

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 485 – 488

Chapter 485: Dying is Better Than Betraying the Organization

Chapter 485: Dying is Better Than Betraying the Organization

Tristan sat silently in his vehicle as it quickly headed to the Red Brick House, which served as his base camp on the city's outskirts.

He was eager to learn the results of Reid's interrogation of the two men who had been causing him concern for the past few months. They seemed to have an unusual interest in his wife's identity.

Clearly, someone was targeting Bella, and Tristan feared this person might be his old enemy. This enemy had vanished after he beat them in a confrontation to secure the ownership and complete control of some of the mining deals a few years ago.

The thought of this person returning and exploiting his weakness—his wife and son—filled Tristan with dread. He knew he wouldn't forgive himself if his enemy harmed his family in any way.

He was determined to find out who was behind all of this and put an end to it, ensuring the safety of his family and his own peace of mind.

"Sir, we've arrived."

Tristan opened his eyes at his driver's voice.

He saw the car parked in front of the Red Brick House.

At the same time, Reid, his head of security, opened the car door for him.

"Boss, welcome," Reid greeted him politely.

"How did it go?" Tristan asked as he exited the car and began walking towards the building.

"They didn't say a word at all. These people are fiercely loyal to whoever asked them to spy on the young madam." Reid scratched his head before continuing, "It looks like they'd rather die than betray their organization."

His frustration was evident in his tone. He had already tried everything to make them speak, but not a single word came from those people.

Tristan frowned as he entered the elevator, which led them to the underground.

Before long,

Tristan stood expressionless before the one-way glass window, observing the two men tied up in chairs with battered bodies and dried blood on the floor.

“Don’t worry, Boss. I’ve asked Max to trace the places they frequented and the people they met over the past few months. I hope we can find a clue there,” Reid said, glancing at Tristan. He could tell his Boss was very worried.

“When can we expect Max’s report?” Tristan asked, turning his gaze back to Reid.

“I asked for it this afternoon at the latest. I’ll make sure to report to you before the day is over,” Reid explained.

“Please make sure you find something from there. We need to move quickly to capture the person behind them,” Tristan expressed his anxiety again.

“I will do my best, sir.”

Tristan looked back into the room before inquiring about Kelly Davis’s progress.

“That woman is now in the police station. She won’t be able to get out of prison for a long time and won’t become a threat to the young master and your wife in the future.”

Tristan nodded slightly and said, “Reid, please investigate if someone asked her to do that. Yesterday’s incident was a bit odd.”

Reid frowned before asking, “You mean Andreas Corby?”

“I’m not sure about that. But I need you to check to ensure no one else comes after my family. Make sure you investigate the case thoroughly.”

“Yes, sir. I will...”

“Thanks!”

Tristan immediately left the base camp, heading to his office.

At Bella's house, Bella video-called Jack Foster. Even though office hours had long passed, seeing him still in the office made her believe Harper's words even more: Jack was having problems with his wife and wanted to end his marriage.

"Boss, you work so hard," Bella greeted him with a smile.

"Finally, the busy lady called me," Jack ignored Bella's words. "What's up?" he asked, leaning back in his chair, smiling at Bella on his laptop screen.

Bella shrugged as she narrowed her eyes on him.

"Well, Boss, I'm busy because you asked me to take care of the trash company left behind by your brother-in-law."

Jack's face instantly stiffened when he heard her words.

"So, Boss, you should give me a huge year-end bonus as compensation for cleaning up your family mess." Bella's fake-miserable tone was enough to make Jack chuckle while he shook his head.

"Sister... I know I'm your superior here at this company. But I think you are as rich as I am regarding wealth. More so, your combined assets with your rich hubby are significantly larger than mine," Jack said with a pleading-gloomy expression. "You should be the one giving me something. I'm broke here compared to you!"

Bella rolled her eyes with a chuckle.

"You think I don't know how much your wealth is? Ah, speaking of being broke, is that why your pretty wife divorced you?"

"Damn! Where did you hear that cheap gossip?" Jack's brow raised slightly as he glared at Bella.

"Uh-huh, so you're not getting a divorce? Good to hear that, bro," Bella said with a smile of relief. She knew Jack; he was a devoted husband who spent his time and money on his wife. How could he possibly get a divorce if he loved her so much?

Jack's gloomy expression returned like a dark cloud loomed over his head.

"Oh, I got divorced, alright," he confessed.

"Huh? Didn't you deny the gossip earlier?" she asked in shock.

"What I meant was, it wasn't her who asked for a divorce but me!"

Bella was at a loss for words. She waited for Jack to continue speaking, but after a few more minutes, not a single word or sound came out of his lips.

“Jack, you don’t have to answer if you don’t want to,” Bella finally asked again after they were silent for quite a while. “Why did you finally divorce her? Didn’t you love her so much?”

A wry smile appeared on Jack’s lips before he answered Bella, “I love her so much. The problem is, she doesn’t. After Stefan arrived, he found out something about her.”

Bella was even more confused.

“What is it?”

No matter how angry Jack was, he tried to control his emotions before speaking, “It turns out she was having an affair with a younger man. Her fitness trainer—they have been in a relationship for the past few years.”

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 486: Plans To Resign

No matter how angry Jack was, he tried to control his emotions before speaking, “It turns out she was having an affair with a younger man. Her fitness trainer—they had been in a relationship for the past few years.”

Bella couldn’t hide how shocked she was at hearing Jack’s words.

Had his wife lost her mind? Despite having a husband as perfect as Jack—handsome, wealthy, and doting—she still cheated on him.

What else could his wife be looking for?

A young man? No. Nonsense. Although Jack is now in his thirties, he still looks young. If new people met him, they might mistake him for someone still in his mid-twenties.

Did his wife cheat because of time? Yes, maybe because of that. He is too busy running an interstellar company like RDF Group. He also often goes abroad, so perhaps, just maybe, his wife felt lonely and found her fitness trainer as a source of comfort.

However, whatever the reason, that woman shouldn’t have done that.

‘What an ungrateful woman!’ Bella couldn’t help but scold Jack’s wife in her mind.

“Jack, I’m sorry for what you went through.”

Bella expressed her sympathy for him from the bottom of her heart. They were so close enough to cause her heart to feel hurt for him. If she were in New York, she would probably confront that woman for daring to break her best friend's heart.

"It's fine, Bella. Everything is in the past now. There's no need to talk about her anymore. She isn't worth our time any longer."

Bella noticed Jack smiling at her, but she could tell his smile didn't reach his eyes.

Instead, she saw sadness and disappointment in them.

They were silent for a moment.

Bella allowed him some time to collect his thoughts. She could sense that he was feeling stressed and upset.

After a while, she asked, "Why did you only find out now?"

Jack had a high level of self-control, yet hearing Bella's question, his calm face slowly turned dark.

"I trusted her so much and always prioritized her happiness over mine. I never even imagined she would betray me for a second," Jack explained with a shrug.

He continued, "She said the other man could give her what she needed: attention. She was getting more attention from him because she hadn't been getting it from me recently. I've been too busy with the company—"

Bella could only sigh. She had already suspected that, and now she was unsure how to comfort him.

"I hope your divorce process goes smoothly, Jack. If you need my help, please call me. I'm always here to listen to everything you want to discuss!" Bella sincerely said.

Bella wanted to stand beside Jack to lessen his sadness and burden, as he had done when she had trouble in the past, separated from Tristan, and moved to a foreign land. Jack and Harper were there to offer help, and she appreciated what he did for her and Dax then.

"Don't worry. I'm fine now. Really, I'm fine," Jack smiled, trying to convince Bella that he was okay. He didn't want his best friend to feel sad, either.

Bella doubted it. She could see sorrow lingering in his gaze.

"Okay, okay, stop talking about that damn woman. How's your life there?" Jack tried to divert their gloomy conversation.

Bella agreed that there was no point in talking about that woman. She immediately informed him about the company's recent progress and the incident at the restaurant.

Jack could no longer sit and relax. He sat straight and brought his head closer to the laptop to hear Bella more clearly.

Bella described how Kelly Davis, Andreas Corby's secretary, took Dax hostage and eventually injured her hand.

"Damn it! How could she do that to Dax?" Jack couldn't help but curse. "Is he alright now? And how about your hand?" he asked worriedly.

Bella felt warm inside as she observed Jack's genuine anger and concern.

"Dax is fine. However, my hand still needs many days to heal completely. This is one of the reasons I can't contribute much to the company. And, also, my lovely hubby put me under house arrest," she joked.

"Show me your injury," he asked.

Bella raised and showed him her injured palm.

Seeing Bella's palms in bandages upset him. He said, "Bella, why didn't you tell me immediately? And why didn't you allow Sam to guard you?"

Bella began to answer but stopped as Jack spoke again.

"Listen, Bella, you can't push Sam away from you. You need to let him stay by your side. He is the one I assigned to ensure your safety. Your safety is his first priority. Help him do his job, Bella. And you'll help me reduce my stress about your safety. I'm really concerned here."

He paused to take another deep, long sigh. "Bella, you know what? I'm responsible for your injury because this incident is related to the company."

Bella smiled at him before she responded.

"Jack, please; Tristan is already overreacting about my safety. You don't need to add to it; I feel dizzy here. My security here is probably tighter than the First Lady's. I feel like a world's top singer; I have many bodyguards."

"However, tight security is crucial. We deal with various people out there, Bella. Sometimes they become friends, and sometimes they become enemies. That's why I

insisted on sending Sam to you. Yet, you asked him to handle the Sentinel Network,” Jack complained.

Bella chuckled.

She ignored him as something crossed her mind: her conversation with Tristan, who had asked her to stop working. If she wanted to work, Tristan suggested that she not work as CEO but as a board executive who only needed to give opinions if required.

“Jack, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“What is it?” Jack was taken aback, seeing that Bella looked sincerely tense now.

“I plan to resign from my position here by the end of this year. I hope you will understand my reason and accept my resignation.”

Jack was shocked. No words could leave his lips; he was only staring at her with so many thoughts now filling his mind. He had already imagined this conversation since he knew Bella had returned to Tristan.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 487: You Don’t Stand a Chance, Jack!

Jack had already imagined this conversation since he knew Bella had returned to Tristan.

“Resign? Not effective immediately, right? Can you resign next year? To mark exactly a year since you took over Quantum Capital and to give me time to find your replacement,” Jack said.

Bella shook her head slowly. “I can’t wait that long, Jack.”

“Why not? I can ask Tristan for permission if you let me.”

“You don’t need to ask for Tristan’s permission. I know he won’t give you even if you ask. It’s because I’m pregnant, Jack,” Bella faintly smiled as she saw him gasp in shock.

Jack’s eyes widened in surprise at the good news. “Congratulations, Bella. I’m so happy to hear it.”

“Thanks, bro.”

“Bella, come on, help me this time. You can still be active in the next four or five months before you give birth.”

"I'm in my eighth week now. And it's a bit different this time because I'm pregnant with twins," Bella explained.

"Twins!? WOW! Bella, I am speechless. I am so happy now," Jack exclaimed, his eyes beaming with joy. After several weeks of stress dealing with his divorce, this was the first time he had felt so happy.

"Yes. Thank you, bro. That's why I don't dare to take the risk to actively work with conditions like that. Also, you know Tristan, he feels worried about me, especially about what happened yesterday."

"Alright, I will approve!" Jack had no other reason to refuse Bella's request. This is the only thing he could do for her.

After all this time, Jack knew that Bella never wanted to return to the company. Just because he begged her, she agreed to return to take over the Quantum Capital in her country.

"Do you have a candidate who will replace me?" Bella asked curiously.

"Not yet. But I will look for someone from our other office near your country," replied Jack.

Suddenly, someone's face crossed Bella's mind. "Jack, I have the right candidate to take over my position," her face lit up with a blissful smile.

"Oh! Really? Who?" Jack asked curiously.

"Harper! Send her here, let her take over Quantum—"

"Hahaha," Jack suddenly burst out laughing, interrupting Bella. "What makes you think she would want to move to a small and quiet country? Bella, you know her well. She's too happy living in a big, glamorous city like New York!" he said.

Bella shook her head slowly, imagining that Harper would pack her suitcase and fly here immediately if asked. This was her chance to return to this country and meet Sean.

"Jack, trust me. Harper will gladly accept your offer," Bella smiled meaningfully at him.

"Come on, Bella. Harper Reed would throw my offer away the second I told her. I know her so well; she will curse me if I decide to send her there."

Jack was confident in himself.

"Besides, I will keep her here forever; you remember our vows, right?" he asked.

“Your vows?” Bella tried to think but only needed a few seconds to recall. Slowly, a teasing smile framed her face before she asked, “You mean you guys will get married if she does not find her true love by her thirty-fifth birthday?”

Jack nodded hurriedly.

“Yep! Harper hasn’t had a boyfriend in the past few years. And now I’m single again. I’m too exhausted to look for a new woman. I will just wait for her and settle with her.”

Bella didn’t know whether to laugh or cry upon hearing his words.

‘Oh, my poor boy Jack... if you knew that Harper had already found her other half, you might be miserable again.’ She instantly felt worried about him.

“Anyway, no need to worry, Bella. I will find a capable person to place there. Besides, even though you are no longer acting as CEO, you still own the company and will have to look after them, right?”

“For that, yes, of course. I keep my share of ownership. I just resigned from the CEO position because the responsibility was too much for me to handle if I couldn’t move around like before. And as owner, I would be more than glad if Harper replaced me.”

“By the way, Bella, speaking about Harper,” Jack paused to smile as he rubbed his nape before continuing, “Please, don’t tell her anything about what we just talked about here. I’ve already stressed her out with my divorce. I don’t want to add to her stress, or she might send me to heaven,” he chuckled.

Bella nods.

She was about to end the FaceTime call when she noticed Jack yawning repeatedly.

However, she paused when Harper and Sean started bothering her mind.

“Jack, wait...”

“What?” Jack asked, frowning.

“Please forget about your vow with Harper.”

“What? What do you mean?” Jack asked, shocked and confused. His tiredness and drowsiness slowly disappeared.

“She’s already met someone who she loves and might marry her. You don’t stand a chance, Jack.”

Jack fell silent. Despite his refusal to believe, curiosity wins over him. He can't help but ask, "Oh, did she tell you that herself? I see. Who is he?"

"Sean Spencer!"

Jack almost choked upon hearing Bella's words, "Sean Spencer? You mean, the man who has a crush on you?"

"Yes, him."

"Haha..." Jack couldn't believe what he was hearing. "Oh, Bella, Harper will never have a chance to pursue Sean. Please tell her to stop. How could Sean Spencer, someone who has liked you for so long, be able to move on and date her? Your best friend? How absurd!"

Bella was left speechless by his response.

"Well, Jack," Bella said over Jack's still booming laughter, "It's fine if you can't believe me. I'm just warning you so you won't be too disappointed if you receive a wedding invitation from Harper one day." She smiled at him.

Jack's laughter gradually subsided, and he turned his gaze back to Bella. This time, his heart tightened as he saw the seriousness in her expression.

He knew Bella was one of his friends he could trust. And if she warned him like this, she spoke the truth.

"Alright, I understand—"

"Jack, are you okay?" Bella asked. She felt terrible for telling him this but didn't want him to have false hope.

"Mmm," A forced smile now graced Jack's lips. "Are you going to celebrate my nephew's birthday?" he tried to change the subject.

"Of course. Please visit us. Dax always asks about you."

"Tell him I will come with a huge present," he said before yawning again. "Alright, I guess I have to go now. I badly need a good night's sleep. Night, Bella..."

"Good night, Jack," she responded while waving at him.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 488: Dark Rose Nightclub?
Sinclair Tower.

The sky had changed color when Reid arrived in Tristan's office room.

"Boss, I've received a report from Max, but the results are zero. They are clean. No place they go is suspicious; it means they are not staying in one place for long," Reid explained while observing Tristan's expression, sitting across from him.

"But, there is one thing that often happens from their tracks. They always visit and seem close with the Dark Rose Club employees." Reid continues.

"Dark Rose Club?" Tristan frowned slightly. "You mean the nightclub?"

"Yes, Boss. I asked Max to investigate those people," Reid answered quickly. "I hope to get more clues about them from this investigation."

"Hmmm, that makes me suspicious," Tristan responded.

"Suspicious? About what, Boss?"

"Dark Rose Club. For no obvious reason, my gut tells me that the club is related to Dark Skull. Is it possible?" Tristan slightly took a deep sigh as he narrowed his eyes on Reid. "...or am I just paranoid that I was too susceptible to that damned organization?"

Reid's eyes widened as he said, "Boss, you are right. Why did I forget about them? I was also taken aback when I heard the club's name, yet I didn't think they were related. But now that you said so, I will ask Max to link his investigation with them."

Now Reid recalls the Dark Rose Club, a recently established nightclub that quickly became successful in the country, surpassing the previous one.

Tristan didn't immediately respond to Reid. He turned to look outside at the now dark orange sky, pondering his next move to resolve the matter.

After a few seconds, Tristan decided to change plans. He turned to Reid and said, "Release the two people in basecamp."

"Release them? Are you serious, Boss?" Reid asked in confusion.

"Yes! This is the only way to get what we want," Tristan explained his plan.

Reid finally understood Tristan's intentions. He immediately nodded and excused himself to carry out his order.

After Reid left the room, Tristan did not move from his chair.

He turned his gaze back to the sky outside while his mind reels back to when he fought over a mining project with a company owned by a big gangster in this country, Dark Skull.

The organization challenged his bottom line. Of course, he did not give them space to grow in this country; he fought them. And all his efforts paid off. With the help of the military special forces, he shut down the Dark Skull organization and all their businesses established in this country.

Unfortunately, even though they shut down Dark Skull's operations in this country, they never found the mastermind behind them and the prominent leader of the underground organization. To this day, he still sent his people to trace them, yet no one has been able to find them all.

"Mad Dog! Now, you return? And wanted to take revenge on me through my weakness? My wife?"

Tristan's icy smile graced his lips as he stood from his seat. He needed to return home quickly. His wife had already called him to have dinner together. She had good news to share with him.

A few days later.

Tristan enjoys spending the weekend with his family in the backyard near the lake.

That afternoon, the weather was enjoyable; they could do outdoor activities.

It is unusual for Tristan to spend time with his father and grandfather around his house.

He talked with his wife while sitting on the patio, watching their son fishing by the lake with his father and grandfather.

They discussed many events in the last few days, especially Bella's plans to step down from her CEO position.

Tristan is delighted to know the plan. He feels relieved because Bella no longer has to go to the office, and she no longer has to stress about office matters.

He glanced at his wife, who was now reading a pregnancy book while leaning her head against his shoulder. A soft smile appeared on his lips as he pulled her to sit on his lap.

"Tristan?" Bella was surprised by his sudden intimacy. "We are outside. Grandpa and Father will see us—"

She closed her book on her lap and turned to face him. Their faces were so close that their noses almost touched, and she could feel his warm breath tickling her skin. She pulled her head away from him.

Tristan smiled and leaned in to capture her lips. After kissing her tenderly, he smiled at her teasingly.

“My darling wife, my dad, and grandpa might encourage us. Did you forget how eager they are to get a grandchild from us?”

Bella was speechless.

“I am already pregnant, so why do they want to encourage us again? Gosh, don’t make a random excuse,” Bella scolded him, only to get a grin from him.

Not wanting to anger Bella, Tristan stopped teasing her. However, he kept her sitting in his lap as he told her about his plans to move to their old house.

Bella was shocked. She remembered that she had already sold that house. How could he want them to move there? She suddenly had a thought.

“Tristan, did you buy the house?”

Tristan smiled faintly while tucking her hair behind her ears.

“Hmm... I’m the one who bought the house when you asked the lawyer to sell it.” He paused briefly to smile when he saw her gasping.

“At that time, I already felt like I was losing you. So I kept the house, hoping we would return as a family and stay there. I know how much you adore that place.” He continues.

Bella’s eyes slowly filled with tears as his words touched her heart deeply. She said nothing but listened to him finish his words.

Tristan wrapped his arms around her.

“Early this year, after you returned with Dax, I asked someone to renovate the interior, make changes on the second floor, and add a room for Dax and our future children. And, last month, the house was ready for us to move in. So we can move there before Dax celebrates his birthday.”

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone!