

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

Chapter 21

After a long flight, Bella finally arrived at Astington.

However, instead of stopping by Fort City, they headed to the domestic terminal and flew about 30 minutes to visit her hometown, [East City](#).

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Bella plans to visit her grandfather before settling in the capital, Fort.

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Upon arrival at the [East City](#) airport, Dax was sleeping soundly – He was exhausted and jetlagged. Bella didn't have a choice but to carry her son along.

Carrying her son out of the airport to the parking lot wasn't a problem for Bella, but Noora was stressed when she saw her.

“Young Miss, let me carry him,” Noora felt sorry seeing Bella carrying Dax. She feared Bella would be tired because she knew Dax had recently gained weight.

“It’s okay, Auntie... our car isn’t far,” Bella said as they walked towards the parking lot. She deliberately didn’t tell anyone about her return today.

Bella rented a car and stayed at the hotel – she didn’t plan to stay at her parents’ house.

“But, miss, you are tired. Let me carry him...” Noora said while pushing their luggage trolley in a hurry to match Bella’s step.

Bella slightly laughs, hearing Noora’s worries. “Auntie, have you forgotten how, in the last three years, I was able to return to my ideal body?”

Noora smiled softly before saying, “Sorry, miss... I forgot.” She knew how hard Bella had done physical training and martial arts after giving birth to maintain her fitness and looks. Even though Bella’s body looks small, her strength and agility might be better than hers.

Bella said nothing but quickened her steps, looking for the car.

The temperature dropped when they arrived in the parking area – there were no heaters in this place – she worried her son would be cold.

But Bella started to worry because she couldn’t find the rental car that was supposed to be there.

“Aunty, please check once again whether the parking location is correct?” Bella asked. Then, she continued to look for their rental car with Dax on her shoulder.

When Noora was busy reading the paper in her hand, Bella was surprised to see a white Audi Q7 driving towards them at a slow speed and stopping just a few steps away from her.

“Oh my god, why did he appear here?” Bella muttered softly while blinking several times to ensure she didn’t see wrongly.

At the same time, Noora, who had just finished checking the car rental receipt, was also shocked to see the man who drove the white car. She approached Bella, “Y-Young Miss, did you tell him we will arrive today!?”

Bella shook her head, “No. I didn’t tell him at all—” she was shocked to see his presence in this place. She didn’t move from her place, but her eyes were fixed on him.

She saw him get out of the car and walk fast towards her. Looking at him again after six months, he became more handsome, especially when he wore his long black coat.

“Let me carry Dax...” he said, taking Dax from Bella’s arms.

“Why are you here? How do you know we are arriving today!?” Bella asked, confused.

1

“Aren’t you happy to see me?” The man asked while smiling wryly at Bella.

“No,” Bella quickly answered when she saw his face look gloomy. “Sean, I mean... I’m so happy you come here. But I was just confused; how did you know we were here? I didn’t tell you that I would be landing here today...”

Sean didn’t answer her immediately but gave a sign to Bella and Noora to follow him to the car. After he put Dax in the back seat, he looked at Noora, “Aunty Noora, could you please hold Dax...”

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Noora didn’t say a word; she could only smile at Sean Spencer and get into the car while placing Dax’s head on her lap.

Bella was speechless, looking at Sean, seems to ignore her. She stood in her place, waiting for him to say anything.

But Sean completely ignores her. She didn’t get in when he opened the car door for her.

“Bells, do you want me to carry you into the car like Dax?” Sean casually said while blessing his eyes with her beautiful face.

Bella’s face turned red. She quickly got into the car, hoping to hide her embarrassment.

An amused grin framed Sean’s face when he saw her blush. He closed the door for her. After he placed their luggage in the trunk, he rushed to the driver’s seat.

“Did you, perhaps, cancel my car rental?” Bella asked when she saw him sit behind the wheels.

Sean smiles slightly while turning on the car engine, “Hmm. You’re right; I asked them to cancel your booking.”

“Y-You...” Bella wasn’t surprised anymore. This guy could get any information if he wanted, including her flight details—just like five years ago, he was able to hide her location.

But still, Bella was curious. She couldn’t help but ask him, “So you track me using my device?”

Sean quickly glanced at Bella. He shook his head.

“Nope. I knew you arrived in this country when the immigration officer scanned your passport. And I was lucky to find out you rented a car, so—” He didn’t finish his words but only flashed a meaningful smile at her. Then, he turned to look forward.

The car slowly moved.

“No wonder I can’t find my rental car,” she faintly smiled while looking ahead. But later, something crossed her mind. She looked at Sean again, “Please don’t cancel my hotel, Sean!”

“I won’t. Have you forgotten who owns the hotel?” Sean said without glancing at her, but Bella could see him smiling.

A look of surprise flashed across her eyes, but ultimately, Bella smiled too. How could she forget Star Hotel!? That hotel is owned by S Group, Sean’s family company.

When Sean didn’t hear Bella saying anything, he glanced at her, saying, “Bells, don’t worry, I will ask them to give you a discount...”

Bella, “...”

“Are you trying to humor me, or are you serious about that?”

He spoke slowly but clearly, “You can choose which one you want, Bells...”

‘Gosh! Why did this man become more shameless after our last meeting?’ She was left speechless speaking to him.

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Chapter 22

At Fort City.

Dylan walks out of his office after receiving a sudden report from Max. He is thrilled and rushes to Tristan’s office.

After many years, they track Bella Donovan and finally find her. Just now, Max informs him that Bella Donovan has just entered the country.

5

At first, Dylan didn’t believe it because they had consistently failed to find her several years ago. But when Max sends him CCTV footage of Bella in the airport, he confirms that they have found her this time. Yes, she’s back!

This news is worth celebrating.

Dylan stopped right before the CEO's office. He sighed deeply before knocking on the door, but he didn't hear a response from inside.

He feels impatient. Just before he wanted to knock again, Tristan's soft voice could finally be heard.

"Enter."

Dylan excitedly opened the door, "Boss, she's back!"

"Who?" Tristan Sinclair asked while scribbling his signature across stacks of papers.

"Your wife—" The assistant hesitated, watching Tristan closely. When he saw Tristan's furrowed brows, he corrected himself. "Sorry, I mean your ex-wife, Ms. Donovan. She's returned with a boy..."

Tristan sighed, eyeing the contract before him.

After five years of searching, only to find out she's moved on, it feels hurt. But he couldn't avoid it. She deserves happiness with someone else. He'll take this loss.

"She deserves a new husband..." Tristan muttered, dismissing his assistant.

2

“Boss, what I meant was the cute little boy. I think he’s around four years old—”

Tristan snapped. His head up, fixing his sharp gaze on his assistant.

“I need you to arrange a DNA test for the kid. And get me her address!”

2

A glimmer appeared in his eyes as a smile slowly spread across his face. But the light in his eyes vanished instantly when he heard Dylan’s following words.

“B-Boss... Ms. Donovan is not in this city. She flew right away to her hometown,” Dylan said.

Tristan pondered momentarily, looking as if he was thinking about something.

When Dylan saw that Tristan didn’t say anything, he continued to explain the information he had just received from Max.

“She’s going back to [East City](#)!?” Tristan frowned. He was curious why she had come back and flown there right away. “Are you sure the kid who came with her is four years old!?”

He wanted to believe that the kid was his son, but something confused him; why didn't she call him if that was the case?

Countless questions now filled his mind. 'Did she hide something from me? Did she get married after we divorced and get pregnant right away? Why did she rush to meet her family?'

The more Tristan thought about it, the more confused he became. However, not long after, he remembered what his grandpa had told him: Old Donovan was admitted to the hospital last month, and he is in critical condition.

'She must be returning to [East City](#) for her grandpa, right!?' he thought.

Tristan fixed his gaze again on Dylan. "Prepare my jet. We will fly there now. I need to meet her and find out who that child is. Is she staying at her parents' house?"

"No. She is staying at the Star Hotel."

Tristan was stunned.

Confusion arose again in his mind, 'Shouldn't she be living at her parents' house?' Tristan slightly shook his head. He dismissed Dylan to arrange everything and then continued to finish his work before flying to [East City](#).

While at the Star Hotel in the East City, Bella settled in the presidential suite on the top floor.

The presidential suite room in this Star Hotel has two bedrooms, one master bedroom, a kitchen, and a vast living room. She needs a massive place as she has Noora, who will take care of Dax.

She didn't plan to stay in this city for too long, so she chose to stay in this hotel instead of renting an apartment or buying a house. She avoided staying here for too long because her family—not even her grandpa—didn't yet know about Dax. She plans to tell him after she meets him.

Bella led Sean to Dax's bedroom. When she saw him place Dax on the bed, she felt a warmth inside her heart. This was not the first time Sean cared for her child, and she always felt happy whenever she witnessed their closeness.

“Thank you, Sean...” Bella smiled at him.

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Later, they both settled in the spacious living room after Bella cleaned herself and changed her clothes. She is ready to visit her grandpa at the hospital.

“You said you will visit your grandpa at the hospital?” Sean asked when he saw her seated opposite.

“Yes. Sean, I need a car during my stay here. Can you not cancel my car rental!?”

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“Bella, there’s no need to rent. I’ll ask the staff hotel to provide a car and driver for you.”

Bella felt relieved hearing his offer. “Alright, I will not refuse your offer... Thank you.”

“But today, I will drop you at the hospital,” Sean said.

“Okay. But, how about your work?” Bella felt sorry for this man. He had to leave his duty only to pick them all up at the airport, which is why she didn’t want to tell him she would return today.

“I will return to my base camp after I drop you off at the hospital. When you finish, a driver from this hotel will pick you up.”

Bella nodded, agreeing with him. She said nothing else and stood up from her seat, ready to visit the hospital.

“Wait, you will go now? What about Dax?” Sean was confused.

Bella stopped her step and turned to look at Sean. “I didn’t intend to bring him now. Because my family, including Grandpa, don’t yet know about him.”

Sean was surprised. “You still don’t trust him?” He was puzzled because what he knew was that Bella and her grandfather had made up after she suddenly divorced and moved to Sweden.

“I trust him, but I don’t trust anyone around him. I will meet him first and then find a suitable time for him to meet Dax.”

Sean no longer asked anything, not wanting to make her feel sad again. He stood from his seat and followed her to the entrance.

However, when Bella and Sean were about to leave the hotel room, Dax’s voice suddenly stopped them.

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Chapter 23

However, when Bella and Sean were about to leave the hotel room, Dax's voice suddenly stopped them. "Mommy, where are you going?" Dax's adorable baby voice sounds from behind. Bella turned to look at him. Her smile grew wider when she saw Dax, with his messy hair, standing near his bedroom door. He rubbed his eyes to clear his vision. Dax only wore black pajamas, showing his rather large stomach. Seeing him now made Bella's heart waver because he looked like a toddler only when he woke. How adorable! Bella walked back to him and half knee to match his eyes. "Baby, you're finally awake. I'm going to visit your great-grandfather," she said, rubbing his cheek. "You're waiting for Mom here with Grandma Noora, okay..." Bella continued her words when she saw him pouting as if he didn't like her idea. "Daxton, stay here with Grandma Noora for a while. I promise I will come back as soon as possible." ... Until now, Dax has refrained from asking his mother about other family members, including his father. So far, his mother has only mentioned his great-grandfather. Since the previous year, when Dax knew they would return to Astington, he had finally been excited to meet this familial figure. But hearing his mother didn't plan to bring him now to meet great-grandpa, he felt worried. He shook his head, "Mommy, I want to follow you. Please take me to meet my great-grandpa. I promise I will behave well." His tone reflected sadness as he looked his mother in the eyes. Bella held his shoulder gently before saying, "Baby, of course, Mom will bring you to meet great-grandpa, but not now. I need to check his condition first..." Bella patiently explained. "You were aware your great-grandpa was sick, right?" She asked. "Hmm, I know... but—" Dax's voice faded when his eyes looked at the man standing behind his mom. The light in his eye glows, and a smile slowly appears on his lips. "Uncle Sean, you come..." Dax rushed to Sean and hugged him. Bella chuckled when she saw Dax's sadness fade. Watching Dax's rare, wide smile left her speechless — her adorable little son only smiled like this when he saw Sean. "Little man, I miss you..." Sean lowers his head to meet his gaze, then carries him in his arms. "I miss you more, uncle. Why did you never visit us again?" Before Sean could respond, Bella said, "OK baby, go inside. Mom has to go now..." she said as he tried to take Dax from Sean, but Dax refused.

She frowned. “Mom, let me follow you. I want to play longer with Uncle Sean...” Dax said as he put his arms around

...

Sean’s neck, afraid they would leave him behind. Bella, “...” “Please, Mom... I promise I won’t ask to meet Great-Grandfather today, but I want to play with Uncle...” Dax begged Bella with a twinkle in his eye. Bella was amused by her son’s pitiful expression. This was a rare sight because her son never revealed his toddler side like he was doing now; he only behaved like this when Sean was around. However, she would not bring him. “I’m sorry, but not today, Dax. You have to stay...” Bella said firmly. She couldn’t bring Dax to the hospital because she didn’t know whether her other family was there. Sean also couldn’t stay longer; he had to return to his base. “Mom, please...” Dax begged again, his voice pitiful and his eyes teary. Watching all this, Bella slowly became confused. She looked at Sean as if she wanted to ask his opinion. “Bells, let him follow us,” Sean said. He couldn’t stand seeing Dax sad, but he also understood Bella’s reason for not bringing Dax with her. “Sean, you have to return to your—” Bella couldn’t finish her words as Sean stopped her. “After I drop you off at the hospital, I will drive him back here. You don’t have to worry. Besides, I also want to play with Dax more...” He smiled to reassure her. Bella opened her mouth, but before she said something, Dax chimed in, “Thank you, Uncle Sean. You are the best uncle I ever have...” His smile widened as he looked into Sean’s eyes. “Are you sure, man? I thought you favored Uncle Jack more?” Sean stared at Dax lovingly as he tried to lift his gloomy mood. Dax immediately shook his head, “No... No... Uncle Jack, my number two uncle. I promise... you are the number one.” He grinned. “Hahaha, that’s great to hear that little man...” Sean said, then gently ruffled his hair. Bella couldn’t help but chuckle when she saw the two most precious people in her life chatting. She finally gave in. “Alright, let’s change your clothes first,” Bella said, taking Dax from Sean. Before she entered Dax’s bedroom, she looked at Sean with an apologetic gaze. “Thank you, Sean. Please wait for a while...” “Take your time. I will wait.” Sean gently tapped Bella’s shoulder. Then, with warmth in his heart, he returned to the living room. 1 ... In the bedroom.

Dax's expression slowly changed. He looked at his mother curiously. Bella was stunned, observing the change in her son's mood. However, she didn't have much time to ask, so she ignored it and quickly found his casual clothes in the wardrobe. After she got his sports pants and gray hoodie, she returned to him only to find his expression still the same. "Why do you look at your mommy like that? Baby, you're supposed to be thankful because I allowed you to follow us," she smiled while sitting on the edge of the bed. "Mommy—" Dax paused. "Why? You want me to help you wear these clothes?" Bella teased him, knowing he would reject her help to put on his clothes. Dax immediately shook his head, "I will wear it myself, mommy." "Alright, hurry... we don't have much time. Uncle Sean has to return to his work." Dax skillfully put on his clothes. It didn't take long for him to finish wearing his gray hoodie. He stared at his mother again, "Mom, please tell me... Uncle Sean is my father, right?"¹ Bella was shocked. This is the first time Dax has asked her like this.

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Chapter 24

Chapter 24: She Is Married? Bella took Dax's hand and let him sit beside her, staring into his blue eyes. "Why do you think Uncle Sean is your father?" Bella asked. Dax frowned. His eyes were slightly trembling as he stared back at his mother.² "Because Uncle Sean knows about great-grandpa. Uncle is also nice to me, and I feel comfortable around him..." he said calmly, but Bella could see his sadness flash through his gaze. For some unknown reason, Bella felt hurt inside when she witnessed this. This had been her concern since giving birth to Dax — explained to him about his biological father. Until today, she never had a chance to do that because she was too worried about how to tell him and he also never asked. . But just now, Bella was utterly shocked to hear Dax suddenly ask about it. Of course, Dax's sudden question was enough to make all the words she wanted to tell him vanish from her mind. Sigh! Looking at his eyes still fixed on her, as if waiting for her to answer, gave Bella a little courage to talk about this matter. "I'm sorry, Dax, but Uncle Sean is not your father," she said apologetically. Dax's face slowly turned gloomy as he heard the words he didn't want to hear — Sean was not his father. He feels disappointed even though he already knows the answer. Bella

clenched her hands into fists when she saw the disappointment radiating from Dax's eyes. Slowly, she could feel her heartfelt hurt as if the wound in her heart was starting to tear again. She tried hard to hide it; she didn't want to make Dax worry. She immediately stood up. "Baby, let's go. We made Uncle Sean wait for too long." Dax's face turned panicked when he remembered about Sean. He nodded and followed Bella. "Let's go, Mommy..." His smile framed his face as he walked toward the door, holding Bella's hand. Bella saw Sean standing near the window with his back facing them. Before she could call him, Sean turned back. "Are you guys ready?" He said as he walked to them. "Sorry to make you wait. Hmm, yes... we can go now." "It's okay," Sean chuckled at Bella before gazing at Dax. "Little man, you look handsome. Come, let Uncle carry you..." Bella sighed slightly when she saw her son didn't refuse Sean to carry him. Instead, he looked so happy in Sean's arms. "Sean, he can walk by himself. There's no need to carry him," Bella said, narrowing her eyes at Dax. She feels amazed at Dax. This little man would only allow a few people to carry him, one of them being Sean. Even Jack and Harper never got to hold him. "It's fine..." Sean said while walking to the entrance. Bella could only shake her head as she looked at them out of the room. She talked to Noora first before she followed Sean and Dax, who were waiting for her in the elevator. ... Upon reaching the lobby, Sean requested Bella to wait for him while he talked to the hotel manager. Bella had no choice but to wait for them near the entrance. She took her time contacting his grandpa's butler. She texts Nick. [Bella:] Nick, I'm in [East City](#). Can I visit Grandpa now? [Bella:] I will arrive at the hospital in about thirty minutes. It didn't take long. She received a reply from Nick. [Nick:] Thank God you finally arrived, young miss. Yes, you can come now. [Nick:] Old master is excited to meet you. [Bella:] Please don't tell anyone except Grandpa I'm coming to visit. [Nick:] No worries, young Miss. After sending her text, Bella can't help but smile bitterly,

remembering the time when her grandpa found out about her divorce from Tristan. If not for Sean hiding her location, her grandpa would have flown to Sweden and dragged her back to this country. 1 Three years Bella has never contacted her grandpa or another family member. Still, Sean always updates her about them, especially her grandpa. She only started contacting her grandpa two years ago, and their relationship has begun to improve since then. However, last month, Nick called and informed her that her grandpa had been admitted to the hospital because of a stroke. Bella had no choice but to return to this city again to meet him. ‘Grandpa, I hope you stay healthy...’ she prayed in her heart, her eyes fixed on the busy street before her. Slowly, memories of her youth started to fill her mind. This city reminds her of her youth; so many sweet memories happen here, but also sad ones. ‘East City, please be nice to me...’ Bella faintly smiles while fixing her gaze on the clear blue sky. “Bells, this way...” Sean’s voice snapped Bella from her thoughts. When she saw Sean still carrying Dax in his arms, she couldn’t help but walk fast towards them. “You can ask him to walk. Stop pampering him, Sean,” Bella said helplessly, looking at how Dax enjoyed Sean carrying him. “Uncle, Mom was right. Put me down, I can walk...” Dax was worried Uncle Sean would be exhausted. “It’s okay, Little man. I know you are still exhausted from taking a long flight,” Sean said while opening the car door and helping Dax sit in the back row. Bella, “...” Then Sean opens the car for Bella. She didn’t utter anything but entered the vehicle immediately. Soon, the white Audi Q7 slowly left the Star Hotel. **** Meantime, in the black Mercedes SUV, not far from Sean’s car. Dylan, who sat behind the wheel, gasped in shock. At this moment, not even his calm features could hide the shock on his face. He turned to the passenger seat beside him, “Max, why can’t you conduct your investigation properly? Why did you never mention that Ms. Bella is already married?” Max was also shocked, just like Dylan; he didn’t expect Ms. Bella to have a husband. “Ugh, man, as I told you, Ms. Bella’s identity was top secret; I cannot find anything regarding her personal information.” “Tsk! You are only making excuses... How could Ms. Bella, a commoner, have a top-secret status in this country?” Max didn’t have time to speak to this stupid Dylan. He just turned his gaze toward the rearview mirror, looking at the back row. He was shocked to see how dark Tristan’s expression was now. “Try to find that man’s identity—”

Before Dylan could finish his words, he felt the temperature inside the car drop as if the heating system had suddenly broken. 5

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Chapter 25

25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? Max was shocked to see how dark Tristan's expression was now. "Try to find that man's identity-" Before Dylan could finish his words, he felt the temperature inside the car drop as if the heating system had suddenly broken. Dylan's heart drops as he meets Tristan's cold gaze from the back row. He knows he can't escape punishment because he has informed Tristan of false information. His Boss must be angry, witnessing his ex-wife already having a new husband and the kids he thought his son was not his. 'Damn!! I'm in doom!!' Dylan could only curse himself inwardly while flashing an apologetic smile to Tristan before turning his gaze again at Max. He leans closer to Max and whispers, "Man, hurry up. Check the man's identity; we must know who he is..." Max nods. He immediately opens his [laptop](#), and his 13:31 1/8 < 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? finger dances fast across the keyboard - he hacks the CCTV around the Star Hotel "That man has an army vibe. He could be an active-duty soldier," Dylan said while starting to make a plan to escape from the mess he had created for his Boss. Well, at least he would not get punished alone - he glanced at Max with a sly smile. "Yeah, I could see that, too. That man's vibe was so cool; even when he carried his son, he looked so handsome..." Max responded while his finger remained busy typing. Tristan's eyes remained fixed on the white car leaving the hotel as Dylan and Max chatted in low voices. Tristan didn't understand with himself; seeing Bella with another man made him jealous. Even though he knew he shouldn't be jealous. He tried to suppress his jealousy, but his forehead creased when he faintly heard Dylan and Max's conversation. He shot his gaze at them in return, then stopped at Max. "You don't have to check his background!" 13:31 28 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? Dylan and Max were shocked to hear Tristan's words. They immediately turned to look at him. "Boss, are you serious?" Dylan asked. "You didn't want to find out who that guy is?" "Boss, trust me... It won't take long to get information about that man. This is an easy task." Max

helped convince him. Tristan suppressed his anger upon hearing Max's words. He rubbed his eyebrows briefly before saying, "If you can't access Bella's private information, then you'll never know who he is," he said with his deadpan expression. Now, he understands why Max couldn't find any info about Bella five years ago. Only a few people he knew could do that, and one of them was Sean Spencer. Max frowned, confused by Tristan's answer. "Boss said this man has a secret identity like Ms. Bella?" Before Tristan had time to answer

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Max, Dylan chim in, "Boss, do you know that person?" he was suspicious after looking at how calm his Boss was now. "Hmm, I know him," Tristan replied nonchalantly. 13:31 < 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? Dylan and Max were shocked to hear that. "Who is that person, boss?" "Is he an important figure?" Dylan asked curiously. Tristan turned his gaze back to Dylan and Max; he silently took a deep breath before answering them. "He is Sean Spencer." Dylan and Max pondered for a while, trying to recall that name. They knew Spencer's name was important in their country, Astington. The Old Spencer was one of the founders of this country. Nowadays, a young generation of Spencers is active in the military, politics, and business. They are known as the noble family in this country, and their lives are very close to the public and media. Not many people know who the members of the Spencer family are. The figures they know are only a few; one of the the president-elect, Jayson Spencer. He is the firs of retired general Edward Spencer. Is Sean Spencer a member of this family? "Which Spencer?" Max asked first. 13:31 < 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? "Boss, Sean Spencer from that Spencer?" Dylan asked. If that man were true, the influential Spencer, then his Boss, would have trouble getting Ms. Bella back. 2 Tristan turned his gaze away from them; he felt exhausted now. He said, "Yeah, he is!" "Damn it!" Dylan cursed in a low voice, but Tristan could hear it. Tristan said nothing, only closed his eyes while

resting his head against the seat. “Ms. Bella, have good luck... After she divorced our Boss, she got another powerful figure.” Max commented he was amazed by Bella’s luck. Then, his eyes fixed on his [laptop monitor screen](#); he saw Sean Spencer’s picture, which he had managed to take from the hotel CCTV footage. “Boss, do I still need to do a DNA test on Ms. Bella’s son?” Dylan asked. Tristan slowly opened his eyes again, staring at the car’s ceiling. He said, “Continue. I want you to get the DNA test results quickly.” Dylan was confused. “Boss, isn’t that Sean Spencer’s son? Why do you want to-” 13:31 < 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? “He is not...” Tristan sat up straighter and looked at Dylan. “They never got married. If they got married, they would definitely invite me. I’m close to his father...” Dylan was shocked. Tristan knew only one Spencer well, and Dylan knew who that person was. “Boss, Sean Spencer’s father? You mean, Mr. President...” Dylan asked. “Hmm...” Dylan silently gulped. Before he could say something, Max’s voice stopped him. “Boss, I agree with you. That young boy is not Sean Spencer’s son!!” Max said while looking at his [laptop screen](#). Seeing how similar that child’s face was to their Boss’s younger picture was shocking. “Man, why are you that sure?” Dylan frowned, looking at Max. Max turned his [laptop](#) toward Dylan. “Well, I succeeded in getting that boy’s picture. You can check it yourself.” Curious, Dylan looked at Max’s laptop. Seconds later, 13:31 1378 25 Do We Need to Continue with DNA Testing? he gasped in shock. “Wow!! T-This... Boss Tristan’s face when he was young,” he said, shocked. Tristan glances at the laptop [screen](#) and is surprised by what he sees. Earlier, he could not see Bella’s son’s face clearly because the child was not looking in their direction. However, upon looking at the picture now, Tristan believes that the child is his. His lips curled up into a cold smile.” “Max, send me the picture!” 66 Happy reading. Please continue to vote. Xoxo Comment 26 R 13:31 Post your first comment! PurpleLight Creator’s Thought View All > 兩 Vote Fandom Send Gift 718

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Chapter 26

26 Blamed By Family (1) Promise Hospital. After saying goodbye to Dax, Bella immediately steps out of the car. But before she could enter the

hospital, Sean called her. “Bells, wait...” She halted her step and turned to see him. “Yes?” Sean stopped one step in front of Bella. When their eyes met, he smiled before saying, “I’ll pick you up later. Go spend your time with your grandfather.” Bella was surprised to hear that. “Pick me up? I thought you were going back to base?” She asked, confused. “I just got information from Basecamp that I don’t have to rush back. So, I still have time to pick you up here.” “Really?” The light in Bella’s eyes was slightly beaming. “There’s something I need to talk about with you, Bells...” he said in a relaxed manner, but inwardly, he felt like his heart was about to burst. 13:31 < 26 Blamed By Family (1) Bella frowned, slightly curious to know what he wanted to talk to, but she didn’t ask anything; she could only nod. “Call me when you’re finished,” Sean said while gently tapping her shoulder. “I will play with Dax; don’t worry about him. And you don’t have to be rushed.” “Thank you, Sean,” She said. “Alright, go inside. It is cold here.” He urges her to enter the hospital. Bella nodded and continued to walk. After she asked for the information and directions toward her Grandpa’s wardroom, Bella walked toward the elevator. When she saw the elevator was about to close. She ran. “Excuse me... Please wait,” Bella shouted while running. She felt relieved that her sneakers allowed her to run this fast and barely enter the elevator. “Thank you,” Bella said without looking at the man behind her. She stood at the front and, when she was 13:31 2/8 26 Blamed By Family (1) about to press the floor number, it was already on. It Hooked like the man behind her was going to the same floor as her. She took out her cell phone to notify Nick that she had arrived. However, before she could send the text, she heard a cold voice from the man behind. “Tsk... Tsk... You only appeared when Grandpa was dying, hah!” Bella flinch. She knows so well that cold voice. She slowly lifted her head, looking at the mirror before her to see the person. A sour smile appeared on Bella’s lips when she saw a fat, chubby man with messy, dark brown hair staring at her with his sharp hazel eyes. Bella can’t help but curse her luck. How could she encounter this person right a came to this hospital? Bella couldn’t help but turn to face him. “Oh, old brother... What a coincidence...” she said in a fake, surprised tone. She continued before the fat man could say anything, 26 Blamed By Family (1) “Nice to meet you, bro. You look... bigger and healthier, you are so damn cute...” She giggles at her older brother, Henry Donovan. Henry’s face turned red when he heard Bella’s words, but he ignored it and asked curtly, “Why

are you coming now? Are you here because you know that Grandfather will die soon? You come here to claim your inheritance?" Bella maintained her

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Monalisa-like smile even though she was fuming inwardly as if she wanted to gag his rude mouth with a slipper. How dare he wish their grandfather death!? If Bella had not remembered this hospital, she would have long gone to beat him up for his unmannerly remarks. "Oh, my dear older brother... Do you miss me this much? I miss you too, older brother." She answered with a moved expression, even though the look in her eyes said otherwise. "What the hell are you talking about? Who misses you?" Henry's emotions flared. He can't stand hearing this stupid woman's words. 26 Blamed By Family (1) Bella laughed inwardly, making her older brother angry. Instantly, she felt in a good mood, seeing how red Henry's face was now as if all his blood was rushing under his skin. Her concerned expression flashed through her eyes as she said, in a weak, concerned tone, "Brother, please calm down, huh? You might die young if you can't control your anger." Henry almost vomited blood hearing her words. 'This slut!! How dare she!!' He clenched his fist, holding back his anger. He opened his mouth and wanted to scold her, but he was speechless when the elevator door opened. Ding! Bella walked out without waiting for Henry to say a word. She walked towards her grandfather's red light steps and a broad smile framing her beautiful face. Henry snapped from his trance when the elevator door was about to close. "Ya!!" Henry yells in annoyance. "Arabella Donovan, you can't enter Crondno's room" he running fast to 58 26 Blamed By Family (1) follow her. But Bella ignored him. She continued to walk faster. When she arrived at their Grandpa's room, she stopped before the door and looked in Henry's direction. She held back her laugh when she saw her fat brother running after her - His body looked heavy when he lifted his legs. Even though Henry's face radiated anger, seeing his comical

running style, Bella couldn't help but laugh in her heart. "Big bro, you better start exercising. Only run that short; you're already exhausted," Bella said softly, but Henry heard it like a slap in his face. Henry became more annoyed. "Arabella!! Y-You-" He can't finish his words as his stupid little sister wave at him and casually e the room. Fuck you, Arabella!! You wait, I will call Mom and Dad!!" Henry could only vent his anger in his mind while taking out his cell phone from his long-suit pocket. 26 Blamed By Family (1) Without hesitation, he dial his mother's phone number. "Henry, why do you call? Did you say you would visit your Grandpa now?" A soft, gentle female voice rang on the other end. Henry's face still looked annoyed. He answered, "Mom, you won't believe who I met here." "Who?" The woman's tone sounded curious. "That little slut-" Henry ran his fingers through his hair while taking a deep breath. "Yes, yes... that slut, Bella... she showed up at the hospital. She's in Grandpa's room now. Okay, okay. I'll try to hold her here... Hurry up, call dad too..." After hanging up the phone, Henry's annoyed face slowly changed. A mischievous smile emerged from the corner of his lips. "You're dead, Bella!! Mom and Dad will come." He talked to no one as he walked towards the room.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

Chapter 27

27 Blamed By Family (2) 27 Blamed By Family (2) Bella can't help but smile widely, looking at Henry's annoyed expression. Flashing him with another broad smile, Bella walked into the ward room without waiting for his response. However, her smile instantly vanishes when she meets a few pairs of eyes staring at her. 'Oh, crap!! Why are they all here? Did they know I will come today?' Bella asks herself while looking at her grandpa Butler, Nick, as if trying to ask him, "What's going on? Why are they gathering here?" When Bella saw Nick's innocent expression, she could only give him a slight nod before calmly entering the room and heading toward the seating area. Bella feels like her luck was running thin today. She deliberately visited her grandfather during working hours. Still, all the uncles and aunts who managed the Donovan Company were now gathered in this room. 'Did something happen to grandfather?' Bella wondered while quickly glancing at the patient's bed at the end of

the room. 27 Blamed By Family (2) Bella couldn't see his grandfather's face clearly but knew her grandpa was okay. She feels slightly relieved. She politely smiled at all her uncles and aunties in the room, still looking at her sharply. They all had similar expressions – shock and disbelief to see her appear in the room as if she had just returned from the dead. "Uncle, Aunty, it's nice to meet you all here." Bella greeted them politely and flashed her sweet smile. However, no matter how much she smiled, it never truly reached her eyes, and the welcoming emotion she put out on her face never sincerely came from her heart. She really hated them for what they did to her. Now, she should only endure it. This is not the right time to do anything. She didn't give them a chance to humiliate her again; she turned her gaze to Nick [Dad's Grandpa?]" She asked his condition is most not stable, but now he's sleeping Nick replied calmly. "Young Miss, come, greet your grandpa. He will be happy to know you finally arrived. What the hell are you doing, Nick!? Why did you let this damn kid enter this room?" The middle-aged man 27 Blamed By Family (2) with a thick mustache stood up from his chair. His sharp eyes looked at Nick, then turned to Bella. The man didn't rush to continue to speak, but he scanned Bella from head to toe as if he wanted to eat her alive. Bella silently swallowed, looking at the man she once respected but not anymore. "You, do you have no shame? Why do you still dare to appear before us after what you did?" The man continued in a disgusted tone. "Get out of this room before I drag you out!" he roars. Bella didn't say anything. She only stared at her first uncle – her grandfather's oldest child. He runs the company as the CEO; his name is Jacob Donovan. She feels puzzled; why did he blame her!? The room fell silent again. No one said a word. However, shortly after, a woman with short black hair stood beside Jacob Donovan "Brother Jacob, keep your emotions in check. Don't let your blood pressure rise because of Bella..." The woman said softly. "Emma, stop defend

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her!! You know... this 27 Blamed By Family (2) >good-for-nothing girl doesn't deserve to appear here. She is a useless woman. How dare she accept the v divorce without telling us anything!?" Jacob snapped. cJacob can't hold his anger when he remembers a few ayears ago, because of Bella and Tristan's sudden volivorce, their business was on the verge of bankruptcy. even now, their company has not recovered. knownow, brother. But you can't be angry with me thetherglright!?" Emma said weakly. Before Jacob could ntintenuue his anger, Emma said, "And what's the point scolding Bella now!? That's all in the past. They're vorced. Sd Sinclair has ended their relationship with our mpanya Nye We can't turn back time-" ella was stustunned. This was the first time she had eard aboutoutNt. Now, she understands why her first cle blames lusher.dt looks like her divorce from an used the familymily company to suffer. top it, Emina!!nadlid didn't want to hear that." Jacob ontinues venting ihig his anger while Emma tries to ca m down.wn. ella feels sorry for hurler second aunt but can't do < 27 Blamed By Family (2) anything, even though she wants to help her. Her first uncle would be even more fuming if she said something now. She doesn't want to be blamed again if her uncle suddenly dies of a heart attack. She decides only to listen. "Jacob, your blood pressure... Please stop." Another woman in the room tries to calm Jacob - she is Jacob's wife. But the stubborn Jacobs is still angry at Bella. He blamed her because the Donovan Group suffered so much loss after Sinclair Corps no longer continued their collaboration - with their primary business, a Construction company - in various projects in this city. Bella remained silent. When her uncle and aunt argued, she took the opportunity to move near M When Nick's eyes flashed with guilt for putting B a situation like this, Bella answered with a faint sm and whispered, "Nick, don't worry about me. I'm stronger than before." "Glad to hear that, miss..." Nick replies in a hushed tone. 517 07 Blamed By Family (2) "But, Nick. Why didn't you ever tell me about the company? Did they are good now!?" She asked again. Before Nick could answer Bella, another loud voice echoed in the room. "Brother Jacob," the younger uncle finally chimed in, staring at Jacob with concern. "You have to listen to what Sister Emma and Sister-in-law say. If you are still venting your anger, you might be rushed to the emergency room!" Jacob narrowed his eyes, looking at his younger brother, Thomas. "You seem to be going soft on her now, Thomas? Did this good-for-nothing girl send you some money she got from Sinclair!?" "Hahaha, I wish she would send

half of her money to me, but unfortunately, she is not..." Thomas laugh then slowly turns his gaze to Bella. Thomas's laugh vanished instantly, and his calm expression turned sharp. "Why did you come here. Have you run out of money, and then you come back here again to beg for money?" Bella listened to their verbal abuse with a calm, indifferent expression. Still, now she felt she needed 45/7 < 27 Blamed By Family (2) to answer them. However, a loud 'bang' sound was heard when Bella wanted to say something. All eyes now looked towards the entrance. 66 Happy reading. Please help this book grow by throwing Bella your Power Stone, Golden Ticket, comment, review, or anything else. Thank you so much. Xoxo * Comment & R Post your first comment! Vote PurpleLight Creator's Thought Fandom Swipe left to continue > View All >

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

Chapter 28

28 Blamed By Family (3) 28 Blamed By Family (3) Bella listened to their verbal abuse with a calm, indifferent expression. Still, now she felt she needed to answer them. However, a loud 'bang' sound was heard when Bella wanted to say something. All eyes now looked towards the entrance." Bella saw her brother Henry's smug smile spread across his face, but her heart sank when she saw two familiar figures appear behind Henry. 'Seriously!? Why did they suddenly appear here?' Bella was speechless beyond words. She tried to calm down but failed when she saw her father's sharp gaze fixed on her. Nick, who stood beside Bella, drew closer and whispered, "Young Miss, I didn't inform them about your arrival." He felt even more guilty because the entire Donovan family was here, even though they rarely appeared together like they do now. "I know, Nick... I know..." Bella answered weakly. Her 1/7 28 Blamed By Family (3) eyes now turned to her older brother, Henry, smiling widely at her. She immediately knew who had told her parents. It must be him. It must be him. She can't help but vent her sarcasm inside her head. "Lucas, you came at the right time," said Jacob Donovan as he walked towards Lucas. "Look, your good-for-nothing daughter is finally back... She came at the right time, knowing that her grandpa was in a bad condition." Lucas stopped before his older brother, but his gaze never left his only daughter, Bella. "You need to teach her to behave like Donovan's!

How dare she tarnish our family reputation?” Jacob Donovan continued to express his annoyance to Bella. A satisfied smile spread across his lips as Jacob watched Lucas’ face slowly turn dark. He said n but stared at his brother, scolding her daughter. “You,” Lucas pointed at Bella. “Come here!!” His de voice seemed to carry an anger that made the room instantly silent, making Bella uncomfortable. Bella approaches her father calmly, even though her heart races. (28 Blamed By Family (3) “Father, I’m-” Plak!! The room resounded with the sharp crack of a forceful slap, causing Bella to stagger backward. Her head tilted in response to the impact, and a shockwave of pain rippled through her. Desperate to regain her composure, she tried to stand up straight while holding her face in disbelief. A stinging sensation was like a hot iron pressed against Bella’s cheek, radiating pain. Her trembling hand gently rubbed her slapped cheek to divert the throbbing pain. However, as the taste of blood stained her lips, another pain slowly crept from her heart: Unable to speak, she feels her tongue turn stiff, weighed down by a mix of anger and disbelief. T harsh reality hurt so much-she had never imagi her father could deliver such a mighty slap. It bro her heart. Struggling to contain her burning anger, Bella raised her head, meeting her father’s angry gaze. Their silence spoke volumes as they stared at each other. Not only does Rolla feel shocked hu that alan hut < 28 Blamed By Family (3) everyone in the room can’t believe Lucas would hit his own daughter that hard without giving her time to finish her words. Henry Donovan, who was standing in the corner, laughed secretly. ‘You deserve it, Bella; you are really too much,’ he said to himself while looking at Bella’s face, which looked like she was holding back tears and fear. ‘You stupid little bitch!’ After some time passed, Lucas finally broke the thick silence. “Shameless woman!! You don’t know any manners?” Lucas said in an angry tone while pointing his finger at Bella. His eyes were red as if a flash of fire were burning there. “How dare you run away after destroying our family?” “L-Lucas, p-please stop...” a woman with short gray hair in a blue sky knee-

length dress holding Lucas's hands in fear. "Don't scold her here-" she said while looking at her husband. A vein appears on Lucas' forehead as he looks at his wife's teary eyes. 28 Blamed By Family (3) He brushed her hand away before saying, "Natalie, you only have two children, but you can't even handle your useless daughter. What did you do while raising her? Why did she become so stupid and stubborn like now?" Natalie clenched her fists tightly, holding back the fear and tears about to come out of her eyes. She couldn't say anything but lowered her head to avoid Lucas's gaze. Bella was rendered speechless to hear her father's verbal abuse of her and her mother. This is not the first time Bella has witnessed it, but she is used to this scene; she grew up with this domineering and arrogant father. Even though Bella felt sorry for her mother, she also felt annoyed with her. Her mother was always more fond of her older brother Henry than her, and when their father abused them, her mother always chose silence. Gosh! How pathetic!! "Tuo aton making a goone here We are in Eathar's "I 28 Blamed By Family (3) treatment room..." Emma said. She can't stand watching her brother abuse his family. However, Lucas didn't bother with Emma's warning. He narrowed his eyes, fixed on Bella. "Why are you looking at me like that? You still don't know what you did wrong?" Lucas raised his voice again. "You want me to make you remember with another slap?" Bella clenched her fists tightly, too angry to face her pathetic and broken family. She didn't rush to answer her father, but she looked at everyone there, one by one, starting from her two uncles, her aunt, her mother, and Henry, without expression. However, her eyes radiated something that stunned everyone who saw her. When Bella's gaze fell on her father, standing a steps before her, she said calmly, "Why do you b me for your own failure? Your company almost w bankrupt because you guys couldn't run it well-" Lucas Donovan was taken aback by the transformatio in his daughter's expression. Earlier, she looked scared and sad, but now, her expression slowly turned icy 6/7 28 Blamed By Family (3) cold, with a fearless aura starting to radiate from her eyes. The sadness that once radiated from her eyes had given way to a simmering anger. It was the first time Lucas had witnessed this side of her, leaving him both surprised and uneasy. 66 Happy reading! Continue to throw your power stone and GT to Bella. Comment 16 Ry Post your first comment! Vote Purple Light Creator's Thought Fandom Swipe left to continue > View All

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Chapter 29

29 Blamed By Family (4) It was the first time Lucas had witnessed this side of DD his daughter, leaving him both surprised and uneasy. “What are you trying to-” Jacob Donovan shouted, but Bella raised her hand to stop him. Bella was amused to see how red Jacob’s face was. “Uncle, oops... I forgot!” She lightly slapped her forehead, pretending to forget something. Jacob frowned. Everyone now looks at Bella; they are amazed by her sudden change in expression. “You know what?” Bella asked while flashing her confident smile. “Just now, I made a vow that I no longer have an uncle like you.” “You!!” Jacob’s faces turn red. “Oh, please, Sir, DO NOT interrupt me...” Bella sho her head before continuing, “You are the company’s CEO, but why do you let the fate of such a big company depend on a little girl like me?” 29 Blamed By Family (4) Bella paused her words, trying to enjoy Jacob Donovan’s angry expression. “Don’t you have any shame, sir?” she continued. She felt happy to return his words. When Bella saw her uncle open his mouth to say something, she spoke again, “If you can’t run a company, you may step down from your CEO position and hire a professional to run it. Why force yourself to do something you know you can’t?” Jacob’s hands were clenched tightly into fists. He had never been treated like this by a mere child. Even his father had never treated him that way. Bella appeared calm, but she was cracking up internally. Watching her uncle’s face turn like a boiled crab was so much fun. “Sir, if you fail, never blame someone else. And I remember having a business with the Donovan G right? Or... Do I?” She smiles. Everyone in the room was shocked beyond words hearing how Bella had given Jacob Donovan her long-buried piece of mind. “Arabella, stop, or I will get mad at you!” Lucas 217 29 lamed By Family (4) Donovan can’t stand to see his daughter ridicule his brother. He will get in trouble if Jacob is angry. Bella turned her gaze at her father. There was no expression on her delicate face, only a calm look around her eyes and brow. “Oh, Mister Lucas, it looks like you can’t wait to receive my piece of mind, too?” Bella laughed slightly and rubbed her forehead, showing her confidence. Bella didn’t even flinch when several pairs of eyes stared at her intently her alive. their gaze seemed to swallow Henry’s jaw dropped to the floor when he heard Bella call their father using his name.

‘What the fuck! Is this girl tired of living? Now she’s asking to be sent straight to her coffin?’ He tries to read Bella’s expression – trying to find out whether there’s a fear in her gaze. But he feels confused when he only sees calmness there, Bella continued her words when she didn’t get any response from her father, “I sacrificed by marrying into the Sinclair family. You have no right to say that I destroyed the company.” < 29 Blamed By Family (4) Lucas’s eyes deepen upon hearing her words, but he says nothing. Only shocked and confused feelings now fill his mind as he sees how brave his daughter is.

“Mister Lucas, four years... I married the Sinclair family for four years. You and your brother had enough time and should be smart enough to bring The Donovan Group to the peak. But what are you guys doing? After four years, the company almost went bankrupt. And now you put the blame on me? Did you know how silly that sounds?” Bella deliberately stopped her words momentarily to look at everyone in the room one by one. When Bella met her mother’s teary gaze, she clenched her fist. In a hurry, she looked at her father again. “You guys, you should be thanking me, not the other way around,” she said with a deep sigh, flashing her half-smile at her father. “Mister Lucas, I must tell you something difficult to say. Today, I have decided to cut off our relationship. As a result, you have lost your daughter. From now on, I won’t be a part of your life anymore.” Despite trying to maintain a calm demeanor, Bella’s < 29 Blamed By Family (4) voice trembled with emotion, revealing the pain and difficulty of her decision. “B-Bella... Oh my God! What are you trying to say!?” Natalie asked as she walked towards her daughter. He held Bella’s cold hand. “Quick... apologize to your father.” Bella, “. ” It wasn’t just Natalie who was surprised by Bella’s words. Emma was also surprised. She rushed over to Bella and tried to stop her from saying stupid words that would make Lucas even angrier. “Bella, you can’t say those words lightly, darling. And you don’t need to say anything. We never blamed you...” Emma said in a soft voice while holding Bella’s shoulder. “Your first uncle and father were only angry

because you didn't return home after the divor just felt sad for you." Bella, "... "Auntie, do you think I'm that stupid not to be able tell the difference?" Bella wanted to say that but was too emotionally exhausted to talk to her. hey Bella could only smile at her Aunty Emma and mother 29 Blamed By Family (4) without saying anything. Her gaze slowly returned to her father, who was still staring at her sharply. Hearing Bella's last words, Lucas felt like he had been struck by lightning. Countless worries now fill his mind. How could she say those words casually? Does she really want to break their family tie?? No, this girl must be bluffing, right? Lucas shook his head slightly. As her father, he knew how soft Bella's heart was. She would never do that. The fear that had settled in his mind slowly disappeared. Lucas laughed cynically, breaking the silence in the room. Everyone looked at him, including Bella; she narrowed her eyes at her father. "Hahaha, you think you can break off our relationship? You are Donovan by blood, and blood is thicker than water!! Whatever you say, our family name will always be attached to your name. Stop acting like a little child, come here, let me teach you-" "E-N-O-U-G-H!! A deep, hoarse voice rang from the corner. Everyone in the room was shocked to hear that familiar voice. They looked that way: Isaac Donovan < 29 Blamed By Family (4) sat on his bed, his gaze fixed on them. "F-Father... You are awake!?" Jacob said in shock. Comment View All > R Post your first comment! Vote Fandom Swipe left to continue > Send Gift

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

Chapter 30

30 Talk With Grandpa (1) Everyone in the room was shocked to hear that familiar voice. They looked that way; Isaac Donovan sat on his bed, his gaze fixed on them." "F-Father... You are awake!?" Jacob said in shock. "O-Old Master-" Nick whispered. "Heaven!! Father..." Emma rushes to Old Donovan. It's hard for her to believe her father looks so healthy, like he just woke up from his sleep. "T-This is a miracle. Truly a miracle. Oh. Father, I'm so happy you are finally awake," she cries, holding and ki*sing his hand. Isaac Donovan gently smiled at Emma, then turned his gaze to a specific direction. Jacob and the others also walk by the bed-only Bella and Nick who stood behind. Bella watched from the corner

when all of them surrounded her Grandpa. She did not want to be scolded by them, and she also didn't want to ruin the happy moment when her Grandpa finally awoke. Not long after, Bella was shocked to hear her 30 Talk With Grandpa (1) Grandfather ask everyone to leave the room. When she was about to leave, Nick stopped her. "Not you. You stay here, young miss..." Nick whisper. Even though she was confused, she returned to her spot and followed Nick's advice. "Father, why did you ask us out?" Jacob Donovan protested. "Yes, Dad. You've just woken up from a coma. We want to spend time with you," Lucas said. "Brother, let's ask the [doctor](#) to check Dad's condition. I'm afraid Dad still feels uncomfortable. That's why he asked us to get out," Thomas Donovan said worriedly. "I'm fine and healthy. There's no need to call the [doctor](#)," Old Donovan said while looking at his three sons one by one. His gaze radiated annoyance and disappointment, surprising Jacob and the others. "But father, what Thomas said was-" Jacob could not continue his sentence when he saw his father raise his hand to stop him speaking. "Jacob, Lucas, and you, Thomas... I'm really 30 Talk With Grandpa (1) +75 disappointed with each and every one of you. I'm not dead yet, but none of you obeyed my clear orders." Old Donovan said in a low, trembling voice. His disappointment was apparent in his tone. The three brothers were perplexed by their father's words. They exchanged confused looks and gazed back at their father, unable to grasp what had upset him. "You want to know why I'm disappointed with you all!?" Old Donovan asked. The three of them nodded, looking confused. "I told you not to blame Bella. Why do you keep blaming her? Why do you burden her with something so unreasonable?" Old Donovan asked. His eyes flashed with profound disappointment. After several seconds of looking at them with de disappointment, Old Donovan's gaze slowly turn Lucas. "You! I can't believe you could hit your ow flesh and blood like that. You're just like an animal very disappointed in you, Lucas Donovan. Very disappointed!" Lucas was surprised. He didn't expect his father to find 30 Talk With Grandpa (1) out he hit Bella. 'Is he really in a coma?' Lucas was confused. Their father was supposed to be in a coma and wouldn't know what he had done earlier. Now Lucas suspected that his father had been awake all this time but had deliberately remained asleep. Lucas was about to speak, but Old Donovan interrupted him before he could. "And if Bella wants to break ties with you, she can still use Donovan after her name because that is my name, and keep in mind that I, and I alone, have

the right to decide who would bear it, by my blood or by my will.” Bella feels warm inside her heart when he hears her

Grandpa’s words. She smiles silently while lowering her gaze to her feet. She tries to hide her teary eyes. Lucas felt disappointed and annoyed when he heard his father’s words, clenching his fingers tightly. He couldn’t say anything to deny it. “Get out!” Old Donovan yelled in a trembling voice, surprising them all. When he saw everyone starting to walk out, he continued, “Except Bella and Nick, you both stay.”

30 Talk With Grandpa (1) Lucas and the others frowned. They couldn’t say anything but glanced at Bella suspiciously. After the door closed, Bella finally stepped towards the bed. A warm and broad smile framed her beautiful face as she greeted her Grandpa. Old Donovan smiled at her; he opened his arms to embrace her. They embraced warmly to release their longing. Especially Bella was worried that her Grandfather might die because she was disappointed in her. That’s why she immediately came back when she found out that he was in a coma. “Grandpa, you are really awesome handling them,” Bella said while sitting on the [chair](#) beside the bed. “Look the way you speak to them... I forgot that you were sick, Grandpa. You look healthy as before” When she saw her Grandpa smile meaningfully a Bella suddenly snapped in surprise. “No way! Are you not sick? So... Y-You’re pretending be sick all along?” Bella asked curiously. Old Donovan’s smile widened as he took Bella’s hand and tapped it gently. “This is the only way to make you return Rollo If I didn’t pretend to be in a home I’d have 30 Talk With Grandpa (1) you would stay in the cold country for another year, right!?” Bella was rendered speechless. She didn’t expect her Grandpa to trick her like this. Then, she turned to see Nick at the corner, but Nick tried to avoid her gaze. He excuses himself to clean the sitting area. She could only shake her head while chuckling, looking at her Grandpa again. “You have a talent for acting, Grandpa. You really fool me and everyone.” “Bwahaha, I know. Well, I get help, you know. Thanks to my [doctor](#) and his team. Their help was beneficial to convince everyone,” Old Donovan said proudly. But later, his

laugh faded when something crossed his mind. Old Donovan looked her in the eyes with mixed emotions. Before long, he said, “Bella, I’m sorry. My useless children were rude to you. They don’t deserve to be called uncles and fathers. Grandpa agrees if you want to sever a tie with them.”
<