

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

## **#Chapter 551: Busyness Before Flying To East City - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 551: Busyness Before Flying To East City**

July 19.

The day they fly to East Town is approaching fast. Bella and her family will fly today, two days before Emma and Archy's wedding on July 21.

They have been busy packing since morning. Noora and her mother are helping her. Meanwhile, Tristan is going to his office and will only meet them at the airport at noon.

While sitting on the couch and breastfeeding Aurora, Bella saw Noora packing some of her clothes in the walk-in closet.

"Aunty, how about baby stuff?"

"Don't worry, ma'am. I have been packing the twins' and Dax's stuff since last night. They are all set." Noora said with a smile without stopping what she was doing.

"Thank you, Aunty." Bella silently answers. She should have been packing since last night, but her husband kept her busy all night. Since she allowed him to touch her, he didn't hold back. He was going all over her and never left her alone last night.

Today, Bella feels too weak to leave the bed. She can only force herself to look after her baby and have breakfast with Dax, which causes her to delay packing again.

"Alright, I'm done with your stuff, Ma'am," Noora said as she finished packing two suitcases for Bella. After she put the suitcases in the corner, she turned to see Bella. "I will start packing for Master Tristan."

"No, Aunty Noora. Let me do it. I will pack Tristan's stuff myself," Bella immediately rejected. She wouldn't allow someone to touch her husband's personal stuff.

"Are you sure, Ma'am? We only have a few hours before we go to the airport," Noora smiled, noticing how panicky Bella was now.

"Yes. Yes...Positive. Please. But I need you to take care of Aurora. And ask the maid to help you if you need anything else..." Bella instructed.

Since they moved back to this place, Bella never allowed any other maid to come to the second floor, where her room and child were. Even though the old staff who had lived here were gone

and replaced by new people, Bella was hesitant to ask anyone else to go up here besides Noora and Geoffrey.

"Okay, Ma'am," Noora smiled. "I will carry baby Aurora and look after Oliver. Don't worry about them. Your mother will help me prepare. And that should be enough help for me. But, ma'am, you must also hurry because we will go to the airport after lunch."

Bella nodded and waved her hand, asking Noora to leave her alone.

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They will stay in the East City for only a week.

Bella packed only one suitcase for Tristan. She will ask him to shop for more if his clothes are not enough.

In just a few minutes, she had packed Tristan's suitcase. She then dragged three suitcases from the walk-in closet and placed them near the bedroom door.

Just as Bella wanted to rest briefly before lunchtime, she heard her phone ring. Her smile widened when she saw that it was Harper calling.

"Hello, my Girl. Did you read my text?" Harper's voice sounded impatient at the end.

"What text?" Bella asked before she softly chuckled. Nowadays, she doesn't have time to check her cell phone.

She could only create a unique ringtone for her family and friends, so even if she set her cell phone on silent mode, it would ring if they called her. But it would not ring for notification of text messages or chats from the application.

"Yeah. I sent it like two hours ago...?"

"Sorry, dear. I rarely check my phone now. I barely had time to sleep. I'm too busy with the twins. What is it about anyway? Something important happened there?"

"Ugh, Bella, I'm sad now...my best friend has forgotten and abandoned me," Harper sounded sad, but Bella couldn't help but laugh.

"Oh, come on, Gurl! I don't have time to hold a cell phone. And I told you a few days ago that I would fly to the East City, right? My aunt is getting married this Sunday. So we are busy packing now. You know I'm packing for five people now, right?"

"I pack for Tristan, myself, and the children."

Bella said apologetically, trying to make Harper feel bad for her.

Harper hurriedly dismissed her idea to tease her further; she laughed slightly before saying, "Oops! Sorry, Girl... Well, this is not a rush or an important matter. But I just want to let you know my wedding date has been set." she excitedly said.

"Oh my God!! I'm so happy for you," Bella exclaimed. Hurriedly, she walked to the seating area and sat on the sofa. "When is the big day?" she asked excitedly.

"September 1," Harper told Bella about her wedding plans, including the location and other details.

After a few minutes, Bella gasped.

"Wow, why does your wedding sound like a royal wedding? Will it be covered on national TV?"

"Hahaha, I know, right? Yeah, a national TV station will cover the wedding. His father can't refuse because he is the current president. So..."

"Wow, you're so lucky, Harper Reed. You like those things, right?"

"Yeah." Harper can't help but chuckle hearing Bella's words. She was indeed correct; she likes glamorous things.

"Well, Harper, I'm so happy for you and Sean. And I'm also happy with myself; I've lost so much weight lately," Bella said with relief.

"Oh, girl! You don't need to lose weight so drastically. It's still July. You still have a month and a half to diet," Harper reassured her.

Bella sighed deeply before responding, "Yeah, I know. But I can't diet. I need to feed my twins. I could only do exercise..."

"Ah, you're right."

"So, what do you want from me? I mean, as a gift?" Bella asked.

"No need. You already gave me the biggest present in my life, my husband."

"Cough!" Bella almost choked on Harper's answer. "Hell, Harper Reed, he is not my present. He chose you and is willing to open his heart to you; it has nothing to do with me."

"Hahaha, I know, I know...I'm just trying to humor you, girl."

"Tsk, tsk, stop talking like that again, Harper. If Sean hears it, he might be sad," Bella faintly said.

Harper was suddenly stunned when he heard Bella's words. "Girl, thank you for reminding me. I will stop talking about those again."

"Good! So, tell me what you want as long as I can afford it. I will buy it for you."

"Seriously?"

"Hmm..." Bella became nervous, worried that she would ask for something that would drain her savings.

After a few moments of silence, Harper finally said, "Bella, you can't refuse."

"What is it? The present you want?"

"I don't need anything expensive. I just need your apartment near the central park!"

Bella gasped. This girl, how could she ask for that place? That place was her first house in the US, a significant milestone for her because she bought it with her own money. Even though the place only had two bedrooms, the location was worth more than a million dollars.

"Silence means okay! And no backsies!" Harper giggled. "Thank you, girl; you are the best!"

Bella was rendered speechless.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 552: In East City For The Wedding Ceremony - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 552: In East City For The Wedding Ceremony**

Bella and her family arrived in East City at night.

They headed to their new house after dropping her mother off at her house. Bella was thrilled to learn about their new house, as Tristan had only given her limited information about it. He had only told her the house was close to her childhood home.

As they left her mother's front yard, their car didn't head back to the main gate. Instead, it veered onto a new road, a path Bella had never seen before.

'Since when did they build a new road here?' she wondered while looking outside. The last time she visited this house was when her father died, and she remembered there was no road there.

Bella was surprised to realize their new house was right next to her parents' house.

A smooth street connected the two houses, just as her house at Little Heaven had an alley linked to her Grandpa's house.

She knows who owned that massive house before the number one rich man in the city. They wouldn't sell any property, being already rich enough and not in need of money—unless someone forced them to sell, of course.

Bella began to wonder, 'How could they sell the house?' A sudden thought crossed her mind as she finally caught sight of the house in the distance. She glanced at Tristan, who was sitting beside her.

'Could it be that Tristan forced them to sell it to him?' she thought. That seemed the only reasonable explanation for why the homeowner would be willing to sell their property.

A faint smile slowly formed on her face as she saw a beautiful two-story white house with a stunning garden adorned with yellow garden lights.

With the limited light, she couldn't see the entire front yard, but she was sure the garden was similar to their house garden in the capital.

Carrying her daughter, Bella entered the house with Tristan, holding Oliver in his arms. Leaning closer to him, she asked, "Did you force the owner of this house to sell it to you?"

Tristan chuckled as he walked toward the stairs, heading to the second floor to put the sleeping twins in their bedroom.

"I'm not forcing him to sell, but I exchanged it with a property that made him agree immediately," Tristan finally responded to her after putting Oliver in his crib.

Bella frowned, looking at him, confused by his answer. "What kind of property did you give him? Why did he sell this house to you?" she asked.

Tristan didn't answer Bella immediately but made sure the twins slept comfortably before he led her out of the room. Closing the door gently, he smiled at his curious wife.

"Why are you looking at me like that, dear?" Tristan chuckled.

"You look suspicious. Why bother spending so much money on a house we rarely visit?" She narrowed her eyes on him.

Tristan touched her cheek and asked, "Can we discuss it later? We must have dinner with your family and Dax downstairs, right?"

Bella hurriedly nods.

"You are right, hubby. Hurry...hurry," she said, taking his hand and leading him to the stairs.

She was grateful that Geoffrey and a few chefs and staff from their house had already flown ahead to prepare for their arrival.

When they arrived at the first floor, Bella was happy to see her mother and Henry sitting in the living room with Dax. They seemed to be engrossed in conversation and didn't notice their presence.

"Mom, sorry to keep you waiting," Bella said, approaching them. She sat beside Dax and then glanced at Henry, briefly smiling at him.

"We've just arrived. Were the twins still asleep?" Natalie asked.

"Hmm, they are sleeping soundly. Waking them up during our flight here worked," Bella chuckled, recalling how they tried not to let Oliver and Aurora sleep on the plane. She turned to her brother. "I'm glad you joined us for dinner, bro."

"Thank you, sis. How could I miss this dinner when my Brother-in-law invited me?" Henry expressed his happiness.

Bella and Tristan briefly returned his smile before discussing Emma and Archy's wedding plans.

They will visit Emma's house tomorrow to join the family for dinner.

The wedding ceremony will be held in Emma's backyard the day after tomorrow. The party will only be attended by close family and a few Donovan Group board members.

Bella will not be too busy with the wedding preparation, as she will only attend the party. Still, her mother might be too busy helping her aunt.

"Mom, so you will go there early tomorrow morning?" Bella asked.

Natalie nods, "Yes. I feel bad because I cannot come earlier to help Emma."

"It's okay, mother," Henry chimed in. "Aunty Emma understands you are preoccupied with helping my sister look after the twins."

"Yes, Mom. There's no need to feel bad about it. Besides, I hear my uncle's wife also helps Aunty Emma..." Bella added.

One of the exciting things Bella looked forward to at her Aunt Emma's wedding was that she would meet her uncles, Jacob and Thomas Donovan.

After the last shareholder meeting at the Donovan Group, when she removed her uncles from the company, she never talked with them again. Even at her father's funeral, she ignored them both.

"You are right, but still, I have to be there tomorrow morning," Natalie said with a faint smile.

Later, Natalie remembered Henry's girlfriend. She glanced at Henry and asked about his girlfriend, Aria Foster, and whether she would join them for dinner tomorrow.

Hearing about it piqued Bella's curiosity. She looked at Henry and smiled when she saw his shy gaze.

"Sis, I have a girlfriend," Henry shyly said.

"I know," Bella chuckled, "Mom already told me about her. You can bring her to dinner if Auntie allows you..." She wanted to meet her future sister-in-law.

"Thank you, sis." A relieved smile appeared on his lips before he continued, "Auntie Emma asked her to come. So she will be there tomorrow."

"I'm looking forward to meeting my future sister-in-law..."

The three continued to talk about the party while Tristan and Dax, busy, spoke about something in the corner.

Not long after, Noora appeared to announce that dinner was ready.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 553: Meeting Sister-In-Law - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 553: Meeting Sister-In-Law**

At The Donovan Family's Dinner.

Bella was surprised when she arrived at Aunt Emma's house and found that many of her family members had already gathered for dinner. She thought she had arrived too early, before six, but it turned out she and her family were the last guests to arrive.

All of her uncles, along with their wives and children, were present. She also noticed her Grandpa and a few of his old friends who live nearby engaging in conversation.

When everyone in the living room noticed Bella and Tristan's arrival, the room instantly fell silent. No one spoke, but all eyes were on them.

Bella immediately felt awkward at being the center of attention. She had never been the focus of attention at family events before.

Even during her father's funeral, when her family came to pay their last respects, she had spent most of her time at the hospital, allowing her Grandpa and mother to meet with everyone. She had only appeared for a few hours and had kept her distance from everyone.

Feeling nervous, Bella held Tristan's hand tightly while smiling at her aunt.

"Bella and Tristan, thank you for coming," Emma stood up from her seat and quickly embraced Bella. Still, she immediately loosened her embrace when her eyes fixed on Aurora and Oliver.

"Aunty Emma, please don't say that...it is our duty as a family to come to this dinner," Bella answered, following her to see the twins. She continued, "Thank you for inviting us, Aunty Emma..."

"Oh my Lord, why do these two cute babies grow so fast?" Emma said she approached Aurora and Oliver in Natalie and Noora's arms.

While Bella was talking to Emma, Tristan stood in his place, holding his son's hand. He felt uncomfortable in this place but tried not to show it.

When Tristan saw Isaac Donovan approach them, he slightly nodded and smiled at him.

"Tristan, thank you for coming," Isaac offered him a warm handshake while glancing and smiling at Dax.

"Grandpa, this is our family event. Of course, my wife and I should come," Tristan politely answered while accepting his handshake.

"Alright, let's sit first," Isaac said, smiling happily because Tristan was willing to meet all his family members despite what had happened in the past. Almost all of his family tried to harm Bella, but this man holds his grudge and decides not to punish them.

"Thank you, Tristan..." Isaac nodded at him before he turned to see Dax again, "Little Dax, let's sit and meet your uncles and Grandpa... you too, Tristan, please follow me," He took Dax's hand. He led him and Tristan to meet others.

Bella also followed Tristan and Dax, but before she settled on the couch, she greeted her first and third uncles.

Even though her stance with them is still the same, Bella can't ruin her Aunty Emma and Uncle Archy's happy wedding vibe by ignoring them, especially since her Grandpa's best friend is with them tonight.

"Uncle Jacob," Bella said while offering her hand for a handshake. She also gestured to Tristan to do the same and greet her uncle. It would be awkward if Tristan also ignored them.



"Bella, Tristan, it's nice to meet you both again," Jacob's gentle and sincere tone surprised Bella. She rarely heard and witnessed how gentle her uncle was to her.

Bella said nothing more to him. She nodded and turned to his first uncle's new wife. She politely greeted her before she did the same to her third uncle, Thomas.

Looking at these two men who had changed entirely from the last time she had met them amazed her. But it was not enough to melt her icy heart toward them.

After the short greeting, Bella left them and joined her mother and aunt, who were now giggling while holding the twins.

However, not long after, Bella noticed her brother sitting with a girl in the corner. When she arrived earlier, her attention was focused on her aunt and uncle, and she completely forgot about her older brother and his new girlfriend. She also saw Liam, her aunt Emma's son, sitting with them.

In the other corner of the room, Bella saw her female cousin. She hadn't been close to them since childhood, and what happened between her and their father made her relationship with them even worse. She didn't bother to glance at them or try to greet them.

After excusing herself to her mother, Bella asked Tristan to follow her to approach Henry and his girlfriend.

"Hello, Sis..." Henry stood from his seat and awkwardly smiled at Bella. He was nervous to introduce his girlfriend, Aira, to his sister. "Hi, brother-in-law..." He offered a handshake to him.

"Henry! It's nice to meet you again," Tristan smiled at him.

"Bro, why do you look so shy?" Bella stifled a laugh when she saw her brother blushing. "So, this pretty lady is my future sister-in-law?"

Bella smiled at the blonde bob-haired woman in the pretty blue knee-length dress; she looked innocent and kind, and her green almond eyes stared at her shyly.

Henry clears his throat, "Yes, sister. Let me introduce you..." He said while glancing at the woman beside her. Gently placing his hand behind her, he said, "This is Aria Foster; she is my girlfriend."

Henry looked at Aria, "You know her, right? My sister, Arabella Donovan, and this is her husband, Tristan Sinclair." He said, smiling at Tristan.

Aria immediately offered both of them a polite handshake. She still can't believe that Bella is actually the biggest shareholder in their company, their true boss. And when she also learns that Bella's husband is Tristan Sinclair, one of the country's wealthiest men, she is even more stunned.

"Alright, let's sit and talk," Bella said to break the tension. After the four of them settled, then she glanced at Liam. "Hello there, Liam...you look more handsome and mature now. Congratulations on finally finishing your studies."

"Sis, thank you," Liam nodded and smiled at Tristan. "And thanks for coming."

"Liam, no need to say that..." Bella shook her head while chuckling. "How do you feel about having a father again, Liam?"

"Super happy..." Liam smiled at Bella. At first, he was shocked to learn that his mother would be remarried, but he was also happy because he could pursue his dream abroad without worrying about his mother anymore; there was someone who would care for her.

Bella didn't know when she would revisit East City again, but today, she was grateful. She could meet all her family to celebrate her Aunt Emma's wedding day.

"Great to hear that, Liam..."

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 554: What If He Creates Chaos? - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 554: What If He Creates Chaos?**

A few weeks later.

Not much has happened in Bella's life since Emma and Arcy's wedding in East City. She enjoys her days as a mother of three. She spends almost all her time with her firstborn, Dax, who has grown significantly.

Recently, Bella has been focusing a lot on Dax because she sometimes worries about how fast he grows. And it's not only his physical but also his mind. He seems to be a lot smarter than many adults.

In addition to her daily life with her family, Bella is looking forward to the wedding of her two best friends, Sean Spencer and Harper Reed.

Their wedding ceremony is scheduled for tomorrow at one of Spencer's hotels, which has been closed to the public for a few days to accommodate the event.

Bella can't wait to attend and reunite with her best friends, including Jack Foster. She heard from Sam that Jack Foster had arrived yesterday.

She attempted to call him, but strangely, he didn't answer. Instead, he texted her back to say he was busy with something and would call her once he finished his work.

However, until today, Jack Foster has never called her, as if he is trying to avoid her.

This makes Bella suspicious that he might cause trouble tomorrow at Harper's wedding ceremony. She knows Jack still has high hopes of marrying Harper.

After thinking for a while, Bella typed something on her cell phone:

"Jack, would you like to come with me and Tristan to the wedding ceremony tomorrow?"

After sending the text message, Bella put her phone on the table.

If she could keep Jack close to them, she might be able to anticipate what he would do, right?

"Why can't this guy move on? He's so selfish. How could he wish Harper would not marry her choice and instead end up marrying him? Jack, Jack... you are such a fool! How shameless!"

Bella softly mutters, trying to distract herself from thinking about Jack, watching the business news on television, and starting to pump her breast milk for the twins.

"Oh, so... Is Jack Foster a fool? Seriously?" Tristan's voice suddenly echoed from the office door. Bella turned to see him approaching.

"You hear what I'm saying?" Bella chuckled as he drew near.

Tristan didn't reply immediately; instead, he walked to the seating area. After settling beside her, he said, "Yes, I hear you, albeit faintly. You seem to have branded Jack a fool. How could he run such a large enterprise if that were true?"

Bella paused what she was doing. After tidying up the pumping kit, she looked at Tristan, her expression growing somber enough to concern him. He remained silent, waiting for her to speak.

After taking a deep breath, Bella finally began, "Do you remember the story I told you about the foolish promise Jack and Harper made back in college?"

Tristan furrowed his forehead, trying to remember what Bella was referring to. After a moment, he recalled.

"You mean they'll get married if they're both still single at thirty-five?" Tristan asked.

"Yes, that's it," Bella replied with a shrug. "But I'm worried Jack will cause trouble at Harper's wedding ceremony tomorrow."

"Cause trouble? What do you mean?" Tristan asked, growing more confused.

Bella quickly explained her conversation with Jack a few months ago before Harper announced her relationship with Sean. Jack intends to marry Harper once they both turn thirty-five, which is now only three years away.

"That's why I think Jack will cause trouble tomorrow. I tried to contact him yesterday, but he seemed to avoid me." Bella paused for a long, deep breath.

Bella adds, "Jack said he is busy. He promised to return my call, but until now, he hasn't." A trace of worry was heard in her voice.

Tristan shook his head slowly while laughing softly.

"What a foolish man! How can he just claim that Harper is his last hope? Did he think no one would be attracted to Harper?" He said.

"I know, right? I told him he had been married once, while Harper had never been. He has no right to ruin Harper's happiness by trying to steal her from Sean. He is a foolish man!"

"Hmm, he is—" Tristan smiled and turned his eyes to the television. He should try not to talk about Jack again, or his wife would be stressed.

Bella also stopped talking about Jack; she excused herself to store the breast milk she had just pumped in the cooler.

Not long after, Bella returned. She saw Tristan was still sitting on the sofa watching the business news.

Sitting beside Tristan, she reached for her cell phone, checking for Jack's reply. Her expression turned sour again when she didn't get a response from Jack.

Instead, Sam and Leo were making a fuss on the group chat. They both asked her about tomorrow's wedding ceremony.

"Why did they want to come with us? These two fools, why were they afraid the guard would stop them from entering the hotel?" Bella smirks.

Tristan turned to see her, noticing she looked annoyed as she typed on her cell phone.

"Who wants to come with us to the wedding ceremony?" Tristan asked.

"Sam and Leo. They asked if they could join us," Bella replied thoughtfully. "Don't worry, hubby. They are not going with us in the same car. They want to follow our car. They said no one, not a single presidential guard, would stop you since they know how close you are to Jayson Spencer."

Tristan chuckled.

"Well, if they have an official invitation, they should be able to enter the hotel area without any issues. I heard the event organizer requested a recent photograph of all the guests, right?"

"Yes," Bella nodded. "Harper mentioned that everyone entering the hotel area would go through facial recognition to ensure no intruders get in. But Sam and Leo got anxious when they learned that many influential figures would attend and how tight the security would be. They hate being treated like strangers by the Guards."

"That makes sense. Jayson is the current president of this country, so it's natural for security to be strict. If they want, they can follow our car, and I'll ensure they can enter the venue without any problems."

"Thank you, hubby," Bella said before turning her attention back to her cell phone, letting Sam and Leo know to come to her house tomorrow at noon before they left for the wedding ceremony.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 555: Heading To Harper and Sean's Wedding - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 555: Heading To Harper and Sean's Wedding**

The day Bella eagerly awaits has finally arrived—Harper and Sean's wedding day.

Standing in the front walk-in closet, Bella rechecks her appearance in the mirror.

For this special occasion, she chose a unique, custom-made navy blue wrap dress that falls to her knees to conceal her size fourteen. Although she has achieved significant weight loss, she still feels she has not reached her ideal size, six or eight.

Her ink-black hair hangs down her back, and she adorns herself with a pretty necklace featuring a pink diamond that matches her wedding ring. She slips on glittering gold stilettos that coordinate perfectly with her small clutch to complete her appearance.

Bella didn't use makeup too much, but she only used a thin skin cushion and rose-colored lipstick.

Feeling prepared, Bella glances over at Tristan, seated on the sofa, looking Godly handsome in his tuxedo.

"Hubby, how do I look? Do I seem to fit in with this, or do I look like I'm double my size in your eyes?" she asks, eagerly awaiting his response. "I just need your honest opinion...please!"

Tristan smiles as he rises from his seat, taking a moment to assess her from head to toe.

"How do I look?" Bella prompts, growing impatient.

"Are you sure you can walk in those high heels? We might be standing for most of the party," Tristan expresses concern. He thinks she looks beautiful in her heels, but he doesn't want her to be uncomfortable.

Bella was rendered speechless. She asked about her dress, but he commented on her heels.

Gosh!

"No worries; I can handle it. But I only ask you to rate my dress." Bella didn't usually like wearing high heels. Still, today, she wanted to wear a beautiful stiletto for her best friend's wedding.

Tristan stood before her, tilting his head to scan her dress again before meeting her beautiful gray eyes.

"My wife, you look perfect. Even if you still haven't achieved the ideal weight, you always complain about it," he said with a smile, noting her glare. "But with this kind of dress, I can't see the difference; you look so HOT with your sexy curves."

Bella let out a deep sigh of relief at his words.

"Thank you, hubby. I feel more confident now after hearing your compliment."

"But, dear... something was bothering me when I saw you in this dress," Tristan said, his expression slowly turning thoughtful.

"Huh!? What is it?" Bella asked worriedly, glancing in the mirror to check for any flaws in her dress. After scanning for a few seconds, she saw nothing wrong.

"Your cleavage is too revealing. Can you cover it up? It kind of bothers me if other people see it..." he said with a tense expression, causing Bella to stifle a laugh.

"Alright, I will..." Bella replied, entering the walk-in closet again to find a small pin. She agreed with him; her breasts still looked large because she was breastfeeding their babies.

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Not long after,

After Tristan and Bella briefly spoke with Dax and her mother in the living room, they excused themselves to go. They needed to move quickly so they could mingle with other guests before the ceremony started.

However, when Bella arrived in the front yard, she was surprised to see a handsome man in a tuxedo leaning against the Maybach parked behind Tristan's car.

Bella clenched her fists, trying to suppress her frustration. Over the past two days, she attempted to reach out to him unsuccessfully. She didn't understand why he was suddenly avoiding her.

"Jeez... Jack Foster. You finally show up..." Bella approached him, narrowing her eyes as if trying to read his thoughts.

Jack ignored her irritation and smiled, complimenting her, "Wow! You look so stunning, Bella."

Bella was momentarily speechless and was not even flattered by Jack's compliment.

"Tristan Sinclair," Jack said, gazing at Tristan, "You are so lucky to have this beautiful lady. I envy you, man!"

"Thanks..." Tristan replied with a smile while taking Bella's hand. He tries to lessen her annoyance.

"Jack, get in the car!" Leo suddenly appeared from the vehicle behind Jack's car. "We'll be late if we delay any longer."

"Ah, my bad..." Jack waved at Leo before turning back to Bella. "My pretty friend, we're running late. We'll talk later, alright?" he said as he opened the car door for himself. But before he entered, Bella spoke again.

"Don't do anything crazy in there, Jack Foster!" Bella warned him. She had already texted him that morning; she would be furious if he caused chaos at Harper's wedding ceremony.

Jack smiled at Bella and gently tapped the top of her head.

"Tsk tsks... You have a wild imagination, Bella. I promise I won't do anything stupid. Trust me—" he said before stepping into the car.

"My darling wife, let's go. Leo is right; we will be late if we stay here," Tristan said, leading her to the car.

Soon, three cars left the house and sped towards the wedding ceremony venue.

Along the way, Bella couldn't shake her concerns about Jack's attitude. He appeared calm and cheerful, but there was a hint of sadness in his gaze—something she rarely saw from him.

"Darling, just relax. Trust him; he won't do anything foolish. Just remind him that if he tries anything, he risks losing his company, RDF Group..." Tristan reassured her, taking her hand and placing it on his lap.

Bella looked at Tristan with a faint smile, though a trace of worry lingered in her eyes.

"I know Jack; he won't jeopardize his company for anything, especially not for this," Tristan continued to reassure her.

"I'll make sure to remind him of that!" Bella agreed. As they arrived at the hotel, she felt convinced that Jack wouldn't risk their company's reputation by causing a scene at someone else's wedding to steal a bride.

It would be amusing if his face ended up in the gossip columns on the internet, right?

Bella chuckled at the thought of numerous headlines about Jack Foster attempting to steal Harper.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 556: Congrats, My Dear Friend - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 556: Congrats, My Dear Friend**

Sitting inside the bride's waiting room with Harper and her mother brings back old memories for Bella.

In the past, when Bella was still studying in the U.S., these two women never considered her an outsider. They always treated her as a family member.

Harper often felt that her mother was more biased toward Bella.

Just like now, Harper protested when she saw her mother giving Bella sweet cake while forbidding her from eating anything since she wore her wedding gown three hours ago. Her mother said it would be a disaster if she ate because it might cause her pretty gown to rip or get stained.

Sighing deeply, Harper narrowed her eyes at Bella and her mother, sitting on the sofa. At the same time, she waited on the bench for the wedding ceremony to begin.

"Mom, I also want that New York Cheesecake. Please give me a bite. I'm really craving something sweet right now," Harper pleaded. Still, her mother only rolled her eyes and ignored her, continuing to talk to Bella.

"Ugh, Mom, seriously, I feel like my blood sugar is now dropping to the lowest. I might faint any minute now..." Harper continued, trying to scare her mother while giving her best puppy-dog eyes as she watched Bella slowly enjoy a slice of cake with a tiny spoon at a time.



After a few seconds, Bella turned to look at Harper while placing her empty plate on the table and gently wiping her mouth with a soft napkin. She smiled, admiring how beautiful her best friend looked in her wedding gown.

Harper's wedding gown looks stunning, perfectly hugging and showing her curves. Her dark brown hair is styled in a bun and adorned with a beautiful tiara. Although Harper is already pretty, seeing her in this gown makes Bella feel like she's gazing at a goddess who has just stepped down from heaven.

"Oh dear, Harper Reed, can you hold off for only a few hours? You don't want to ruin your beautiful gown, right girl...!?" Bella said as she approached her.

"What Bella said is correct, my dear daughter. I stopped you from eating sweets because you need to maintain your weight. Also, don't be envious of Bella; she's a breastfeeding mom, and she needs to eat more," Grace Harrison added with a warm smile at Bella before helping to adjust her daughter's gown.

Harper shrugs, visibly disagreeing.

Bella stifled a laugh at the sight before her. She leaned closer and whispered, "Hold yourself together, girl; otherwise, you'll look twice your weight in the video or picture appearing online after the ceremony..." She winks to tease her.

Instantly, Harper's face turned panicked. "Oh no! How could I have forgotten about the media coverage?" She closed her eyes, trying to catch her breath and calm her nerves.

"And if you drink too much now, you might need to rush to the restroom in the middle of the ceremony. My friend, that would not be a pretty situation, right?" Bella added, heightening Harper's stress.

"Yeah, yeah. I know... I know... maybe I'm just nervous. That's why my sweet tooth demands to eat something," Harper said helplessly.

"Nervous? You? Why are you nervous?" Grace Harrison asked, amused as she looked at her clearly anxious daughter. Harper was a girl who had always been independent and confident throughout her childhood. "Dear, everything will be alright; no need to stress about it. Just be yourself," Grace continued.

Bella nodded, agreeing with Harper's mother. However, she could relate to Harper's feelings because she had experienced similar nerves. She pulled a refreshing mint candy from her clutch and offered it to Harper.

"Take this; chew it will help you feel calm..."

"Thanks, girl," Harper replied. Once more at ease, she suddenly remembered her other friends and quickly asked Bella about them. Why did they not come in to meet her?

"Jack and the others are waiting in the garden. They wanted to follow me here, but security stopped them." Bella silently sighed.

She felt guilty for being able to enter while the others were kept out. Security only allowed Tristan and her in because this place was reserved exclusively for family.

"I already complained to Sean about it, but he can't do anything right now because of the presidential security," Harper said with a bitter smile.

"Yeah, I understand," Bella responded. She had already heard this from Tristan. Fortunately, Spencer's family considered Tristan a member of their family.

Bella sat back on the sofa and asked, "Where is Sean?"

Since her arrival fifteen minutes ago, Bella hadn't seen Sean at all. She had only met Keira, his little sister, and his parents.

"He was here before you arrived, but I guess he won't be back because the ceremony is about to start," Harper explained.

"I see..." Bella replied.

Soon after, Harper's father entered with a few people, instructing them to return to the venue as the ceremony would begin shortly.

Bella and Grace Harrison hurried outside the hotel backyard to join the others. The wedding ceremony would take place in the garden behind the hotel, with beautiful city views in the distance.

This afternoon, media access is limited; reporters can only cover the event from a distance to avoid disturbing the ceremony or the high-profile guests.

The guest list for the ceremony is also restricted to close family and friends.

The main celebration will occur later in the evening. However, Bella plans to skip the party, as it will host many guests—potentially hundreds.

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Bella rushed to sit next to Tristan in the second row of Spencer's family, while Grace Harrison sat in the front row with her own family.

After settling into her seat, Bella noticed Sean standing at the front, looking handsome as he awaited his bride's arrival.

A joyful smile spread across Bella's face when Sean's eyes met hers. She felt genuinely happy for him; he had finally found someone he would cherish for the rest of his life.

'Congrats, my dear friend, Sean Spencer...' Bella whispered silently.

As if sensing her feelings, Tristan gently squeezed her hands and tapped them softly, surprising Bella as she turned her gaze to him.

Bella smiled at her handsome husband.

She leaned closer and whispered, "Hubby, I'm so proud of Sean. I pray he will love and care for Harper forever, and they will have a happy marriage."

"Why do we have the same prayer?" he replied, surprised.

"Because we are one..." Bella giggled as she noticed him leaning in to kiss her. She playfully stopped him, trying to focus on the wedding ceremony.

The sacred ceremony finally began...

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 557: The Honeymoon Plan - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 557: The Honeymoon Plan**

The beautiful and majestic wedding ceremony made the time fly for everyone attending.

By the time the holy ceremony was completed, it was already close to lunchtime. The wedding lunch was equally grand, unforgettable, and delicious.

But Bella chose not to stay longer at the reception hall with the other guests. Her breasts are already bulging and full of milk for the twins.

Hurriedly, she headed upstairs with Tristan to their room to rest and pump breast milk before doing anything else, including returning home.

"Hubby, should I stay here until night?" Bella asked, feeling conflicted about leaving without him. "I can ask Mom and Noora to bring the kids; this hotel room is big enough for them to stay for a few hours while we wait for you."

"It's fine. You can go home without me," Tristan replied, taking off his suit and settling opposite her. "I feel sorry for the twins if they have to come here. Besides, Dax is still not as fit as usual," He knew he couldn't risk Dax's health.

"Okay, I also feel tired wearing this beautiful but painfully uncomfortable stiletto. My poor feet refuse to give me strength to walk longer now." She faintly took a deep breath and regretted not hearing Tristan's warning.

Tristan's expression became worried as she looked at her. "I already asked Bryan to bring your flat shoes here."

Bella smiled as she raised her thumb to compliment him: "You are the best husband, Mr. Sinclair..." His sweet attention warmed her heart.

"I'm far from that, my dear. I'm not the best husband yet, but I will try to match you sooner as the best husband..."

Bella couldn't help but laugh when she heard his words.

"You need a decade, hubby..."

"I know. That's why I always try to please my wife and child." Tristan paused briefly before continuing, "Oh, right. I forgot to update you. Our honeymoon schedule has been decided."

"Wow! When? Where?" Bella asked excitedly, as she had been looking forward to this since Tristan had mentioned planning their honeymoon in this country.

"Next month, when the weather is mild..." Tristan shared his plans with Bella, which he had been preparing for weeks.

Bella's excitement lit up her face, but it dimmed when she thought about their children. "Tristan, what about the kids? Can we bring them with us?"

"I'm sorry, dear, but we can't," Tristan replied softly. "Don't worry; the place is not too far. Besides, we'll only be gone for two nights. The twins have enough stocked milk for two nights and three days, right?"

Tristan understood that his wife rarely wanted to go out for that reason.

"Hmm, I have enough stock for a month for them, so it should be fine—as long as I keep pumping and stocking for them," Bella said.

Just then, she finished pumping the milk and cleaning the pump kit.

"That's great! It won't be a problem then," Tristan replied happily. He had been eagerly awaiting this day. He only wanted to spend the entire day with her in a secluded spot, enjoying nature.

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Not long after, Bella was getting ready to return home when the doorbell echoed through the room. She and Tristan both looked at the door.

"Bryan?" Bella asked as she stood up, realizing she needed to go to the bathroom before leaving the hotel.

"Maybe," Tristan replied, standing up and walking toward the door. He thought Bryan had come to bring Bella's flat shoes, but it wasn't him. He was surprised to see Sean standing there.

"Sean, what are you doing here, man? Is the wedding event downstairs finished?" Tristan had thought they were still taking pictures with the guests and family.

"Yeah, it's done. Well, bro, we need to rest, too. The night will be long for the reception..." Sean said with a faint smile. "Can I come in? I want to talk to Bella."

"Ah, sorry..." Tristan immediately let him into the room. "Where's your wife?" he asked.

Sean's face flushed when he heard Tristan refer to Harper as his wife. He hurriedly responded, trying to sound casual.

"Harper is changing her gown. She'll be here soon to see Bella before she goes home."

"I see. Sean, you can take a seat. I'll go get Bella," Tristan said as he walked toward the bedroom. However, it swung open just before he reached the door, and Bella emerged.

"Hubby, who is—" Bella's sentence abruptly stopped when she saw Sean sitting in the living room. He wasn't wearing his wedding tuxedo anymore; instead, he had changed into a white slim-fit shirt and khaki trousers. He looked so casual.

"Sean? What are you doing here?" Bella was at a loss for words upon seeing him in their room. Shouldn't he be with his wife right now?

She quickly walked to the seating area and sat across from Sean. "Bro! No way... Did you fight with your wife? Seriously, Sean Spencer?!"

Tristan stifled a laugh as he settled beside Bella. "Oh dear wife, please don't jinx them."

"Ah, my bad. Sorry, Sean..." A guilty smile appeared on Bella's face. "Where's Harper? Please don't say you kept her locked in the room and didn't let her out from there to meet other people?"

Sean chuckled at Bella's wild imagination.

"For God's sake, Bells... We aren't fighting. Don't worry; I will never be mad at her." Sean smiled. "I'm coming to meet you before you go home. Harper will be here any minute; she's changing her wedding gown."

"Why are you guys in such a hurry?" Bella frowned. "I mean, we can meet for lunch tomorrow, right?"

"We're leaving the country early tomorrow morning and probably won't be back for two weeks—" Sean couldn't finish his sentence; he felt too shy to discuss his honeymoon plans.

Knowing Sean was shy, Bella decided to change the subject.

"Sean, congratulations again on your wedding. I'm really sorry that Dax can't be your ring bearer." Bella said, still feeling bad because her son had suddenly fallen ill the day before.

"We can't avoid it, Bells. Dax was sick..." Sean smiled. Last night, he had been worried about Dax. He decided to visit Bella and Tristan's house to see him, ensuring the little guy wouldn't be disappointed about being unable to be the ring bearer.

"I hope he gets well soon. Harper and I will visit him after we return," Sean continued.

"Thanks..." Bella replied.

Not long after, Harper joined them.

They chatted for a few more minutes before Bella excused herself. She needed to go home, and the newlyweds also needed to rest before their big party tonight.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 558: Did He Think Astington Would Become a Battlefield - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 558: Did He Think Astington Would Become a Battlefield**

Two days after Harper and Sean's wedding, Bella had a peculiar appointment.

After almost a year, she finally decided to visit the Quantum Capital building to meet Jack and the others. She felt excited about seeing them all, especially since Jack would treat them to a big lunch before he flew back to New York City.

"What time are you leaving?" Tristan asked as he entered the breastfeeding room.

Bella, currently nursing her daughter Aurora, looked up to see Tristan. He was neatly dressed and appeared ready to go to the office.

"Ten in the morning," she replied.

"I see—"

"Hubby, I'm not going back to work. I will just say hi to everyone there and go back home. Maybe a bit longer chat with Jack. Besides, today is Jack's last day in the country, and I haven't had a chance to talk to him properly," Bella explained, noticing the reluctance in Tristan's eyes.

Bella understood her husband's concerns. He was worried that she might return to the business world, which he believed was still unsafe for her.

A faint smile appeared on Tristan's lips as he listened to his wife's lengthy explanation. He walked over to her and crouched until their eyes were on the same level. Gently, he took her free hand and squeezed it lovingly.

"My lovely wife, I'm not worried about that," he said thoughtfully. "But I am concerned that Bryan won't arrive here before ten. I won't let you go there without my most trusted people guarding you. You know that, right?"

"Ah, I see," Bella smiled slightly. "Where is he now?" she asked.

Recently, Bella rarely goes out without Tristan. Even when he couldn't accompany her, Geoffrey would stay by her side. But today, she knew Geoffrey wouldn't be available since he was on his full-time duty, looking after their children. At the same time, Dax's personal tutor—an outsider—came to their house.

"He took the day off two days ago and is returning to his parents' house in another city. He's supposed to be back tonight, but since you're going to Quantum Capital, I asked him to return earlier." Tristan explained. He paused to check his watch. "He'll probably arrive here around thirty minutes past ten."

Bella felt guilty upon hearing the news. If she had known that Bryan was in another city, she would have asked Sam to pick her up. Tristan wouldn't have stopped him from doing that, as he recognized Sam's capability.

"You know I won't let you go if Bryan doesn't come, right?" he asked, concern clearly showing through his face.

Tristan knew he was being overprotective, but he was also aware of how cruel people could be, especially those who wanted to harm his family.

"It's okay, hubby. I'll wait until he arrives," Bella replied, squeezing Tristan's hand tightly as she tried to ease his worry.

When Bella noticed a smile growing on his lips, she continued, "I'm not visiting Quantum Capital for the official agenda; I just want to chat with them, especially Sam and Leo. I didn't talk much with them at Harper's wedding."

"Thank you, dear," Tristan said, leaning closer to her. He kissed her gently before standing up to glance at their daughter. He felt slightly jealous of the twins for stealing his wife's attention and time lately.

He shook his head lightly, trying to set aside his urge to touch his wife in the middle of breastfeeding their daughter. Stepping back, he said, "Dear, I'll go now. Call me if you leave the house."

"I will," Bella smiled at him.

Rising from the nursing chair, she placed Aurora in her baby box before picking up Oliver, who had just woken up. She walked Tristan to the stairs before returning to the nursing room to breastfeed her son.

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The morning started slow but got passed so fast.

When Bella was ready to leave the house, she stopped by to see Dax, who was practicing piano in the music room. She felt relieved to see Noora and Geoffrey there with him.

Noora made sure to record the piano session. At the same time, Geoffrey sat silently in the corner, his eyes never leaving Dax and the surroundings.

Bella waited until Dax finished his piece, then approached him to tell him she was heading to the office. After a brief chat, she left the room.

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In the front yard, she spotted Bryan waiting for her next to a brand-new car she had never seen before—a black sedan without any recognizable brand.

"Hi Bryan, I'm sorry if I interrupted your day off," Bella said, feeling slightly guilty.

"Ma'am, I'm happy to be here. I get bored at my parents' house," Bryan chuckled as he opened the door for her. "When Boss Tristan called me back, it was a good excuse to escape from them."

Bella didn't press further; she appreciated that he was trying to make her feel less guilty.

Once Bryan was seated behind the wheel, Bella asked, "Why did Tristan buy a new car? I've never seen this one before."

"Ma'am, Boss Tristan bought this car for you. It has a defense system similar to that of a head of state's car—bulletproof and grenade proof—which is much better than his other bulletproof vehicles," Bryan explained.



Bella gasped at his words. She wasn't sure whether to feel happy or sad about it.

"Wow, a cool car! And Tristan gave it to me?" Bella was speechless. "Shouldn't he be the one who needs it? He often leaves the house."

"Ma'am, don't worry. Boss Tristan bought more than one—" Bryan's sentence trailed off, suddenly cautious about revealing too much information.

He chats briefly with the guard at the gate before driving smoothly onto the main road, trying not to mention the car any further.

Just when Bryan thought Bella had lost interest, her curious voice broke the silence. "How many cars did my husband buy this time?"

Bryan caught Bella's demanding gaze in the rearview mirror, making it difficult for him to avoid the topic any longer.

Quickly returning his focus to the road, he answered, "Five cars. Three are the same as this one, and two are SUVs..."

Bella could only shake her head slowly, imagining her husband spending hundreds of millions on a car with such sophisticated security features.

'Did he think Astington would become a battlefield in the future? Why is he equipping himself like this?' Bella mused, feeling a mix of amusement and concern.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back #Chapter 559: Visiting Quantum Capital Building - Read My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 559: Visiting Quantum Capital Building**

As Bella arrived at the Quantum Capital building, she spotted Sam waiting for her in the lobby.

Before stepping out of the car, she turned to Bryan.

"Bryan, you may rest for now. I'm not going anywhere; I'll just have lunch later. Sam will inform you where my lunch location will be," she said.

"Yes, Ma'am..." Bryan nodded. He needed some sleep after rushing to the capital this early morning and driving for four hours nonstop.

Bella stepped outside and approached Sam.

"Boss, long time no see... it's great to see you," Sam greeted her politely as they walked toward the lobby.

"Geez, Sam, we met at Harper's wedding two days ago, remember?" she chuckled, continuing, "By the way, why are you waiting for me here? Are you worried the guard won't let me use the executive elevator?" She narrowed her eyes at him as they approached the elevator.

Sam laughed and quickened his pace to press the elevator button.

"No one would dare to do that, Boss. A picture of your face is in their staff guidebook; moreover, people respect you and will never stop you from entering the building," Sam explained with a smile.

Bella laughed at that, and her thoughts drifted back to when she first arrived at this building. The guard had forbidden her from parking in front because that area was reserved for directors and management. How quickly time has flown; it feels like it all happened yesterday.

"Sam, I appreciate what you guys are doing," Bella said again as they entered the elevator. "But isn't it dangerous to be a bit lenient toward a woman like me like that?"

"What do you mean, Boss? I don't get it." Sam glanced at her, a thin line appearing on his forehead.

"Have you forgotten about Marco? That vile man has a thousand faces. His mask was no joke; it looked just like real people. What if someone used my look to get into this place and cause havoc in the company?" Her expression tensed at the thought.

"Hahaha," Sam burst out laughing, making Bella frown. "I'm sorry, Boss... Please don't take offense at my laughter."

Bella said nothing, her gaze reflecting her disappointment at Sam's response.

After his laughter subsided, Sam cleared his throat, his expression turning serious again.

"Well, Boss, you're thinking too far ahead. A bit paranoid, if you don't mind me saying. That kind of plot only happens in Hollywood movies."

Bella smiled at her silly thought. "Yeah, what am I thinking? You're right..." she said faintly.

"Besides, why are you comparing yourself to Marco? He wears those masks because he's one of the most wanted criminals in several countries. He needs that kind of disguise," Sam added.

She nodded in agreement. Sam was indeed correct. Who would want to do that? Besides, she was only an ex-CEO of Quantum Capital, not a mafia leader like Marco. No one will have the audacity to wear her face mask to wreak havoc in a small company like Quantum Capital, right?

"No worries, Boss. Nothing bad will happen here," Sam reassured her as the elevator finally arrived on the 19th floor.

"I hope so," she replied silently, gazing at the floor she usually frequented, which now looked different.

Several new staff members were present, and fresh flowers adorned various spots. She couldn't help but smile, guessing this must be Harper's handiwork; the floor was beautifully decorated.

"Where are they?" Bella asked, turning to Sam.

"In Leo's office. Boss Jack just arrived before you."

Bella quickened her steps toward Leo's old office. Despite his promotion, she still couldn't believe he wasn't using the new office. When she asked why he hadn't moved, his response left her speechless: "I'm too lazy to move; it's tiring and a waste of time."

She knows he must have wanted to look after his wife, as Dana has become Harper's secretary.

"Oh, Boss Bella... you finally made it!"

Bella halted when she saw Dana approaching her, emerging from her old office, now occupied by Harper, the new CEO of Quantum Capital.

"Oh dear Dana, you look even prettier than the last time I saw you," Bella said as she approached her.

"Boss, stop flattering me," Dana smiled, feeling her cheeks warm.

"How's your baby?" Bella asked, stopping right in front of her.

"He is so—" Dana's words suddenly trailed off. She pressed her lips tightly together, realizing she had accidentally revealed her baby's gender.

"Oh, my lord! Dana, do you already know the gender?" Bella smiled happily as she grabbed Dana's hand. "Congratulations, Dana! It would be wonderful if your son becomes friends with Oliver..."

Sam, who overheard Dana's comment, looked equally shocked. "Wow! Congratulations, Dana! I'm so happy for you and your baby boy. Leo must be thrilled..."

Dana felt terrible because she had accidentally revealed their son's gender, even though Leo had asked her not to tell anyone; he wanted it to be a surprise.

"Thanks, Bella and Sam," Dana said with a forced smile. "Would you like to meet Leo?" She tried to change the subject.

"Yes, yes! But I'm running late now. I'll talk to you later, Dana. Are you coming with us, right?" Bella asked.

Dana nodded and said, "Yes, Boss. Leo informed me this morning. But I still need to finish my piling work because my Boss is busy with her new husband..." She chuckled.

"Geez, why are you bringing her up?" Bella couldn't help but laugh.

The two women suddenly giggled, imagining that Harper would never have a chance to check her cell phone. It seemed that Sean was keeping her trapped in their bedroom all day.

"Alright, Dana, I need to meet Leo and Jack now; otherwise, they'll both scold me," Bella waved goodbye and rushed to Leo's office.

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"Bella, why did it take you so long?" Leo protested as soon as she entered the room. "You're late... almost an hour."

"This is almost lunchtime, Bella. We don't have much time left," Jack said, glancing at his watch and shaking his head in annoyance.

Bella didn't bother to reply. Instead, she looked at Sam and said, "Can you tell Bryan where we're having lunch? He needs to be prepared as usual..."

"Sure, boss," Sam replied, pulling out his cell phone as he walked outside to call Bryan.

## Chapter 560: Jack's Distraught!

Bella approached the sitting area and settled right beside Jack Foster.

"Boss Jack, I'm a mother of three, and there are so many things I need to do before I can get away from them, especially my twins. So, please forgive me..." Bella shrugged deliberately, conveying a sense of sadness that made Jack look at her with concern.

"I'm just kidding, Bella. Please don't be sad, okay?" Jack tried to coax her.

"Same to you. I was just teasing you," she grinned, which made him roll his eyes.

"Alright, alright, enough about me. Now, tell me about your feelings. Do you feel any better? Or are you still annoyed and gloomy she's forever someone else's?" Bella asked.

She didn't want to bring this matter up again after their conversation at Harper's wedding, but the sadness in his gaze made her worry.

'Heaven! Why was Jack still not over his annoyance at Harper marrying the man she loved?' Bella silently took a deep sigh.

"Bella, you won't believe what Jack told me," Leo suddenly said, smiling when he noticed Jack glare at him. Ignoring Jack, he turned to Bella and continued, "Jack actually plans to kidnap Harper."

"Damn it! I knew it..." Bella shot a look at Jack. "I've known you too long, Jack; you're so predictable. Tsk... Tsk... No wonder you avoided me for a few days. You must have put much effort into making this plan, huh?"

Jack sighed deeply before responding to Bella and Leo.

"Hey, c'mon, guys. You know that's just my crazy talk, right? Of course, I won't do it. I'm not insane. Uhm, would you mind stopping talking about it, Bella?" Jack asked politely, but Bella locked her intense gaze on him.

"Jack Foster, if I didn't threaten you not to do it, you might have gone through with it, right?"

Instead of answering her, Jack asked, "Wait. Seriously, how do you know?" When he noticed her roll her eyes, he added, "Did Stefan tell you?"

"Oh my, that stupid Stefan knows about it too?" Bella was taken aback. "So, he'll help you?" her mind started to make a plan to scold Stefan later.

"Good! At least I know Stefan is loyal to me and knows to keep his mouth shut." Jack's expression transformed into a smile. "The idea of stealing her

was just a joke, alright? Please don't take it too seriously. You know me; I wouldn't do that." He explained, noticing her still sharp look.

"I'm telling the truth, Bella. How could I risk my reputation for something stupid!?"

Bella felt a sense of relief as she looked at Jack, appreciating the sincerity in his words.

"I will believe you now. But I suggest you take your time in finding a new wife, Jack. Make sure you choose the right woman this time." She felt terrible for him since he was the only one in their group without a partner.

"I'm not rushing," Jack replied with a smile, absentmindedly spinning his cell phone between his fingers. "I will devote my time to the company and shower all my nephews with gifts." He paused, narrowing his eyes at Leo. "By the way, do you know whether your child is a boy or a girl yet?"

Leo smiled mysteriously, glancing back and forth between Jack and Bella. "Only very few people know. I won't tell you guys. Well, not yet. I'm waiting for the right moment."

"What?! But you have asked me to be your child's godfather. How could you not involve me in the most important aspect of godfathering a child?" Jack protested, narrowing his eyes at Leo, who only responded with a noncommittal smile.

"Oh, I see what you're doing, Leo. Alright, just text me the gender if you don't want Bella to know," Jack said calmly.

Bella almost laughed at Jack's comment. "Oh, Jack, you are so clueless. Do you really want to know?" she asked.

"Wait, you are among the very few who know?" Jack's eyes lit up as he turned to Bella.

"Apparently, yeah."

"No way!" Leo exclaimed, surprised that Bella already knew the gender of his child. "Did Dana tell you behind my back?"



"Yeah, she mentioned it while we were coming here." Just then, Sam entered the room and sat down beside Leo.

Leo nearly fell out of his seat, unable to believe Dana had shared that information. He had asked her not to say anything because he wanted to tease them a little before revealing the news.

"Alright, we need to go now. It's almost twelve. Otherwise, we will be stuck in traffic," Sam said again when he noticed Leo was about to express his annoyance.

"You're right, Sam." Bella stood up, avoiding Leo's glare. "Let's go, Jack, Leo..."

Leo got up from his seat and looked at Bella and the others waiting by the door. "You guys can go ahead first. I must wait for Dana for a bit; Harper overloaded my wife with work. Could you believe that? My pregnant wife has a lot of work to do in the office." His expression showed his irritation.

"Oh, cut it, Leo. You know how Dana loves her work. She's fine. By the way, I don't think we need to rush," Jack replied, nodding at him. "You know the restaurant location, right?"

"Of course I do. I'm the one who booked it," Leo chuckled as he walked to his table, gesturing for them to leave.

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Bella walked beside Jack as Sam moved ahead to wait for them at the elevator.

"So, what is the gender of Leo and Dana's child?" Jack asked Bella curiously.

"They're having a boy," Bella replied. She knew she couldn't keep anything from him, or he would pester her endlessly.

"Wow! They're so lucky to have a son first," Jack said, feeling happy for Leo.

"Yeah. Oh, Jack, I heard you're flying back tonight?" Bella asked as they entered the elevator.

"Hmm, I can't leave the HQ for too long. Besides, my divorce from my ex-wife turned ugly. Even though all the paperwork has been finalized, her family continues to cause trouble for me."

Jack pinched his temple, feeling distressed as he thought about the situation.

"Why are they doing this? Didn't you give her enough alimony?"

"How could I not? You know how much I loved her, right?"

Bella nods.

"I gave her the house we lived in, along with enough money for her to live comfortably in New York," Jack said with a bitter smile.

"Then why is she still causing you trouble?" Bella asked, frowning in confusion.

"Do you remember her brother?"

"Andreas Corby?"

"Yeah. He's been stressing me out. I am distraught with that stupid guy. A few days ago, he came to the office, made a scene in the lobby, and screamed to everyone that he demanded to see me. The security had to throw him out."

"How shameless!" Bella exclaimed, feeling annoyed. She promptly recalled how Andreas Corby's girlfriend had nearly harmed her son.

"Utterly shameless. He blames me, saying my actions had led him to a failing career and tearing his family apart."

Bella didn't say anything more. She followed Sam and Jack toward the lobby but silently cursed that shameless Andreas Corby.