

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 197 -200

Chapter 197: Worry About His Mommy (2)

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There was silence for a moment before Dax continued what was on his mind.

“Dad, I heard from Uncle Sam that my mommy was exhausted from work. That’s why she didn’t go to her last meeting yesterday. Is that true?” His round eyes blink several times as he looks at Tristan.

Tristan was stunned to hear that Dax knew about his mother’s condition.

“Your mother is indeed tired, but don’t worry, she’s fine now. She just needs enough good sleep.”

Tristan couldn’t tell Dax that Bella was sick yesterday and had to visit the hospital. He didn’t want Dax to worry too much.

However, worry still flashed through Dax’s gaze before he said, “Dad, my mom never worked when we were in Sweden. She spent all her time at home with me. But, when she got here, she went to her office almost every day and came home before evening...”

Another long and deep sigh echoed in the room.

“I feel sorry for Mommy. She had to work very hard since returning to this country. I wish she could stay home with me more.”

Not only does Dax feel worried about Bella’s condition, but Tristan does too. Last night, when they talked, he asked her to stop working and enjoy her day at home with their son. But Bella refused. She said she wanted to pursue her career. She didn’t want to return to her past self and become a full-time housewife.

And,

Every time Bella brought memories of their past, Tristan didn’t have a chance to refute her. He could only accept her decision.

However, Tristan had a plan. He would meet Jack Foster and ask him to lessen Bella’s responsibility in Quantum Capital. Only this would make Bella slow down.

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Bella secretly overhears their conversation. She was stunned to hear Dax express his concern.

Without her realizing it, her eyes felt blurry. At this moment, she felt mixed emotions. She was sad because she had to work and leave her son at home. She also felt her heart warm because Dax was concerned about her condition. Her son is so adorable.

Bella tries hard to calm her emotions and not cry. Afraid these two men will worry even more about her.

“Okay, little buddy, let’s go downstairs, let mommy sleep a little longer...” said Tristan as he stood up from the bed and stretched his hand to Dax. He responded to his father with a quick nod and took his hand.

However, just before they left the bed, Bella’s voice suddenly stopped them. “Dax, Tristan, please wait. Don’t leave me alone...” she said as she got out of bed.

Tristan and Dax’s steps halted. In a hurry, they turned back and saw Bella smiling at them, then casually, she continued fixing the bed.

“Mo-Mommy, you are awake?”

Dax releases his hand from Tristan and runs after Bella.

Bella smiled as she hugged him.

After Bella released her embrace, she was stunned when she saw worry flash across his gaze.

Knowing what he was worried about, Bella no longer asked any further. She lowered her head and spoke softly to him, “Baby, could you wait for me on the couch? I will clean up fast before we go down for breakfast.”

“Hmm...” Dax nodded and obediently walked to the seating area in the corner.

Tristan, who sees Bella talking to Dax and sees her loving gaze on their son, feels even more in love with her. He can’t help but follow her to the bathroom.

Bella was stunned. She looked at Tristan entering the bathroom when she was about to brush her teeth.

“What are you doing, Tristan?” Bella frowned, looking at him.

However, Tristan didn’t answer her. He quickly took his toothbrush. But before he brushed his teeth, he looked at her, saying, “I’m sorry, we have to hurry, Bella. You might not hear, but Dax said he was starving...”

Tristan immediately brushed his teeth, ignoring Bella's displeased look. Sharing a bathroom with her was the only way he could save time.

Bella was rendered speechless hearing such an excuse. She didn't say anything again and also did the same, brushing her teeth and washing her face.

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When the three arrived on the first floor, Bella was surprised to see her grandfather and Lewis, who were already dressed neatly and looked like they were going somewhere.

They were so busy chatting that they didn't realize they were coming down the stairs. When Bella wanted to approach them and ask, she saw Nick and Alan pushing suitcases towards the main door.

Bella looked at Tristan standing beside her, "Where are they going?" she asked, confused.

"Back to the capital."

Bella was stunned. They were supposed to go home together on Sunday, but now they decided to go home early.

"What? Why?"

Tristan knows the reason. His grandfather deliberately returned to the capital early so his mother wouldn't send people to this beach house to check.

But Tristan couldn't possibly say that to Bella. He just smiled at her.

"We will ask them later. Let's have breakfast first..." Tristan reminds Bella about Dax.

"Maybe they haven't had breakfast? Let's invite them to join us..."

Before Tristan could answer, Geoffrey appeared from the dining room, "Master, Young Madam, the elders have had breakfast..."

"Oh, alright..." Bella responds to Geoffrey. She sets aside her curiosity and doesn't ask anything else as she follows Tristan to the dining room.

“Now tell me, why are you forcing me to return to the capital a day earlier?” Isaac narrowed his eyes at Lewis. He still didn’t understand why his best friend rushed them to return.

Isaac took a deep breath before saying, “My son and daughter-in-law think I’m sick. That’s why they want to come to check on my condition in this beach house...”

Instantly, Isaac’s face hardened upon hearing that. He felt displeased. “Why can’t you handle them?” Isaac asked, annoyed.

Lewis chuckled. He didn’t bother answering Isaac; instead, he asked, “Can you handle your sons, too? They always bully my granddaughter-in-law.”

Hearing about his son, Isaac suddenly remembered the phone call he had received last night from Bella’s father.

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Chapter 198: Family Matter

Hearing about his son, Isaac suddenly remembered the phone call he had received last night from Bella’s father.

This made him curious because they rarely called him. Moreover, they said a significant family matter needed his help to resolve.

Sigh!

What a bunch of foolish, ignorant kids. They thought he was so ancient they could fool him easily.

Isaac knew all his children inside and out and all too well. They were all too greedy for money and power. He knew exactly what they wanted him to resolve; it must be company matters, the Donovan Group.

He was so exhausted thinking about keeping the Donovan Group growing that he stepped down from company management many years ago. And, because he didn’t want his children to fight over his property, he divided one-third of his wealth among his children evenly even though he was still healthy and vigorous.

The remaining two-thirds are a few company shares and properties he keeps for one person he most cares for and admires. When he dies, all those remaining will go to Bella and Dax. He will never give anything more to his children.

However, even though Isaac wanted to ignore his children and the company matter, this question, “What matters make them dare to call me?” still lingers in his mind.

‘Should I return to East City?’ Isaac feels tempted to return a few days to check.

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“Ha ha ha... I knew that. You must be having a hard time caring for all your sons, right?”

Lewis remained silent.

“It’s okay, my friend. We’re older now. We don’t need to interfere in their affairs. Let’s just enjoy the rest of our lives,” Lewis said when he saw Isaac quiet.

Lewis Sinclair could guess what was distracting his best friend now because he felt the same way. He only has one son, William Sinclair, but unfortunately, his son loves his wife so much that he only obeys what his wife wants.

Isaac didn’t bother responding to Lewis’s words. He was still drawn to what his son, Lucas, told him on the phone. The more he thought about it, the more curious he became about what exactly happened there.

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Before long,

Bella and the others finally joined the elders. She sat across from them.

She was curious and couldn’t wait to ask, “Grandfather, why did you decide to return to the Capital today?” she saw them in return before continuing her words. “Didn’t we already plan to get back together next Sunday?”

Isaac answered before Lewis could say something.

“My dear Bella, you and Tristan have just reunited. You need to spend more time with him, right? You are both still young, and you need more time alone...” Isaac clears his throat before continuing. “Well, you know what I mean, right?” he smiles when he sees his granddaughter’s cheeks slowly redden.

Bella wanted to remind her Grandpa that Dax was with them. But before she could say anything, her Grandpa continued his words.

“Besides, sleeping in a new place is difficult for older people like us. We better return to the capital and rest in our house.”

Bella was rendered speechless.

“Jeez! Grandpa... Is there a better reason than that?” Bella wanted to ask but held it in when she saw Lewis Sinclair wishing to say something.

“Yes, yes... what Isaac said is true. We old people need to sleep in our beds.” Lewis smiled at Bella and turned his gaze to Tristan.

“You better take care of Bella and Dax,” Lewis’s voice turns firm. “And there’s no need to think about work too much. You also need a holiday!”

Tristan chuckled. He knew what his Grandpa was trying to say. He never took a vacation and worked almost daily, especially after Bella left. During that time, he buried himself in the office.

“No worries, Grandpa. I will...”

“Good. Good...” Lewis is happy to see his grandson finally find his happiness with Bella. But later, something crosses his mind. He narrowed his eyes on Tristan.

“Are you both going to stay in Little Heaven?”

Lewis wishes they would return to their old house near his residence. It would make it easier for him to visit Dax because he would only need a five-minute car ride, whereas driving to Little Heaven would take forty minutes.

However, what Old Sinclair wanted failed when Tristan answered, “Yes, we will stay in Little Heaven. Security at the place is excellent. Besides, Grandpa Isaac’s house is there, so Dax could meet his Great-grandpa and play with him every day...” Tristan said casually, but Lewis’s expression instantly turned ugly when he heard that.

Bella, who saw Lewis, immediately felt sorry. She turned to see Tristan as if she wanted to scold him through her gaze.

Curious to see her annoyed gaze, Tristan drew closer and whispered, “Why does my pretty wife look angry?”

Bella rolled her eyes.

“Grandpa Lewis is also Dax’s great-grandfather. Why did you say those words? He must be sad right now,” She couldn’t believe this man had forgotten his own flesh and blood grandfather.

Suddenly, Tristan was stunned. He completely forgot about that. He clears his throat while turning to see his Grandpa.

“Grandpa, you can stay at our house to visit Dax. I will ask Geoffrey to provide a room for you.”

Suddenly, the light in Lewis Sinclair's eyes beamed. He was happy to hear that—this was what he really wanted to hear.

Several minutes passed, and they were still chatting and laughing before Isaac and Lewis finally left.

While in the Donovan Group head office,

Lucas sat opposite his older brother, Jacob Donovan, the current CEO of the Donovan Group.

“Are you sure Father will return home?” Jacob asked.

“Yes. I have just received a text from Nick. He informed me they would fly here tomorrow,” Lucas explained.

“Perfect!” Jacob Donovan slowly smiled. “Only if Father were here could we approach your good-for-nothing daughter.”

Lucas Donovan could only nod.

“How about her office? Did you find where she works?” Lucas asked, curious to know.

“I haven't found the details about her job there. But my people only said Bella visited the Quantum Capital building often, so I believe she works there.”

Lucas took a deep sigh. He looked at his older brother before saying, annoyed, “I never understand her. Why does she insist on working again? She only needs to marry my friend Bradley, and everything will be alright!”

“Yeah, she is so stubborn and stupid!” Jacob sneered.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 199: Tense Moment In The Kitchen

After Isaac Donovan and Lewis Sinclair finally left the Beach House, Bella was busy in the kitchen preparing the snack box they would bring on their sailing trips.

She decided to make a simple snack: a sandwich, some cakes, and fruit that her son liked.

“Miss, let me prepare it for you. You can rest upstairs with your husband and Young Master...” Noora tried to help, but Bella firmly refused, asking Noora to stay still in the corner.

"It's just a sandwich," Bella said with a chuckle when she saw Noora's face slightly pale. "Come on, Aunt Noora, anyone can make a sandwich...why do you look so worried?"

"Miss, I just worry you might cut your delicate finger..." She wanted to say that but held it when Bella ignored her.

Noora felt very nervous because Bella rarely entered the kitchen. She even forgot the last time she saw Bella using a kitchen knife.

Standing in the corner, his eyes never left Bella. Noora was curious why Bella, out of nowhere, offered to make snacks for their fishing trip that afternoon.

Noora wanted to ask Bella, but she held back, worried that she might distract her, so she saved the question for later.

Too immersed in looking at Bella, Noora didn't even realize Geoffrey was joining her in the corner.

"Did young madam know how to make sandwiches?" Geoffrey asked while looking at Bella.

Noora finally turns her gaze away from Bella to see Geoffrey. She was surprised that this man suddenly appeared beside her without her realizing.

'Why did this man seem to have ninja skills?' Noora silently smiles with her own imagination before responding to him.

"You should change your question, Geoffrey."

Geoffrey frowned upon hearing Noora's words. After a few seconds, he finally found another question.

"Did young madam ever make sandwiches before?"

Noora was impressed hearing how fast Geoffrey understood her ambiguous words.

She didn't answer him immediately but turned her worried gaze at Bella again. She saw Bella cutting a few vegetables and smoked beef for the sandwich filling.

Looking at how stiff Bella holds the knife makes her heart tighten. The thrill she feels now is like the feelings she experienced before she rode the roller coaster.

Noora prays inwardly, hoping Bella doesn't cut her finger or a particular man upstairs will scold her.

“She did or not?” Geoffrey feels even more worried looking at Noora, who looks so tense.

“Geoffrey, let me ask you. If my young Miss ever makes a sandwich, why does she now watch YouTube?”

Geoffrey helplessly took a deep sigh. He was speechless with Noora; she answered him with many words and expressions for a simple answer like YES or NO.

However, when Geoffrey heard her last words, he started to worry again.

“Heaven! S-She never made it before? Why does she want to make it when we have a chef who could prepare it for her.”

“Maybe my young miss wanted to impress your master...” Noora raised her hand to close her mouth, holding back her laughter.

“Oh, you’re right.” Geoffrey also laughs. He feels happy for his master. “But, Noora, why am I worried she will hurt herself?”

“My young Miss will be alright. But what worries me the most is the taste. Geoffrey, you better ask chefs to prepare a backup snack box,” Noora said. She worries Master Tristan and Dax will be hungry later in the middle of the sea.

“Yes, yes, you are right. Okay, I will go to the back kitchen...but please make sure young madam does not hurt herself, or master Tristan will kill us.”

Noora didn’t utter anything. She just raised her hand to give Geoffrey her okay sign. She understood.

After Geoffrey leaves, Noora focuses again on Bella.

A few moments later, she walks towards Bella and sits on the chair on the kitchen island. She still didn’t bother her but silently watched her.

Before long, Bella was finally aware of Noora. She smiled through her eyes at Noora.

“Aunty, you know what? I’m done making sandwiches without hurting myself. You should congratulate me.” Bella is so excited. Finally, she could make something for Tristan and Dax, something she had always dreamed of.

She showed Noora the lunch box container she had been preparing since morning.

There were three medium food containers, a box filled with a sandwich, and the other two were fruits and cake.

When Noora saw inside the food container, she gasped in surprise. Inside, she saw ten-row sandwiches beautifully arranged. The fresh bread was filled with slices of smoked beef, creamy avocado, crisp lettuce, and juicy tomatoes.

Seeing the sandwich made Noora feel hungry again.

‘How could she create such a masterpiece?’ Noora was lost beyond words. She had never made a sandwich as beautiful as this before when she made it for Dax’s snack box.

“Looking good, Miss. Looks like you have talent in the kitchen.” Noora sincerely praises her.

“Well, how could I know if I didn’t have a chance to enter the kitchen!?” Bella helplessly said before continuing to pack everything she would bring later.

Noora smiled. She stood from her seat, wanting to help, but her step halted when Bella narrowed her eyes. Why is she angry again?

“And you know why I never got a chance like that, right?” Bella looked at Noora as if she wanted to tell her she was the culprit.

“Ha ha ha, young Miss. I’m sorry. I feel worried whenever you enter the kitchen,” Noora grins.

Bella shook her head while smiling bitterly.

“Ugh, well, Young Miss... You better go rest upstairs. Or your husband will scold me for letting you work here too long...” Noora tries to divert the conversation.

Bella didn’t refute Noora. It’s true. She spends almost her entire morning in the kitchen while Tristan plays with Dax upstairs.

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When Bella finally left the kitchen, Noora turned to the kitchen and wanted to clean up; however, she was shocked beyond words to see how the dry kitchen had now turned into a mess.

Almost all the kitchen utensils were now on the kitchen countertop, and all kinds of mess were spread out before her eyes.

“Gosh, she only makes sandwiches but turns this beautiful kitchen into chaos...” Noora chuckled and started to clean up.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 200: Let Me Sleep In Your Bed

That afternoon, after lunch, they finally set sail.

The sky was clear. Only a few clouds could be seen as far as Bella’s eyes could see. The sea was calm, and the wind was gentle as their yacht cruised toward the fishing spot.

Bella was alone, sitting on the outdoor couch on the main deck, enjoying the view behind her sunglasses.

Not long after, Bella’s cell phone vibrated.

She was stunned that she could still receive a signal in this place. She immediately checked her cell phone and was surprised that Leo had texted her.

[Leo:] Check the trending news!

Since morning, Bella had been busy in the kitchen and didn’t have much time to see what was happening on the internet.

“They already held a press conference?” Bella muttered softly while checking the trending news on entertainment sites.

The title above caught Bella’s attention.

“Stellar Entertainment: We Will Meet Our Enemy At The Court!”

The article’s content reports the results of a press conference with the public relations director of Stellar Entertainment, Who announced the identity of their new CEO.

The PR Director also denied A-Netz’s accusations directed at their company. He announced that he would take legal action against all parties who spread slander, including journalists, news sites, and television.

The articles immediately became the number one trending topic. This made Bella happy because their press conference could attract many people to read them.

However, when Bella read A-Netz’s comments, she immediately felt bitter. Almost everyone who commented did not believe their intention to take legal action. They wrote even more negatively about the company and accused Stellar Entertainment of being an arrogant company.

“What a bunch of idiots. Why do they never think before using their fingers? Gosh! You guys wait... when the police come to detain you, don’t cry and beg for forgiveness because I will never grace you!”

While Bella was still busy reading news on the internet about her company, she didn’t notice Tristan walking towards her.

After the yacht left, Tristan got busy on the bridge accompanying Dax. He didn’t realize that Bella was no longer with them. When he looked for her, he saw her alone in this place.

He stood behind her for a while, watching as she was busy reading something on her cell phone.

“What are you reading? Why do you look so lost that you don’t notice me?” Tristan asked while sitting right beside her. He casually placed his hand around her waist and pulled her closer, surprising her.

Bella turned to see him after placing her cell phone in her bag. She looked around but did not see her son with him. “Where is Dax?”

Tristan leaned closer and whispered close to her ear, “Dax is inside with Geoffrey watching on the bridge. What are you doing here alone?” he asked.

She wasn’t listening to his words because she was still shocked when she could feel his warm breath brushing her skin, sending shivers down her spine.

When Tristan didn’t hear her answer, he tilted his head to look at her face. He was surprised to see her face red.

“Are you okay?” He asked in worry.

Bella was grateful she wore sunglasses to hide her shy gaze while talking to him.

“I can’t stay inside for too long. When I’m in a small room, I feel dizzy. I need to be in a spacious place to see the sea directly and feel the breeze to make me comfortable,” Bella explained.

This is one reason she doesn’t like to ride a boat or anything related to the sea, but this time, she couldn’t refuse Dax’s request.

“Oh, are you seasick?” Tristan was surprised to learn about this. He thought she would be okay because his yacht was quite big—four decks with plenty of space for entertainment. The waves wouldn’t be felt as much because they are not in the open sea, but still, she feels seasick.

“Well, only if I’m in the room. I will be fine here...” Bella answered with a faint smile.

“I’m sorry, Bella. If I had known, I would not have forced you to come with us,” Tristan says, feeling bad.

“Oh, it’s fine.” Bella turns to see the sea again, trying to distract him; she doesn’t want to make him feel bad. “Is it still far from your fishing spot!?”

Even though Bella didn’t like sailing like this, she was also curious to see them. She had been looking forward to this since Dax often talked about his fishing experiences.

Tristan looked ahead before he answered her, “Looks like we’ll be there soon. If the boat stops, can you go inside? You can take a rest in the bedroom...”

“Hmm, I guess... I could.” Bella faintly smiled.

“So, this is your first time on a small yacht like this?”

“Yeah. I got seasick on a cruise ship. It happened many years ago when I was still studying in the US... it was the first and last time I went on a ship.”

Bella inwardly sighed, feeling embarrassed to tell Tristan about that.

“Tristan, please don’t tell anyone... Especially Dax.”

“Haha, I will not. I will keep this to myself. But you know what? I just wanted to take you on a cruise with Dax. But since you’re seasick, maybe we need to find another place to go on holiday. That is if you don’t mind.”

“Hmm, that sounds terrific. I will be looking forward to it.” She shyly answers him.

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Not long after, the ship finally stopped. Later, Dax and the others appeared on the deck to join them.

Bella no longer feels seasick when the ship stops and sees Dax running towards her.

“Mommy, let’s go downstairs. We can fish from the stern deck,” he said enthusiastically.

Bella nods at her son.

“Alright, Buddy, let’s go...” Tristan stood from his seat and took Dax’s hand. Before he walks, he offers his other hand to Bella.

Bella smiled at Tristan before taking his hand and following them to the lower deck. Holding his hand once again made her heart race; she tried to hide her redness, but Tristan, who was looking at her, smiled.

He leaned closer to her and whispered, "What are you thinking? Why are you blushing again?"

Bella, "..."

"I hope you let me sleep on the bed tonight, Ms. Sinclair."

She glared at him while trying to push away her sultry thoughts.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!