loudly and looked up

Him: there is a possibility we spent the night together while drugged up

I looked at him as my body became numb, another baby created not from love but some weird drugged up story. Wait I didn't feel anything that night or in the morning, there was no indication of penetration, we might have just done other random things but definitely not sex. What happened that night, who drugged us? I looked at him and he looked very worried I couldn't help it I laughed at him

Me: honey I would have sensed something wouldn't I? We didn't have sex I promise. But if you are worried

its cool we can have the emergency drug, 72hours is not over or we can play the waiting game

Him: if you are sure

I nodded looking down I really wish I knew who drugged me

Me: who drugged us?

Him: I don't want you finding out like this

Me: who did it?

Him: George

I felt my tears forming and my throat becoming dry from the shock

Me: Dan! Dan!

I startled Lily and she started becoming restless, Dan came in and looked at me

Me: my husband and I want you to take care of George is that okay?

He looked at Michael first and he nodded approving what I said and Dan formed a huge smile on her face

Him: are you sure?

I nodded and hugged myself, processing all the emotions I was feeling deep down

Me: I am sure

There was a smell coming from Lily. I think she messed her diaper, it distracted us from this whole George drama

Me: we need to change her

He looked at her as she suckled her tiny fist and extended his arms towards me

Him: you can do the honours

I looked at her and back at him as I pushed his arms back to him

Me: she is your daughter so you can do the honours

He opened his eyes looking at her and I did a sad face shaking my head

Him: it's the nurse's problem

He gently placed her down and she started changing her face from happy to sad I could see her mouth

quivering

Me: you just made her sad

He walked out looking for the nurse and I moved to her picking her up in the process

Me: I am sorry baby he is not used to changing diapers, tell him about breaking someone's heart and you will see how good he is at that department. Actually tell him about breaking someone's company he will do it in a heartbeat but a diaper is a bigger mission

She kept making sounds as I tried to calm her down. He walked back with a nurse and she looked at me before taking the baby

Her: this is how you change the diapers

We watched tensely as she changed her

Me: I hope you were taking notes

He looked at me shocked and I couldn't help myself and laughed

Her: I will come back with food for her

I nodded as he took the baby before I could even touch her. I watched them both again and the conversation earlier came back. Do I really want to be pregnant while my chunky baby while still this small. She really needs our attention, we lost three months with her. Another baby will distract us completely

Him: are you okay?

He broke me from my thoughts and I stared at him

Me: I need to see my supervisor here at the hospital so I can file in family responsibility leave, already I have missed work

He narrowed his eyes and moved closer to me

Him: no more secrets remember

I looked down and focused on the ground

Me: I know but...

Him: let's leave it, if there is a baby we will deal with it. If there is no baby then again we will deal with it

I breathed out loudly

Him: we will take it as it comes. We survived thus far
so

He kissed my forehead and I rested my head on his
shoulder

5 YEARS LATER

Her: mommy are we ready

I turned to her and looked at my precious daughter,
she really has grown and has a mouth for days

Me: no we haven't

These five years went by fast since the pregnancy
scare. Luckily I wasn't pregnant and this allowed us
to focus solely on our daughter. I really loved seeing
her happy. Michael and I have been fighting about
him coming late from work and also he wants to
extend the family but since I have been working I
realised there is more than to being a housewife. I
have been on birth control since but now took some
fertility treatment to please him...

Her: I want to see daddy now!

Me: I know that is where we are heading baby

She stood up and fixed her dress. I smiled looking at her being the princess that she is

Her: you know daddy said he will be at church waiting

The make-up lady came in and started applying make-up on my face

Her: I have never seen daddy at church before

I closed my eyes listening to her

Her: why did you choose a pink dress mommy?

Me: you said you loved it

Her: I love it in another colour, I look like a fairy princess

I chuckled, see mouth for days

Me: is it a bad thing?

Her: make a wish

I motioned for her to move closer to me

Me: I have everything I could wish for

I kissed her all over and she laughed. Seeing her this

happy makes me so happy. The door opened and Carly walked in she was with her son in a tight suit, he was a few months younger than Lily. Yeah we both didn't know she was five months pregnant when we found Lily and went on the drinking spree

Her: we are running late

Lily: and you are wearing pink like me. Mommy I want to be like you

We both looked at each other and smiled. Lily is something else

Her: are you ready?

I nodded and stooped up struggling a bit because I felt heavy and not at all sexy. Although we were fighting a lot, I gave up fighting and here I am getting married and having our twin boys. Surprise.

Me: lets do this

We walked out and headed to church... when we got to church they started an orchestra and Lily walked in with Jamie – Carly's son – and Carly walked in with John followed by Jolie and her partner finally

Franco and his wife. I walked in after and the venue looked different, beautiful and breath-taking. Lily was in her father's arms and refused to be moved until Michael whispered in her ear and she giggled getting off him and he winked at me as I walked towards them. For a second they made me forget I was walking down the aisle. Oh God it's happening, the wedding is happening please don't make me give birth right now... I am so excited I might drop my children please just don't make me ruin my dress. Please love me enough to get through this day. I stood in front of him, and he removed the veil looking into my eyes. He lowered his face to my side

Him: you look dashing, are my boys treating you good

He whispered in my ear and I smiled

Me: I don't think I have any kidneys left

He choked laughing trying to keep cool. We looked at the officiator. He did promise me a wedding but this was over the top the church looked expensive with diamonds decorations. We said our vows and

at some point he did cry, I swear I saw emotions in him. We went to our reception areas listening to all the speeches and we danced, I sat down with him and we watched everyone have a good time. My mother was in a wheelchair but she looked so happy to be there, she was getting better. Lily was glued to her like gum. I turned to Michael and looked at him. We really have come a long way... we have really come a long way... he love/hated me and now we are Mr and Mr. He made me stand up and sit on top of him while he stuck his hands under my dress, he was so discreet about it and finally rested his hands on my belly while my kid or the both of them betrayed me and decided to react and move as he brushed my belly

Him: I love you Amelia Bolt

Me: I love you too

I turned my body and we shared a kiss. So deep and so passionate we forgot people were here, we forgot about the whole world it was just us two... two different people who fell in love things to our precious Lily

– The end –