

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back

#Chapter 541: The Twins' Name - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 541: The Twins' Name

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

A few weeks ago, Tristan suggested some names, but she hadn't decided what to name the twins.

"Good morning, dear—"

Tristan's voice startled Bella. She immediately put her phone back on the table and hurriedly walked toward the bed.

As if knowing something was bothering her, Tristan pushed away the blanket and sat on the edge of the bed. Looking at her worriedly, he asked, "What happened? Are you feeling unwell?"

Bella shook her head and stood before him.

"We have something important to do now, Tristan. This is really....really...important!"

Tristan was even more confused as he took her hand and squeezed it gently.

"What is so important and urgent that my wife looks worried this early in the morning?" he asked, leaning closer to kiss her, but Bella pulled her body slightly away.

"Uh, hubby, I'm serious. Please hear me first," Bella sighed, narrowing her eyes at him.

When she saw him nod and no longer try to kiss her, she continued, "I don't want the twins nameless for too long. We should name the twins now. But I'm still confused about their names...For God's sake! Why can't I decide on such a simple matter when I've been in much tougher matters before? By the way, the name you suggest all sounds pretty. But—"

Bella couldn't continue speaking when she saw him gasp in surprise.

Tristan also forgot about it. They indeed had a few options for the name but had not yet decided anything. After thinking for a few more seconds, he led her to sit beside him.

"All the names you suggested were good. And now, I'm puzzled," Bella continued her words.

"I know. We have a few good options," Tristan paused, and later, an idea appeared. "Oh, Bella, how about this? You choose our girl's name, and I choose our son's?"

Bella immediately nodded, her eyes beaming with happiness upon hearing his idea.

Why hadn't she thought of that? It would be easier if they chose each name.

"I already have the name for our baby girl," Bella said excitedly. The name she had in mind was the one she had kept if her first child was a girl, but unfortunately, it turned out to be a boy.

At that time, she didn't have a name for a son, and the name that came to mind was Max, which she always heard on Tristan's lips every time he made a phone call. When the hospital staff asked about the name, she named her first son Daxton.

And now, having a daughter, the name she had in mind fit her baby girl perfectly.

"Oh, seriously, you already decided!?" Tristan asked curiously. "Tell me, what's our daughter's name?"

"AURORA Sinclair!" Bella said, holding Tristan's hands tightly, too excited to call her daughter by that name. It sounds pretty and reminds her of the beautiful things she has in North Sweden, Aurora—The northern light.

"Aurora Sinclair..." Tristan repeated her words, and a smile slowly appeared on his lips. "The name is so beautiful, dear. I never thought of such a name but really like it," he said while gently tapping her hand.

"Yeah, I know! That's the name I had in mind for our first child. But when I discovered our first child was a boy, that name still stayed in my heart. And I'm so happy to use it now for our little daughter."

"Hmm, that name is so fitting for our daughter," Tristan said while thinking about the name for their youngest son. He also has a name in mind that he wants to give to his son, but he worries that Bella will not like it.

"Alright, now it's your turn, Tristan." Bella can't wait to hear what name Tristan chooses for their son.

Tristan was reluctant to say, but when he saw her beautiful gray eyes beaming at him, he smiled and said, "Oliver Sinclair... how is that? Do you agree with the name?" he asked worriedly.

For a few more seconds, Bella didn't say anything. She was too stunned to hear the name Tristan had chosen for their youngest son.

"You didn't like the name?" he asked.

Bella snapped. As she turned her gaze back to Tristan, she shook her head.

"I like it. I also like the name 'Oliver' from your list. And now I hear you chose that, I'm speechless. How could we choose the same name and never tell each other? It made us puzzled... until now." She chuckled.

Tristan was also surprised. He thought the option made it hard for her to choose. That's why they never decided anything, and every time they talked about it, they ended up not expressing the name they wanted.

"Really... You like the name?"

"Yes, yes... I like Oliver! Oliver Sinclair sounds cool."

"Alright now, we decided to name them Aurora and Oliver..."

"Hmm..." Bella feels relieved. Finally, she will no longer be confused if someone asks.

"Oh, right, you will add 'Donovan' in their middle name just like Dax?" Bella asked.

"Yes, I will name them like their older brother. Besides, I don't want your Grandpa mad at me." Tristan smiles, imagining Isaac will give him a cold shoulder again, just like in the past—Isaac Donovan punished him badly after Bella left.

Bella couldn't hold back her happy tears when she heard his words. She was so delighted for her Grandpa that Tristan would put his name into their child's name.

"Thank you, Tristan," Bella said, throwing herself into his arm and wrapping her hand tight around him. "Thank you so much...."

"Don't say thank you. This is the only thing I could do to correct my past mistakes to you and your Grandpa," Tristan replied sincerely.

Bella said nothing but tightened her embrace. However, when Tristan did the same, tightening his arms around her, she felt her chest hurting. She pushed him away, causing him to be confused.

"What happened?" Tristan asked worriedly.

"I need to find the twins; my breastfed milk is full!"

Tristan smiled upon hearing her words. He held her hand and said, "Can you allow me to—"

Bella's eyes widened as she looked at his sultry expression. She stood up from the bed and hurriedly walked to the door.

"Tsk...Tsk...Mr. Sinclair, you are such a pervert!" she smiles, leaving Tristan to laugh bitterly.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 542: You Will Become The Best Big Bro - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 542: You Will Become The Best Big Bro

In the seating area outside her bedroom, Bella found her mother and Noora holding the twins, with a nurse sitting nearby. They seemed engrossed in conversation and didn't notice her presence.

Bella smiled, feeling her heart warm as she watched them caring for her babies so that she could get more sleep.

"Mom, Auntie..." Bella approached them, causing them to stop speaking and turn to see her.

"Bella, you are already awake?" Natalie asked her, concerned. She felt sorry for her daughter; she fed the babies every hour last night. Near dawn, she and Noora had taken the babies so that her daughter could sleep more.

"Yes, Mom. I think I sleep too much, Mom," Bella smiled at her mother before sitting beside her. She saw the baby in her mother's arms; it was her daughter.

Before Bella could take Aurora from her mother, Noora interrupted her.

"Young madam, you're not sleeping enough. I know you only slept for two hours," Noora said, looking worriedly at Bella. She could see her exhaustion radiating in her eyes.

"Two hours?" Bella was taken aback upon hearing that. No wonder she felt her body was not quite right when walking. She also felt her head spinning slightly.

"You can sleep again, dear. Don't worry about the twins; they've just fallen asleep. If they wake up, they still have their milk ready..." Natalie smiled and pointed to two breast milk bottles on the coffee table.

Natalie continued when Bella seemed surprised: "And there's a stock in the fridge, too. You did a great job. You pumped a few breast milk bags last night for the twins, enough for them to drink until noon."

Bella was taken aback to hear that. Last night, she was too exhausted to remember how many milliliters of breast milk she produced.

"But I have to pump my milk again, Mom. I can feel my breasts so full and tight now. I won't be able to sleep feeling like this," she said while gently touching her swollen and hardened breasts. "And I'm hungry too."

The nurse overheard them and stood up, politely saying, "Let me help you, madam. I will prepare the pumping kit and ask someone to prepare your early breakfast."

"Thank you," Bella replied, following the nurse to another room.

Not long after, Bella finished pumping breast milk. At the same time, Noora came to help her clean up before she joined Tristan and Dax for breakfast.

They were waiting for her in the dining room next to her bedroom.

She sat beside Dax and embraced him before she enjoyed her breakfast.

However, not long after, Dax's request surprised her.

"Mom, can I hold the twins?"

Bella turned to look at him, "I thought you held them last night?"

"Yes, but only for a while. I..." Dax's voice trailed off. He seemed to be trying to find the right words, making Bella and Tristan tense as they waited for him to finish his sentence.

"Yesterday, I was so nervous. They looked so fragile, and I was worried I would hurt them. So, I only hold them only briefly. I think less than a minute." There was a disappointed look in his eyes.

Bella smiled and felt relieved. She thought it had been something that had annoyed him.

Tristan also smiled, relieved. He patted Dax's shoulder gently.

"Sure, buddy. After you finish breakfast, you can help Mommy look after them; how's that sound?"

"Okay, Dad. I will help, Mommy. Mom, I promise you, I will be much more gentle with them..." Dax's eyes beamed. He said no words and finished his breakfast faster than usual.

"I know you will, dear. And Mom thinks you will become the best big bro for them..." Bella smiled when she saw him nod excitedly and happily.

"Oh right, Mom, Dad, what should I call the twins? Have you named them?" Dax asked after finishing his breakfast.

"Yes, buddy. Mom and Dad have named the twins," Tristan replied, excited to tell him his siblings' names.

"Really? What are their names?" Dax asked eagerly.

Before Tristan told him, Bella held his hand. She wanted to tell her son this good news, "Your little sister's name is Aurora, and your little brother's name is Oliver."

"What do you think? Do you like the names we give to your little brother and sister?" Tristan asked when he noticed Dax's expression.

Dax nodded, "I like their names. They sound cool..." He smiled as he stood up from his seat. "Mom, Dad, let's go see them."

Tristan and Bella exchanged glances, both smiling. They were happy to hear that Dax agreed with the names.

Bella immediately followed Dax to return to her bedroom. She missed her babies after her mother and Aunt Noora had taken care of the twins since early this morning.

"Oh no... They're both still asleep, Mom," Dax was disappointed to see the babies sleeping soundly in their crib.

Bella placed her hand on Dax's shoulder, trying to cheer him up.

"How about you play with Daddy outside until they wake up? Letting your brother and sister sleep would be good for them. I will call you when they wake up. Agree?" she suggested.

"Yes, buddy. Let's walk outside." Tristan held Dax's hand and gently led him out of the room to let Bella sleep more with the twins in the same room.

On the second day after Bella gave birth to the twins, almost all her family spent the day with them in the hospital.

Aunt Emma and Henry arrived in the morning but didn't stay overnight because they had to work. They returned to East City in the afternoon but promised to revisit them this weekend.

Meanwhile, Isaac, Donovan, and Lewis Sinclair stayed overnight in the same hospital. Bella's mother and Aunt Noora were also there to help her.

In the evening, Bella was even more excited because her friends were coming to visit. She hadn't seen them for almost two weeks and missed them all.

Not only her friends but also Tristan's close friends would come to visit them. She was excited about this little reunion.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 543: Reunion With Friends (1) - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 543: Reunion With Friends (1)

In the evening, in Bella's maternity room, she was ready for her warm reunion with her friends.

"Mommy, will Uncle Stefan come too?" Dax asked.

"Yes, he will come with Uncle Sam," Bella gently ruffled his soft hair. "Are you excited to meet him?" she asked.

"Yes, Mom. I have a question for him..."

"What question do you want to ask me, little man?" Stefan's voice from the door surprised Dax and Bella. They were both excited to see him.

"Uncle Stefan, you finally came..." Dax jolted from his seat and ran toward him.

"Hello, Daxton. It's nice to meet you again," Stefan said, warmly embracing him. At the same time, he nodded at Bella and Tristan.

"Uncle Stefan, I have something to tell you." Dax's round blue eyes beamed as he spoke.

"Yes, what is it?"

"I created a few games. I want you to check them for me," Dax reported to Stefan excitedly. He had already discussed it with Max but still needed Stefan's opinion.

Bella and Tristan were surprised to hear their five-year-old son had already created his own game. Curious, they looked at Stefan to see his reaction.

Stefan also wore the same surprised expression as Bella and Tristan, but only briefly before he calmly smiled, looking at how excited Dax was.

"You are indeed a genius, my man."

Dax smiled widely, hearing Stefan's praise, "I will show you, Uncle..."

Stefan glanced at Bella as if wanting permission from her. When he saw her nod, he turned to Dax again. "Alright, let's go. Did you bring your laptop here?"

"Uncle, my advanced laptop is in the next room," Dax said, taking Stefan's hand and going to another room where he had put his stuff.

However, Tristan stops him before he leads Stefan to another room. "Dax, how about letting Uncle Stefan meet your brother and sister first? Agree?" he said, amused by his son's enthusiasm.

"Oh, my bad! How come I forget?" Dax smiled while nodding at his father.

Tristan ruffled Dax's hair before offering Stefan a warm handshake. "Thank you for coming, Stefan," he knew he could never thank Stefan enough, as they managed to capture Mad Dog because of him.

"I had to come, or my sister would kick my ass," Stefan smiled at Bella. "Am I right, sis?"

Bella greeted Stefan with a warm embrace. "Don't slander me, Brother; I'm not that bad. Did you come alone?"

After they released their embrace, Stefan shook his head. "I came with the old man, but he is too slow, so I left him behind."

Bella was speechless. How could he leave Sam behind and come here alone? Just before Bella could speak, Sam entered the room with so much stuff in his hands.

"Sam, you finally came," Bella said, feeling sorry for him spending so much money on her. "Why did you bring so many gifts?"

"This is not much, and it was not expensive, but I chose all the presents for the twins by myself. I hope it means something to them someday," Sam awkwardly explained as he offered three shopping bags to Tristan. "And here. The last gift is for you, Boss. I hope you like it."

Bella was stunned when she saw the brand name; it was her favorite clothing brand.

"Oh, Sam, you also bought a gift for me? And you are shopping for clothes? That's something new of you..." she didn't expect Sam to remember a gift for her: branded clothes!

"Of course, Boss. You are the one who works hard here, so you deserved a gift, too, right?" Sam chuckled when he saw Bella seem to be holding her tears.

"Sam, it's so kind of you," Bella softly said, feeling her heart swell.

Sam's words were enough to make Stefan's face turn stiff. He hadn't prepared anything when he came here, and Sam also didn't remind him.

In a hurry, Stefan took out his phone and transferred money to Bella's Swiss bank account. He leaned closer and whispered, "Sister, I sent money to your bank. You can buy anything you like, especially for the twins."

"How much?" Bella frowned, looking at him.

"One million. Is it too little? Should I add another two million? So each of you could have one million?" he asked worriedly when he saw her slightly gasp.

Bella was lost for words. Did Stefan not understand that a million could buy an apartment in this city? Or did he just have too much money?

She immediately shook her head, stopping him from sending more money.

"Seriously, Sam, Stefan, you guys don't have to bring anything. You already came to visit me. I already feel grateful."

"It's fine, Boss. It's not every day we give you something," Sam said.

Stefan also commented, "Yeah, sis... No need to feel bad. We are happy to give something to you and the twins."

Bella and Tristan were speechless. They didn't need anything now but couldn't refuse their kind gesture.

While the others spoke, Dax looked impatient, waiting for Stefan to follow him. He walked closer to Stefan and held his hand.

"Uncle Stefan, let me bring you to meet my sister and brother," Dax said while leading Stefan to the babies' cribs.

"Alright, little man, let's go..." Stefan followed Dax, and the others followed. "Do they have names now?" he asked.

"Yeah, my sister is named Aurora Sinclair, and my younger brother is named Oliver Sinclair," Dax explained.

"Wow, that's a cool name," Stefan said while glancing at Bella; he raised a thumb to praise her.

After Stefan and Sam finished seeing the twins, who were still fast asleep and guarded by Noora and Natalie, they returned to the living room outside the babies' room.

Not long after, Dax and Stefan disappeared to another room. Later, Leo and Dana appeared with Sean and Harper.

Once again, Bella was at a loss for words to receive many gifts from all of them. She couldn't refuse and could only thank them all.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 544: Reunion With Friends (2) - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 544: Reunion With Friends (2)

Bella was so happy to reunite with all of her friends.

As the night came, the reunion continued. Tristan prepared a small dinner party for all of them in another room so the babies and Dax could rest.

And after dinner, Leo dropped a shocking piece of news when everyone gathered in the living room.

"Guys, I just want to inform you that Dana and I are proudly expecting a child..." Leo said while holding Dana's hand tightly.

Instantly, the room became lively again, with everyone looking happy for Dana and Leo.

Bella quickly led Dana and Harper into a corner, leaving the men to chat about things they weren't interested in. She sat between the two girls.

Once they settled onto the three-seater sofa, she was eager to hear about Dana's pregnancy and Harper's marriage plans.

She was thrilled to learn that Harper and Sean would be getting married in early fall this year. However, she was now curious about Dana's pregnancy. She rarely spoke to Dana over the phone; they had only met at her wedding party a few months ago.

"Dana, I'm so happy for you. Once again, congratulations..." Bella gently grabbed Dana's hand. "Do you know the gender yet?"

"Not yet, Boss Bella. We only found out about my pregnancy last week, and it was too early to know the gender..." Dana giggled happily as she shared the good news with them.

"Congratulations, dear. But please, Dana, can you stop calling me that? I'm no longer your boss, alright." Bella shook her head helplessly.

Bella didn't understand what had happened to them; Sam, Dana, and everyone who knew her at Quantum Capital insisted on calling her Boss Bella, even though she hadn't worked for the company since December last year.

Dana opened her mouth, ready to respond to Bella, but she paused when Harper's voice came out ahead of hers.

"Oh, wow! Come on, girl, accept it!" Harper chuckled, glancing at Bella's annoyed expression.

She continued, "You'll always be their boss, Bella. And how can you just leave the company like that? You still have a responsibility at the head office as Jack's advisor, right?"

Bella let out a deep sigh and shot a sharp look at Harper. "Geez! I'm not sure. Because you and Jack always give me a headache, Harper Reed. But you're right. I won't completely abandon the company we built together.

That is so not me," she smiles.

Harper laughed upon hearing Bella's words.

"Boss Bella, what Boss Harper said is true," Dana laughed.

"OK, OK, enough about me," Bella sighed deeply as she turned her attention back to Dana. "Tell us about your pregnancy, Dana. How's Leo? Did he take good care of you?"

Before Dana could reply, Harper, once more, interjected, causing Bella and Dana to turn their gaze toward her.

"Leo Smith ticked me off. I never knew he had a side like that. I've always known him as cold and mischievous all this time..."

Dana's face stiffened at that, but she remained silent. She knew her husband constantly interfered with her work as Harper's secretary.

Now, hearing Harper vent her frustration to her husband, Dana couldn't help but feel amused, knowing that her husband had been overprotective lately to the point of annoying their boss.

"What did he do? Why are you mad at him?" Bella asked, curious as she looked at Harper.

Harper explained to Bella how Leo always interferes with her secretary, Dana. Leo forbade her from giving Dana too much work and going on business trips unless he came along. Harper had many more complaints, which caused Bella to hold back her laughter.

Instead of feeling sorry for Harper, Bella felt amused.

"I think I need to return Dana to be Leo's secretary. Rather than giving me a headache," Harper said while smiling at Dana. "Ugh, well, Dana, don't feel offended by what I say now. You can't blame me, dear. Your husband is too overprotective of you."

Dana grinned and nodded in agreement to Harper.

"It's fine, Boss Harper. I won't be offended. Just for your information, I always remind him not to bring personal matters to work. But he often forgets," Dana said, taking a deep breath as she glanced at Leo briefly.

This is what Dana's afraid of. Their friendship will affect their relationship at work.

"Just bear with it for a while, Harper." Bella tried to cheer her up and told her not to stress. "Leo did that because Dana was pregnant..."

"I know, girl... I know..." Harper's annoyance gradually faded. She smiled at Dana before continuing, "Well, after today, knowing Dana was pregnant, I could understand him."

"Thanks, Boss Harper..." Dana faintly smiled.

"Don't mention it," Harper said. "Oh right, Dana, please tell me when you want to take your long leave. So, I could ask my secretary in New York to move here."

"Yes, I will," Dana promised, even though she did not know when, as this was her first pregnancy, she was clueless about everything.

While Dana and Harper were chatting, something was bothering Bella. She asked, "Dana, will Leo allow you to work after giving birth?"

Harper suddenly gasped.

"Oh my gosh! Why didn't I think about it?" Harper, also curious, looked at Dana, "Did he?"

Dana shook her head helplessly.

"To be honest, we haven't talked about it. I want to continue working, but we'll see how things go," Dana answered. She wants to work, but she doesn't have the luxury of having a family or someone who can help her take care of her child, and she can't imagine entrusting her child to daycare.

"You should talk to Leo, Dana. I need to know about it faster to find someone who can continue your work," Harper's tone became intense because this was not a small matter.

Bella became more concerned about the company, not only because of Dana. But also because Harper would be married and have a child. She narrowed her eyes, looking at Harper.

'Was she aware of it? Why does she look so relaxed?' Bella wondered.

"Harper, what about you? Did Sean allow you to work?" Bella finally voiced her concern.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 545: If You Have Confidence, Go Ahead! - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 545: If You Have Confidence, Go Ahead!

"Harper, what about you? Did Sean allow you to work?" Bella finally voiced her concern.

Harper's face slowly tensed. She shook her head, unable to answer Bella's question.

She had never pictured becoming a housewife because she loved working and building her current company. She always pictures herself as a career woman and nothing else.

However, Bella's question became a wake-up call. She should have asked Sean about this before they got married.

"We never discussed it, but I know I will have to discuss it with Sean sooner or later. Thank you, Bella. Thank you for the reminder," Harper said, flashing a faint smile.

"Anytime, Girl," Bella patted her hand gently before continuing, "By the way, how's your wedding preparation?"

"Well, I'm not stressed about it. You know me, right? I'm the kind of person who trusts a professional to arrange what they are well known for," Harper shrugged. "And I'm fortunate to have Sean's mother and aunt helping me with the arrangements. So, Sean and I will just follow their lead."

"Geez, I envy you, Harper. You are indeed so lucky to have such a wonderful in-law..." Bella said softly before gazing at Tristan in the distance.

Knowing what Bella feels now, Harper felt bad for reminding her best friend of her own difficult mother-in-law.

"Thank you, dear," Harper said while leaning closer to her. She didn't want Dana to hear their conversation, so she whispered, "Talk about in-laws, how is your mother-in-law?"

Harper was curious about Tristan's mother, as she had never heard Bella talk about her lately. Earlier at dinner, she also didn't see Jessica Sinclair.

Hearing Harper's question slowly made Bella's heartache. The last time she heard Tristan talk about his mother was at his father's funeral. She never knew what was on her husband's mind about his mother, but she could guess he was still worried about her.

"She didn't stay with us after my father-in-law died. She moved to our Garden Villa in the countryside. I haven't had the chance to meet her again, as Tristan didn't allow me or our child to visit her," Bella answered honestly.

However, she wasn't entirely honest with Harper about why Jessica no longer stays with them.

What Jessica did to Tristan's grandmother would remain a family secret, as is her karma for doing so.

"I'm glad you finally have peace of mind, Bella. You don't have to deal with her." Harper sincerely said. She knew how cruel Jessica Sinclair had been toward Bella.

"Thank you, Harper." A half smile appeared on Bella's lips. She diverted their conversation to something else, not wanting to discuss her mother-in-law further, afraid it would put her in a bad mood.

As Bella and the others continued chatting, Sean's voice suddenly came from behind, surprising them all.

They turned around and saw Sean standing near their sofa with an apologetic expression for interrupting their conversation.

"Bella, can we talk?" Sean asked, then glanced at Harper. "Alone...?" he added as if seeking her permission.

Bella didn't immediately answer Sean; instead, she looked at Harper, worried her best friend might be jealous. She was taken aback when she saw Harper smile and gently push her to follow Sean.

She smiled back at Harper, then stood and followed Sean out of the room.

"Let's sit over there..." Sean suggested, pointing at a seating area at the end of the corridor.

"Sure," Bella followed him. The seating area wasn't far from her main maternity room, so she didn't have to worry if her twins needed her.

However, after sitting for a few moments, Sean still hadn't said anything. He seemed deep in thought.

"Why are you so quiet, Sean?" Bella stifled a laugh when she saw him looking perplexed.

"Relax, bro. I'm not going to bite." She tried to ease his tension.

Sean cleared his throat before speaking, "Bella, Harper already invited you to our wedding, right?"

"Hmm, she did," Bella said, excited again to discuss her best friend's wedding. "I already promised Harper I will come unless... you don't want me to—"

Instantly, Sean's expression turned worried as he realized what Bella was about to say. He shook his head hurriedly, saying, "Don't think that, Bells. Of course, I want you to come to my wedding with Harper."

A relieved laugh slowly escaped Bella's lips upon hearing his words. "Pft! I thought you didn't want me to be there on your special day, Sean."

"Please don't assume that. I want you to come. I'm asking you now because I felt I had to invite you personally," Sean hurriedly explained. He knew Bella was close to Harper, but they were also best friends. It didn't feel right if he hadn't approached her himself.

"Thank you, Sean. I understand. I will definitely attend your wedding, even if you don't want me to, because Harper is like a sister to me. And since you'll be marrying her, I hope you take care of her just as you do yourself and your family," Bella said.

"I will never disappoint you, Bells," Sean promised. "I will love her with all my heart."

"Thank you." Bella could see it in his eyes now, a light that hadn't been there when they talked at his house last year. Whenever he spoke about Harper, that light beamed.

Bella felt so happy for Harper because Sean seemed to love and adore Harper very much now.

"Bells, can you bring Dax and the twins too?"

Sean's request surprised Bella. She sighed silently before answering, "I could promise to bring Dax. But not the twins. They're too young to attend a large gathering like that."

"Alright, it's fine, I understand. But Dax is big enough to come, right? I need him to come because I want him to be my ring bearer."

Bella frowned. She can't answer him immediately because she knows Dax is not the kind of kid who likes ceremonious occasions. He might refuse. But she also felt bad if she was the one who declined Sean, knowing Sean had a close relationship with Dax.

"Ring Bearer? Do you think Dax would agree? You know how he is, right?" Bella asked.

"No worries. I'll meet him later and ask him myself. I'm confident he will agree..."

Bella couldn't help but laugh, seeing Sean's confidence about getting Dax's approval.

"Alright, if you're confident, go ahead. You can talk to Dax. I'll be so happy if he agrees."

"Thanks, Bells—"

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 546: Another Gift? - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 546: Another Gift?

A week later.

It has been three days since Bella returned home. Everyone has resumed their regular activities except for Tristan, who leads and manages his companies from home, usually in his home office.

Bella is getting used to her new busy life as a mother of twins. However, handling and caring for two babies at once is not easy.

Fortunately, unlike when she cared for Dax, this time, Bella has the help of not only Noora but also her mother and husband.

Bella now has more time to rest and is starting to focus on losing weight. Over the past two days, she has been going to the house gym twice daily for cardio, calisthenics, or weightlifting to lose weight more quickly.

Tristan is concerned about Bella's intense workout routine. He doesn't want her to become exhausted while caring for their twins and Dax.

Since yesterday, Tristan has been feeling uneasy. He is worried and has tried to persuade her to go easy with her exercise schedule. However, she softly and cutely declines his request, saying she only does all her exercises with low intensity, not hard ones.

Tristan silently sighed deeply as he watched her change into black silk pajamas.

Sensing Tristan's presence in the walk-in closet, Bella turns to see him with a light smile. She saw him lean against the door frame with his arms crossed over his chest, concern clearly showing in his profound gaze.

"Hubby, why are you looking at me like that?" Bella asked playfully, trying to cheer him up. She could guess what he was thinking now.

Tristan didn't rush to answer her; he walked to lessen their distance.

"Bella, you know you don't need to hurry to reach your ideal weight, right?" Tristan didn't let her reply as he continued, "I don't mind your current weight...you still have great curves. You will always look sexy and hot no matter your size."

He expressed his sincere thoughts while placing his hand on her waist and pulling her closer to him.

Tristan never had enough of his craving for his wife's softness and warmth whenever she was in his arms.

He wanted to touch and caress her, but he held back. He couldn't do that now; she had only given birth a few days ago. Pressing his desire to touch her, he swallowed silently while feeding his eyes with her beauty.

Bella looked up to meet his worried gaze.

"I know... Tristan. I know that. But I don't want to appear at Harper's wedding with this look. I'm double, no, but triple from my weight before my pregnancy."

She sighed while leaning her head on his chest, her hands wrapped around his waist.

After a few more seconds passed, she whispered, "I don't want people to talk badly about me because I will walk beside you, hubby."

Tristan held her tightly, gently resting his chin on her head.

They hugged briefly before he responded to her worry.

"My dear, ignore other people's opinions. They are unimportant in our lives, so let's ignore them, okay?"

Bella opened her mouth to say something, but in the end, she pressed her lips and set aside her need to express her worry. She understood that Tristan was right.

She didn't feel comfortable meeting influential people in this country, and she knew the media would be there to cover the wedding. Her confidence wavered at the thought of appearing beside her handsome and powerful husband.

'Goodness, Bella! Can you stop thinking about all these useless things?' She scolded herself inwardly while shaking her head lightly, trying to dismiss all her worries from her mind.

"Alright, dear," Tristan said, loosening his arms and placing his hand on her chin to make her look at him.

"There's something I wanted to give you," Tristan continued, his eyes beaming as he looked into her curious gaze.

"Another gift?" Bella asked, no longer surprised to hear that.

Since giving birth to twins, she received gifts daily from friends, family, and even Tristan's friends and colleagues. The gifts were too much; they needed to be put in one room as she didn't have time to check them.

Tristan didn't reply. Instead, he took her hand and led her to the bedroom.

He didn't join her on the couch immediately; instead, he asked her to wait a while before disappearing into his office.

Bella, noticing Tristan's mysterious expression, became tense as she waited for him.

She tried to distract herself by grabbing her cell phone and checking the twins' condition in their room. The CCTV footage showed them sleeping soundly.

Bella felt relieved to see Noora still waiting in the next room with her mother.

The thought of her twins sleeping in a separate room made Bella unhappy. However, she was willing to make peace with her feelings because it was for their own good and the well-being of the children. Since last night, the twins had been sleeping in their room, next to the master bedroom and across from Dax's room.

Engrossed in watching her baby sleep, Bella didn't realize that Tristan had returned.

"What are you watching?" he asked.

Bella looked up to see Tristan sitting beside her.

"What else?" Bella smiled, showing Tristan her cell phone screen before putting it on the table.

"They will be fine," Tristan said softly as if he understood his wife's anxiety. She wanted the twins' cribs moved to their room.

"I know. I'm just too bored to wait alone here, so I opened the CCTV to check on them," Bella explained. Her eyes narrowed at him before asking, "So, what do you want to give me?"

Tristan took a small black velvet box from his pocket and showed it to Bella.

"This one—" His smile grew wider when he saw her surprise.

"A ring?" Bella frowned, looking at the box in Tristan's hand.

"Hmm," Tristan hummed as he opened the box to let her see the ring inside.

"This..." Bella's eyes beamed as she turned her gaze back to Tristan.

"This is the wedding ring you left me six years ago," Tristan paused momentarily when he saw her gasp. "I'm so sorry if I returned it so late."

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 547: I'm Sorry To Return It So Late - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 547: I'm Sorry To Return It So Late

So many things happened in one year of Bella and Tristan's togetherness, from joy to sorrow; it was all mixed into one.

They have achieved many happy moments together. But there is also a lot that must be sacrificed and failed to be achieved.

Tristan's honeymoon plans for Switzerland were ultimately postponed due to family matters.

Also, Tristan's meticulously planned family vacation failed because security issues could not be guaranteed. He was reluctant to take the risk because he knew he could not handle losing Bella again.

And in the last few months, he had felt sorry for Bella. She never questioned or complained to him about their failed honeymoon or family holiday plans.

The one that made him feel even worse was when he finally got the wedding ring back from repairs and wanted to return it to Bella on her birthday. Once again, circumstances held him back.

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Looking at the pretty and memorable ring in his hand was enough to make Bella's heart swell with happiness.

"Tristan, this..." Bella's voice shook. She was so touched looking at the ring that she had entirely forgotten about it.

Before Bella could finish her sentence, Tristan said, "After I knew you had returned to this country, I asked a famous European craftsman to alter a few things and change the diamond to the best one. Although similar to the ring you wore when we got married, this ring is different..."

Tristan continued to explain why it took some time to repair the ring. They were looking for a fitting diamond, and when he finally got the ring back, the timing was not right to return it to her.

"Thank you, Tristan," she stared at him with teary eyes.

"Don't cry, huh?" Tristan smiled while wiping the tears from her cheeks. "If you cry like now, I will assume you don't like the ring."

Bella shook her head hurriedly, "I like... I do like the ring." She smiled and tried to hold back her tears but still failed. "Hubby, I cry because I'm so happy. Not because I didn't like the ring."

"Alright, this is yours, dear. I'm only returning it to you..." Tristan gently took her hand and tried to put the ring on her finger.

Bella felt her eyes moist with happiness when she looked at the ring on her finger, but later, she frowned when the ring didn't fit.

Tristan awkwardly smiled when he saw her upset expression.

"I'm sorry, dear. It seems you need to... well, you know..." He couldn't finish his words, worrying she would be even more gloomy if he mentioned she needed a diet.

"I know! This is why I need to lose weight," she softly muttered, annoyed that her finger was still swollen and the ring couldn't go through.

Tristan hurriedly removed the ring from her finger and returned it to the box, not wanting to annoy her.

A deep, long sigh escaped Bella's lips as she looked at the ring box in Tristan's hand.

"Hubby, don't blame me if I work out; besides my health and wanting to go to Harper's wedding, I also need to lose weight to wear my wedding ring..."

Tristan couldn't help but scold himself for returning the ring at the wrong time. His intention to cheer her up suddenly shattered. Instead of being happy, his wife looked sad because she had to wait another month to achieve her goal of wearing the ring.

"I won't..." He said.

Bella threw herself into his arms.

"Thank you, hubby. The ring looks stunning. I like it. I promise to wear it daily when it fits on my finger again."

Tristan smiled, hearing her words.

"Alright, no need to rush. I only saw you happy to accept the ring; that's enough for me."

"Hmm, I'm so happy..." Bella answered, looking up to meet his gaze. "Oh, right, I forgot to ask. You promised me we would go on our romantic honeymoon trip. Did you forget about it, Mr. Sinclair?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at him.

"Of course, I haven't forgotten about it. But I had to postpone the trip because many things happened in our family and at work in the past months," Tristan explained, silently sighing.

He added, "When the twins are old enough, and there are no more problems in the family, we can escape for a few days for our honeymoon—no need to go far away. I will arrange a romantic place in this country. How about that?"

"I agree. But are you sure we can go without our children? I feel terrible about leaving them at home," Bella asked worriedly. It feels strange to go on vacation without Dax and the twins.

"It's fine if it's only two nights. We also need time alone. I only want to be with my pretty, sexy-hot wife! On the island—" His face slowly turned warm, imagining them making love on the beach on the empty island.

Bella said nothing, but her blushing face couldn't hide what she was thinking now.

Tristan leaned closer to Bella and captured her moist lips. It surprised her, but she didn't refuse his deep kiss. She kissed him back with equal passion.

"Tristan..." She moaned when his hand slipped under her silk pajamas while his tongue was still dancing inside her mouth. However, when his hand was about to touch her swollen breast, she pushed him away. "Stop... please..."

"Huh!? What happened?" Tristan asked worriedly, looking at her blushing cheeks, but her gaze showed how distressed she was.

"My breasts... They're swollen and hurt..." Bella swallowed when she realized she wanted to feel his touch but needed to pump her breast milk.

Hurriedly, Bella stood up from the sofa, which made Tristan panic.

He suddenly became frustrated. 'Was this the effect of new mom hormones?'

"Bella, I'm so sorry to hurt you, dear," Tristan looked into her eyes; he felt terrible knowing he had hurt her. "Kissing you made me lose control. I won't do it again, I promise." He followed her and gently held her hand.

"Your touch did not hurt me, but I must go to the twins' room. I need to breastfeed them; my breasts feel tight and full..." Bella explained, feeling sorry that her reaction had caused him to worry.

Tristan felt relieved to hear that. "Let me walk you there."

"Tristan, there's no need. My mother and Noora are still there. Go, finish your work. I'll come find you after dealing with these tight breasts..." Bella shyly said.

"Alright—"

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 548: A Shocking Gossip - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 548: A Shocking Gossip

Several weeks later.

In early June, the weather was getting warmer. Bella and her family visited their house at Little Heaven for the summer holiday. They planned to stay there for a few days to enjoy the lake.

Bella was so happy because her Grandfather was still at his house, next to theirs. She could spend time with her Grandpa before he returned to the East to help prepare her brother, Henry, to take over the family company.

The temperature was perfect for them to enjoy weekend activities outside the house. It's warm but not too warm, with plenty of cool breeze.

Tristan, Dax, and another man sat by the lake that afternoon, enjoying fishing.

Bella relaxed on the patio by the lake with the twins, her mother, and Noora.

Under her breastfeeding cover, Bella was nursing Oliver as they chatted about what happened in East Town.

Bella still can't believe the latest news she heard about her Aunt Emma. Her Aunt is in a relationship with Archy Taylor, the current COO of The Donovan Group.

"Aunty Noora, are you sure about the news you heard?" Bella was still unable to believe it. How could Aunty Emma date Uncle Archy? She never imagined these two having a romantic relationship. Their age difference also significantly differed from a typical relationship: they are nine years apart, with Aunty Emma older than Archy.

Bella starts to guess when her Aunty Emma and Uncle Archy are attracted to each other.

'Did they become close because Aunt Emma is the current CEO and Archy is the COO of the Donovan group? That's why they started to attract each other: They work closely together...' She wonders.

"Young Madam, of course, I am sure about the news..." Noora giggled before she put her teacup on the table. Her eyes beamed, looking at Bella. "The worker in your Aunty's house told me. A few times, they saw Archy come to your Aunt's house. They even told me that the Old Master was already aware of their relationship."

"Wow, even Grandpa already knew about it? How could I be the one who is clueless about this huge news?" Bella shook her head slightly, feeling forgotten.

Since Isaac Donovan returned to the East to help his daughter, Emma, he has taken his role back as Donovan Group Chairman. Since then, Bella has not contacted Emma or Archy again to discuss the company matter because she trusted her Grandfather to help the Donovan Group return to its glory.

"Yes, Bella. What Noora said was true. When Emma came to see the twins, she told me everything about her relationship with Archy," Natalie said happily. Looking at her daughter, who gasped in surprise, she could only smile.

Natalie continued, "Well, dear, you should prepare your time to fly to the East City because we will have a wedding party soon..."

"WHAT—" Bella shouted in shock, but quickly pressed her lips tightly, as she didn't want to wake her son. She felt Oliver move in her arms; she promptly peeked at him under her breastfeeding cover.

When she saw Oliver still sound asleep, she turned her gaze back to her mother.

"Wow, so they're both serious?" Bella asked.

"Of course, they are both serious. Your Aunty is no longer young, Bella. So they don't want to waste more time. They decide to tie the knot... And, while your Grandfather is still healthy," Natalie explained.

Bella nodded in agreement with her mother. Marrying Archy Taylor was suitable for her Aunt Emma, who had been living alone and raising her son, Liam, for a long time. Archy Taylor was the right person for her Aunt Emma.

Moreover, Archy Taylor was the grandson of her Grandfather's best friend, and her Grandfather already considered Archy his family member.

"Mom, do you know when Aunty Emma and Uncle Archy will get married?" Bella asked.

Bella needed to tell Tristan and arrange their trip to East City. They couldn't just fly there casually because she needed to be well-prepared since she'd be flying with her newborn.

"If I'm not mistaken, maybe next month. All I know is this summer. Your Aunty Emma is waiting for your cousin Liam to finish his studies," Natalie explained.

"I see..." Bella responded. She remembered Liam would leave the country because he got an offer from a well-known company abroad and would soon leave to start his career there.

The three of them continued chatting after Bella exchanged babies with her mother. She is breastfeeding her daughter, Aurora, and her mother now holds Oliver.

After some time, Noora dropped another gossip.

"There's something you should know too, young madam," Noora started a new gossip, her eyes beaming at Bella.

It caught Bella's attention when she saw a mysterious smile emerge from Noora's lips.

"Another gossip that I don't know?" She asked while narrowing her eyes at Noora.

"Yes! You will be surprised when you hear about it," Noora grinned, making Bella even more curious.

"Ugh! Hurry, hurry, Aunty, spill the tea for me. Don't make me die because I'm too curious, huh!" Bella said impatiently.

However, Noora didn't answer her right away. She turned to look at Natalie as if asking for her opinion.

When Noora saw Natalie nodding with a smile and allowed her to speak, she turned her gaze to Bella again.

"Alright, don't be surprised, okay..." Noora smiled. "Your brother now has a girlfriend. And they're serious about their relationship's future."

Bella was rendered speechless. She thought the gossip would blow her mind away, just like what she heard about her Aunty Emma, but this time, about Henry.

And it was something she already guessed because she knew Henry could never be single for long and must be close to a female now. As a matter of fact, the last time they met, she had already predicted it.

Her older brother has entirely changed into a gentleman now. Not only that, but he also maintains his health with his propositional weight.

"Who is the lucky lady who could win my brother's heart now?" Bella asked curiously.

"I don't know," Noora answered while looking at Natalie. "Madam, do you know who Master Henry's girlfriend is?"

Natalie stifled a smile as she looked at Noora, "Hmm, I know—"

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 549: Fearing Rejection - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 549: Fearing Rejection

Natalie stifled a smile as she looked at Noora, "Hmm, I know—"

"Who is she?" Bella asked, looking impatiently at her mother.

"You don't know about her. She is your brother's high school friend." Natalie explained.

"I see..." Now, Bella feels like she wants to meet her future sister-in-law. "I hope he brings her to Aunty's wedding."

"I guess... he will. Because his girlfriend works in the Donovan Group, she is your aunt's secretary."

"Wow! Seriously?" Bella was surprised to hear that.

The light in Natalie's eyes beamed as she spoke, "Yes. They met again when your brother started working there, and they became close because they met almost every day. I like her; she could make your brother even calmer and gentler now."

When discussing Henry's recent achievements, Natalie can't hide how happy she is. She could now die peacefully, knowing her son would have a bright future.

What makes Natalie even happier is that her two-child relationships improved significantly. Bella can accept her big brother without resentment of what happened in the past. She indeed forgives him and is sincerely willing to guide him to be a better person. Henry also wants to improve his life, taking it in the right direction; he hears everything his sister and Grandpa tell him to do.

"I'm excited to go back to the East. A lot is happening there," Bella said, expressing her desire to return to her hometown. It had been half a year since she last visited, and that was for her father's funeral.

"I feel the same way. I really miss everyone in the East," Noora added, her cheeks blushing with happiness. Bella noticed this, and it reminded her of something important.

Narrowing her eyes at Noora, Bella thought about something that still bothered her: Noora's future.

"Aunty, how about you?" Bella asked.

"How about me?" Noora's eyebrow raised slightly as she looked at Bella. "What do you mean, young ma'am? I'm alright..." she replied, looking confused.

Bella sighed deeply as she looked at the clueless Noora. "This is about your progress with Nick. Are you guys getting more—"

"Oh, young madam, please stop..." Noora interrupted, her face turning redder. Her eyes involuntarily glanced at Nick, sitting beside Isaac Donovan silently. Their gaze was focused on the water around their fishing line—the same thing with Tristan and Dax.

"What is up with Noora and Nick?" Natalie chimed in, confused after hearing Bella and Noora's conversation.

"Mom, I'm trying to set up Auntie Noora with Nick. If Auntie Noora could date and marry him, I would be relieved because my auntie will not die alone and a virgin," Bella giggled but immediately stopped when she saw Noora glaring at her.

"Pfft!" Natalie held back laughter when she heard Bella's words. But a second later, she became serious again when she saw that Noora's face had changed, like a boiled crab.

"Madam, don't try to join Bella in matchmaking me with Nick. He and I are nothing more than colleagues. We don't have special feelings for each other. He is more like my older brother," Noora said seriously, hoping Natalie wouldn't join Bella in trying to match her with Nick.

Bella smiled at Noora before looking at her mother.

"Mom, I'm just trying to help Auntie. It would be sad if she never felt the sweetness of marriage, right, Mom?" Bella softly expressed concern, convincing her mother to side with her. She is aware that Noora will listen to what her mother says.

Natalie didn't immediately respond to Bella but instead tried to understand her daughter's words. All the sentences she said were correct: Noora must have a partner. She is no longer young and needs a life partner to care for her when she is old.

"Noora, what Bella said is true. You need someone to take care of you in the future, to spend your old days with..." Natalie smiled when she saw Noora's expression turn stiff; she visibly disagreed about spending her old age with someone special.

"Ma'am, I don't need anything except you and your family. I will stay here until..." Noora said to Natalie before she turned her gaze at Bella with teary eyes. "Until you no longer want me, young madam... I will stay with you!"

"Oh gosh! Auntie, I won't leave you alone. You will stay with me till death comes to you; that's my promise. But I want you to be happy too. I mean, I hope you also could have someone who cares for you and loves you..."

"Oh, Bella, I don't need that. I just need to be around you and your children. You and the children are my source of happiness; I don't need anything else," Noora said, her eyes damp from the tears now wetting her cheeks.

Bella was speechless when she saw Aunty Noora crying. Frustrated with her stubbornness, she took a deep breath and fell silent, allowing her mother to comfort Noora. Then, she glanced at Nick and her grandfather.

After a while, a faint smile appeared on Bella's lips as an idea struck her. She looked at Noora, who had stopped crying and was now holding Oliver as her mother had asked.

Bella chuckled to herself, realizing that Noora's source of happiness was her children.

"Aunt, I understand your feelings, but I'm not only thinking about you but also Nick," Bella said, pausing when she noticed Noora's puzzled expression.

"My grandfather is not getting any younger, and if something happens to him, Nick might leave the Donovan family forever. We may never see him again," Bella continued.

Noora gasped, and Bella inwardly laughed at the worry in her eyes.

"I don't want that to happen, Aunt. I want Nick to stay with our family. I want him to live with us. And if you have a relationship with him, he will live with my family, right?"

Noora nodded in response.

"That was my plan all along — to bring you both together and have you stay with us forever. I know you have feelings for him, but you're afraid to tell him," Bella said, deliberately sounding concerned and sad.

Noora lowers her gaze, avoiding Bella's words. It was true, but she was too scared to confess her feelings to Nick, fearing rejection.

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 550: Beating Her Fears * - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 550: Beating Her Fears *

After dinner, Tristan and Bella spent their night in their room, cuddling on the bed while she told him about her Aunt Emma and Archy's marriage plan.

"Hubby, can you arrange our trip to the wedding?" Bella asked.

"Of course, dear. I will arrange everything; just inform me of the exact dates. How about the place? Do you want to stay at a hotel or a house?" Tristan asked.

Bella thought for a while. She wanted to live in her parent's house, but there was not enough room for her and her three children. She also believed Tristan would bring his bodyguard and assistant. However, she also felt uncomfortable staying at a hotel.

"If you want to stay at a house, I will ask my people to speed up the renovation of our new house not far from your parents' house," Tristan offered. Bella was surprised to know that.

She immediately pulled her body away from him to see him more clearly. She narrowed her eyes before asking, "For real, you bought a house there?"

"Hmm, I bought it last year. But they only started renovating this spring. It should be finished in a few months, but I could ask them to do it faster so we can use the house when your aunty is married."

"Alright, if your people can expedite the renovation to finish before Aunty's wedding, I prefer to stay in our own house," Bella said.

"Okay, consider it done, Ma'am..." Tristan smiled when he saw no longer a worried expression on her face. He pulled her closer to him again.

The room was dim; no one spoke. Bella tried to sleep in his arms while enjoying the warmth of his body; she felt comfortable and tried to fit herself in his tight embrace.

However, when she started to feel drowsy, she heard him speak, "Wife, it's been eight weeks since you gave birth, right?"

"Hmm," Bella mumbled softly without opening her eyes.

"Aunty Kelsey said we can make love after six weeks...and I thought, you will be alright if we do that," His voice sounded relaxed, but Bella's eyes suddenly opened wide.

Her sleepiness disappeared when she realized what he was trying to say.

Bella knew Tristan's needs as a man. Sometimes, she felt sorry to see him holding back his desires. She could only help him release his need using her hand.

But it wasn't enough for someone like Tristan. A few times, he tried to touch her, but she refused him because she still felt worried about doing that. But now. He is correct; it's already been eight weeks since she gave birth. She couldn't possibly refuse him again, right?

Her hand on his sturdy chest clenched, waiting for him to finish his sentence.

"Can we do that now? I want you now..." Tristan didn't finish his sentence as Bella moved slightly to look him in the eyes. He smiled before continuing, "If you're still worried, it's fine. I'll wait."

Bella could see him smile, but she saw that his smile didn't even reach his eyes. It makes her feel sorry for him.

Instead of saying anything, she leaned closer to him and gently pressed her lips to his warm lips, causing him to reach clumsily to return her kiss. She could feel the warmth of his tongue dancing in her mouth.

The passionate kiss brings her worries about feeling hurt to making love back to zero. She could feel the blood pulsing within her as the heat seeped through her veins.

A few moans escape from her mouth when she feels his hand starting to slip under her silk gown, slowly rising to her chest, his large hand squeezing her breast gently, but it feels hurt.

His kiss is even more deeper and wild. She tried to push him away, wanting to breathe; however, in his tight embrace, she could not move. The gradual lack of oxygen made her feel weak.

Just as Bella thought she was about to die from the lack of oxygen, Tristan finally gave up on his passionate, deep kiss. The warm tip of his tongue gently swept across her lips. His blue-beamed eyes seemed to be brewing the desire to devour her.

After getting fresh air again, Bella felt like a drowning person as she gasped for air. Her damp eyes looked at him in mixed emotions; she wanted more, but her worry he might hurt her slowly emerged again in her mind, pissing her off.

They stared at each other momentarily, their heartbeat racing a mile per second, trying to catch air and breathe.

Bella saw Tristan's brilliant blue eyes staring at her, with a faint smile slowly appearing on the corner of his lips. It made her flutter. She hadn't seen this expression from him in the past few days.

"My wife, do you want me to continue?" He asked hoarsely, conveying his deep desire, a desire he didn't want her to deny.

Bella's lips tremble, wanting to reply to him, but no words could escape from her lips. Frustrated, she could only scold herself in her mind.

'Fuck you stupid mind! How dare you stop me from making love with my husband!'

Gritting her teeth, she nodded to him, answering his question.

A few seconds later, her nightgown was torn and ended up on the floor as Tristan, no longer holding himself back, started to touch and caress her.

The dark and cold room slowly heated up.

All that could be heard were the sounds of moans and the creaking of the bed that filled the room with lust.

...

Bella didn't remember how many times they made love, but when she woke up in the early morning to pump her breast milk, she felt her entire body in pain when she tried to move.

However, no annoyance could be seen in her expression. She feels utterly happy and proud after beating her fear. She finally can make her husband fill her again.

Bella fed her eyes to see Tristan's calm, handsome face in his deep sleep.

After a few more minutes, she leaned closer and kissed his cheek before rushing to the bathroom.