

# **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back**

## **#Chapter 501: A Note! - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 501: A Note!**

Tristan didn't wait for Bryan outside; instead, he entered the car and tried to rest his eyes.

However, his mind couldn't rest; it was filled with thoughts of his wife. He glanced at his phone several times, checking for any messages from her.

Each time Tristan checked his phone and found no messages from Bella, he felt a wave of relief. He didn't want her to be awake and worrying about him at this late hour.

After another five minutes, Geoffrey stood outside, knocked on the window, and brought Tristan back from his thoughts as he lowered the car window.

"Master, Bryan has just reported that they are clear of the house, and there is only one person inside—the man who guards it."

Tristan silently took a deep sigh. He suddenly felt exhausted upon hearing that the person they were chasing was not in the house either. Annoyance increasingly filled his heart as their failures continued.

"Okay, let's head home. I'm worried my wife will wake up before I arrive," said Tristan. He was about to roll up the window when Geoffrey stopped him.

"Sir, Bryan said you need to come inside. There's something he needs to show you."

"What is it?" Tristan asked, looking confused.

"He didn't explain in detail, but it's about the man we're chasing, Marco."

Tristan immediately stepped out of the car and followed Geoffrey into the house without further questioning.

A man led them to the home office, where they found Bryan standing near the desk with a laptop still open.

"Boss, I found something you should see." The tension in Bryan's expression was evident as he stepped back to let Tristan get closer to the table.

As Tristan noticed the paper on the table, his heart started racing. He read the handwritten message: "Tristan Sinclair, you took what's mine. I'll take what's yours, too."

He clenched his fists, feeling an overwhelming surge of anger. The paper would have turned to ash if his gaze could ignite flames. He was seething with anger but could not lash out at the moment.

"Boss, Sir..." Bryan's voice quivered, breaking through Tristan's fear and anger. "Look at the screensaver..."

Tristan glanced at the laptop screen and felt his blood run cold. There were no words to describe his devastation and fury as he saw Bella and Dax's picture as the screensaver—the old picture from when the three of them went to the restaurant.

Looking at the laptop screen, Geoffrey couldn't hold back his shock and muttered softly, "What the hell! How did he get this picture?"

"Bro, you should change your question, 'Since when did he know about Dax?'" Bryan said. He believed Marco already knew about Bella because that person had been tailing them for months.

Tristan's hands clenched into tight fists before he called Max. He wants Max to find Marco no matter what.

After talking to Max for a few minutes and giving him lots of instructions, he finally hung up. Then, he asked Bryan to clean up any evidence in the house that could be connected to him.

Now, he just had to wait for Max to track down the real Marco. They were aware that the man had been at that location—he had left just thirty minutes before.

'You want to threaten my family? Go ahead, see if you have the ability to do so!' Tristan muttered inwardly as he walked out of the house, with Geoffrey following closely behind.

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When Bella woke up in the morning, Tristan's broad pec was the first thing she saw when she opened her eyes.

A smile appeared on her lips as she realized she had slept with his arm as her pillow and his arms around her.

"Hubby, when did you return?" Bella whispered softly, as if she were talking to herself, worried about waking him.

Bella remembered that she had waited for him until three in the morning, so he must have returned sometime afterward.

Worried about waking Tristan, Bella didn't dare make a single move. She ignored the clock, even though it was almost seven in the morning. Besides, she still felt slightly sleepy. She closed her eyes again and continued to sleep.

It didn't take long before Tristan's eyes opened. He was grateful he had arrived just a few minutes before she awoke.

After feeling her no longer moving and her heart beating calmly, he also closed his eyes, trying to sleep. However, his mind couldn't stop imagining the threat from that damn Marco.

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An hour later, Bella woke up again and was speechless as she looked at Tristan, who was still fast asleep. Slowly, she managed to release herself from his tight embrace without waking him and made her way to the bathroom to freshen up.

Even after she had finished cleaning up and changed into her casual clothes, Tristan was still asleep.

Bella felt sorry, seeing him look so exhausted. She quietly left the room and headed to the dining room. She was famished! It was already past eight in the morning.

She didn't encounter anyone in the dining room, but she found that breakfast had already been prepared for her and Tristan.

A note from Noora on the table informed her that Dax was now at his grandpa's house.

While enjoying her healthy breakfast, Bella checked her cell phone and noticed Sam and Leo had tried calling her several times.

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw their repeated calls.

"Is there a problem at the office?" Bella mumbled to herself. She didn't rush to call them back but finished her breakfast.

Shortly after, she went to the living room with her mango juice and decided to call Leo since he had tried to reach her more times than Sam.

"Oh my God, Bella..." Leo's voice sounded worried and upset. "Finally, you called me. Are you okay there?"

Bella was confused hearing his question.

"Yeah, I'm fine. I just finished my breakfast. Why do you sound so worried? Did something happen at the company?" she asked.

"Yes! Bad things happened at the office—"

Leo's response was enough to make Bella's heart race.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 502: Leo Protested - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 502: Leo Protested**

"Yes! Bad things happened at the office—"

Leo's response was enough to make Bella's heart race.

"What are you trying to say, Leo?" Bella couldn't help but raise her voice. She was worried and unhappy. Leo had succeeded in making her curious, but he hadn't yet explained what happened.

"Arabella Donovan, you are the one who caused it. Why are you asking me again?"

It was rare for Leo to call her by her full name unless he was upset or joking around. But now she could tell he was serious.

"I still don't understand. What are you trying to say? Speak frankly," Bella said helplessly after trying to think for a few more seconds but couldn't find the reason. "Can you just tell me? My mind feels hazy because I ate too much, and now I'm feeling drowsy."

Bella stifled a laugh when she heard Leo laugh at the other end. She succeeded in making him less angry.

Finally, Leo asked in his solemn tone, "Why did you step down from your position without talking to me?"

"Ah..." That's the only sound that could escape from her lips. She believed Jack had already told him about her plan to step down from her CEO position.

"Now you remember, huh?" Leo paused to take a deep, long sigh before continuing. "Bella, you know why I'm here, right? To help you. Because of you, I'm willing to relocate to this country. But how could I continue working here if you stepped down from the company? I won't assist and advise any other person, only you...because I have always trusted your judgment and only yours."

"I'm sorry. I plan to tell you when we meet. I had no idea Jack told you sooner."

"I will resign, too, Bella. I cannot work for anyone except you or Jack," Leo said firmly. He would rather return to New York than stay in this place to support someone he didn't know.

Bella laughed upon hearing his refusal. She knew that Leo was only disappointed with this sudden change. It seemed that Jack hadn't given him a clear explanation about Quantum Capital's future.

"Leo, did Jack tell you about the plan? Who will replace me and your future in the company?" Bella asked. She starts to vent her sarcasm to Jack to confuse and anger Leo.

"Leo, what plan?" Leo asked, clearly confused.

"My goodness, Leo Smith, did you forget you are now dating Dana?" Bella didn't rush to answer him. She needed to remind him again about what he had told her in the past; he wanted to stay in this country for good and build his own family with Dana.

Of course, Leo didn't answer her; he just cleared his throat to respond to her words.

"My friend, I know you are angry because I stepped down. But you should also understand I'm carrying two babies in me. And in the first place, I never wanted to take over the company, you know that, right?"

Leo did not respond, which caused Bella to smile. She continued, "When I talk to Tristan about it, he supports my decision, as does Jack."

"I know, Bella... I know... I just...I don't want to work for people I don't know. And if I return to New York, I will bring Dana with me." Leo said in his deep tone.

"Well, Leo, if you are concerned about my replacement, you don't have to be. Harper will take over my position; she will take over the company."

"WHAT? Harper? Why did she come to this country?" Leo was shocked to hear that.

"Yeah, she is the one who will replace me. If I'm not mistaken, she will come in a few next days because she was never absent from Dax's birthday party—"

"Wait, wait," Leo interrupted. "Why is she willing to move here?" Leo asked suspiciously.

"Heaven! Leo Smith! Are you dumb with love, or are you now suffering from amnesia?" Bella couldn't help but laugh at how clueless Leo was. "How could you forget about it?"

"What?"

"I believe you know Harper is pursuing Sean, right!?"

"Ah—" A silence hung in the air. Leo was shocked to hear that Bella knew about Harper's big secret. How could she know?

"Bella, how do you know about it? Did Stefan tell you?" Leo asked. He remembered he never slipped up and talked about it to Bella. Only Stefan could betray Harper.

Bella really wants to scold him because he and the others kept this a secret from her. If only Sean hadn't been honest with her, maybe she wouldn't know this good news.

"Sean told me everything. He was honest with me, saying he wanted to move on and give Harper a chance. So, yeah, I know about them—" Bella paused momentarily when she remembered something.

Leo's happy laugh was heard from the other end.

"I didn't expect that cold Sean Spencer to finally move on from you, Bella. And I'm truly happy for Harper. Damn, she might faint if she knows..."

"Right, Leo, don't tell Harper anything about Sean wanting to give her a chance. Let's just wait and see what happens to them. We can only pray their relationship will end happily." She warned him.

"I promise you! I'm not the type of guy who likes to gossip around. That's why Harper's secret is safe with me," Leo said proudly.

Bella chuckled.

"You're going to stay now. You won't return to New York?"

"Hahaha, of course! Why should I resign?"

Bella was speechless. His tone sounded utterly different from Leo's, whom she had talked with earlier. This time, there was no trace of anger in his tone.

"Oh, Leo, I suggest Jack promote you to become the COO of Quantum Capital. So you don't have to be Harper's assistant..."

Bella continued to explain the company's plan for next year.

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At the same time, at Fort City International Airport.

Harper Reed eagerly pulled her suitcase behind her.

Her heart raced with excitement at the thought of meeting Sean, who was coming to pick her up.

She couldn't wait to meet him!

**My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter  
503: Harper's Sudden Arrival - Read My Billionaire Ex-**

## **Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 503: Harper's Sudden Arrival**

At Fort City International Airport.

Harper stopped in her tracks to text Sean.

"Hi, Sean. I'm about to walk out of the arrival gate. Have you arrived yet? Please send me your location. I will directly go there from the airport."

After sending the text, Harper continued walking. But she stopped again just a few meters away from the man who had recently appeared even more frequently in her dreams. Sean was standing only a few meters ahead of her.

He stood out among the crowd waiting for their family and loved ones with his athletic look and calm gaze, even though he only wore a casual black shirt with blue jeans pants. A few girls walking nearby stopped to steal glances at him. He ignored them all, staring at his cell phone like he had just read something.

'My goodness! He is here!' Harper silently tried to calm her heart as she saw him finally look in her direction. She didn't want to make him wait, so she continued to walk to him.

Harper felt her heart race as she noticed a few envious looks from the women around them as she stopped right before him.

"H-Hi, S-Sean," she greeted him, slightly excited and nervous.

She didn't know why, but she felt all her words betrayed her. She suddenly forgot the words she had prepared to say to him on her way here.

"Hi," Sean answered calmly and quickly, taking the suitcase from Harper and gesturing for her to follow him.

Harper silently walked beside him, trying to match his fast, long stride. She was thankful she wore sneakers; it would be troublesome to wear heels when following him.

They walked toward the parking lot for a few more minutes without anyone speaking.

A few times, Harper wanted to break the silence with the question she had in mind, but all the words she had stuck in her lips until they finally arrived at the parking lot.

Later,

Sean stopped before the brand-new black Maserati Levante. He didn't immediately put the suitcase into the trunk but opened the passenger seat door for her.

"Please..." Sean said softly, gesturing to her to enter the car.

Without saying anything, she entered the car, holding her breath as they stood so close. His masculine scent filled her sense of smell as he put his palms up to protect her head. Slowly, her heart pounded.

After securing her seat belt, she saw Sean handling her suitcase through the rearview mirror. Her heart was still beating fast as she saw how handsome and calm he appeared.

She had never felt her heart racing like this around a man before. This was the first time her nerves had gotten the best of her.

'Harper! Stay calm, okay... He might think you're too desperate to date him. Stay calm! Stay calm!' She tried hard to distract her mind while turning her gaze ahead, ignoring him.

However, his familiar scent became strong once he sat next to her. She dared not look at him, worried he might see her nervousness.

Finally, the car engine started and left the parking lot.

Harper saw Sean's reflection in the window, looking solemn as he drove the car. She felt relieved; he hadn't asked her anything because she was still trying to calm her heart.

But not long after, Sean's voice suddenly pulled her from her thoughts.

"Have you booked a place to stay?"

Harper finally dared to turn to him. She saw him still looking ahead on the street.

"Not yet. Usually, Sam or Leo will book it for me. But I already told Sam I'll be arriving in two days, so I'm sure I don't have a place to stay tonight. But that's okay. I can go to the hotel near our office to check in." She smiled at him despite his still focused on the road ahead.

Harper is amused because she was rushing to fly here when Sean suddenly calls her and asks whether they can meet before Dax's birthday party.

Without thinking, she said yes. She immediately packed her suitcase and flew. She was lucky to have a year-long visa to enter this country, so she didn't need to ask someone to apply again.

"Do you mind staying at my family's hotel?" Sean asked while glancing at her briefly.

Harper was too excited to reply to his offer. She turned her gaze outside the window, stifling her happy smile.

"Apologize if I sound rude, Harper," Sean's sorry tone surprised her. "But, because you already moved your schedule forward, I just wanted to—"



"Sean, of course I want to," Harper hurriedly responded, worried he would feel bad.

"Okay, thanks," A relieved smile appeared on his lips before he continued, "No worries, my family hotel is located near your company."

"Thank you, Sean." Harper was too happy to witness him finally smile at her.

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Not long after, the car finally arrived at the Star Hotel.

Sean didn't need to check in at the reception. He drove his car underground in a particular parking lot. He went straight up to the presidential room his family usually uses. The room was not rented to guests but exclusive to the Spencer family or their guests.

As they entered the elevator, an exuberant Harper suddenly changed. She still felt nervous around Sean, even though she tried to act normal by breathing as relaxed as possible.

Arriving at the top floor, Sean led her to one of the rooms and opened the door, but he didn't seem to enter. Instead, he stayed in front of the door.

As Harper turned to ask him, he spoke: "Harper, why don't you get some rest first? I'll come back to pick you up later this afternoon. My mother wants to meet you—"

Harper suddenly felt her knees weaken. She almost fell if not for her hands steadying herself against the wall.

'Wait, what? Meet his mother right after I arrive? Did I hear that right?'

Harper's mind felt blurry. Her heart skipped a beat. She thought Sean wanted to talk to her alone, but it turned out that they would meet his mother.

'Does that mean his parents already know about me?'

Instantly, her entire body felt goosebumps and became tense.

"Sean, you want me to meet your mother? Are you sure?" Harper asked to make sure.

**My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 504: Sam's Question Surprised Her - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 504: Sam's Question Surprised Her**

At Bella and Tristan's house,

After talking to Leo, Bella made another call.

"Good morning, Sam," Bella greeted him cheerfully. "I saw you've been trying to reach me. Is there something important you want to talk about?"

"Yes, Boss," Sam's worried tone could be heard from the other end. "Do you still remember Dark Skull?" he asked.

Bella paused momentarily, trying to understand why Sam suddenly asked her about it.

"Yeah, I remember. If I'm not mistaken, Dark Skull is why we established the Sentinel Network in this country, right?"

"Yes. You're right. But later, when we started to build our network here, they no longer appeared to be tailing you. And surprisingly, we discovered that Dark Skull is related to Dark Rose, the current number one nightclub in this country."

"I know that they're not tailing me anymore. And why do you seem worried, Sam!? We don't have a nightclub business," Bella responded confusedly. "We will not encounter them in our business, right?"

"Boss, can you hear me out first?" Sam chuckled.

Bella, "..."

Sam continued without waiting for Bella to answer. "Well, I heard from our people in Quantum Capital... Last night, Dark Skull's base camp was wiped out. A few of their leaders were arrested. Also, the Dark Rose business chain will be audited, so they can't operate until an undetermined time."

Bella was increasingly confused hearing Sam's explanation. Why did Sam think this was important for her to know? She did not care as long as the Dark Skull organization did not interfere with their company.

She knew very well that their business did not encounter those people.

"Seriously!? Why are you telling me this?" Bella asked impatiently. She wanted to see her husband upstairs, but Sam seemed to want to continue gossiping about other people's business.

Instead of answering her, Sam asked, "Seriously, Boss, you don't know?"

"Should I know about it? I still can't relate." Bella asked in return.

"The one who wiped out the Dark Skull base is actually Reid. He and his team attack and wipe out the Dark Skull base. You know him, right?"

"Reid? Is this the Reid in Tristan's office?" Bella repeated the name. She only knew one Reid, the Head of the Security division in Tristan's office.

"Yes, that Reid. And I also heard that Bryan and his team made a tactical move last night. However, I asked my people to back out from the scene because I'm worried they are suspicious, we know."

Bella was surprised to hear that.

"Bryan? What the hell happened out there? Why did they all..." Bella's voice suddenly stopped as she remembered Tristan, who had to leave the house last night and only returned in the morning.

She was puzzled now. Didn't Tristan say he went to the office because of a cybersecurity problem? Why did Sam seem to want to tell her that her husband was the one who wiped out the old gangster base camp last night?

"Wait, so you're saying my husband did all that? Wiped out the Dark Skull's Basecamp and closed down their business?"

The sound of Sam taking a long, deep breath on the other end made Bella nervous.

"That's why I called you Boss. I wanted to ask if your husband was involved in this operation because I have long suspected that your husband doesn't have simple bodyguards. They all look like soldiers," Sam said.

Sam's words made Bella realize the many questions she wanted to ask Tristan but had always put them aside.

Hearing what Sam told her, Bella was sure that her suspicions about Bryan and the others being more than just ordinary security guards were confirmed.

"Boss? Are you still there?" Sam asked after not hearing Bella respond for a few minutes.

"Yes, I'm here. But Sam, you asked the wrong person because I don't know the answer," Bella chuckled. "Well, you can try asking Bryan. You know him well. I believe he will tell you..."

Sam's booming laugh could suddenly be heard from the other end, causing Bella to pull away her cell phone.

"Gosh, Sam! Why are you laughing?" Bella asked.

"Boss, if only I could make Bryan talk. Maybe I would have reported to you by now what happened. Bryan is like a rock when talking to me about other matters that are not related to you. The same thing happened to the people your husband placed in our building; they have one similar trait: they don't babble," Sam explained.

Bella took a deep breath to hear that.

They continued chatting for a while, and suddenly, Bella remembered about Harper.

"Oh right, Sam. Has Harper contacted you? She said she will fly here for Dax's Birthday Party..."

"Yeah, she did. She said she would arrive in two days. I already booked a hotel for her," Sam replied.

"Please, let me know if she arrives. I need to talk to her about something." Bella is so excited to meet Harper again. She wanted to talk to her about Sean.

"Sure, boss."

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At the Star Hotel.

Instantly, Harper's entire body felt goosebumps and became tense.

"Sean, you want me to meet your mother? Are you sure?" she asked to make sure.

"Yes. My mother already knows about you," Sean replied.

Once again, Harper almost fell. She was too shocked. She quickly controlled herself, trying to smile at Sean.

"Ugh, we need to talk. Please come in," Harper said, dragging her suitcase inside, not waiting for Sean to answer.

After knowing that Sean's mother wanted to meet her, her rationality returned. It was like an invisible force that made her refocus.

This was a huge thing. She had to be ready to meet his mother. She shouldn't make a mistake, appear unimpressive in front of Sean's mother, and lose the opportunity to be Sean's future wife; that would be disastrous, right?

Stopping near the large living room, Harper turned towards the door and was taken aback when she saw Sean still standing where he was, looking hesitant to enter the room.

"Sean? Why didn't you enter? Come in... we need to discuss something before I met your mother."

"But—"

Harper suppressed a smile when she saw Sean hesitating to enter; he seemed worried.

"Don't worry, just come in. I won't eat you, Sean," she wanted to say but held back.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 505: Sean Spencer's Confession - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 505: Sean Spencer's Confession**

After clearing her perfectly healthy throat, Harper calmly said, "If you're concerned about entering a woman's bedroom, you can leave the door open." She smiled at him, knowing he was a gentleman.

Finally, Sean stepped inside, leaving the door open behind him.

Harper smiled faintly while sitting and started asking him questions when he saw him sitting opposite.

"Sean, I'm sorry to ask. Have you told your mother about me?" she asked while hiding her joyful expression.

Harper clenched her fist, anticipating what he wanted to say.

Sean took a deep breath before he told her about his mother, who started bombarding him with questions about arranged marriage — a topic he always avoids, but this time, he couldn't.

He had no choice but to admit that he already had a woman he was interested in.

"That time you appeared in my mind, Harper. And I remember you telling me that if my parents wanted to arrange a marriage for me, you would want me to consider you, right?" He asked.

Harper nodded shyly, feeling her face getting warm.

Sean smiled at her as he continued, "You are the only single woman I know outside of my colleagues in the military. So, Yes. I've told them about you."

Harper's heart raced a mile per second when she heard Sean's sentence. This was the most extensive conversation she had ever heard him speak since she had known him. His words instantly made her heart swell; she felt like she was about to descend into nirvana. Finally, what she dreamed of came true.

"I'm sorry, Harper. If I got you involved with my family before asking your permission. I feel bad—"

"No, Sean. I don't mind," Harper hurriedly corrected him. "I'm glad you think about me and have the courage to tell them about me."

Sean wanted to say something, but seeing how happy she was, he stopped and only smiled back at her.

"I'm only nervous about meeting your mother. That's why we need to talk about this, Sean," her eyes beamed as she saw him. "I don't want your mother to be disappointed the first time she meets me."

Sean shook his head, a small smile still on his lips as he said, "Harper, my mother no longer cares who I bring to meet her. She only cares that the one I bring is a woman, not a man."

Harper stifled a laugh upon hearing his words.

"So they thought you liked a man?" she asked.

"Yes. My parents and Grandpa always tease me like that. That's why, when I said I have a woman interested in, my mother was so happy and asked me to introduce you immediately..."

"Thank you, Sean, for remembering me."

Sean slightly frowned at her words.

"You don't have to thank me, Harper. I already set my mind to move on from my past and give myself a chance to open a new page. And, of course, I chose you. You will be on my new page. So, meeting my mother is the beginning of my new page. I hope you don't mind if I planned this without telling you beforehand."

Sean smiled awkwardly for a moment after hearing his own words.

"I'm waiting for you to come here because I'm a man who can't talk on the phone about something like this. I need to meet you in person," he continued.

No words can describe how Harper feels right now after hearing Sean's sincere confession. She could only squeeze her hand tightly while holding back her tears, touched by happiness.

"I understand, Sean," Harper softly and calmly said, clearly enough for Sean to hear.

"Harper, I need to tell you something," Sean said.

Harper nodded, although she was worried about what he wanted to say. His expression slowly changed—a worried look flashed in his eyes.

"Honestly, I don't have any feelings for you yet. But please give me time. Falling for you might not be fast, but I promise to do the best things a man can do for his woman. And I promise you, from now on, no other women on my mind, only you," Sean confessed.

His confession made Harper want to embrace him, but she held back. She could only say, "Sean, don't worry about that. I know. I understand."

Harper was touched that this man would be open and honest about his feelings. She knew their relationship had started strangely, so she didn't expect him to love her immediately. She would be confused and suspicious if Sean suddenly fell for her because she knew his story with Bella so well.

"So you don't mind starting with me, even though I do not love you now?" Sean asked, surprised to see how calm she was. There was no disappointment flashing through her eyes.

"Hmm, of course, I don't mind," Harper said. "Sean, I'm no longer a teenager with unstable emotions. I will pretend this is an arranged marriage set up by our parents." She smiled tenderly at him, causing Sean to smile, too.

"And, Sean, just to let you know, I'm so happy you are involving me in your new page." Her voice cracked, unable to contain the happiness overflowing in her chest. "You know, I have already imagined this for a long time since I met you, right?"

Sean was unable to respond to her words; he just nodded. He started to worry about seeing her cry, even though he knew it was not a miserable cry but a joyful kind of tear.

"And I don't want to disappoint your mother either," Harper said, wiping her cheeks. "Sean, I want to impress her. Can you tell me about your mother?"

"I told you she would like you, Harper. You don't have to pretend to be anyone else but yourself. My mother is a senior psychologist in our hospital, so just by smiling, she will know whether you are sincere or not. So, just be yourself. I know you are a kind woman. That's why I'm daring to bring you to meet her."

Harper couldn't hide her surprise upon hearing this, but she nodded and agreed with Sean. She just needed to be herself to meet her future mother-in-law.

"Alright, anything else you want to ask?"

"Can you not leave me alone? I want to know you more, Sean, or you need to know me better, too, right?"

"Ok. Let's spend this day getting to know each other before meeting my mother," Sean smiled back at her. She was indeed correct. Even though he had already read her entire profile, he needed to stay here to make things less awkward.

No data found.

## Chapter 506: The Danger Lurking Behind

After speaking with Sam, Bella hurried to the second floor to check on Tristan. She was surprised to find him no longer in bed but in the bathroom.

Approaching the bathroom slowly, she could hear running water inside. A smile crossed her lips as she let him finish before asking about what happened the night before.

Bella tidied the bed before sitting on the couch, waiting for him. What he discussed with Sam lingered, fueling his curiosity for the truth that could ease his worries.



While waiting for Tristan to finish, Bella opened the browser on her cellphone to search for news about Dark Skull or Dark Rose, but none of the news reported what happened last night.

She could only smile, realizing that if the news were kept secret, the public wouldn't even know about the termination of the Dark Rose Nightclub's operations. Or perhaps they knew, but none of them could upload it on their social media because someone deleted it right away?

Bella wondered if she should ask Stefan to dig out more detailed information about what had happened last night, just in case Tristan did not tell her.

Not long after, the bathroom door finally opened. Bella saw Tristan only wearing a large towel wrapped around his hips. He also used a small towel to dry his hair.

Just seeing him shirtless made her heart race slightly. She shook her head faintly to distract her mind while suppressing the urge to run after him and throw herself into his embrace.

'Gosh! Why does this man never fail to make me flutter? Even though I see him like this every day?' She wondered while trying to keep her unhappy expression.

"Good morning, dear," Tristan smiled widely to see Bella on the sofa. He feels amused to see how her eyes scan his body from head to toe. "Do you want us to make love—"

Bella hurriedly interrupted him. "Tristan Sinclair, get dressed and come here," she said casually while turning her gaze away from him. "There's something we need to talk about. And please stop talking about your sultry thoughts!"

Tristan noticed that Bella's usual smile had faded, and she seemed in a bad mood.

"What's wrong, darling?" Tristan asked, ignoring her request and approaching her.

"Could you please put some clothes on first?" Bella said helplessly, looking slightly angry as she narrowed her eyes at him. "Tristan—" she was speechless when he sat beside her and took her hand.

"Are you feeling unwell?" He asked worriedly as he placed his hand on her forehead. "Please tell me what's bothering you, darling."

"I'm okay, but you are not. Because you're not honest with me about what happened last night. Now, put something on. Or I'll be really mad at you!" Bella raised her eyebrow slightly.

Tristan was stunned. How did she know? He wanted to ask her, but seeing her furious gaze, he said nothing and hurried to the walk-in closet to get dressed.

Before long, Tristan returned wearing a matching black shirt and pants.

Sitting beside Bella again, Tristan looked very nervous, but he tried to hide it.

"My Dear, how did you know? Did Stefan tell you about it?" Tristan tries to guess. In his mind, only Stefan, her hacker, knew about last night's operation.

Bella shook her head slowly.

"How I know is not important. But I want to know why you got involved with the Dark Skull. Tristan, you know they are very dangerous, right? What if

something happened to you? How could I survive without you?" Bella couldn't hold back her worry any longer. Her voice sounded shaky, and her eyes were blurry, holding back tears.

Tristan was shocked to see his wife almost crying because she was worried about his safety, not because he was not honest with her. It relieved him. He immediately took her hand and held it gently.

"Bella, I apologize for making you worry," Tristan said softly. He wiped away her tears with his other hand, now wetting her red cheeks, "I only didn't want to make you worry and stress about it."

"But now you are! I'm worried, scared to imagine they hurt you." Bella feared losing him again if that evil Dark Skull hurt Tristan.

She lowered her gaze. She didn't want him to see her tears before expressing her worry: "How could I survive without you now, Tristan? Please don't get involved with them, huh?"

Tristan felt his heart warm to hear her words, "Oh Dear, I was about to tell you, but last night was too critical and fluid simultaneously. And I had to rush to the scene—"

"Wait, wait..." Bella slowly lifted her head again and looked at him thoughtfully. "Why did you get involved with them? Are you having an underground business? Or a nightclub business?" she asked curiously.

"I don't have an underground business," he smiled, cupping her face with his warm hands. "But we encountered the Dark Skull long ago in mining work. They challenged me, and I wiped them out of the mining business industry."

Bella's eyes widened in surprise. "So, in the past, they were also strong in various businesses?"

Tristan nods.

"At that time, no one knew their true nature—an underground organization. I accidentally learned about their illegal business. So, I worked with the special forces to wipe them out," Tristan continued, recounting their operation in the past.

Bella was shocked to learn that all this happened when she and Tristan had just married. Now she understood why Tristan hadn't wanted to announce his marital status in the past. One reason was that he was worried that his

enemy, Dark Skull, would discover his weakness—he had a wife— because he was still fighting with them then.

After hearing Tristan's explanation, Bella's confusion grew. Her eyes narrowed at Tristan as she asked, "Tristan, you said you already wiped them out. But why did they come back? Did they come to take revenge on you?"

Tristan shook his head faintly, gently squeezing her hands, and then replied, "This is related to you, Bella..."

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 507: Related To Me? - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 507: Related To Me?**

Bella's face suddenly stiffened.

"What do you mean this is related to me?" she asked, confused.

"What happened last night was related to you," Tristan answered.

She started to remember something that had confused her and Sam: The Dark Skull had stopped following her since Bryan began working for her.

But why were they following her? She remembered that she had not yet reunited with Tristan, and nobody knew about her relationship with him, which confused her.

"Tristan, I know that Dark Skull has been following me for some time. But then, something confused me; they stopped tailing me after Bryan became my driver. Did Bryan make them stop following me?" Bella asked curiously.

Tristan was shocked to learn that Bella had known about Dark Skull tailing her all along.

"So you knew about them long before...?" He asked.

"Yeah. Sam knew about them the first day they started tailing me. I suspect they're following me because of our business matters. You know, I have many enemies, too,"

she said with a faint smile. "I know they tailed me. But not long after, they no longer follow us," Bella explained.

"I see. Yes, Bryan noticed them. So, he instructed his small team to follow you everywhere you go and, at the same time, to distract those people to find out where you live. That time, we did not know they were Dark Skull because they managed to escape when we tried to catch them."

"Ah, no wonder. I think they are no longer interested in me. That's why the Sentinel Network no longer investigated them," Bella said.

"Even though Bryan's team managed to distract them, those people never stopped. They try to find out your identity; they have a strong hacker. I thought you knew about it, right?" Tristan heard from Stefan that he had told her.

"Yes. Stefan told me about it. So, those people who were interested in my identity were from Dark Skull?"

"Yes, we only found out after we captured those who followed you," Tristan told her about the day of the restaurant incident. They managed to capture those people, and only then did all the information lead them to Dark Skull and the Dark Rose chain of businesses.

"Wow, these people know about our relationship through your announcement on the internet and are bold enough to capture me, too? Unbelievable..."

Bella couldn't help but be surprised. If there hadn't been an incident that day with the crazy woman trying to hurt Dax, Dark Skull's people would probably have captured her and Dax. Just thinking about it gave her goosebumps.

"Yes, they might be doing that." Tristan's face turned dark again, remembering that day.

However, a second later, he dismissed his anger and continued, "Yesterday, we finally found their location. I didn't want them to run away, so last night, I decided to carry out a secret mission with special forces to ambush their base camp."

Tristan told her everything about what happened last night. He didn't hide anything anymore because he realized his wife had the resources to find out about it anyway.

Bella was silent for a few minutes after hearing Tristan's long and confusing explanation. So many questions now appeared in her mind, but somehow, she couldn't ask him. All her words stuck in her throat.

As if knowing what Bella was thinking, Tristan gently patted her hands.

"Don't worry, my dear love. Everything is under control. But I won't lower your guard if you go out because I never know who will cause trouble for you and Dax," Tristan tried to reassure her, as he could see the worry still lingering in her eyes.

This made Tristan decide not to tell her about the real leader of Dark Skull, his mortal enemy, Mad Dog, who is still out there waiting for the opportunity to come back and attack him through the people he cared about the most.

But, of course, Tristan will not just sit and do nothing. Before that villain comes after him, he will surely capture him first, no matter the cost.

"Hmm, I understand," Bella agreed with him. She knows how crazy people are nowadays. She still worries that a crazy woman like Kelly Davis will appear before her again, hurting her and Dax. She had better listen to Tristan than be sorry if something happened to her son.

Tristan said nothing else but pulled his wife into his warm embrace. They hugged for a while, enjoying each other's company.

But not long after, Tristan's stomach growled, prompting Bella to immediately loosen her hug and look up to meet his gaze.

"Oh...I'm sorry, hubby. I forgot you were not eating something. It's almost ten. You need to have breakfast now before you go to your office," Bella said as she stood up.

She pulled him to follow her to the dining room.

Tristan didn't take long to breakfast, as he had to rush to his office.

After Tristan finally left for his office, Bella also needed to contact Stefan. Her worry about Dark Skull still lingers in her mind, even though Tristan had already reassured her.

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In the afternoon,

Bella enjoyed her tea and sweet cake in the back garden while looking at the distant forest.

Geoffrey and Noora sat in front of her. Bella called them to discuss the upcoming celebration of Dax's birthday, which will be held on Sunday, three days from now.

Bella asked Geoffrey and Noora about the preparation updates.



"Mam, all the preparations are ready. The vendors will start decorating the hall tomorrow. The chefs are also prepared with the menu you requested," Geoffrey explained, detailing all the tasks they had completed in the past week.

"Young Miss, please trust us. We will ensure our young master's first birthday celebration in this country is unforgettable," Noora added with excitement.

"Thank you, Geoffrey and Aunty Noora," Bella expressed gratitude to them.

Bella felt grateful and excited because, this year, her son would be surrounded by more family. Unlike last year, when only she and Noora were present, her family and Tristan's grandpa and father would join them this year.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 508: Call From Harper - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 508: Call From Harper**

The day before Dax's birthday party, Bella was thrilled to see Harper's name on her cell phone screen. She already knew from Sam that Harper had arrived. Still, Harper didn't stay in the hotel they provided without telling Bella why.

Bella assumed Harper must be staying somewhere Sean had arranged. She called her a few times to discuss it, but her cell phone was inactive, and she didn't reply to all her texts.

A few minutes ago, Bella sent Harper a warning text: "If you don't call me now, I will ask Stefan to trace you."

And it seems her last text message was enough to make Harper call her back.

"My goodness, Harper Reed! You finally called me. Are you ghosting me, girl?" Bella scolded her. "Geez! Where have you been? Why have you ignored me these past few days?" She bombarded her with questions.

"I'm sorry, Bella, but every time I try to reply to your text message or call you, I have a problem with my connection. Gosh, I think I should change my phone," Harper replied.

Bella rolled her eyes when she heard her reason. "Sister, do you really expect me to believe that?" she chuckled before continuing. "Okay, tell me, how's it going between you and Sean? Are you guys a couple now or what?"

"Oh my gosh, how did you find out? Did Sean tell you?" Harper asked in a panic. She had warned Sean not to tell Bella about them, as she wanted to tell her the good news in person.

Bella laughed happily, ignoring Harper's panicked question. It was easy for her to guess that Sean must be making his move on Harper.

"Come on, tell me," Harper whined. "W-What did he tell you?" She felt nervous about Bella's opinion regarding this dating news, especially about meeting Sean's mother.

Bella didn't rush to answer her. Instead, she walked out of the party hall after doing the final check. While walking to the second floor, she continued to talk with Harper, "Well, I didn't hear about it from Sean. But I only guessed it!"

"Oh my gosh, girl, you set me up!" Harper couldn't help but scold her before she giggled.

"But, girl, well, you guessed it right. Yeah, Sean and I are now a couple..." Harper continues.

Bella sat on the couch, giggling happily as if her best friend was now sitting before her. It's hard for her to describe how happy she was now to hear that two of her best friends, Sean and Harper, are officially dating.

"Congratulations, Harper. I'm truly happy for you and Sean. Well, to be honest with you...Sean didn't say anything about it. But I only know he wants to move on and pursue you."

"He told you about it?" Harper was surprised. "And you didn't let me know about it? Geez, you are so heartless, girl."

Bella laughed, "Well, yeah, he told me when his parents invited Tristan and me for dinner in their house. I met Sean there, and he told me about his plan. But he also warned me not to tell you about his plan because he wanted to meet you in person to discuss it directly with you."

"I understand," Harper giggling could be heard again.

"So when did he ask you out?" Bella asked, curious to know their story.

Harper answered, "He invited me, and I arrived two days ago and directly stayed at his family hotel—"

"Wow, you arrived two days ago and didn't bother to notify me? Your best friend? Come on, gurl!?" Bella interrupted.

"I'm sorry, Bella. I was nervous because Sean had asked me to fly here earlier from my schedule. And you know what? The moment I landed, he said his mother wanted to meet me. I didn't have time to contact you. I feel like I lost my ability to think at that time."

Bella felt warm in her heart for her best friend. She was genuinely happy but needed to vent her upset: "Wow! That's huge news. And you're still hiding it from me? Are we still friends, Harper Reed?"

"I'm sorry, girl. I promise I will tell you everything tomorrow," Harper responded cheerfully.

"So, tomorrow you will come with Sean!?" Bella asked excitedly. "Should I tell everyone about your relationship?"

"Yes and No!"

"Huh!? What do you mean?" Bella asked, confused.

Harper chuckled before saying, "Yes, we'll come together tomorrow. But don't tell the others. I want to surprise them all."

Bella smiled when something crossed her mind, "Alright, I won't tell them. But, Harper, there's something I want to tell you."

"What about?" Harper asked, suspicious that her best friend would do something. Prank her? She felt worried.

"Tristan invited Sean's parents. So, they will probably come tomorrow to celebrate Dax's birthday." Bella's smile grew wider when she heard Harper panicked from the other end. "Prepare yourself, girl."

"Oh My Gosh! Jayson Spencer will come? Why on earth did your husband invite his parents?" Harper was in a panic and couldn't hide how worried she was.

Harper had met Sean's mother but not his father. Now that she heard his father would be coming, she instantly felt nervous. She still needed some courage to meet him in person, even though Sean had assured her that his father was very positive after his mother told him about their meeting.

"Oh, Harper...did you forget? Sean's father is Tristan's best friend. They even attended my private wedding with Tristan. They are very close," Bella explained.

Harper was at a loss for words. She couldn't reply to Bella because she was too nervous and busy imagining what would happen tomorrow.

"Harper? Are you still there? Or are you faint now?" Bella teased after waiting a few more seconds, but Harper said nothing.

"Ugh, Bella. I have to end the call now. I need to recheck my outfit to see whether I should change it. Bye—" Harper said and ended the call.

Bella laughed as the call was cut off.

"What's making you so happy?" Tristan's voice startled Bella as he walked toward her.

"OMG, Husband... You won't believe it! Harper just called me. And she said she is dating Sean," Bella explained.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 509: Dax's Birthday - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 509: Dax's Birthday**

"Wow! Seriously?" Tristan asked while sitting beside Bella. "He moved that fast? It must be because his parents want to arrange a marriage for him, right? I heard his mother asking a few of our friends' daughters as the possible bride for Sean."

"Yeah, I guess so. That's why Sean brought Harper to meet his mother as soon as Harper landed in this country," Bella said happily. "I'm so excited to meet them tomorrow. She said she would come with Sean."

Tristan played with Bella's hair while listening to her talk about her best friend. He loved seeing her eyes light up when she talked about Harper and Sean. Her sincere friendship with Sean was visible in her eyes now.

He started to feel bad because he used to be jealous of Sean, even though his wife never had feelings for him.

Tristan tried to hide his rueful expression and checked her wounded hand, which was now starting to heal. The stitches have also been removed, but the scars are still clearly visible, making him even more sad.

He silently sighed deeply before saying, "I'm so happy for Jayson and Emily. They must be so happy that Sean finally has a girlfriend."

"Yeah, they must be. They will come tomorrow, right?"

"Hmm, I just talked to Jayson. He informed me he would come. He also asked what Dax liked as a birthday present. So, I said Dax doesn't like toys but likes toy company shares," Tristan explained.

"Gosh, Tristan. Are you kidding, right?"

"Nope. I'm not kidding, dear."

Bella slightly frowned. But curious to know, she asked, "So, Jayson Spencer will give the toy company's share to Dax?"

"Hmm, he will."

Bella gasped. Her eyes widened, staring at Tristan. She was surprised to hear that.

"Why is he so generous? Tristan, is it OK to accept that expensive gift from him?" Bella asked in concern.

"He is a rich man," Tristan chuckled. "You don't have to feel bad about it. I also give him expensive gifts sometimes."

Bella, "..."

"Jayson promised me he would put the share under my name, but once Dax is seventeen, then I will give the share to him."

Bella no longer said anything about that. She could only silently listen to Tristan as he explained how close he was to Jayson Spencer and his family.

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November 1,

Finally, Dax's birthday arrived.

Bella is awake before the sun appears on the horizon. She wakes Tristan, who is still cuddling her in his arms.

"What happened, dear?" Tristan's hoarse, panicked voice echoes. "Are you uncomfortable?" he loosened his embrace while turning on the night lamp. When the light finally brightened the room, he could see her smile. "You are not?" he feels relieved.

"I'm fine, but we must wake up now, Hubby. Let's congratulate Dax before he wakes up," Bella said while sitting. She glanced at the digital watch; it was the right time to wake her son.

Usually, Dax wakes up at six. He practices his martial arts with Geoffrey. Even though he didn't have a class today, his biological clock would wake him up around that time.

Bella has always been the first person Dax sees when he wakes up on his birthday; she doesn't want to miss that moment today.

"Hurry, Hubby. Dax might get up now," Bella urged him to leave the bed.

"Hmm, sure..." Tristan said. He was still sleepy, sitting on the edge of the bed, looking drowsy.

Bella left Tristan as she entered the bathroom to freshen up and change from her nightgown to her comfortable home clothes: yoga pants and an oversized sweater.

When she came out, she saw Tristan standing before the bathroom.

"Isn't it too early to wake him up? Should we let him sleep more?" Tristan asked as he entered the bathroom and washed his face.

"No. I usually did this in the past, so I won't lose this moment. Hubby, please don't forget to wear something..." Bella smiled, looking at her shirtless husband; he only wore his boxers.

Tristan raised his hand to signal, "OK."

Bella left him to finish his business. Hurriedly, she took her cell phone and called Noora to meet her upstairs while bringing the birthday cake they had prepared the night before.

Not long after, they heard a soft knock on the door.

Bella signaled Tristan to follow her. They met Noora and Geoffrey near Dax's bedroom; they had brought a medium-sized birthday cake.

"Let me bring the cake," Tristan took the cake from Noora and lit the number 5 candle as he walked to Dax's room.

Bella slowly opened the door and peered into Dax's pitch-dark room, where he seemed to be sleeping.

She felt relieved that she had managed to enter before he woke up. She gestured for Geoffrey to turn on the light and asked them to sing "Happy Birthday to—"

"Mommy, Daddy, why are you so late?" Dax suddenly sat up in bed, shocking everyone. "I've been waiting for you to come since ten minutes ago..." he continued, smiling at them.

Bella chuckled inwardly as her plan failed. She ran after hugging her son and said, "My baby Daxton Donovan Sinclair, happy birthday. I pray God always grants you health and happiness..."

After praying for Dax, she showered him with so many kisses.

"Thank you, mom. But, Mommy, you promised you wouldn't call me Baby once I turned five." Dax calmly said. However, Bella wanted to cry upon hearing his words.

She had indeed promised him that. But when she imagined her baby growing up so fast, she felt sad.

"Hmm, I promise, from now on, I will never call you baby again."

Dax smiled widely and returned his mother's embrace tightly.

Tristan smiles as he looks at his wife and son cuddling. He also wants to throw himself on the bed, but he still carries the cake, and now the candle is almost gone.

"Bella, let Dax blow the candle first," Tristan said.

"Oh my, how could I forget? Yes, yes..." Bella said, loosening her embrace and making room for Tristan to sit beside her.

"Alright, buddy. You can blow out the candle." Tristan smiles at his son lovingly.

"Make a wish, Dax," Bella said hurriedly before Dax blew the candle.

## Chapter 510: Jack Is Definitely Not OK!

Dax's birthday party is more like a family lunch gathering than the typical child's birthday party with a cartoon theme.

No children other than the birthday boy will be at the party because Dax doesn't have friends of a similar age. Tristan and Bella's close friends in this city don't have kids. Some have kids, but they either live abroad or their child is too old to attend a five-year-old's birthday party.

The birthday event will be held in the hall at the back of the house. The vast room is simply decorated with a long, beautiful table in the middle and fresh flowers enough to make the room feel like spring. A few sofa sets in the corners give it a hotel lounge feel.

The hall has a massive glass wall that offers a view of the backyard scenery, including colorful fall leaves on the trees in the mountains.

Bella originally wanted an outdoor party, but the city's temperatures are now in the single digits. She had no choice but to agree with Tristan to arrange an indoor party.

Now, eleven o'clock is still far, but she still has plenty of time to rest and enjoy her snack in the living room on the second floor.

However, not long after, Noora informs her that Jack has finally arrived.

Jack always surprises her. He appears without informing her. She thought he hadn't come because contacting him for the last few days had been difficult. Even when she asked Stefan, he said Jack was busy with a new project and couldn't be reached.

Hurriedly, she headed to the living room and saw Jack sitting while reading something on his cell phone. He looked handsome as usual, but Bella could still see a sadness in his expression, different from the usual one as far as she could remember.



"I thought you weren't coming, Jack." Bella smiled as she sat across from him.

Jack shook his head slowly while running his finger on his eyebrows before answering, "How could I not come if I used to come to my nephew's birthday every year?"

"Thank you, bro. You are the best uncle," Bella sincerely praised him. She could never repay Jack's kindness and support. He is her best friend and a loving brother figure that she never had before.

"That's me!" Jack said while proudly smiling.

Bella could only smile back at him. He is indeed correct.

"And why are only the two of us here?" Jack frowned, looking around the empty living room.

"Well, bro, you came so fast. This is not only ten," Bella laughed. "Did you come straight from the airport?"

Jack cleared his throat before answering her, "Yeah. Where's the birthday boy and your hubby?" he asked. Earlier, when he arrived, he only met Noora.

"Tristan and Dax are now in the backyard. They are doing man stuff with my Grandpa, Tristan's father. Do you want to join them?" Bella offered.

Jack shook his head, clearly not interested in crashing Bella's family gathering.

"Let's talk about you, Bella. How's your life lately?" he asked.

"Same as before, I spend my day working from home. And I enjoy being pregnant with twins," Bella said while stroking her baby bumps, which were starting to get bigger.

"I can see that. You look..." Jack paused to stifle a smile. "You look quite double now." When he saw her glare, he hurriedly diverted the conversation. "Anyway, congrats again, my friend, on your pregnancy. It looks like I need to prepare another gift for my incoming two nephews."

Bella chuckled, "Tsk! Tsk! Jack, can you use more sincere words in your line if you're going to compliment me?"

"Sorry, dear." He grinned, offering an apologetic expression. And somehow, she saw the trace of sadness flash through his eyes.

Bella knows Sean must be sad now, remembering his child after his divorce. His sadness was double-folded when he knew he had no chance with Harper.

"It's fine, Uncle. But make sure the present you want to give them is more expensive than what Dax gets from you," she teases him, trying to divert his sadness. "Oh, right, I forgot to ask. So, have you talked to Harper about her relocation here?"

"Hmm, and you are right. She immediately accepts it," a sour smile frames Jack's face as he continues. "Do you want to hear her answer when I asked why she was suddenly interested in this country?"

"Well, I already know that, and I warn you about it," Bella said.

Jack couldn't help but laugh as he remembered a few days ago how sure he was that Harper wouldn't want to move to a small country like Astington.

"Bella, I'm too delusional to deny your words," Jack said, taking a deep, long sigh before continuing. "Well, Harper said her future is in this country. That's why she will grasp the opportunity to relocate here and build her future with the man she loves."

"Are you alright?" Bella now worries about him; she clearly sees that Jack does not look OK. After a few of his right-hand people moved to this country, the woman he had worked with for a long time, his future plan to spend his old time, had also moved here and even found her other half.

Jack didn't say anything but smile.

"Do you want Sam to return as your second man?" Bella offered. If Sam returned to their headquarters, Jack might have Sam and Stefan by his side there, not only as his staff but also as his friends. He will be a lot less lonely.

"I'm OK. Please don't trouble Sam with that. Sam would find your offer hard to refuse because you asked for it, not because he liked it. He told me he

wanted to retire in his country and would reject it if I asked. But if you ask it? He probably couldn't say no even when he wanted to say no.

And I don't want to burden Sam with that." Jack explained. "However, I plan to call Leo to return to the headquarters after he stays here to assist Harper for a year."

"Oh, Leo might refuse, too."

Jack frowned, confused. "How dare he refuse me?!"