

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

#Chapter 531: She Refuses To Believe - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 531: She Refuses To Believe

"Young Madam, Master Tristan is back," Noora announced as she rushed to the family room on the second floor, approaching Bella.

Bella placed the pregnancy book on the coffee table and looked at her watch. It was still five in the afternoon.

'It's still early. Why was Tristan already home?' She wonders, looking at Noora.

"Tristan is back? Didn't he say he would be back before dinner?" Bella asked as she stood up from the sofa and walked toward the stairs.

"I don't know either, ma'am. Master Tristan didn't say anything."

"Where is he?"

"When I rushed to find you, Master Tristan was talking with Geoffrey in the living room downstairs," Noora explained.

Bella said nothing as she rushed to the stairs, but Tristan walked up and smiled at her before she went down.

Noora immediately excused herself and disappeared through the door specifically for workers.

"You're back?" Bella asked, taking Tristan's coat and bag as they walked to their bedroom.

"Yes, dear. I missed my wife and couldn't focus on my work. So, I left everything and came home instead," Tristan casually said, placing his hand on her shoulder.

Bella could only shake her head. She doubted his reason: "Do you think I'm Dax? Even my smart son could not believe your reason, Mr. Sinclair."

She stopped, facing him after placing his bag and coat.

"Did something happen in the office? Why did you return before five?" She asked again.

Tristan's warm smile slowly faded as he stared at Bella, her beautiful eyes locked onto his. He could see the confusion radiating from her.

Understanding the urgency of telling Bella about her father, Tristan gently took her hand. He guided her to sit on the sofa.

He knew he had to break the sad news about her father, but a nagging worry troubled him now.

'Is she strong enough to handle the fact that someone killed her father?' This made him reluctant to tell her, especially since he also didn't know how Lucas Donovan died.

"Tristan, what happened?" Bella started to worry when she noticed something odd about Tristan.

"My wife, there's something I want to tell you. And this news might make you sad..." Tristan paused for a moment as he saw her beautiful eyebrow wrinkle slightly.

Tristan squeezed her hand gently before he told her that Max had found a picture of Lucas Donovan lying with a pale face and blood around his body on a deck in the middle of the forest.

He didn't hide anything. He also mentioned that Reid and his team were rushing to the location to investigate what had happened.

However, when Tristan felt Bella's hands suddenly become cold and start shaking, he stopped his words.

"My Dear, I'm so sorry to tell you about this terrible news now, but I have no choice. You have the right to know," Tristan said, worry starting to grip him as he saw her in silence, but her face looked as white as paper, like all her blood had now left her.

Although what Bella heard from Tristan was entirely valid, her brain refused to believe it. Now, countless questions filled her mind.

Bella's lips trembled as she spoke, "Tristan, are you sure my father is dead? How do you know he died just by looking at the photo? Is that a real photo? Photoshop? They might have photoshopped it before sending it to your company email, right?"

Tristan smiled wryly at Bella's words. How could they have some worry? He thought the same as her. That's why he asked Max, and Max told him that he had already checked about the originality of the picture, which was an actual picture—not edited.

Also, by looking at the position of Lucas's body and face in the picture, it was clear that he had lost his life, with a puddle of dark blood around his body. What's more, the temperature in the area was approaching zero degrees. If his father-in-law doesn't get help soon, he will definitely die in such a situation.

However, how could he tell her that fact bluntly? Only seeing her eyes now red, holding back tears, was enough to break his heart—he could feel her grief.

Tristan took a deep breath, softly saying, "My dear, we will find the answer once my people arrive at the cabin. But it will take a while because the cabin location is far away."

Bella said nothing, but her tears began to flow unstoppably. She feels her heart hurt.

Even though Bella hated her father for his past actions, she couldn't deny their unbreakable connection as his blood ran in her veins. Her heart and mind grieved without her command.

In Tristan's arms, Bella cried silently, releasing her sadness before regaining composure. She moved away from him to see his face clearly.

"Tristan, what should we do?" Bella asked. Her mind was clouded, and she needed his guidance.

"I need you to decide where we should send your father, to this place or East City. You also need to inform your mother and Grandpa about this news," Tristan said.

Bella nodded. However, she felt scared to tell her mother and didn't know how to do so.

"If you want your father sent to the East, we will fly there tonight. I will ask Geoffrey and Noora to prepare," Tristan paused, awaiting a response. Still, Bella's sobs grew louder, leaving her unable to speak.

Seeing her visibly distressed, Tristan asked, "I know it's going to be tough to tell this news to your mother. Do you want me to be by your side when you're telling the news to your mother? I will gladly be."

Bella weakly nodded. She feared her mother might collapse upon hearing the news.

Tristan smiled at her. "Alright, let's go to meet your mother. We need to act fast. I have prepared the jet. We might fly there tonight."

But Bella stopped him. "Wait, Tristan," Bella held his hand. "We need to call Grandpa first."

"You're right. I'll call Grandpa now," Tristan said, taking out his cell phone to make a video call.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 532: An Indescribably Sad - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 532: An Indescribably Sad

Bella hurriedly wiped the trace of tears from her eyes before the call connected.

"Tristan, is that you...?" Isaac Donovan was surprised to see Tristan video call him for the first time. His smile widened when he saw Bella sitting next to Tristan, and he waved to her. "What's going on, Tristan, Bella? Why are you suddenly calling me at this late hour?"

Bella smiled at him, recognizing the background as her Grandpa's living room in his Lake View Villa. It has a beautiful and outstanding fireplace.

"Grandpa, you are in Lake View Villa, aren't you? Is there anyone with you there?" Bella asked calmly. But inside her mind, she was worried about telling her Grandpa if he was alone because the news might cause him a tremendous shock that may affect his old and fragile heart.

"Yes, dear. I have Nick here to stand by if I need anything. Okay, talk straight with me, Bella. Why are you guys video-calling me now?" Isaac Donovan asked again.

Bella nodded and then signaled Tristan to tell her Grandpa about the shocking news. She couldn't bring herself to deliver the news, fearing she might cry before saying a word.

Tristan tapped and squeezed her hand gently before starting to speak to Isaac, "Grandpa, there is something we need to tell you."

"Go on, I'm listening," Isaac Donovan said.

"Grandpa, I'm really sorry to deliver this news, but we found out that my father-in-law has died in his remote mountain cabin," Tristan paused when he saw Isaac shout.

"WHAT!?" Isaac was shocked beyond words. His hand trembled as he held the cell phone. "What are you saying, Tristan? My son died?"

Before Tristan could answer, Nick suddenly appeared behind Isaac Donovan.

"Master Tristan, what are you talking about? How could Master Lucas die? The last time I saw him, he was as healthy as an old stallion." Nick asked in genuine shock. Just like his old master, the shock is not only visible in his gaze but also in his tone.

Tristan quickly told them everything and asked Grandpa's advice about what he wanted him to do next.

When Tristan speaks with Isaac and Nick, Bella silently cries again while hiding her face behind Tristan. She had never felt this before. An indescribable sadness.

Something made her feel wrong because the last time she met her father, she didn't completely forgive him, and now, he is gone just like that, without a word.

The thing that scared her was that someone had killed her father, but they did not yet know who that person was. However, one person in her mind might do that. If what she fears is correct, she might blame herself because her enemy is now starting to hurt her family.

After a few moments of silence, Isaac Donovan tried to strengthen his mixed emotions. He finally spoke, "Tristan, please bring my son's body to my home in East City. I'll wait for him there," he said calmly. Still, his apparent trembling voice betrayed his calmness.

"Yes, Grandpa, my people will bring the body there. I will fly there with Bella and her mother tonight."

"Thank you so much, Tristan. I appreciate it." Isaac said mournfully.

Tristan finally ended the video call after discussing some essential things with Nick.

Then, he turned to see Bella beside him and was surprised to see her eyes looking red and puffy.

"Are you sure you can meet your mother now?" he asked, worried. "Do you want me to meet her alone? I think it's better if I meet your mother alone. You're pregnant and need rest if we want to fly tonight."

"No, Tristan. I'm fine. I will go with you. Let me wash my face first," Bella said before rushing to the bathroom to cool down. Her face felt so hot and sticky after she had cried so much, and splashes of cold running water would cool it down.

Soon after, Bella and Tristan were standing before her mother's house. He turned to see her first before knocking on the door.

"Yes? Who is it?" Natalie's confused voice could be heard from inside.

"Mom, it's me."

"Bella, Tristan? Why are you guys coming here?" Natalie was surprised to see Bella and Tristan at her house at this hour, especially Tristan. This is the first time she has seen him come to her home ever since she moved here.

"Mom, we need to tell you something," Bella said, following her mother into the living room.

"What important news made Tristan and you come here together?" Natalie asked, smiling at Tristan sitting in front of her before gazing at Bella sitting beside her.

"Huh, Bella? What happened? Why do you look like you have just cried?" Natalie asked.

Bella immediately turned her gaze elsewhere, unable to hold back her tears, even though she had tried not to cry in front of her mother.

"Mother, we just heard the news about your ex-husband, Bella's father," Tristan immediately spoke after seeing Bella sobbing; he was worried Natalie would respond worse.

He continued, "Lucas Donovan died in his cabin. My people are heading to the cabin as we speak, and they will bring his body to East City, to Grandpa Isaac's house..." He did not tell in detail how Lucas died because, at this moment, his wife and mother-in-law were hugging and crying.

Tristan let them cry while he stood from his seat and called Reid to check their progress.

He also calls a few people to arrange their immediate flight to East City tonight.

It's slightly past midnight,

Bella, her small family, and her mother arrived in East City and went straight to Isaac Donovan's residence.

When they arrived, all her family members, including Henry, her brother, were already there.

The grief in the room was palpable.

Despite feeling tired and drained of energy, Bella chose to stay in the living room with the others, waiting for her father's body to arrive. She declined Tristan's offer to rest upstairs; she wanted to see her father.

Sitting between her mother and Aunt Emma, she didn't say a word or hear what they were talking about. She felt empty.

Bella had no more tears left when her father's coffin finally arrived not long after she arrived.

She silently cried in Tristan's embrace as she saw how serene her father's face looked. He appeared to be sleeping, but now he was at eternal rest.

'Goodbye, Lucas Donovan. May all your suffering end. And may you rest in peace. From the bottom of my heart, I sincerely forgive you. I love you, Dad.'

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 533: Another Note? - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 533: Another Note?

While Bella and her family are grieving inside the house, Tristan and some of his people gather in front of the house. They deliberately avoid Bella's family hearing as they discuss how Lucas Donovan died.

"Sir, I found this note near your father-in-law's body," Reid handed Tristan a small piece of paper.

Glancing at the paper, Tristan's face immediately froze. It was the same note he had seen in the empty house the night he wiped out the Dark Skull headquarters a few weeks ago.

'It must be Marco!' Tristan thought as he accepted the paper from Reid. Seeing the same handwriting, his heart raced. No doubt, the one who wrote the notes was indeed Marco.

[My old pal, Tristan Sinclair, this is the first one. Who's next?]

Tristan read the writing several times and was sure it was Marco's handwriting.

"Sir, do you recognize this handwriting? Who wrote it?" Reid asked curiously. He guessed that whoever left the notes must know Tristan.

Standing slightly behind Tristan, Geoffrey answered, "It's Marco's handwriting." He took the paper from Tristan's hand and looked at Reid before continuing, "We found similar notes with the same writing that night in the empty house after you and your team wiped out Dark Skull basecamp."

"That motherfucker! How dare he challenge our boss!? He's courting death!" Reid's anger soared. "Boss, we can't let him openly challenge you like this. Let's go with plan B!" he said in annoyance.

Bryan, who was there, nodded in agreement with Reid, "Sir, what Reid said is on point. We should go after him with our plan B. You can't stay still waiting for Owen and his people to capture him. I think they can't do it by themselves."

Tristan took a deep breath, avoiding their words. So many thoughts were now dancing in his mind. He agrees with them, but he can't do it alone.

Frustrated with the situation, Tristan turned away from them and looked at the stars in the distance. He wanted to fight with Marco, exposing him on the internet openly, but the military rejected his idea. The military couldn't expose Marco's identity to the public because it would make them panic.

That's why Owen and his special forces secretly sought Marco to maintain public safety and peace, especially for the victims of Dark Skull.

However, seeing how openly Marco challenged him, Tristan couldn't stay silent. He had to do something. Either he had to beg Jayson Spencer for permission as supreme commander for this nation, or he had to do something else, ignoring Owen's warning.

"Sigh!" That's the only sound that could be heard from Tristan's lips. It was making the others even more tense while waiting for his decision.

After a few more minutes, Tristan still said nothing. He kept ignoring them all.

Before Reid could say something, suddenly, the house door swung open, and a man approached them, causing them to stop chatting and look behind.

"Brother-in-law," Henry called out to Tristan, sounding hurried.

Tristan frowned, looking at Henry's worried expression. "Yes? What is it, Henry?" he asked, walking towards him. The others also followed.

"My sister..." Henry's voice trembled. "My sister, she fainted."

Tristan was utterly shocked. He rushed into the house and found Bella lying on the sofa, surrounded by other family members.

Looking at her pale face was enough to make Tristan's heart seem to stop beating. Placing his hand on her forehead, he could feel how cold she was, as if she had just been drawn into a frozen lake.

"We were still talking, and suddenly she fainted," Natalie's shaking voice was enough to tell how worried she was now.

"Master Tristan... My young Madam didn't eat her dinner and lacked sleep." Noora explained in her sobs. This was the first time she saw Bella fainted.

Tristan said nothing to them; he leaned closer to Bella and carried her in his arms before looking at Isaac and Natalie.

"Grandpa, Mother, I will bring her to the hospital," he said hurriedly. He couldn't risk her health waiting for a doctor to come to this house. He needs the doctor to examine his wife sooner.

"Yes, please, bring her to the emergency room. She must be exhausted," Natalie agreed with Tristan. However, Isaac Donovan had a different idea.

"Just bring her upstairs, Tristan. I will call my family doctor to come at once," Isaac Donovan offered, but Tristan refused.

Tristan knew that if Bella stayed home, she would not rest properly, and her condition would worsen. It's better to bring her to the hospital and let her sleep there.

After asking Noora and Geoffrey to look after Dax, who now sleeps on the second floor, Tristan immediately left Isaac Donovan's residence and went to his hospital.

S International Hospital, East City.

They arrived at the hospital almost two hours ago. After the doctor checked her condition, Bella was sound asleep on the bed.

Tristan tried to sleep, too, but he couldn't close his eyes, as his mind was too preoccupied with everything to let him rest.

His hand hung behind him as he stood by the window, staring silently at the still-dark sky. So much was bothering him now. After what happened to Lucas Donovan, his wife needed rest in this hospital because she was too exhausted.

"Excuse me, Mr. Sinclair..."

A man's voice surprised Tristan. He immediately turned around and saw a middle-aged man wearing a doctor's coat. His expression looked calm, but his gaze clearly expressed his worries. Behind him, several doctors and nurses were waiting near the door.

Tristan walked towards him and extended his hand for a warm shakehand.

"Uncle Fernon. I apologize for disturbing your sleep," Tristan sincerely said. He felt terrible because the Director of the S International Hospital for East City branch had to come to meet him early this morning.

"No, Sir. I have to come here to greet you. I have already talked to the doctor about your wife, Mrs. Sinclair, condition. They said she would be fine when she woke up. But she still needs plenty of rest; her condition is too weak, especially as she is now carrying twins."

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 534: I Need Your Help, Jack! - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 534: I Need Your Help, Jack!

Tristan listened silently as Fernon Smith explained his wife's condition.

After Fernon was done with his explanation, Tristan said, "Yes, I understand, uncle. Aunt Kelsey, my wife's Ob-gyn, also called me earlier to explain my wife's pregnancy and overall condition."

"Ah, yes, she also calls me."

"Uncle, let's talk outside," Tristan asked Fernon to sit on the sofa outside. He didn't want Bella to overhear their conversation and worried she would be awakened again.

"Tristan, I'm sorry to hear about your father-in-law," Fernon expressed his condolences.

He had already instructed all staff on duty to provide first-rate facilities and service for Lucas Donovan's funeral. He just received confirmation from his staff that Lucas had arrived in their hospital an hour ago to be autopsied and would also be laid out in one of their facilities before being taken to his final resting place.

"Thank you for everything, uncle. I appreciate your help and fast response. This is so sudden for us...and bother you like now."

"Don't say that, Tristan," Fernon politely said. "We are glad to provide you and your wife's family the best care possible."

Tristan said nothing but nodded.

They continued to talk about a few more things regarding his father-in-law's funeral plan before Fernon finally excused himself and left Tristan to rest.

However, Tristan still couldn't rest. The pressured matter still tortured his mind—finding a way to capture Marco.

Leaning back on the couch with his eyes closed, Tristan tried again to sleep. But not long after, before he could sleep, his phone vibrated.

When Tristan saw the name on the phone screen, he was shocked.

'Jack Foster? Why did he call at this hour? Did he know about Bella's father?' Tristan wondered.

Tristan remembered not yet telling any of Bella's friends about Lucas Donovan. He also believed Bella didn't have time to call them.

Curious, he picks up the call, "Hi, Jack. Why are you calling me this early morning?"

"Sorry if I interrupt your rest, Tristan. But I need to speak to Bella," Jack said. His voice sounded worried.

"Have you heard about her father?" Tristan asked.

"Yes, I just got info from Stefan. He told me everything about Bella's father. I tried to call her, but her cell phone was not active. Did she still sleep?"

"Yes, my pregnant wife is indeed sleeping. She needs it." Tristan briefly tells him what happened to Bella.

"I feel so sorry for her. I hope she will be alright," Jack said sincerely.

"Thanks, man."

"Did you or your team know who did it, Tristan? I mean, I know Lucas's death is unnatural. Someone killed him in his cabin. Stefan told me so."

Tristan was no longer surprised. If Stefan knew about Lucas's present condition, it meant he knew everything else that had happened in the cabin.

"It was Marco!" Tristan briefly answered.

"What the hell?! How are you so sure about it!?"

"Didn't Stefan tell you too? That wicked man left a note for me. And this is his second note. The statement is similar to the first. Nothing new. That lunatic will not stop here; he will return to harm my family."

Tristan gritted his teeth as he stood from his seat and walked by the huge glass window. He could see the tinge of orange sky on the horizon as the sun was about to appear.

"Why are you guys so slow to capture him!? I already gave you his actual identity...?" Jack was confused.

"We try, but it isn't easy because of my government involvement. Our movement is limited to tracing him here. And, now, this bastard openly challenges—" Suddenly, Tristan's voice trails off as he remembers something.

His earlier anger and worry slowly faded as he said, "Jack, I need your help—"

"My help? Sure, man. Everything you need. Tell me, what is it?"

Tristan explained what he needed Jack to do.

The next day.

When Bella opened her eyes, she felt her body lighter and fresher, as if she had just awakened from a long, restful sleep. She stretched her hand but froze when she saw an IV needle tucked behind her palm, and she was wearing a hospital gown.

Bella was shocked to realize she was in a hospital bed. Her husband was sleeping in a chair next to the bed with his head resting on the bed.

'How did I end up here? What time is it?' Bella was even more surprised when she saw the bright sun.

"Tristan...wake up," Bella called, uncomfortable with the IV needle. She needed him to call a doctor to remove it and was sorry to see him sleeping like that.

Bella tried to sit, reach for Tristan's hand, and wake him up. But before her hand touched him, Tristan suddenly moved, raising his head and looking at her.

"You're awake," he greeted in a hoarse voice. A faint smile slowly appeared on his exhausted face.

Seeing his red eyes, caused by lack of sleep, made Bella sad.

"Why are you sleeping there? You can sleep next to me. This bed is big enough for both of us," she said.

"I was afraid you would wake up. So, I arranged for you to sleep more than me," Tristan said, putting a pillow behind her back so she could sit more comfortably.

"Why am I here? What about my father?" Many questions were now racing through her mind.

Tristan didn't answer her immediately. He gave her a bottle of water before he took one for himself.

"You passed out last night, dear. So I immediately brought you here. So you can rest more comfortably," Tristan explained calmly while sitting on the edge of the bed. His eyes stared into hers.

"Your father's body is now in the hospital morgue after they performed an autopsy and prepared his body for the wake. It will be an opened casket wake. I have arranged so family and friends could pay their last respects."

Bella felt her heart tighten again after hearing about her father.

After trying to calm her emotions, she said, "I don't remember anything..." Bella's words trailed off as she held her baby bump. "Tr-Tristan, what about the twins?" Her voice shook with fear.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 535: Who Killed Him? - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 535: Who Killed Him?

"Tr-Tristan, what about the twins?" Bella's voice shook with fear.

Tristan's shoulders slumped slightly, but he hurriedly put aside his worry. He smiled at her before explaining, "Luckily, they are fine. But physically, you are exhausted..." He described her condition in detail.

Bella was shocked. She had never thought her condition would be that bad and could even endanger her pregnancy. She could feel her eyes moisten, blaming herself for being carried away with her emotions and not being careful with her pregnancy.

"I'm sorry, Tristan, to make you worry," Bella said, feeling terrible as she could see how exhausted he looked.

Tristan said nothing but placed his hand on her warm cheek, which was now colored as usual, different from last night when he saw it. Last night, Bella's forehead was pale as if all her blood had left her face.

"Where's Dax? Why didn't he come with you?" Bella asked, feeling worried about her son.

"Dax is alright. He's staying at your Grandpa's house with the others. They will come here this afternoon."

"I hope he doesn't worry about me," Bella remembered when she injured herself. Dax had worried about her a lot. He even cried in fright.

"I called him earlier. He told me he was looking for us and was confused about why we weren't with him. But he understood when I explained your condition and was excited to come here later to see you..."

"I miss him," Bella said with a shrug.

Tristan felt worried when he saw Bella's gloomy expression. He distracted her from her longing for Dax by discussing her father's funeral arrangements.

"Oh, by the way, your father will be buried tomorrow. So, all of his friends and other family members will come to the hospital today to bid him farewell for the last time."

"So soon?" Bella was surprised to hear this. She had thought that her grandfather would wait until some relatives from other cities and abroad arrived before laying him to rest.

"Your Grandpa didn't want to delay because your father's passing is unusual. He wanted to ensure that he could rest in peace," Tristan explained.

Bella agreed with her Grandpa's decision. However, she couldn't shake the questions she had wanted to ask Tristan since last night—She had put them aside due to the presence of many family members.

"Who killed him?"

Tristan didn't want to hide anything from her, "Marco!"

Instantly, Bella's face became red, hearing that bastard name. She gritted her teeth silently while hearing Tristan explain how Reid found a note at the crime scene.

Bella feels like she wants to kill Marco with her hand. How dare he kill her father and challenge her husband like that?

"So, what is your plan to capture that bastard!?" Bella asked.

Tristan explained the situation they were facing now; they couldn't openly hunt Marco in this country. But he already made another plan with Jack's help. They will make sure Marco doesn't have room to move, just like cornering a rat in the trap.

"Jack will expose Marco's crimes and make him an international fugitive. Using online media and current social media trends, we will ensure he has no place to hide in this country."

"That sounds like a good plan. I hope your plan captures that bastard Marco faster," Bella commented. Whatever Tristan and Jack's plan is, she agrees.

The most important thing for her is that they catch Marco!

After the funeral, Natalie decides to return to her house. Despite her hatred for Lucas, she couldn't ignore that he was her first and last love. Losing him so fast and tragically was torturing her heart and mind, leaving her devastated.

Natalie couldn't be mad at God for taking Lucas's life so fast because she knew that maybe this was Lucas's punishment for his past actions. However, whatever the reason, she wants to return to their house. Perhaps, by returning, Lucas would be happy and calm up there because this is what he wanted her to do.

Not only will Natalie return to the house, but Henry will also stay in the East to accompany his mother before he returns to the lake-view villa to complete his training course.

Bella and Tristan didn't stay in the East City for long. They returned to the capital the next day, but Noora remained in the East to accompany Natalie.

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When Bella arrives at her house, she is stunned to see Harper, Leo, and Stefan waiting for her in the living room. Seeing all her best friends there to support her made her heart swell.

She turned to see Tristan.

"Did you know about them?"

"Hmm, I knew. The guard called me about it, and I allowed them to come in to surprise you," Tristan smiled at her.

"Thank you, hubby," Bella whispered, happy he did it. She really needed to talk to them all.

Tristan gently rubbed his wife's back before he offered a handshake to Leo and the others and excused himself and Dax to go upstairs, knowing that his wife needed a friend to talk to.

Bella leads the three of them to the library to talk more privately.

"I'm sorry, Bella, for your loss," Harper is the first one to express her condolences. "I can't fly there to be with you in East City because of office matters."

Harper feels terrible because she can't stand beside Bella on her sad day. She wants to fly there, but she and Leo have an annual meeting they can't abandon at the last minute.

"Yes, Bella, I'm sorry too. You know about our meeting, right?" Leo also feels sorry for not being able to be present in the East to accompany her.

"It's fine, Harper, Leo..." Bella smiles at them. "What happened to my dad was so sudden. No need to blame yourself. I'm fine now, and having you here is enough to make me feel better."

"I hope your dad is resting peacefully now," Stefan said. He wanted to fly to East City two days ago, but Bella forbade him.

"Thanks, Stefan," Bella glanced at him. She was surprised, looking at how dark his expression was now. "What happened? Why do you look annoyed?"

"I'm not annoyed, just lack of sleep," Stefan barely smiles at Bella. "You already know about Jack and your husband's plan, right?"

Bella nods. "Yeah, I know—"

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 536: A Glimmer Of Hope - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 536: A Glimmer Of Hope

"What plan?" Harper asked curiously.

"Tell us more," Leo also added. He was curious, just like Harper.

Bella and Stefan exchange glances before they look at them.

"We will expose Mad Dog's real identity and put him on the international fugitive list..." Stefan explained the details. "We did it because this country is too stupid and not brave enough to expose him." He growled with his gaze fixed on Harper.

"That's good news to hear," Leo also vents his anger. "That motherfucker, Mad Dog, shall stay in prison and be tortured!"

"Stefan! Why are you looking at me like you blame me for Mad Dog's crime?" Harper coldly said, her eyes narrowed at Stefan. "I'm not Marco's friend, alright. And I don't know where he was either..." She said helplessly.

"Yes, I know that, Boss Harper," Stefan said. A light smirk appears on his face before continuing, "But you are Sean Spencer, girlfriend. You should ask him to allow Tristan to expose Marco's real identity. Why bother thinking about people when that bastard tries to kill Bella's family? Did he know about it?"

Everyone in the room was stunned hearing how Stefan expressed his annoyance to Sean Spencer.

Harper let out a deep sigh. She couldn't blame Stefan for speaking harshly to her fiancé, Sean. She had the same question that she wanted to ask Sean, but it was related to his work matters. She wondered if she should interfere in such a sensitive issue.

Her eyes fixed on Stefan as she weakly said, "I'm just his fiancée, Stefan. I'm not his boss. Please don't blame me."

"Stefan, you can't blame Harper for that. I believe Sean feels the same way as you," Bella tried to calm Stefan. "However, from what I've heard, Sean is no longer on the team handling this matter. He might not know about Mad Dog killing my father..."

"What Bella said is right, Stefan," Leo added.

"I'm sorry, Harper. I just feel sorry for sister Bella and am afraid something might happen to her," Stefan took a deep sigh and turned his gaze to the window to calm his annoyance.

Seeing Stefan appear softened, Leo asked, "So, Stefan, if you put Mad Dog under international fugitive status, will that help Tristan or Sentinel Network catch him faster?"

Stefan turned his gaze back to Leo and shook his head, "No. But going public will limit his movements and prevent him from killing other innocent people."

"I see—" There was a disappointed look in Leo's eyes upon hearing Stefan's words.

Not only Leo but Bella and Harper were also disappointed.

"But there is a way to capture him faster. And I believe this method will be more efficient in tracking criminals like Mad Dog..." Stefan's words were enough to make everyone's eyes light up, waiting for him to finish his sentence.

"Stefan, please tell us more," Bella said, her curiosity clearly heard in her tone. A glimmer of hope visibly beamed in her eyes as she realized there might be a way to capture Marco faster.

Stefan smiled at Bella.

"Sister, this is a bit complicated because permission from your government is required to access public CCTV legally in this country. The technology owned by my other sister—I believe you still remember about her?"

Bella frowned slightly, trying to remember who Stefan was referring to.

"Do you mean Mel Tan?" She asked.

"Yes, that's her. Sister Mel has a technology called God Eye. She can find someone through CCTV, any machine connected to cameras and the internet, using their actual facial features. But she won't help if it's illegal. If you can get permission from the government, I'm sure she'll be happy to help."

Bella's face immediately brightened upon hearing that. Getting permission wouldn't be difficult; she could ask Tristan to talk to Jayson Spencer. She believed Jayson would help them since Mad Dog was the country's public enemy.

"Thank you, Stefan. I will talk to Tristan about it," Bella said excitedly. She couldn't wait to meet Tristan upstairs.

"Wow! Stefan, do you know someone with that powerful technology?" Leo was stunned. He couldn't imagine the technology he usually saw in Hollywood movies was an actual, real-world technology. And Stefan knows who owns that tech.

"Stefan, who is Mel Tan?" Harper asked. She was also amazed and curious to meet such a person.

"Yes, I know someone who has that kind of power. But please keep this top secret," Stefan said, looking at each of them in turn.

Seeing them nod, he continued, "The technology is dangerous. If bad people discover it, they will hunt my sister to obtain that tech." Stefan's expression turned serious. "So, what you hear will not leave this room—even you, Harper. Please, you can't tell Sean about it," he added.

"I know, Stefan. I won't say anything, I promise you!" Harper nodded while making a sign with her hand, sealing her mouth.

"Thank you," Stefan finally felt better, and they understood. However, somehow, he feels he is in trouble for exposing his mentor's huge secret to them.

After a while, they talked about other things, no longer discussing the evil Mad Dog matters that made them angry with each other, especially Stefan and Harper.

They continued to talk about Leo's plans to marry Dana at the beginning of the year.

"Have you got a wedding place yet?" Harper asked Leo.

"Dana wanted a small wedding in her hometown. But, considering Bella was heavily pregnant and Mad Dog was still roaming around, I decided to get married in this city. In a safe place... unfortunately, we have not yet found a decent place."

"Thank you, Leo," Bella smiled at him because he was thinking about her safety.

Leo could only smile back at her.

"You can use my house in Little Heaven. The view there is stunning during winter. And, there is also a big ballroom you can use for an indoor wedding."

"Seriously?" Leo beamed upon hearing that.

"Yes. My house and Grandpa's house are empty; you can use them. I will ask someone to prepare it for now. Also, the security there is very tight, so Tristan will allow me to attend your wedding."

"Okay, deal! Thanks, Bella..." Leo stood from the chair and extended his hand to Bella to seal the deal. He was so happy!

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 537: Spring Arrived - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 537: Spring Arrived

A few months later.

Since her father's death, so many things have happened in Bella's life, and it seems to be moving fast.

The cold winter was not as lovely as she had imagined, and a few of their end-of-year holiday plans had to be canceled.

They were supposed to celebrate Tristan's birthday out of town, but they canceled it because they had just grieved—Lucas' sudden death. Also, the danger still lurked; they had not yet captured Mad Dog.

On New Year's Eve, they only celebrated in their house with her family. She went nowhere except to the hospital for her monthly check-ups.

Bella could only enjoy her cold winter when February approached. She left her house to attend Leo and Dana's wedding in Little Heaven.

The small reunion was enough to make her enjoy the last winter before spring came. She could meet all her friends at the small private wedding party.

However,

Even now, the temperature was not as cold as it was; Bella still couldn't go anywhere because there was no good news about Mad Dog's whereabouts. But the good thing is that no one in her or Tristan's family got hurt. It seems Mad Dog lies low, hiding like a rat.

Luckily, there is some good news: Mel Tan could finally help them in March. Her great help was the only hope of finding Mad Dog sooner.

And, when the first spring finally hit the city after a long, cold winter, Bella felt she had gained so much weight.

Pregnant with twins was very different when she was pregnant with Dax.

Bella felt like her body was so heavy that her movement became limited.

Despite all this, she felt thankful because her husband was always there to help and pamper her.

Bella's due date was at the end of April, just a day away.

Her mother and Noora have returned and stay with her in the main house. Her grandpa and Tristan's grandpa have also returned to the capital. Although they remain in their own homes, they visit her almost every day.

She was healthy enough to give birth naturally. Still, sometimes, she considered changing her mind and opting for a C-section just for the sake of convenience.

However, when she imagined a knife cutting her belly and having a scar on her stomach for a while before having plastic surgery to remove it, she quickly dismissed the thought.

"My darling, do you want breakfast in bed or prefer to go downstairs?"

Tristan's voice suddenly distracts Bella from scrolling on her cell phone, where she is busy stalking her friends and celebrities on social media.

She puts down her phone and looks at him. He looks neat in his white slim-fit shirt and dark gray trousers, ready to start his morning activities.

Bella shakes her head and smiles at him before replying, "Hubby, please don't pamper me too much. I need to exercise and move around, or I might get into trouble when I deliver the baby..."

She tries to wake up but finds it difficult; only when Tristan helps her can she sit on the edge of the bed.

"Thank you—"

"Please don't say that. It's my pleasure and my duty to take care of my pretty pregnant wife. I missed doing it when you were pregnant with our first child. So I'm not going to miss it this time," Tristan says as he sits beside her. She looks cuter, with her cheeks becoming slightly chubby.

Placing his hand on her cheek, he leans closer to look her in the eyes and gently kisses her forehead.

Just before Bella wants to stand up from the bed, Tristan stops her, holding her hand. She frowned, looking at him.

"My darling wife, you don't have to bother walking around to exercise. But, we only need to exercise on the bed more often...I mean having sex—" His words slowly fade when Bella's hand covers his mouth, stopping him from continuing.

Bella is rendered speechless upon hearing his words. "Where did you hear that?" she asks. She is now suspicious that Tristan is also reading a pregnancy book to know something like that.

"Auntie Kelsey told me. She said it will help ease you when you give birth naturally and strengthen your lower abdomen. So, she suggested we increase our sex activity near your due date."

Bella's face turns red when she hears his words, but she says nothing to refute him; she is aware of that. She just feels slightly surprised and shy because he said it so casually.

"Right? Do you agree with Auntie Kelsey?" Tristan smiled faintly when he saw her roll her eyes. "My dear, so, having sex only two times at night was not enough. Let's also do that during morning and—"

"Are you going to the office?" Bella interrupted him. This man never fails to amaze her. How could he sound like he is making a business deal with her about their sex activity? Gosh!

Tristan could see his wife was shy, so he stopped teasing her.

"I'm not going to the office. However, I will hold online meetings with a few directors," he told her.

"Oh, so you will take the day off today?" Her eyes beamed joy at the thought of Tristan being home with them.

"Yes, dear. I did promise to take my month off to be with you near your due date. You remember, right?" he reminded her.

She nodded.

"Well, my day-long leave starts today. I wanted to stand by your side this time; I don't want to miss the chance again," Tristan said, his expression turning gloomy when he remembered that his wife had given birth alone in the past.

Hearing this made Bella's heart feel warm and happy. But seeing how sad he was, she didn't say anything and simply rose from the bed and headed to the bathroom to start her morning routine, avoiding the topic of their sad past.

Before long, Bella finished changing into her comfortable home clothes. She found Tristan waiting for her on the sofa.

"Are you done?" he asked.

"Yeah. Let's go. I'm really starving now..."

Tristan and Bella rushed to the dining room and were no longer surprised to see all their family there. The dining room became lively with her mother, Isaac Donovan, Lewis Sinclair, and Dax. Geoffrey and Noora were also there and served them warm food.

They all enjoyed their breakfast while engaging in conversation.

...

After breakfast, the others returned to their activities. Isaac and Lewis went back to play chess at Lewis's house. Tristan excused himself to start work, and Dax had a music class that morning.

Bella sat in the living room with her mother, discussing what had happened in East City.

Her mother updated Bella about her brother, Henry, who had returned to the Donovan Group main office and became a manager for a small division.

Hearing about her brother's success made Bella proud and relieved.

"No wonder Grandpa is looking happier nowadays," Bella commented.

"Hmm, your grandpa was so happy because he still has hope in your brother after what happened to his sons, and there is no one he could trust to continue his legacy, the company he built, Donovan Group," Natalie said. A trace of sadness flashed through her gaze as she remembered again about Lucas, but Bella failed to notice it.

"I am proud of him. I hope my brother finds his wife soon," Bella smiled, thinking Henry would marry and have a child.

Natalie laughed upon hearing Bella's words.

"You know what, Bella? I also think like that. I told him to find a girl, but your brother said he didn't have time to meet one now. He just wanted to work diligently and prove to you and your Grandpa that he was capable of working at the main office." Natalie explained.

"Gosh! We already saw that. He doesn't have to prove anything," Bella chuckled, shaking her head.

"I know. Well, your brother and aunt promised they would come to see you once you give birth," Natalie said excitedly. "You can speak to him later when you guys meet."

"I will—" Bella's voice trailed off when the breaking news on the television distracted her. Her heart raced when she read the running line on the bottom screen: International Fugitive Capture in Vale City.

'They capture, Mad Dog?'

Bella immediately grabbed the TV remote to raise the television volume to hear the news more clearly.

'That's him! It must be him, Mad Dog!' Bella wondered as she stood from her seat. She wanted to find Tristan and tell him about it.

"Bella, what happened?" Natalie also stood and walked behind Bella, looking worried at her shocked expression after hearing the news. "Are you feeling alright?"

"Mom," Bella stopped and looked at her mother. "I'm fine. Sorry, I have to go upstairs to find Tristan. There's something I need to talk to him about—"

Bella rushes to the stairs leading to the second floor. At this moment, she didn't have time to explain to her mother. She only wanted to meet Tristan to convince herself that the person on the news was Mad Dog, A.K.A. Marco.

When Bella opened the door to Tristan's office, she saw him on the phone by the window, his back facing her.

However, Tristan seemed to hear the door open, turned to see the direction of the door, and signaled her to come closer.

Standing next to Tristan, Bella could hear their conversation. At that moment, she found the answer she wanted to hear; they had indeed captured Marco, the person who was responsible for her father's death.

She knew from the autopsy report results that her father didn't have any harm, only a cut on his neck. This meant that her father didn't picture Marco as a threat. So many thoughts filled her mind as she tried to figure out what happened at the crime scene that day.

Too immersed in her thoughts, Bella didn't notice that Tristan had already finished talking. She pulled back from her thoughts when Tristan turned her body to face him.

"My darling wife, let's sit first..." Tristan said while leading her to settle on the sofa. However, he didn't sit with her immediately. Still, he walked to the minibar, poured a cold sparkling water bottle into a crystal glass, and gave it to her.

Bella said nothing but accepted it and emptied the glass in just a few seconds. She was indeed thirsty now, and her throat felt so hot that she could feel the symptoms of a heat-stroke hitting her.

After putting the empty crystal glass on the coffee table, she looked at him and asked, "So, is the man they captured confirmed as Marco? The real one?"

Hearing her question, Tristan smiled lightly as he nodded.

"Yes, they finally captured him yesterday, but they only released the news today for safety. We suspect he still has many followers out there," he explained.

"Yes, he might have. He couldn't succeed in hiding for long if no one helped him," Bella commented.

"True. That's why Owen and his team are treating this case carefully. And they also wanted to ensure the one they captured was the right person, not his alter body again."

Bella slightly nodded, agreeing with his words. They are dealing with the cunning Marco.

"Oh, right. Did they catch him using the technology from Ms. Tan?" Bella asked. She remembered they only started using the tech last month and already got results within a month.

"Yes, of course," Tristan continues to tell her everything he heard from Owen.

Bella was pleased to hear that. She was so grateful that Stefan had contributed significantly to bringing Mel Tan's tech to the country and helping them deal with public enemies like Mad Dog.

Now, the danger lurking behind them no longer exists. She can go out freely without worrying about Marco anymore. She also doesn't have to worry about her family's safety.

Tristan was impressed as he saw her eyes beaming and her smile no longer carrying the sadness and worries he usually sees when discussing this matter.

"Are you that happy hearing this news?" he asked.

"Why do you even ask? Of course, I am..." Bella said, placing her head on his shoulder and wrapping her hand around his arm.

"I'm glad I finally see the happy light in your eyes, dear," he responded.

"Hmm," Bella replied, but then something crossed her mind. "Tristan..." She quickly lifted her head to meet his eyes.

He frowned, "Yes? What is it, dear?"

"If you allow me, I want to confront him. I want to ask him directly why he killed my father," Bella's voice trembled, unable to hold back her emotions as she remembered how frightening her father was at that time.

Bella paused to breathe when she felt Tristan squeeze her hand gently as if trying to keep her from getting carried away by her haters toward Marco. She took a deep breath and tried to dismiss her anger.

After feeling her heart lighten and no longer too angry with Marco, Bella continued, "And I want to ask that evil man, Marco, what he said to my dad to make him seem not to fight for his life..."

Tristan's expression slowly turned gloomy upon hearing her hollow words. But he hurriedly smiled at her, even though he could feel his smile didn't come from his heart. He hated Mad Dog, too, for what he did to Lucas Donovan.

Like her, Tristan wanted to know what happened that day, but even if she pleaded, he would never let her meet that evil man, Marco.

If he had a chance, Tristan wanted to torture Mad Dog with his hand and make him speak, but he could not do that because this case involved this nation's military. Even though he is close enough to Jayson Spencer, Jayson can't help him with personal matters.

"I'm sorry, Bella. You know I will not allow you to do that, right?"

"Yeah, I know."

He caressed her hair gently and said, "But I can promise you that man will get his heavy punishment. He will never get out of prison till his end of life."

Bella smiles silently. Although she knows Tristan will never allow her, she still feels slightly annoyed to hear his confirmation.

"Alright, dear, there's no need to think about that Evil Marco anymore," Tristan said, pulling her into his arms and embracing her for a while. "Dear, you seem to need to nap now; I can feel you are sleepy and exhausted..."

No words could be heard from Bella's lips. However, she felt her heart race the moment she felt something between her legs as if she was just pee, but it wasn't pee. Suddenly she remembers something.

"OH MY GOD!!" Bella pushes Tristan slightly away from him and looks at him in shock. "T-Tristan, I think....the water is breaking."

"What is breaking!?" Tristan was shocked and confused as he heard her words. But, still in his shock, he knew what happened once he looked at her white-as-paper face as if she had just seen a ghost enter his home office.

Bella didn't reply to him, but she looked at her lower abdomen and saw the sofa turn wet.

"Tristan, my water broke," Bella's voice trembled, still not expecting this to happen now. "I think I'm going to give birth today!"

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 539: Finally, She Gives Birth - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 539: Finally, She Gives Birth

While Tristan and Bella were in the labor room, ready to deliver the twins, Natalie and Noora waited in the VIP room. Dax and Geoffrey were also with them, but unlike Natalie and Noora, both men looked tense.

Dax showed concern for his mother, who is now in the labor room. He repeatedly asked Natalie or Noora to take him there, but they refused. Geoffrey also refused to lead him there.

"Oh, my dear Dax, come here. Come sit with Granny. What is with your face? You look worried, Dax. There is no need to worry about your mother, dear. She is fine.

The best doctor is taking care of her and will help her deliver the twins, and your father is there to accompany her."

Natalie once again tries to convince him to sit beside her and relax.

Still, Dax ignores her with his serious-looking toddler looks; his mind is not at ease and still feels tense.

Noora smiled at Dax's tension and nervousness. Looking how he paced in the room back and forth and constantly glanced toward the door as if he wanted to see someone come to inform them about his mother's condition.

"Young master, what your Granny said is undeniably true. Your mother will be alright. Come here, enjoy ice cream while you wait." Noora said.

Taking a deep sigh, Dax finally gave up and joined them. He accepted Noora's vanilla ice cream. But the cute kid didn't enjoy the ice cream right away. Instead, he looked at her with a slight frown on his forehead.

"Aunty Noora, why did my Mom look in pain before she entered the labor room? If she's alright, she won't look like that," Dax voiced his curiosity.

Dax remembers that his mother said the twins would only be born the following week, not this week. But today, they had to rush to the hospital.

Earlier, he saw his mother in pain before the doctor moved her to another room, which worried him. The nurse had mentioned that his mother was about to deliver the twins. However, after three long hours, no one had come to the room to update them on his mother's condition, which made him increasingly nervous.

Noora couldn't help but smile bitterly as she recalled when Bella gave birth to Dax a few years ago. Bella had struggled alone without her husband and family, and it was just the two of them in the hospital at the time. Remembering those moments made Noora's heart ache slightly.

She didn't want to show her bitter expression to Dax, so Noora quickly pushed aside those painful memories and smiled at him.

"It's normal, Dax. But don't worry; the discomfort and pain your mother experienced earlier only lasted for a moment. When the twins are born, your mother will be much better again," Noora tried to explain, hoping he wouldn't ask any more questions and would wait while enjoying his ice cream.

However, Dax's curiosity persisted.

"But why is it taking so long? It's been more than three hours since they took my Mom..."

"Because your mother will give birth to two babies at once, not just one. She needs more time." Noora faintly smiles, and Dax finally nods. She continues her words, "Alright, little man, hurry up and eat your ice cream, or it will melt and make your hand sticky."

Dax didn't ask any more questions. He forced himself to act his age and enjoy his ice cream.

Meanwhile, in the labor room, Bella was covered in sweat, crying joyfully as she saw her two babies on her chest. She couldn't believe how easily she had given birth naturally. Delivering the twins was much different from when she had given birth to Dax.

Bella hadn't even realized her contractions had started and that her water had already broken. She only felt the contractions when she arrived at the hospital.

Within only a few hours of being in the delivery room, her contractions were getting more intense. When Dr. Kelsey Robinson arrived in the labor room, her cervix was fully dilated to deliver her baby.

She gave birth to her first child, a daughter, and her youngest son followed a few minutes later.

The pain was bearable, perhaps because her husband, Tristan, was with her, holding her hand and trying to distract her from the pain.

Just looking at his calm yet concerned expression was enough to distract her from the pain of her contractions.

The only discomfort she felt during labor was the intense cold, as if she were naked at the North Pole, the cold seeping into her pores and chilling her to the bone. The cold made her shiver uncontrollably.

However, when she looked at the two tiny babies on her chest, trying to find their food, her heart forgot everything: her pain and the bone-chilling cold.

Her eyes welled with tears, and her heart swelled as she watched the babies move and heard their adorable first cries.

"Tristan, our babies look so tiny and cute," Bella whispers while trying to touch their wrinkled cheeks. Look, the baby boy; he looks calmer than his sister." Hearing her baby girl cry makes her heart feel warm.

Tristan's happy smile emerges on his nervous lips. After seeing his wife no longer in pain, his heart stops beating miles per minute.

Now, as he looks at the two tiny babies, each the size of a wine bottle, he can't help but worry. They look so small and vulnerable. Despite his concerns, the joy in his heart is indescribable. He longed for this feeling and is incredibly grateful to God for making it happen, standing beside his wife to witness this magical moment.

"They look so small and cute," Tristan smiled. "Congratulations, my wife," he said while looking at her teary eyes. He leaned closer and kissed her eyes before moving to kiss her forehead. "I'm so proud of you. Thank you so much for giving birth to our babies..."

"They are so cute! Thank you, too, for being able to stand beside me, Tristan." Bella couldn't express how happy she was now; she could only cry—a cry of gratitude for her joy and happiness.

After a short while, the two nurses standing next to Bella turned their attention to their happy moments.

"Ma'am, Sir, we need to take the babies to clean them. We will bring them back after they are cleaned," a senior nurse said before taking the babies, causing Bella to worry as she watched her twins being taken away.

"Bella, they will clean you before you return to your Maternity Care Patient Room. And Tristan, you can follow the babies if you're worried about them," Kelsey said, amusedly observing Tristan eyeing the nurse in the other room.

Even though this is his hospital, Tristan does not entirely trust the nurse, or is he just too paranoid? He didn't know, but he only wanted to ensure his babies were safe.

"Can I?" Tristan asked Bella's opinion, worried about leaving her alone.

"Yes, go and accompany them. Dr. Kelsey is here with me," she smiled, looking at Tristan leaving the room.

Kelsey Robinson smiled at Bella while holding her hand. "Congratulations, Bella. I can finally help you give birth to your little babies."

Bella smiled through her eyes as she said, "Thank you again, doc. I am so happy. Too happy to be able to express it in words."

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 540: Bella Feels Complete Happiness - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 540: Bella Feels Complete Happiness

It was almost seven in the evening when Bella could finally move to her maternity care room to meet her family. She was excited to see them all, especially her son, Daxton.

Tristan pushed her wheelchair while Dr. Kelsey Robinson pushed the baby's infant carriage. Carlos was with them as they rode the elevator to the twentieth floor.

As the elevator door slowly opened, Bella's eyes beamed when she saw her family waiting for them. Her Grandpa, Isaac Donovan, was standing beside Lewis Sinclair. She also saw her mother with Noora; their teary eyes were looking at her, and she smiled at them.

When Bella's eyes fixed on her son, Daxton, tears slowly filled her eyes, and her heart raced with happiness. She was overjoyed to finally meet him.

Bella knew that Daxton must be worried about her.

"My dear Daxton, come here... let mommy embrace you," she said, opening her arms wide.

Tristan pushed her wheelchair closer to Dax. With her baby son in her arms, Bella feels complete happiness.

"Are you worried about Mommy?" she whispers near his ear.

"Yes. You've been gone too long, Mom. I feel worried..." Dax responds faintly.

"I'm sorry to make you wait that long, my son," Bella said. She released her embrace and looked into his calm but bright blue eyes, which stared back at her.

"Do you want to see the babies?" Bella asked. She smiled at him when she saw his eyes widen.

Dax didn't say anything but nodded, his curious gaze focusing on the infant carriage pushed by Dr. Kelsey. He wanted to glimpse the babies, but a thin white cloth covered the carriage. He couldn't see anything.

"Alright, let's head to the room first," Tristan said, interrupting the joyful moment between Bella and Dax. "You need to rest, too."

Bella nodded as she held Dax's hand, and the wheelchair started moving. Dr. Kelsey and Carlos also moved, pushing the baby carrier.

Natalie and Noora, along with two grandpas, surround the baby carrier. They all wanted to carry the babies, but Dr. Kelsey stopped them.

"Wait until we get to the room," Kelsey Robinson said, smiling politely at them.

As they made their way to the room, Natalie couldn't wait to congratulate her daughter. She feels so proud and happy of her.

"Congratulations, Bella, Tristan," Natalie said, looking at her daughter with teary eyes.

Bella looked up to meet her gaze. "Thank you, Mom."

"Thank you, Mother—" Tristan also responds.

Bella settled into the room and sat on her bed. She started to tell her mother and Noora about her labor, but not long after, they both left her to look after the twins.

Her mother, Noora, Dax, and her two grandpas surrounded the twins and seemed more curious about them than her.

Bella could only chuckle as she gazed at Tristan, who was sitting by the bed, peeling fruit for her.

"It seems like they're not interested in me now," Bella said faintly, receiving a small bowl of fruit from him.

Tristan frowned as he looked at the seating area and saw Dr. Kelsey, the pediatrician, and a nurse explaining something to Natalie and Noora. After a while, he turned his gaze back to Bella.

"Do you want me to take the twins from them and ask them to go to their room?" Tristan asked.

He had already prepared a few rooms on this floor for his family to stay in the hospital so they wouldn't have to go back and forth to their house.

Bella looked at Tristan's thoughtful expression and faintly smiled at him. She then shook her head hurriedly.

"No need; they should have dinner soon, right? Did you forget to ask someone to provide dinner?"

When she returned to the room, Bella didn't see Geoffrey or Noora preparing dinner. The twins' presence seemed to make them forget about it.

Tristan immediately stood up, realizing his mistake. This is already past dinner time.

"You're right. I forgot... I will ask Geoffrey to prepare dinner for them."

"Hmm, I believe Dax is already hungry. And, hubby, I am also hungry. I can feel my body demand more food to produce enough milk for the twins," Bella said with a faint smile, looking at Tristan's tense expression.

Bella and Tristan found the first night with the twins challenging because they didn't have enough time to sleep.

Despite Bella's initial reluctance to have a nurse care for the twins, Tristan, her mother, and Noora took care of the babies themselves.

Bella was grateful she could breastfeed the twins without any issues, as she had enough milk for both. She had to wake up every hour to breastfeed them alternately.

Finally, towards early morning, Bella was able to fall asleep soundly.

She didn't know how long she slept but remembered waking up once to pump her breast milk and saving it for the twins. Her abundant milk caused her breasts to become significantly enlarged, and she felt tight and sore if she didn't pump it out.

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When Bella woke up, she saw Tristan still sleeping beside her. She noticed how tired he looked.

Bella didn't see her twins in the carrier beside her bed. She assumed they must be with Noora or her mother.

Trying to wake up slowly to avoid disturbing Tristan, Bella searched for her bag and found her cell phone.

She checked the time; it was only seven in the morning. She needed to inform her friends now, or she might not have time once the twins returned, as she would be busy with them.

She typed a text in the group chat:

[Bella] Hey guys, I gave birth last night. If you want to see the twins, call Geoffrey. He'll tell you how to meet me.

Suddenly, the group chat that had been inactive for a few weeks became lively again.

[Jack] Wow, why did you give birth early? Wasn't the plan for next week?

[Stefan] Sis, I think the twins want to meet me before I return to New York! I can see your child before I fly back.

[Jack] Stefan, you've been away for too long. Come back here today. I need to visit the twins.

[Stefan] Chill, Boss Jack! I'll return as scheduled. Don't worry.

[Harper] Congratulations, Bella! I'll visit you today with Sean.

[Leo] I never thought I'd see this chat active again.

[Leo] Bella, congratulations! Dana and I will also visit you.

[Sam] Boss Bella, congrats! By the way, have you given them their names yet? Let me know if you need some ideas for the twins' names.

Bella's smile slowly faded when she read Sam's question.