

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

## **#Chapter 511: Tristan's Concern for His Father's Health - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 511: Tristan's Concern for His Father's Health**

Bella slightly frowned, looking at Jack. Gosh! It seems like Leo didn't tell him anything about Dana.

"You didn't know?" she asked.

"Know what?" Jack is even more confused.

"Leo is dating his secretary, Dana. They are serious and might get married soon. So, I believe he will not return either. He might settle here, too. Just like Sam," Bella explained.

The room fell silent for a moment. Bella didn't say anything; she just stared at Jack, who looked shocked upon hearing the news.

A few moments later, Jack cleared his throat and said, "What the hell happened here? Why does everyone now have their other half in this country? Should I also move here and find my future wife?" he sarcastically expressed his current concern.

Bella couldn't help but laugh.

"Well, my dear friend, Jack Foster, you should try. Like Harper and Leo, you might end up settling in this country."

"Yes, yes, I should consider that. I mean it..."

"Hahaha—"

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At the same time, Tristan and the other men sat on the backyard patio, enjoying the gentle sun and engaging in conversation.

Lewis Sinclair and Isaac Donovan caught up on their recent lives as they now live in different cities. Meanwhile, Dax sat in a single seat, engrossed in a coding game on his iPad.

Tristan looked worried about his father's health, unable to divert his attention from his father sitting beside him.

His father appeared thin, pale, and exhausted, with signs of illness taking a toll on him. His hair was gone due to his increasingly frequent battles with illness. He rarely left the house, only staying at home and fighting through the pain with the help of his medications.

Seeing his father in such distress made Tristan increasingly concerned about his own health and lifestyle, prompting him to exercise more rigorously and eat healthier. He didn't want his son and Bella to experience the same sadness if he were to face a similar illness in the future.

Tristan let out a deep sigh before leaning in closer to his father.

"Father, you don't have to push yourself to join us for lunch. Not if you're in pain. Just stay home; Bella and Dax will understand," he whispered, not wanting Dax and the others to overhear their conversation.

"I'm fine, son. I feel perfectly healthy," William Sinclair smiled to reassure Tristan.

William wasn't entirely honest with his son because now he felt like nameless pain tortured him inside; he endured it. He couldn't be absent from his grandson's birthday party, probably the first and last time he would attend.

"But you don't look okay, Dad." Tristan wanted to say that, but his words stuck in his throat.

Tristan turned his gaze to Dax and tried to distract himself from his worry about his father's health.

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Before long,

At the party hall,

A spacious lounge accommodated thirty people, a minibar with mainly kid-friendly beverages, and a candy and fruit bar.

At around eleven in the evening, several families began to arrive. Natalie Wright, who now lives in Bella's old house at Little Heaven, arrived with Henry and Emma Donovan. They were all currently in the party hall.

While sitting on the sofa, Emma Donovan updated Bella about The Donovan Group.

The company is proceeding according to plan. Several projects are getting back on track, and the Sinclair Group is beginning to collaborate with the Donovan Group again. This collaboration has caused quite a stir in the industry in East City.

Several companies previously severed ties with the Donovan Group, now knocking on their door again, wanting to reestablish the previous relationship, but Emma has declined their offers.

Based on past experiences, they've identified several companies with red flags that will not be their partners in the future.

Bella was pleased to hear about the progress. However, she was surprised to learn the news about her two uncles.

"Aunty Emma, how could the first uncle divorce his wife and now live with his mistress?" Bella was furious to hear that. Her uncle was so foolish to leave his wife.

"Oh dear Bella, he didn't ask for the divorce. It was his wife who kicked him out. And the funny thing is, your uncle got nothing. My sister-in-law took all his property. Your uncle is now bankrupt, so he went to his mistress. And that woman was foolish enough to let Jacob live there."

Bella gasped in surprise.

"Jacob deserved it all," Natalie said, anger flashing through her eyes. "How could he have another child out of wedlock while still married to his wife? And he ruined the family company?"

Bella slightly nodded but didn't ask anything further about her first uncle.

"Aunty, how about Third Uncle?" Bella asked.

"Thomas is doing well. He has come to see your Grandpa a few times, asking for a job. But, of course, your Grandpa didn't give him anything. And I heard recently that he started his own company with his wife's help." Emma explained.

Bella smiled faintly. "At least he's not like my first uncle. He still has enough money."

"You're right, Bella. Your third uncle can't do business, so I hope his wife helps him now. He's the nicest among his other siblings..." Emma said with a bitter smile, describing how foolish all her brothers were.

"Alright, let's stop talking about them," Natalie said as she handed Bella another slice of cheesecake. "It's too depressing to talk about all of them."

Bella and Emma nodded, agreeing with Natalie.

While enjoying her cake, Bella's gaze was fixed on her brother Henry.

She had been busy with office matters in the past few days, including dealing with her injury, so she hadn't had time to check on her brother.

Bella could see that her brother looked healthy. He hadn't said anything since he arrived; he just greeted her. And now, her brother was looking over at Tristan and Jack, who were talking on the other sofa in the corner.

Only by looking at his envious gaze, Bella could guess what he was thinking. Suddenly, the future plans she had set for her brother started to fill her mind again.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 512: Henry's Future Plans - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 512: Henry's Future Plans**

Bella stared at her brother and asked curiously, "How is your condition, brother? Are you feeling better now?"

Emma and Natalie were also looking at Henry.

Henry was surprised to hear Bella finally talking to him. He smiled at her, "Thank you for asking, Sister. Yes, I feel better now. The doctor also said I'm healthy and can do normal activities, but must avoid lifting heavy things. Not for another couple of months or so," he explained.

"Glad to hear that," Bella said. "So, are you ready to work?"

"Yes, sister. I'm ready. Please assign me any work, sis. I promised you I would do better and give my all."

Henry's eyes shone. Finally, he has the opportunity to prove to his sister and mother that he can change for the better. He does not want to disappoint them, especially after hearing what happened to their uncles. He didn't plan to be his sister's enemy because if he did that, he might end up like his uncle, penniless.

Bella didn't say anything right away. She glanced at her mother, who looked tense, waiting for her comment. So did Henry.

"Aunty," Bella looked at Emma, "Is the first office of The Donovan Group that grandfather built in Lake View Village still active?"

Emma immediately nodded, "Yes. That's a sub-branch office now, and it will never be closed even though there is not much work there anymore. It's too historical for our group to be closed down."

"Yes, I agree. Would you mind sending my brother to work at that office? And please make sure no one knows about his true identity," Bella instructed.

Emma was taken aback by Bella's words but didn't question her request. As the company's CEO, she must comply with the biggest shareholder's orders.

"Yes, consider it done, dear..." Emma said.

"Thank you, Auntie," Bella smiled at her before turning to her brother.

"Brother, you seem uninterested!?" Bella asked, slightly frowning when she saw him gasping in shock. "So you didn't like that I sent you to a remote place like Lake View Village?"

Henry quickly shook his head.

"No, sister. I like it. I just can't believe you sent me there. I heard that the place is quite stable. I thought you would send me to the troubled office to deal with, but you sent me to the office with less work." He said.

Henry wasn't sure the company could make money because the village was small, and most of the land was owned by rich people. What he had heard in the past was that their office in Lake View Town rarely got a project, and they were making money from the projects near the town.

"That's why I sent you there: to revive that company and make it profitable and have so much work again like in the past," Bella smiled, seeing her brother looking confused. "Are you skeptical that a small town like that can't make money?"

Bella continued speaking when she noticed her brother's silence.

"I visited the village earlier this year and noticed numerous business opportunities for the Donovan Group. New land is being sold, and some plan to build resorts there. I have a list of landowners that plan to build their land; I can give you the list later..." Bella said. She had obtained valuable information about the town from Stefan a few months ago when considering buying land there.

Henry was excited to hear this—not only Henry but Emma and Natalie, too. They didn't know that Bella already had a plan that far.

"You could also develop services for maintaining old buildings, starting with Grandpa's house or my Grandfather-in-law..." Bella continued, explaining to her brother the business potential of Lake View Village and the town near the village.

"Thank you, sister, for the information. I will do my best to achieve that goal," Henry promised. He couldn't wait to fly there and check the office.

"I believe in you, Brother. But remember, you can't tell other people you are part of Donovan. I need you to learn from seniors who work there. Work well and learn as much as you can. I will give you three months to prove to me, Auntie Emma, and the others that you deserve to be transferred to the head office."

"I will! Thank you, sis—"

As Bella talked to Henry, a few of Tristan and her friends finally arrived.

The party hall became livelier.

And the birthday boy, Dax, enjoyed his time and sat with Max and Dylan in the corner. Max was testing Dax's ability to solve an advanced code game.

Sam, who arrived a few minutes ago, joins Tristan, Jack, Bryan, and Reid on another sofa. They look serious, discussing something that piques Bella's curiosity.

After chatting about the company with Henry, Bella excuses herself to her mother and aunt. She is curious to join Tristan, but her steps stop when Leo and Dana arrive.

She greets them, "Leo, Dana, thank you for coming. You can find your seats and enjoy the beverages and sweets over there. We will start lunch after all the guests arrive."

"Don't mind us, Boss. I will greet the birthday boy first," Leo answers Bella and leads Dana to meet Dax.

Leo ignores the sharp glare from his Boss, Jack, in the corner; he doesn't want to meet him now. He is still annoyed with him after reading his text message. Jack plans to cut his year-end bonus for unreasonable reasons, such as breaking office rules—no romantic relationships in the office—by dating his secretary. How shameless!

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Bella joined Tristan and the others, wondering why they were chatting so intensely.

However, as soon as she settled beside Tristan, they stopped speaking; they all looked worried she might overhear their conversation.

"Why are you guys stopping?" Bella asked, narrowing her eyes and looking at each of them one by one, starting with Tristan and Sam and ending with Jack, who sat on her other side.

"You guys look suspicious. Are you hiding something from me?" she continued, now focusing her gaze on Tristan.

**My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 513: Valuable Information - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 513: Valuable Information**

Tristan smiled and gently rubbed her nose as he responded, "Of course not, dear. What makes you think we are hiding something from you? Of course, we're not."

Bella was less convinced hearing Tristan's words as she noticed the others had remained silent and continued to look tense.

"You don't need to worry, gentlemen. My beautiful and clever wife knows about it. Well, she knew long before we did," Tristan said, smiling at Reid and Bryan, who looked at him in shock. "Thanks to Sam; he's the one who first recognized them..." He continued to explain.

"Oh, I see. So you guys are talking about Dark Skull?" Bella rhetorically asked.

"Yes, we are," Tristan answered her.

"Did you say you already captured them and wiped out their base camp? Why do you guys look so worried if that's what happened?" Bella asked, looking at Reid and Bryan. She could tell from their gaze that they were both still stressed about Dark Skull.

No one answered as if they were all trying to think of the right words to explain—they didn't want Tristan's pregnant wife to worry.

Except for the clueless Sam, he nonchalantly answered his dear boss and direct superior, "They have not yet captured the Dark Skull's true leaders. I'm sure you remember what I told you about Mad Dog, right?"

Tristan and the others instantly sent their death glare to Sam. Still, Sam ignored them, his gaze fixed on Bella.

"Y-Yes, I remember... He is so evil and slippery, like a mud eel, right? And no one could tell about his true face?"

"Yeah, that one is tough. We had difficulty locating this scumbag when I was still in the army. I'd imagined it would be even harder now."

Tristan silently sighed deeply while cursing Sam to give Bella detailed information. He didn't hide Dark Skull from her but didn't plan to stress his pregnant wife with the detailed information about Mad Dog.

Bella slowly feels her heartbeat racing when she realizes how dangerous the situation is. Her husband's enemy is still roaming free out there and could return to take revenge to harm them. She looks at Tristan in worry.

However, before Bella could ask him anything, Tristan took her hand and leaned in to whisper to her.

"Don't worry, dear. Even though Mad Dog is still out there, Jack has confirmed that the Mad Dog we are dealing with is the same as the one in their database. Jack has asked Stefan to send the valuable information to me. So everything will be alright, trust me."

Bella still had doubts. She turned her worried gaze to Jack, "Don't try to lie to my husband, Jack! Were you certain that the person was the same as the Mad Dog my husband is dealing with?"

"Absolutely!" Jack answers her and gives her an OK sign. "Even though their organization names differ, his nickname is the same. I just reconfirmed it with Stefan, who said they are the same person." Jack smiled to reassure Bella and make her less worried.

"But why did Sam never tell me that we have their data!? You know we encountered them before establishing Sentinel in this country, right!?" Bella asked. It's hard for her to believe that Stefan never mentioned anything about Dark Skull. She remembers he helped Max trace their hacker.

"Boss, I never told boss Jack or Stefan the specific information that we are dealing with the same person..." Sam is the one who answers her. "I also didn't know we had their information. I didn't ask Stefan to dig for more information at that time because we stopped our investigation."

"Dear, I know you worry. But we only found out about Dark Skull in the last few days. When Stefan helped Max to trace the hacker who was curious about your database information, we still didn't know that we were dealing with Dark Skull." Tristan added to explain.

"I see. That's great then..." She smiles at him, "Tristan, I hope you can capture this Mad Dog as soon as possible," Bella feels relieved that now her husband knows the identity of Mad Dog, the true leader of the Dark Skull.

"Sure, my love..." Tristan gently tapped her hand. "No need to worry. Once we get information, we will make a move."

Bella didn't ask further; she only heard their plan to capture Mad Dog as their priority.

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Before long,

The bustling hall fell silent as another guest arrived. While the others appeared surprised, Bella's smile widened as she stood up, delighted to see Sean and Harper finally there.

Bella quickly made her way over to them as they stood awkwardly near the entrance. They seemed surprised, likely thinking that everyone had already arrived.

"Oh my goodness! Why did you guys come so late?" Bella exclaimed as she embraced Harper warmly and whispered, "Congratulations, my dear best friend... I'm so happy for you. You finally tame him."



"Thank you, Bella. It feels like I'm living in my dream," Harper whispered, giggling.

Bella's gaze fell on Sean. She could see him looking nervous and shy for the first time after so many years. She released her embrace of Harper before offering Sean a firm handshake. Her happy smile grew broader, and she was proud of him. Her best friend, Sean, finally dared open his heart to Harper.

"Congrats, Sean. I hope you take good care of my best friend and be together forever. Please, please never hurt her." Bella took a deep breath before continuing, "Even though she appears independent and strong, she has a weak heart. She might be broken to pieces if you hurt her."

Bella hopes these two of her best friends will have happy endings, too, like her and Tristan.

Sean smiles back at Bella, "Thank you, Bella. Don't worry, I will do that without you asking me..." He said while glancing at Harper.

Bella giggled as she saw Harper blush, just like Sean. She didn't bother to speak to Sean again. Instead, she asked Sean to join Tristan and the others while she dragged Harper to another corner.

There were so many things she wanted to chat with her about.

After they settled in the quiet place in the corner, Bella immediately asked her to spill everything to her.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 514: A Nervous Harper - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 514: A Nervous Harper**

After finding a quiet spot in the corner, Bella immediately asked Harper to tell her everything. However, Harper ignored Bella and kept her eyes fixed on Sean.

"Oh, come on, Harper Reed, can you stop staring at him? He's not going to disappear, you know!?" Bella shook her head. She found it amusing how different Harper was when she was in love.

Harper narrowed her eyes slightly, still fixed on a specific direction and ignoring Bella.

"Alright, speak now, dear. We don't have much time; we only wait for Tristan's guests. And I believe you'll be awkward when you see them," Bella urged. Her words finally made Harper turn her head nervously as she grasped Bella's hands.

But Bella immediately pulled her hand from Harper's grasp. "Ouch!" she softly shouted in pain when Harper held her injured hand.

"What is it, Bella?" Harper was stunned when she saw Bella pull her hand. "Oh my God, your injured hand still hasn't healed? I'm sorry, dear. Did I hurt you?"

"It's healed, but not completely..." Bella said, looking at her palm; the scars were still visible.

"Sorry, girl..." Harper felt terrible seeing that her delicate hands now had visible scars.

"Alright, stop worrying about my hand. Why do you look like a teenager with a crush?"

Harper took a deep, long sigh. She quickly glanced in Sean's direction again before looking at Bella, "I'm not looking at Sean, but Jack. Why does he look so hateful towards Sean? His gaze was like he wanted to swallow my man."

Bella struggled to contain her laughter as she saw how upset Harper was. "Gosh, Harper... Did you really forget about it?"

"Forget about what?"

"Seriously, you forgot?" When Bella noticed Harper's deepening frown, she continued. "You promised Jack you would marry him if you were still single at thirty-five? Forty?"

"WHAT THE HELL!" Harper couldn't help but curse. She rolled her eyes and shot a quick, sinister glance at Jack before turning back to Bella.

"So, you remember?" Bella smiled.

"Jeez, Jack Foster, how could he remember that promise? We made it when we were drunk. Besides, he's been married before. Even though he is now divorced, he is no longer a bachelor, right?"

"Yeah, but he still remembers those vows because you guys sealed it with a kiss—" Bella's voice suddenly disappeared when Harper quickly covered her mouth with her hand. She widened her eyes and protested to Harper.

"Please, never spill those embarrassing memories, alright?" Harper said with pleading eyes while slowly pulling her hand away.

"Ok, ok, I promise," Bella said, no longer teasing her.

"Thank you, girl."

Bella waved her hand before saying, "Don't mind, Jack. He's only upset because we all now reside in this country. At the same time, he's alone in New York, with no friends and no wife. He protested earlier to me because she would be lonely."

"Yeah, I feel sorry for him. But we can't do anything to help him..." Harper took a deep breath. She still couldn't believe that Jack's wife would have the heart to cheat on him.

"Hmm, he will heal over time. Give him some time," Bella said, glancing at Jack. She could see from his expression that he really despised Sean.

Harper didn't say more. She could only take a deep sigh.

"Alright, let's forget about Jack. Tell me about you and Sean. How did he ask you out and tell me about when you met his mother?" Bella was very curious to hear about it. This was a big moment for her best friend, and she wanted to hear all about it.

"Bella, I never understand why you never fell in love with such a gentle and sweet man," Harper narrowed her eyes at Bella. If she could, she wanted to read how her mind worked. How could she avoid Sean's heart after so many years?

"Oh dear, why do you ask again?" Bella smiled while looking her in the eyes. "Harper, I've often told you I cannot force love. If forced to love him, I will only hurt him and, simultaneously, myself."

"I know. I just can't believe you never fell for him."

"I also don't know why. But maybe when I first met him, he became a brother figure in my heart and mind. Or maybe..." Bella smiled with her own thoughts now.

"Maybe what?" Harper asked curiously, looking at a teasing smile that appeared on Bella's lips.

"Maybe God already decided Sean is not for me but for you," Bella replied.

Harper's smile grew wider as she said, "Well, despite that... I feel happy and grateful you never fell for him, or I will end up with Jack."

Bella was speechless. She could only smile at her. "Now tell me, how did he express his feelings?"

Harper blushed as she recounted everything to Bella.

"Well, we started a strange relationship. The day I came to this country, he was honest with me. He told me about his feelings that he didn't love me yet, but he would try and promise to only think about me."

Harper grabbed Bella's arms. "Arrgh, he is so sweet. I don't mind if he tells me that because I know his story with you. At least he's honest with me, right?"

"Yeah, that's a good sign. He is serious about you, Harper. I'm so happy for you, dear."

Harper nodded while continuing to share everything with Bella.

However, before Harper could tell about how she met Sean's mother, suddenly, several steps could be heard coming from the entrance, and soon, several figures appeared, making her pause to continue her words.

"B-Bella, they are coming—" Harper whispered. Her hand instantly felt cold. Her eyes looked at Isaac Donovan and Lewis Sinclair, who were now walking inside while talking to Jayson Spencer and his wife, Emily Stearn.

"Let's greet them," Bella excitedly said. She stood up.

But before she could walk, she was surprised to see Harper's expression looking bad; she looked colorless.

"Don't be nervous, Harper. You will become their daughter-in-law soon; you should get used to it." Bella said, trying to ease Harper's tension.

"Hmm, you are right, Bella," Harper smiled back at Bella as she stood.

They approached, and at the same time, Tristan joined them to greet Sean's parents.

"Thank you for coming, Jayson and Emily. I'm so happy you managed to spare your hectic time to come to my son's birthday party," Tristan greeted them politely with a warm embrace.

"Hahaha, oh, come on, Tristan. No way in the world I would miss any personal invitation from you," Jayson said. "Where's the birthday boy?"

Bella immediately turned to find Dax. A smile appeared on her lips as she saw Dax walking toward them and holding hands with Sean.

After Bella greeted Jayson Spencer and Emily Stearn, she also whispered at Dax to greet them.

"Daxton, greet Uncle Jayson and Auntie Emily. They are Dad and Mommy's friends... and also Uncle Sean's parents," Bella said; however, seconds later, she was confused hearing her own words.

Not only did Bella feel confused, but her Daxton, too. He looked at the two people before him with a thin line on his forehead. This caused Bella to lean closer to him.

"Is there something you want to say, dear?" She asked in a hushed tone, clearly enough for the others nearby to hear.

Dax turned his gaze at his mother before saying, "Mommy, if Uncle Jayson and Aunt Emily are Uncle Sean's parents, Shouldn't I call them Grandpa and Grandma?" he asked, his round eyes blinking several times before looking at Sean. "Is that right, Uncle Sean?"

Sean was surprised by Dax's question. He was confused about why Bella greeted her parents like that; he wanted to ask but put aside his curiosity.

"Of course. If you think you should greet them as Grandpa and Grandma, then I agree with you, Dax," Sean said, smiling at Dax.

Dax turned to see his father, still worried that he had addressed them improperly. "Dad, are you okay if I call them Grandpa and Grandma?"

"Hmm, I don't see the problem, buddy. So go ahead," Tristan said, then turned to see Jayson and Emily smile at them.

Jayson Spencer laughed when he heard the little man's brilliant question. He moved forward and leaned toward Dax.

"Yes, yes, Dax, you can call me that." Jayson then offered Dax a friendly handshake and embraced him, which surprised him.

Dax awkwardly smiled in Jayson's embrace. He couldn't refuse him because this man was Sean's father.

Jayson Spencer released his embrace and looked Dax in the eyes. "I hear your mom is my son's friend. And you seem close to him?"

"Yes, sir. We are close," Dax answered shyly.

"Alright, Jayson. Don't make little Dax afraid of you," Emily interrupted her husband and pulled him behind. She then warmly embraced the little one.

"Oh dear, I'm so happy to finally meet you. Happy birthday, Daxton. I brought so many gifts for you. I hope you like them."

"Thank you, ma'am—"

"Grandma... Just call me Grandma, okay, dear," Emily smiled, looking at the little man holding Tristan's hand tightly.

Knowing little Dax was uncomfortable, Emily no longer made Dax shy and afraid; he let her chat with Tristan while she turned to see Harper.

However, while talking to Harper, Emily's mind began to plan to arrange their wedding soon. She wants to have adorable grandchildren from them.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 515: I've Become Forgetful Lately - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 515: I've Become Forgetful Lately**

After warmly greeting everyone, Tristan invited them to celebrate Daxton's birthday before they took their lunch.

Dax blew out the candles on a solar system-themed chocolate cake for the second time in a day.

Then, they all started having a lively lunch. There was no longer any awkwardness among the guests, just like earlier when they found out that Jayson Spencer, the country's president, had come to this lunch party and sat and enjoyed lunch with them.

Jayson Spencer engaged in light conversation with all of them, just like he talks and eats with close friends. Everyone was stunned to see him being so friendly.

They thought Jayson Spencer's image in the media was just a public image, but it seems they were wrong. He liked smiling and handling a conversation well without causing any awkwardness. His attitude was the opposite of his son, Sean Spencer, who looked cold and rarely spoke.

Not only Sean, who didn't speak much during this lovely lunch, but Harper was too. She still felt uncomfortable and nervous sitting between Sean and his mother.

And, the image of how formally Jayson Spencer greeted her earlier still lingered in her mind. As she ate her lunch, countless questions danced in her mind.

'Did he notice I'm dating his son? Why does he seem not to like me?'

Harper tried to find the answer in her mind, but she couldn't find anything to make her feel better. All the answers that appeared now were the same: Jayson Spencer didn't like her.

'Why didn't he like me? I remember Sean saying his father was nicer. But why does he look so cold at me?'

Harper silently sighed, trying hard to act as usual and enjoy her lunch. Still, her nervous mind failed her miserably, and she felt all the food taste nearly bland in her mouth, which she knew was not true. It's just that her mind was too stressed.

Sean could feel Harper's anxiety tensing up as he sat beside her. He glanced at her while gently patting her back, surprising her.

Harper turned to see him with a slight frown on her forehead. But her worry and awkwardness slowly faded when she saw his calm hazel eyes and warm smile.

However, her heart started to race when she saw him leaning closer and closer to her.

'My gosh! Sean is about to kiss me,' Harper swallowed. 'What is he thinking!? Why did he want to have our first kiss here? When is everyone around?'

Harper's heartbeat became faster and more profound. She slowly closed her eyes, waiting for the magical moment she always dreamed of. Now, she no longer cares about the other people around them; she would not refuse this moment, kissing him for the first time.

However, Harper's imagination crumbled instantly as Sean's barely audible voice could be heard near her ears, "Eat more, don't stress about anything."

'Darn it, my mind is playing tricks on me again,' Harper scolded herself, embarrassed. 'Why did I think he was going to kiss me? Please forgive my dirty mind, God.' She hides her blushing face.

"Hmm, I will," she answered softly, trying to enjoy her slice of grilled meat again.

Fortunately, the warm lunch finally ended a few moments later.

They all moved to the lounge again while continuing their chat.

Harper now talked with Sean's parents.

Tristan and his other friends also engaged in earnest conversation.

At the same time, Natalie Wright and Emma Donovan joined Dana and Leo in the corner.

Bella didn't stay in the room for long; she excused herself to accompany Dax back to his room. Her son needed to rest. He had spent his time since dawn until now. It was almost two in the afternoon, and he looked exhausted and needed to nap.

As they left the hall, Bella ran into William Sinclair, her father-in-law. She was surprised to see him leaving the room as well. Earlier, she had seen him still talking with her Grandpa and Geoffrey.

"Father, do you want to go back home?" Bella asked.

William Sinclair stopped and smiled at Bella and Dax.

"Yes, I need to rest a bit. I will come back for dinner and play with Dax," William Sinclair said, winking at Dax and rubbing his soft hair.

Dax smiled at him and said, "Grandpa, I will come to your house. You don't have to come here; you look exhausted..."

Bella agreed with Dax. She felt concerned about William's health lately. She had heard from Tristan that William's illness was getting worse, and it seemed that Jessica's case had devastated him.

"You can rest in the guest room, Father. I will ask Noora to lead you to the room," Bella offered.

"It's fine, Bella. I also need to take my vitamins. I'm getting old; I've become forgetful lately. I should have brought them today, but I didn't," William Sinclair smiled at her. "Alright, Alright, I will go now. See you again, little man.

Go...take your nap. You look so sleepy."

"See you, Grandpa..."

"Take care, Father..." Bella said. She still worried that William Sinclair refused her offers; she knew he needed his medicine, not vitamins. "If you need anything, please ask Geoffrey."

"Sure, dear..."

Bella and Dax didn't immediately walk to the second floor. They stood there, watching William Sinclair walk away and later disappear at the backyard door.

"Mommy, why does Grandpa look so pale? Is he sick!?" Dax asked as they walked to the second floor.

Bella was taken aback by Dax's question. They had not yet told Dax about his Grandpa's cancer, but this little man seemed to have started to realize it. Now, she was confused about whether to say it to him now or for another, more private time.

She took a deep breath and smiled at him. "Mmm, your Grandpa has health problems, but he will get it through. He is a strong man."

Dax's expression slowly turned sad.

"No wonder. Every time I go to Grandpa's house, he looks like he's in pain. I thought he was just tired of playing with me."

"Maybe don't force him to play physical games next time?" Bella smiled at him, trying to lift his mood.



"Yeah, I just need to play chess with him, just like great-grandpas..." Dax said.

"Yeah, that's a great idea, dear."

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 516: Gathering Instead Of A Birthday Party - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 516: Gathering Instead Of A Birthday Party**

Bella didn't stay long in Dax's room because the cute boy rested his head on the pillow and immediately fell asleep. One of the things she envied about her son was that he could sleep so fast and almost anywhere.

When Bella arrived downstairs, she was surprised to see Geoffrey appear with Carlos Montana.

"Carlos, you're here? I thought you weren't coming. Thank you for coming," Bella was confused to see him appear when the lunch gathering had ended an hour before.

"Hello, Bella. I'm sorry I couldn't come on time. I was about to leave the hospital when suddenly I had an emergency surgery called. Well, I called Tristan earlier, but he didn't answer my phone. He must've been swamped with the guests." Carlos said apologetically

"It's okay, Carlos. Yeah, Tristan was probably busy talking with every guest. People told me it has been a while since Tristan had a soiree." Bella smiled at him. "And please, Carlos. You don't have to apologize; saving a life is paramount compared to other things. So, thank you for coming even when you were quite busy saving lives at the hospital."

Carlos delightfully smiled back at her praise before asking, "By the way, Bella, where's Dax? I brought a gift for him." He pointed to the shopping bag in Geoffrey's hand.

"I'm sorry, Carlos, but Dax had just taken his evening nap upstairs. You shouldn't trouble yourself by bringing a gift for Dax, Carlos. You don't have to..."

Bella usually asks for gifts from Jack and Harper because they are so close to her. But for other people, she feels terrible about letting them bring something, especially if the gift is expensive.

"Hahaha, no need to be sorry, Bella. The Birthday Boy must've been very tired after the party. This is my first time giving Dax a gift. Please don't refuse it—it's not expensive either. Tristan told me how you hated expensive gifts," Carlos explained.

"Alright. Only this time, I will accept. Thank you so much, Carlos," Bella smiled at him.

"Alright, let's go in the hall. The other guests are still there. But, if you want to eat something, let me ask Geoffrey—"

"No need, Bella. I already had my late lunch in the car. I came because I just want to meet Dax and Tristan."

Bella said nothing more as she led Carlos to enter the party hall.

"Oh, wow! Tristan invited the president, Jayson Spencer, to Dax's birthday party?" Carlos whispered to Bella.

"Well, this is more like a family and friends gathering instead of a birthday party."

"Tsk! Tristan Sinclair is such a big shot in this country!" Carlos shook his head and approached Tristan.

Bella smiled happily as she saw her friends, Tristan's friends, and her entire family chatting with each other.

She felt grateful to witness such a sight.

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A week later, after Dax's birthday, the air in Fort City felt colder and cloudier, causing Bella to go out rarely. Even though she had lived in a cold country for over five years, she still hated this season.

Bella felt like her life had been moving slowly lately. She usually spent her days eating, sleeping, or working in her home office, only a few meters from her bedroom.

When the sun came out, she walked in the forest behind the house with Dax or stopped by her mother's house, a small guest house on the forest's edge, only a five-minute walk from the main house. Her mother had moved there four days ago after Henry flew back to East City to start working at Donovan Group.

Meanwhile, Tristan was busy with his business as the year was coming to an end. After breakfast, he would go to the office and return near dinner. This week, he had to go out of town or stay overnight twice to visit companies in a neighboring country.

Just like today, Tristan had to fly to another city early in the morning and wouldn't return until midnight.

Bella glanced at her watch. It was only ten, and there wasn't much work for her because Harper had started her new role as acting CEO of Quantum Capital before she resigned at the end of the year, just a few weeks away.

Glancing at the blue sky outside, Bella decided to walk outside and bathe under the bright, warm sun.

After putting on her green puff tech jacket, Bella walked out of her office and met Noora, who had emerged from Dax's bedroom.

"Are you hungry, Young Miss?" Noora asked, hurriedly approaching Bella. It was rare to see her leave the office before lunchtime.

Bella shook her head.

"I'm not hungry but want to walk outside while the sun is still bright," Bella responded as she walked towards the stairs.

"I see. Let me accompany you..." Noora walked beside her down the stairs.

"Where is Dax?" Bella asked, glancing at Noora beside her.

"Dax went straight to his grandmother's house after his morning class. I think Old Madam said she would make a chocolate tiramisu cake for him," Noora replied.

Bella silently sighed, imagining that her son could become overweight again if her mother fed him sweet treats every day.

"Are you planning to see Old Madam and Dax, Young Miss?" Noora asked.

"Hmm, if your chore is done, let's go there together, Auntie," Bella responded. She wanted to spend time with her mother and didn't want her to feel lonely.

"I have finished my chore, Young Miss," Noora replied.

"One more thing, Auntie Noora. Please call me Bella or Young Madam, not Young Miss. I think with Dax and the incoming Twins, I'm too old for you to call me Young Miss. Agree?" Bella politely protested as she narrowed her eyes at Noora.

Noora grinned, "Yes, yes, young madam..." She always wanted to call her like that, but every time she tried, her tongue slipped again to call her Young Miss.

"Thank you, Auntie. You are the best auntie I've ever had," Bella said, grabbing Noora's arm as she continued on her way to her mother's house.

**My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 517: The Calm Before The Storm - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 517: The Calm Before The Storm**

As they got closer to Natalie's house, Noora suddenly remembered something.

"Oh, one more thing, young madam. You're already going into your second trimester, right?"

Bella nods.

"How are you feeling now? Are there any new or different feelings with your first trimester?" Noora asked, glancing at Bella's baby bump.

"Aunty, I feel much better being pregnant now than when I was pregnant with Dax," Bella smiled at Noora while caressing her baby bumps.

Bella continues, "I don't feel any morning sickness, and I don't have trouble sleeping. Lately, I just want to sleep all the time and am too lazy to move. I'm worried that if I let myself like this, I will become a pregnant pig by the time I'm thirty weeks..."

Noora giggled upon hearing her last words. "Well, young madam, I bet you would not become a pig. Most likely a beautiful pregnant cow—" Noora's words faded when Bella glared at her. "Hahaha, I'm just kidding, young madam."

"Not a pregnant cow, but maybe a pregnant elephant?" Bella chuckled at her own words.

"Well, young madam, you can decide later what you want to become...cow or elephant," Noora chuckled before continuing, "But, you know what? Because you are happier now, your pregnancy does not trouble you like you were pregnant with Dax."

Noora gently patted Bella's hand, feeling grateful that her young madam now lives a much better life than she did a few years ago.

"Yeah, that could be the reason, too, I think. Well, at least now, I'm so happy. Not only me, you and Dax, too," Bella stopped her step and turned to see Noora. "Aunty, I feel like God has granted me everything I dreamt of in the past."

Noora felt her eyes blur with tears, her happy emotions welling up.

"Young madam, Bella, I am delighted to always be by your side in every step of your life. I watched you at your lowest point in life until finally, all the sadness passed, and there was only happiness waiting for you, like now," Noora said in a trembling voice.

Noora couldn't hold back her emotions, remembering how life had hit Bella so hard in the past. She feels grateful that her young madam could survive and strike back to claim her happiness.

Bella felt her heart squeeze, looking at Aunty Noora cry before her. She couldn't help but cry, too.

After a few minutes, they cried, pouring out their happiness. Bella finally wiped the tears from her cheeks.

"Oh, don't make me cry again, Aunty Noora. I don't want to cry on this bright day. Look... Aunty, the sky looks much brighter and bluer today."

Bella tried to distract her mind, looking up to see the sky. She worried that if someone saw them crying now, they might think something had happened to them.

"Alright, alright, I will stop. Ugh, I'm not trying to make you sad. But you are right... Today was a bright day after a few cloudy days. We shall not cry on this day!" Noora said while erasing the trace of her tears.

"Hmm..." Bella smiled at her. She feels blessed to have this woman beside her. "Aunty, will we get snow sooner?" she asked, looking at the autumn color leaf in the distance. It looks pretty and mesmerizing.

"I don't think so. It's too early to predict. I remember it snowing in the city in early December."

Bella smiled, agreeing with her, "You know what, Aunty? I can't wait to give birth in spring!"

"Me too..." Noora's eyes beamed as she looked at Bella. "What's more, I feel lonely lately because my young master, Dax, has been so busy. He rarely spends his day with me. Either he is busy with his daily activities, or he will be busy spending his time with Geoffrey or his Granny." She shrugs.

"Aunty, are you jealous of them?" Bella couldn't help but laugh when she saw Noora's sour expression.

Noora chuckled, "My honest answer is YES! I'm jealous of them. They stole my baby, Dax. I spent less time with Dax lately, young madam."

"Well, you are now busy with me, right?"

"Fortunately, you didn't leave me either. I know it is a tough time for you when there is only you, Dax, and me, but sometimes I miss those times," Noora smiles.

"Aunty, don't worry if you are not as busy as before. You will be busy in May once the twins are born. Prepare yourself mentally and physically..." Bella giggles as they stop right before her mother's house door.

"Do you know the twin's gender, young madam? Boy, Girl?" Noora asked curiously. All this time, Bella never told them about it; she just declared they were expecting twins.

Bella's smile widened as she answered Noora, "Both—"

Noora's eyes widened in surprise. She was too shocked to hear that. "Waah, I'm so happy for you and Master Tristan. Congratulations..."

"Thank you so much, Aunty—"

When Bella and Noora were about to enter the house, Geoffrey's voice from behind stopped them in their tracks.

Bella turned to see Geoffrey running towards her with an unusual, tense expression. His face, usually friendly and calm, now showed confusion and fear.

Her heart felt like it had stopped beating, and she knew something terrible had happened.

She walked away from her mother's house and asked him, "What happened, Geoffrey?"

Geoffrey did not answer her immediately. He gestured for Noora to come closer before turning to face Bella again. With a calm but shaky voice, he said, "Young Madam, I received a call from Daniel..."

Bella's body stiffened when she heard Daniel's name, her father-in-law's butler. Her mind immediately went to William Sinclair. Did something happen to him?

"Master William lost consciousness. Now, he is on his way to the hospital. I'm unsure what happened because Daniel didn't have time to explain..."

Bella's hand squeezed Noora's arm tightly, trying to keep her body from falling as she felt her knees turning soft. It took a few moments before Bella could respond to Geoffrey.

"Have you called my husband?" Bella's voice trembled as fear slowly gripped her heart. This is the fear she and Tristan always talk about when William can no longer fight his illness.

"Yes, ma'am. I called him right away. Master Tristan said he has canceled his entire schedule and is preparing to fly back."

"I see..." Bella's eyes felt blurry as tears began to flow from the corners of her eyes.

"Young ma'am—" Noora felt worried when she saw Bella's pale features.

"Geoffrey, let's go to the hospital now," Bella said.

"Yes, ma'am."

Bella turned to Noora, "Please stay home with Dax and Mom. But don't tell Dax about it."

Noora nods. Her hand trembled as she led Bella back to the main house.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 518: Rush To The Hospital - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 518: Rush To The Hospital**

At SG Cancer Hospital.

This is the second time Bella has arrived at this cancer facility. The first time was when her mother underwent breast cancer surgery, and now she's back for the second time.

Walking into the hospital, she felt like she was trudging through mud. Her steps were heavy, and her heart felt tight.

What's troubling her now is Tristan; she imagines he must be feeling sad about his father. She was also worried that Lewis Sinclair was not in town when William's condition worsened.

As they enter the elevator and head to the fifth floor, Bella glances at Geoffrey. She asks, "Have you managed to contact Grandpa Lewis?"

"I called his butler, Alan, to update him about the situation. But I'm not sure when they'll arrive here. I heard they visited Old Madam's graveyard," Geoffrey explained with an apparent solemn expression.

"I see..." Bella no longer asks anything. Her eyes flicker above the door, focused on the number. She feels tense to know her father-in-law's current condition.

Soon, the elevator finally arrived at the fifth floor.

The floor seemed empty; no other patients could be seen, only a few guards in a few corners and a few nurses walking in the corridor or sitting at the counter near the lounge. Geoffrey led Bella down the left-wing corridor as if he knew where to go.

Later, Daniel appeared from a room near the end of the corridor. When he approached them, he wore Geoffrey's worried and tense expression.

"Young madam," Daniel politely greeted Bella and gestured for them to follow him to William Sinclair's room.

"How is my father-in-law, Daniel?" Bella asked.

"Ma'am, he was awake for a few minutes when we arrived here, but the pain he felt was unbearable; he lost consciousness again," Daniel said in a solemn expression.

Daniel continued to explain, "The doctor decided to let him rest and gave him painkillers and sleeping medication. We hope he can be less in pain before Old Master and Master Tristan arrive."

Bella nodded, agreeing with the doctor to let her father-in-law sleep. She could imagine how much he suffered from the nameless pain that tormented him from inside.

Standing by the bed, looking at how thin and pale William Sinclair had become, Bella couldn't describe how sad she felt. Daniel had told her about her father-in-law's immense suffering, but he never expressed anything to them. He hides his suffering.

Tristan also said that his father blamed himself for what happened in the past. William believed his illness was a punishment from God for causing the downfall of their family by bringing a veiled woman into the family. For that reason, William never complained or whined about his illness to Tristan or Lewis Sinclair.

'Father, I hope you are alright... I hope God takes away this illness. Please stay alive; you should see your other grandchild, huh!?' Bella prayed in her heart, hoping that God would take away William's illness and stop torturing him.

"Ma'am..." Geoffrey's voice pulled Bella back from her sorrow. She turned to look at him with teary eyes.

"Yes?" she asked while trying to hold her tears.

"Please take a rest first," Geoffrey said as he led her to the sofa set in the corner.

"How about Tristan? Is there any news?" Bella asked after sitting on the single sofa. She knows her husband only needs forty minutes to fly to this city.

"Yes, ma'am. I got a text from Dylan informed that they landed and are now heading to this hospital," Geoffrey explained.

Bella nodded weakly as she sighed deeply, feeling somewhat relieved that Tristan had finally arrived.

"Geoffrey, did you notice if I brought my bag here?" Bella asked. She completely forgot whether she had brought her bag.

When she left their house, her mind was preoccupied with her father-in-law. She was frightened to imagine he would leave them forever with no family around him. That's why she didn't care about anything; she just wanted to arrive at this place sooner.

"Noora gave me your bag earlier. I placed it in the waiting room outside," Geoffrey said.

She only smiled, looking at Geoffrey out of the room.



"Ma'am, do you want to drink something?" Daniel approached her.

"No, I don't need anything. But please check where Grandpa Lewis is now," she instructed.

"Yes, ma'am. I will check," Daniel said and left.

Later, Geoffrey returned with Bella's bag before leaving the room.

Bella knew they were busy arranging something, and she didn't plan to make them even more busy to take care of her.

She checked her cell phone and saw a few missed calls and text messages from Tristan and Noora.

Bella read Tristan's text, in which he informed her that he was boarding and asked her not to panic or be sad. This touched Bella; she felt she should give him strength, not vice versa.

'Hubby, why are you still acting strong? I hope you show me your vulnerable side, too, huh?' Bella silently cried as she read Tristan's text message. But later, she tried hard to stop crying; she didn't want Tristan to see her cry.

Bella tried to distract her mind as she continued reading a text from Aunt Noora.

A smile appeared on her lips as soon she saw Noora's text.

"Young Madam, I know you will be busy there. But please don't skip your lunch. If Geoffrey didn't buy you lunch, no worries; I already packed a few snacks and milk in your bag. And don't stress so much...I know Master William will be fine! I will pray harder for him!"

Bella checked her bag and found a few chocolate bars, healthy energy bars, and two small milk boxes.

She immediately reply Noora's text:

"Aunt Noora, thank you so much. Please continue to pray for my father-in-law. And please get in touch with Nick. Tell him about my father-in-law's condition. If Grandpa has time, ask him to come to this city."

She didn't know why, but she felt her Grandpa should come. She thought Tristan's Grandpa might need his best friend here.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 519: Her Silent Comfort Calmed His Heart - Read My**

## **Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 519: Her Silent Comfort Calmed His Heart**

Bella felt drowsy after finishing her chocolate bar and a milk box. She looked at the bed several times to see if her father-in-law was awake, but there was no sign that he had moved.

She didn't see Daniel or Geoffrey enter the room either; they were still busy outside or waiting for Tristan and Lewis's arrival.

Not long after, Bella could hear a few pairs of feet rushing to the room from the door. She immediately stood up, wondering if it must be Tristan.

But Bella's step halted when she saw that it was not Tristan but Lewis Sinclair, a doctor, and two male nurses entering the room. Alan and Geoffrey followed them behind but stopped near the door.

Bella didn't immediately greet Lewis Sinclair; she let him see William's condition. She walked to Geoffrey and stood beside him.

"Any news from Tristan?" she whispered, not wanting Lewis to notice her and distract the doctor, who explained William's condition.

"Ma'am, Master Tristan has just arrived. He is on the elevator heading to this floor," Geoffrey answered her in his low tone.

"Thank you, Geoffrey," Bella responded and left the bedroom. She walked to the door, wanting to meet Tristan. She could feel Geoffrey now following her outside, but she didn't bother to stop him.

Half-running, she finally saw her husband out of the elevator with a few of his assistants and guards. Her heart raced when she saw him smile at her, yet she could still see the sadness and fear radiating from his eyes.

Bella ran after him, closing the distance between them, and threw herself into his warm embrace.

"Tristan," Bella said softly, laying her head on his sturdy chest. She could feel his loud heartbeat, which was different from the usual calm and rhythmic one she was used to hearing.

She didn't hear him say anything, but his tight arms around her were enough to convey his feelings. They hugged for a few seconds longer than usual without anyone saying a word, finding comfort in each other's silent company.

A few people who followed Tristan—Dylan, Bryan, and the others—were now standing behind him, waiting without making any sound. They knew how hurt Tristan and Bella were as they faced their dying father.

After a short while,

Bella finally released her hug. She held Tristan's hand. He said nothing but looked at her with a difficult-to-describe expression.

"Let's go inside and greet your father," Bella said softly, leading him into the room.

Tristan weakly smiled at his wife as he followed her into the room. Ever since he received the news from the doctor that his father had lost consciousness, his mind had been unable to function correctly for the first time in many years. All he wanted was to arrive at the hospital and see his father.

His heart had never felt so tense before, but when he saw his wife and felt her embrace, his tense and chaotic heart slowly calmed down.

He felt grateful that his wife had come out to stop him and hug him briefly before they entered his father's ward. The warmth of her embrace relieved his tension and fear.

Now, as he looked at his pale, frail father sleeping peacefully, he no longer felt as lost and could think clearly again.

Standing next to his grandfather, Tristan greeted their family doctor, who had been treating his father since his battle with cancer.

"Uncle—" Tristan slightly nods.

"Tristan, you finally come," The doctor said politely.

Lewis Sinclair turned to him and gently patted his grandson back. "You work hard, dear," he said, trying to smile at his grandson, but his deep sadness betrayed him.

Taking a deep sigh, Lewis glanced at Bella, surprised that she didn't look well. "Bella, go take a rest, dear. You don't look okay," he said, sounding worried.

Tristan suddenly noticed that his wife's face was as white as paper, and her eyes were puffy. He realized that he had been so focused on worrying about his father that he had ignored entirely how devastated his wife felt.

He leaned in closer and whispered in her ear, "me after you after talking with the doctor and Grandpa..."

Bella understood they needed to discuss William's critical condition, so she nodded to give them space. After Tristan kissed her cheeks, she left the room.

Tristan also asked Geoffrey to prepare lunch for his wife.

Once Bella and Geoffrey had left the room, Tristan's soft and calm expression slowly changed as he turned to face the doctor.

"Uncle, please tell me what we should do now?" Tristan asked.

"Tristan, prepare yourself. Your father was holding out, waiting for you and your grandfather to arrive. Honestly, your father no longer has the strength to hold on..." The doctor continued to explain William Sinclair's actual condition and what would happen to him in the next few hours if he were to wake up.

Lewis and Tristan listened silently with grim and miserable expressions. They both knew this day would come but hadn't expected it so soon.

Tristan had hoped his father would survive a few more years until Bella gave birth to their twins. However, after hearing the doctor's explanation, it seemed like there was no more hope for his father. It was only a matter of time until he left them forever.

After the doctor left, Tristan and Lewis Sinclair stood by the bed, drowning in sadness.

Alan and Geoffrey, who looked sad in the corner of the room, could only stand there waiting.

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While in another VIP ward room, Bella tries to enjoy her lunch but finds all the Italian food on the table tasteless. She swallows her Fettuccine Alfredo and fruit salad because of her hungry twins.

As she eats, her eyes are fixed on the door. She anticipates someone will come to deliver the news she really wants to avoid. However, until all her food is finished, no one comes in.

Feeling drowsy again, Bella moves to the sofa. She calls her grandpa to check whether he managed to fly to the capital today.

To her surprise, her phone call immediately connects. "Grandpa, where are you?" Bella asks.

"Bella, we are about to board the plane to fly there. I can't speak much," Isaac Donovan answers. "I will call you when we arrive."

"Okay, Grandpa. Take care, and see you soon," she hurriedly says, ending the phone call.

Bella feels relieved to hear that her grandfather could finally fly here.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 520: Final Words - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 520: Final Words**

"Mom...why are you sleeping here?"

Bella suddenly woke up when she heard Dax's voice. She thought she was dreaming, but when she opened her eyes, she saw Dax walking into the room with a worried expression.

'I'm not dreaming!?' Bella wondered while looking around.

She was surprised to see herself in bed under a soft, warm blanket. And she saw her mother and Aunt Noora walking behind Dax.

Hurriedly, Bella sat on the edge of the bed and reached out her hand to Dax. She hugged her son.

"Why are you here?" She asked, but her eyes looked at her mother and Noora.

"Bella, Tristan called me. He asked me to bring Dax here. I don't know what happened, but Tristan only said that William wanted to meet Dax," Natalie explained.

Bella suddenly remembered her father-in-law's condition. She glanced at the clock on the wall; it was almost five, and the sky had turned dark.

"Sorry, Mom. I fell asleep after I had my lunch. I also don't know what happened outside," Bella said while styling her messy hair into a simple bun.

A warm smile appeared on her lips when she saw her son sitting beside her on the side of the bed, looking at her with his curious gaze.

"Dax, have you met your father or Grandpa William?" She asked.

"No, Mom. Uncle Geoffrey took us here immediately. I haven't seen my dad. What happened, Mom? Did Grandpa get sick?" he curiously asked.

Bella was puzzled about explaining the truth to Dax. She looked at her mother and Noora, but she understood when she saw them shake their heads.

"Dax," Bella said calmly, "I mentioned before that your grandfather was sick, right?"

"Yes, mom."

"Today, he needs to be treated in the hospital, so we're here to accompany him."

"I see. Mommy, let's go see Grandpa now," Dax said, getting out of bed and taking his mother's hand.

Before Bella could stand up, Tristan appeared at the door, catching everyone's attention.

"Daddy," Dax beamed, looking at his father. "I want to meet Grandpa. Please take me to see him."

Tristan smiled and took his son's hand. "Alright, buddy. Let's go meet him." He then turned to Bella. "Father also wants to see you."

Bella promptly stood up from the bed, ready to follow Tristan to her father-in-law's room. Knowing that William was awake, she felt a mix of joy and worry about his current condition. Why was he suddenly asking to meet Dax?

"Mother, Aunty Noora, please wait here for a moment. Geoffrey will call you both later," Tristan said.

"Sure, Tristan. Don't worry about us; go meet your father first," Natalie Wright said, nodding slightly.

Natalie knew what had happened here; her in-laws might have had the last moment to meet his closest family.

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Bella felt Tristan's tight and cold grip on her hand as she followed him into William's room.

She tried hard not to show sadness when she saw William Sinclair sitting on the bed, his back resting in Fowler's position. She did not see Lewis Sinclair or her butler, Alan, in the room. She only saw Daniel, who stood near the door.

Although a smile appeared on William's lips when he saw them, Bella knew sadness radiated from the look in his eyes.

"Little Dax, Bella, please sit here," William said weakly and slightly hoarse as he tapped the edge of the bed.

Dax hurriedly sat closer to William while Bella sat near his feet, covered by a white blanket.

Tristan didn't join them; he just stood beside the bed near Bella. His expression looked calm, but his eyes were slightly crimson; a trace of tears could be seen there.

Bella smiled at William, trying not to show her sadness, "Father, how's your condition?" she asked softly.

"Grandpa," Dax called out while holding his hand. "You still look tired; you should sleep and rest," he said worriedly.

"Little man, Grandpa is fine. Don't worry," William Sinclair smiled at his concerned grandson.

William took a silent breath, trying to maintain his composure, before looking at each family member. He saw his son, Tristan, looking gloomy and worried, then at Bella, holding back her sobs.

He turned back his gaze at his adorable little grandson, who looked confused and stared at him. He slowly raised his hand to caress his grandson's soft hair before speaking to them:

"Bella, Tristan, and Little Dax, I'm sorry if I made you all worry," a forced smile graced his weak, pale face. "I'll be fine. Please, please, I beg you. You don't need to be sad or worried about my condition, hmm..."

Tristan's hands clenched tightly. He knew what his father was trying to do now, saying his final words to them. He knew this would happen today, but he still refused to accept it happening now.

William's gloomy gaze was now fixed on Tristan. "My son, please take care of your Grandpa. Even though he always looks healthy on the outside, he is not; he is old. You have to check his condition every day."

Tristan said nothing, but his eyes shook, staring back at his father.

"You must love Bella forever and never hurt her feelings. And... Please raise my grandchild to be a decent person..." William's voice faded as tears came out of the corners of his eyes.

Bella lowered her head, unable to witness William express his last words to Tristan; she cried silently, only her tears falling.

Dax was visibly confused, looking at his Grandpa, who was now crying, but he said nothing.

"Dad, I promise you I will take care of them. Don't worry about it," Tristan said softly, but in his heart, he felt like a thousand nails were now stabbing him. He held himself from crying before them.

William smiled at him before turning to see Bella. He smiled at her and said, "My dear Bella."

When he saw her lift her head and look at him, he continued, "I'm truly sorry for what happened in the past, Bella. Thank you for staying with us. I beg you for the last time, please take care of my father, son, and grandchild."

The atmosphere felt even sadder when Bella started to sob. Although her sobs sounded soft, they could be heard clearly.