

# My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back -

## Chapter 66

Chapter 66: She Can't Avoid Him

"Ah, I have moved..." Tristan said, taking a deep breath and gazing again at the street ahead. "My wife sold our marital house. That's why I moved." He said in his pitiful tone.

Bella, "..."

"You are joking, right?"

"No, I'm not joking. Do I look like I'm joking?" he asked with his innocent expression.

Bella was puzzled. She wondered whether Tristan was just joking around or telling the truth.

'Gosh! This man is bizarre...' She could only vent her frustration in her mind while occasionally stealing a glance at him.

Before long...

Bella felt goosebumps when she saw the car finally enter the Little Heaven main gate.

"Tristan, don't tell me... You also stay at Little Heaven?"

"Mmmm..." Said Tristan before looking at her and nodded.

She opened her mouth, but no words came out.

"No way!! You also live here? Really?" He asked, surprised.

Bella, "...."

"Oh, come on... Mr. Sinclair, you don't have to pretend. I know you already knew that." Bella shook her head slightly when she saw him

smile. “Tristan, you can drive to your house now. I will drive myself after that. I don’t want Dax to see us together...”

Tristan stepped on the brakes, and the car stopped suddenly.

“W-Why you stop?” She asked in surprised.

He didn’t answer but looked at her thoughtfully, causing Bella to worry as she met his cold but sharp gaze.

“I hope you’ll allow me to meet our son, Bella...” Tristan said. He couldn’t let Sean have a close relationship with his son while he, as a father, never met Dax.

There was no reason for Bella not to allow him to meet Dax. But she had to ask Dax first. “I will. But I have to ask Dax first...”

“Thank you,” Mixed feelings now spread in Tristan’s heart, between tension, fear, and excitement about meeting his son.

Tristan restarted the car engine, and his tense expression gave way to a warm smile. Even though Bella refuses to return to him now, she allows him to meet their son. This is a good sign.

Not long after,

The car stopped right in front of Bella’s house. It made her surprised.

“Tristan, why did you stop here?” Bella looked at him, confused. “You can drive to your house first. I can drive here again.”

“No need. I can walk from here,” he said, taking off his seatbelt and smiling at her.

“Seriously? Where?”

“Offer there...” Tristan pointed to the enormous house next to her Grandfather’s house.

Bella, “...”

“Alright, you have to go home. It’s too late,” Tristan said. However, before opening the door, he turned again to Bella. “Don’t make me wait too long, Bella. I need to meet our son sooner...”

“Hmm, no worries.”

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Bella took a deep breath as she watched Tristan leave the car. Seeing his back disappear from sight, she felt her heart ache for some unknown reason. She didn’t understand why she felt this way.

She immediately moved behind the wheel after trying to calm her heart and mind. When the car passed the guard post, a guard stopped her vehicle.

“Ms. Donovan, I’m sorry to stop you. A few minutes ago, someone delivered several shopping bags. They said these were yours.” The guard pointed to the shopping bags lined up on the guard table.

Only then did Bella remember her clothes and Dax.

“Yes, they’re mine. Can you help me put them in the back?” she asked.

While the guard placed all the bags in the back row, she took out her cell phone and texted Tristan.

[Bella: ] Thank you. I have received the shopping bags.

[Bella: ] And I will return your card when we meet again.

[Tristan: ] No need to return the card. Keep it for our son’s needs.

Even though she didn’t want Tristan’s money to raise Dax, she couldn’t refuse it. Tristan had the right to pay for Dax’s expenses. But for her needs, she couldn’t accept his money because they no longer had a relationship.

She typed again and sent it,

[Bella: ] Well, Tristan, I actually used your card to buy my clothes.

[Bella: ] Can you send me your bank account? I will return your money.

Tristan, who was walking into his yard, suddenly stopped. A warm smile appeared on the corner of his lips as he read her text message.

He remembered asking Max to block Bella from using her own card when she had been shopping at Flyte earlier.

Tristan replies to her message immediately and walks inside his house in a good mood.

...

Bella was speechless reading the short message from Tristan.

[Tristan: ] No need. Just consider it as my gift because you gave birth to our son. (Love Emoji)

“This man—” she muttered to herself. Utterly speechless.

When Bella arrived home, she saw Nick and Noora waiting for her in front of the main door.

“Dax and Grandpa?” Bella asked Noora, who opened the car door for her.

“They already sleep.”

Bella looked at her watch and smiled when she realized it was already past ten o’clock.

“Young Miss, will you use this car again tomorrow? Or do you want to change to another car?” asked Nick, who was preparing to park the vehicle in the basement.

Bella turned to Nick. “No. I like this car. I’ll just use this...” she said and entered the house, with Noora following close behind.

“Young Miss, didn’t your office give you a car?” Noora asked as they walked to the second floor.

“They did, along with a driver, but I won’t use it until Monday. Tomorrow, I will only visit the company to check the situation and meet my new assistant.”

“That’s good to hear. I was worried you’d tire of driving from here to the office...” Noora expressed her concern for Bella.

“Mmmmm.....It would be tiring to drive alone there,” Bella sighed deeply. She had planned to live in the penthouse above her office to avoid commuting and spend more time with Dax. But because she decided to move here, she would deal with it later.

However, something else added to her worries. Tristan Sinclair, the person she wanted to avoid while living in this city, became her next-door neighbor.

She didn’t expect this. But she can’t avoid him, too.

Sigh!

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 67**

Chapter 67: Phone Call From Sean

The next day.

When Bella woke up in the morning, she was shocked to find that she had received a missed call from Sean.

She immediately dialed the number but only felt disappointed when she heard a familiar female voice, “The number you dialed cannot be contacted.”

Bella couldn’t help but take a deep breath while sitting on the edge of the bed. She rubbed her face, feeling guilty she missed his call.

“I’m sorry, Sean... I’m sorry... I didn’t hear your call.”

Last night, she silenced her cell phone because she was worried that Tristan would contact her in the morning.

Bella continued checking to see if there were any other messages from Sean.

It didn’t take long for her to find his text message. Her eyes lit up again, and a small smile graced her face.

[Sean: ] Sorry, I can only contact you now (Sorry emoji)

[Sean: ] I know you must be asleep because, in Astington, it’s already three in the morning.

[Sean: ] I just wanted to let you know I’m safe now. But in a matter of hours, I will be in a very remote place again.

[Sean: ] It’s very remote that telephone connection is impossible there. I’m sorry. But don’t worry about me. I will be fine.

[Sean: ] (Smile emoji)

[Sean: ] I really miss you, Bella. Anytime there is a chance, I will contact you.

[Sean: ] (Love Emoji)

Just reading Sean’s text messages could warm Bella’s heart.

She couldn’t hide her happiness. A smile spread across her face as she read the message repeatedly until she memorized all the text.

“I hope you can return soon and safe, Sean...” Bella muttered softly as she put her cell phone on the nightstand.

Upon seeing the clock, she was stunned to realize it was almost 8 AM, and she was still in her pajamas.

Bella didn't have much time as she had already informed Jack that she would arrive at her office at nine.

She immediately went to the bathroom to clean herself and prepare to visit her office after breakfast.

In just a few minutes, Bella wore her casual clothes — a black turtleneck and A-line midi skirt. She tied her long black hair into a ponytail. After she grabbed her bag and long coat, she headed to Dax's room.

When Bella arrived at Dax's room, she didn't find him. Instead, she met Noora, who had just climbed halfway up the stairs to the second floor.

Bella stopped at the top of the stairs, waiting for her.

"Good morning, young miss," Noora greeted Bella with a smile. "I was just about to wake you up for breakfast..."

"Well, you should have woken me up earlier, Auntie. I'm late now."

"Sorry," Noora grinned. She felt bad for waking her early because last night, she knew Bella couldn't sleep at all.

"It's fine... I won't have breakfast now. I have to go," Bella said as she continued walking down the stairs.

"Miss, young Master Dax is already downstairs with the Old Master and—" Noora's voice halted abruptly.

Bella frowned, stopping right in front of Noora. "What happened, Auntie!?" she asked, confused, noticing Noora's awkward pause.

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"Young Miss, Old Master Sinclair is downstairs. He arrived a few minutes ago and is now having breakfast with Young Master Dax and the Old Master," Noora explained.

Bella was surprised to hear that. Although she already knew Lewis would visit Dax today, she didn't expect him to come so early in the morning.

A faint smile graced Bella's lips as she walked toward the dining room. She faintly heard Dax's cheerful laughter.

Bella feels grateful, knowing Dax wouldn't be lonely anymore. While she had to work in the office and couldn't always be with him, his two great-grandfathers would accompany him daily.

When Bella arrived in the dining room, Dax greeted her with a beaming gaze. "Good morning, Mommy," his voice rang out, drawing the attention of Lewis and Isaac, who smiled softly and asked her to join them.

Nick swiftly pulled out a chair for Bella next to Dax. After explaining the breakfast menu, he disappeared into the kitchen.

Bella smiled warmly at the two elders and greeted them politely.

"Good morning, my dear Bella. You look much fresher and more beautiful this morning, dear," Lewis Sinclair said with an exciting and joyful tone and look. Anyone who looked at him right now could see how happy he was.

Since last night, Lewis had wanted to come to chat with Isaac about Bella and Tristan's dating. That's why, after waking up, he came straight here without breakfast.

Bella felt awkward at Lewis's excessive praise. "Thanks, Grandpa Lewis. You also look healthy," she said, then gazed at Isaac.

"Grandpa, I will visit my office today. I hope you can help me play with Dax. I won't stay there for too long; I'll return home soon." She had actually informed her grandpa about her plans for the day, but she worried he might have forgotten.

"Sure, dear... Don't worry about Dax," Isaac reassured her while placing the cutlery on his empty plate. He continued, "We already have plans for today. Right, Dax?" He smiled meaningfully at Dax.

"Yes, Grandpa," Dax nodded.



“Thank you, Grandpa.” Bella smiles. Then, she whispers to Dax, “Baby, I hope you can enjoy your time with Grandpa while Mommy works.”

“Hmm, I will,” Dax reassured his mom. “Grandpa and I will go to the beach...”

“I’m glad to hear that. But make sure you don’t play in the water. The water is still cold, and you can’t swim,” Bella said, concerned.

She looked at her grandpa again. “Grandpa, Dax can’t swim. Please don’t take him on a boat. You can only take him for a walk on the beach...”

Lewis was still surprised to hear that Bella was working and even more surprised that his great-grandson couldn’t swim.

“Dax can’t swim yet?” Lewis couldn’t help but ask.

“Yes, Grandpa Lewis. We didn’t have a swimming pool at our cabin. We only have a lake, but Mommy didn’t allow me to swim there—” Dax said casually.

Bella remained silent, feeling the sharp gaze of both of them now fixed on her.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 68**

Chapter 68: The Truth About Bella’s Company

Bella remained silent, feeling the sharp gaze of both of them now fixed on her.

‘Gosh, Dax! Can you not expose me again!?’ Bella sighed deeply while maintaining her smile before she started eating her breakfast.

Isaac Donovan smiled at Bella, trying to ignore them. He couldn’t blame her for being too protective of Dax. She had never taken Dax out of the small village where they had lived for five years, fearing that Sinclair would find out about him.

Isaac cleared his throat to break the awkward silence and told Dax, “When it gets warmer, I can teach you how to swim in the backyard pool.”

Dax, looking at Isaac with a calm expression. “It’s fine, Gramps. I don’t really like physical outdoor sports. I prefer indoor activities, like playing chess or disassembling and assembling any electrical and computer instruments...”

Bella, “...”

She remained silent, merely continuing to eat her breakfast while listening to their conversation.

When she finished and wanted to excuse herself to go to the office, Lewis asked for a moment to chat alone.

“Don’t worry, dear... I only need five minutes. You won’t be late to go to your office,” Lewis assured her when he saw her checking her watch.

Bella smiled and nodded. She could see worry flash through Lewis’s gaze, causing her own concern to rise.

She led him to her grandpa’s home office. “Grandpa Lewis, is there anything you want to tell me?”

Lewis didn’t immediately speak; he only stared at Bella across from him with a concerned gaze.

After a few seconds, Lewis finally asked, “Are you really going to work now? May I know where your work is, if you don’t mind?”

Lewis felt sorry to learn that Bella had to work again. If she needed money, he would give it to her; she didn’t have to work and leave her son alone at home.

Bella was relieved to hear Lewis’s question. She had thought he would ask about her date last night with Tristan, a topic she didn’t want to discuss at the moment.

“Grandpa, I work for a small company. You might not have heard of it. The company’s name is Quantum Capital. We’re relatively new here, focusing on investments in small businesses and various ventures within the country,” Bella explained.

Lewis was surprised. He had never come across the name Quantum Capital before. Given her outstanding educational background, he assumed Bella would be working for a larger multinational corporation.

With a bachelor’s degree in economics from the country’s top university and a scholarship to Stanford University for her Master of Business Administration, he expected her to be involved with a more prominent firm. But he was wrong.

‘Why did she choose to work for a small company? Why not assist Donovan Group instead?’ Lewis pondered.

“Yes, you are right, my dear. I have never heard of that company in all my time in this industry. They must be relatively new in this country...”

Bella smiled inwardly; she purposely did not mention the name of her holding company, RDF Group.

RDF Group was the holding company she, Jack, and Harper founded. On the other hand, Quantum Capital was one of the new venture subsidiaries established by Jack in this country a year before her divorce from Tristan. She preferred not to disclose her involvement with RDF Group as one of the shareholders since she wasn’t actively involved in the company’s management.

“Yes, the company is still relatively new. They established their presence in this country about six to seven years ago,” she replied calmly.

“Oh, my dear, Bella... I feel sorry that you have to work for someone else. Have you considered starting your own business? I can provide you with capital if you need it. You don’t have to work for others,” Lewis suggested.

Bella sighed silently.

She actually didn't need to work to earn income because she had enough money to enjoy her entire life with Dax without working, just enjoying the dividend she got from RDF Group.

But that shameless Jack Foster tricked her. She had no choice but to return to this country and take over the company because she had already promised him.

And now, Lewis's offer left her speechless.

She was torn between revealing the truth about RDF Group, one of the top ten global investment companies, or keeping it low profile.

After taking a moment to consider her options, she decided it was best to keep a low profile.

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If she were to reveal the truth about her company, it could attract unwanted attention from her greedy uncle and father. They might ask to invest in the Donovan Group. Still, she would never approve of it, especially while the company remains under the control of her first uncle, Jacob Donovan.

"Grandpa, thank you so much for your offer. I truly appreciate it," Bella said sincerely. "But I can't accept. I've already committed to helping this company grow in this country by signing a contract with them." This is the best reason she could give him to stop asking her to quit working.

There was a hint of disappointment in Lewis Sinclair's eyes when he heard Bella's refusal. But, a moment later, he smiled as he realized he couldn't force her to accept his offer.

"I understand. But don't hesitate to contact me if you encounter any issues at your company, Bella..." Lewis Sinclair said earnestly. "Even though I've retired from Sinclair Corp, I still hold a majority share in the company so that I can offer assistance."

Bella smiled, touched by his sincere offer. "I'll remember that, Grandpa Lewis."

“Very well,” Lewis Sinclair stood from his seat. “I won’t keep you any longer. You can go now; I hope you haven’t missed your appointment...”

Bella nodded slightly and left the room, searching for Dax to bid him farewell. She found him in the front yard with Noora, who seemed to be waiting for her.

“Baby...” Bella hugged him. After planting many kisses on his cheek, she said, “Mommy will be back before you know it. Be a good boy for your Gramps and Grandpa Lewis, alright?”

“Hmm, I sure will, mommy...” A sweet smile graced his adorable face, melting Bella’s heart and causing her to regret accepting Jack’s offer to take over Quantum Capital — she just wanted to cuddle and play with her baby.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 69**

Chapter 69: Shocked To Know Her Assistant

A few minutes after her car left the Little Heaven estate, Bella’s phone rang. When she saw the caller, a faint smile graced her face.

Without hesitation, she accepted the call, “Morning Boss...” She greeted Jack Foster cheerfully.

“Morning Bella. You’re visiting the office today, right!?” Jack’s voice sounded impatient from the other end, making her laugh.

“Oh, please, Boss... You sound like my ex-in-law. ”

“I’m serious...”

“I’m driving to the office. Did you call me just to ask that? Why do you sound so impatient, Boss? Is there something waiting for me at the office?” She started to grow suspicious of him.

“Hahaha, no... nothing. Well, I just wanted to make sure you’re on your way to the office to let your assistant know...”

“Who the hell is that person? Give me his name now!”

“You will see him later. I will inform your assistant to wait for you in the lobby,” Jack responded, ignoring her question.

“Damn it, Jack! You sound odd...” Bella took a deep breath as she stepped on the brake, arriving at a red light.

“No, I’m not,” He promptly answered with a chuckle. “Well, I just want to make sure you guys meet. That’s why I need to check your position...”

Bella gripped the steering wheel tighter when something crossed her mind. “Why are you hiding his identity? Don’t tell me... you sent my mortal enemy as my assistant?”

“Alright, this is silly now. I should end this call. Bye, Bella...”

Beep!

Bella was speechless.

She started to feel her blood running cold when her mind told her that the person she thought was the one Jack assigned to become her assistant.

“No! It’s impossible for him to move to this country. Besides, he didn’t like me...” Bella talked to herself, trying to convince herself that the person would not accept working with her because they were like fire and water, never matching.

...

The road wasn’t as busy as on a weekday. Bella drove at a moderate speed and still arrived at her destination on time.

The vehicle passed the main business street, driving two blocks south.

Not long after, Bella saw from a distance a modern 20th-floor building with a Quantum Capital sign. Even though the Quantum Capital building wasn't on the main business street, it still looked new and magnificent.

Looking at the building made her proud. She never imagined the company she, Jack, and Harper founded could grow this fast after twelve years.

As she drove into the building, she noticed the front yard had about five unoccupied parking spaces. She quickly decided to park her car in one of these spots.

However, a security guard approached her quickly before she had time to turn off the car engine.

"Ma'am, sorry... you can't park here," said the security guard. "You can park your car in the parking lot in the basement."

"Why? This parking lot is empty," she asked, confused.

"This is a special parking area for company executives, ma'am," the guard said.

"Ah..." Bella smiled, realizing that this parking lot was exclusive to the big bosses. And it just so happened that no one knew her identity.

Looking at the tall, sturdy security guard, Bella said, "Can you let me park here since it's the weekend?"

"I'm sorry, but this parking area is only for executives. Unless you are one of them, I'm afraid you can't park here, mam..." the guard said politely, pointing at the signs for the CEO, COO, and other executives.

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Bella, "..."

She was indeed one of them. But, even if she said that this guard wouldn't believe her.

“Sir, give me a minute to make a call...” She couldn’t blame him because the guard was merely following the rules.

The security guard raised his eyebrows when Bella took out her phone.

“Mam, if you have an appointment with someone, you better move your car first...” The guard couldn’t allow anyone to park there.

Bella sighed deeply. She turned off the car engine and stepped out of the car.

She stared at the guard sharply before speaking in an icy tone, “I just need to make a call. Give me one minute...”

The guard said nothing, but his gaze clearly indicated he disapproved.

Bella is starting to get impatient, too.

“Well, I just want to let you know. If... you still force me, you will regret it. So you decide now.”

She regretted visiting the office today. It would have been better to come on Monday when they officially welcomed her.

Bella didn’t wait for the guard to say anything; she pressed the speed dial on her cell phone. In two rings, the phone connected. She heard Jack’s confused greeting on the other end.

“Jack, I regret coming to this office today,” Bella said, smiling as she gazed at the duty guard standing a few steps before her.

“What do you mean? Have you arrived?”

“I can’t even park my car in this building. Gosh! How troublesome.”

The guard, who heard Bella’s words, frowned. He felt confused and afraid simultaneously because he didn’t recognize this woman; it was the first time he saw her come to his building.

“What the hell? Who said that?” Jack asked furiously.



“The guard. Well... I can’t blame him. He didn’t know me. But, where’s my damn assistant!? You said he will wait for me in the lobby!?”

“He didn’t show up? That’s weird...”

Bella opened her mouth to vent her frustration but stopped when she heard a man’s voice.

“What is it?”

Bella turned her head to look in that direction and, shocked beyond words, saw the familiar figure standing beside the guard.

“Damn it, Jack! Why did you send Leo Smith here?” Bella scolded Jack in a low voice. She didn’t want Leo to hear her words. However, her eyes were still locked on him, who was now talking with the guard.

“You are the one who gave me his criteria. Why are you complaining now?” Jack casually said, but Bella felt even more angry.

“Are you crazy? He never liked me—” Bella couldn’t finish her words when she saw Leo walk toward her after sending the guard back to his post.

“Hi, Bella... Long time no see! Do you miss me?”

She was left speechless, her mind blank as she gazed into his gray eyes.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 70**

Chapter 70: Envy of His Grandpa

The blaring ringtone of the mobile phone echoes in the pitch-black room, jolting Tristan Sinclair from his sleep. His eyes slowly opened, and a soft groan escaped his lips as he felt his entire body stiffen.

Last night had been restless, and he had only managed to sleep a few moments before the sun began to rise.

He tried to ignore the constant sound of the phone until it finally stopped. However, before he could return to the comfort of his bed, the phone rang again.

“Damn it!” he sighed in frustration.

Only a few people possessed his private cell number, and none typically called him at such an early hour. He covered his head with a pillow, trying to sleep more, but something crossed his mind.

“Maybe it’s Bella!? It must be her...” A hopeful smile tugged at the corners of his lips as Bella’s image danced in his mind.

Expectantly, he grabbed his cell phone from the bedside table. However, his smile quickly faded when he saw ‘Grandpa’ displayed on the phone screen.

He sighed deeply before reluctantly answering the call, “Grandfather, why did you call me so early?” he asked, his voice still heavy with sleep as he threw back the covers and got out of bed.

Tristan’s slim but muscular body is visible in several parts, only covered by black training pants hanging from his hips.

He walked towards the window and pulled the curtains. Suddenly, sunlight came in and dazzled his eyes.

“My lord! Brat, you said this... is it still morning? It’s already 9 am, and you just woke up?” Lewis Sinclair’s voice sounded annoyed from the other end.

“Thank you for telling me that, Grandpa...” Tristan could only chuckle when he saw the bright blue sky. “Why did you call me!?”

“Why are you still sleeping now?”

“Come on, Grandpa, it’s Saturday...” Tristan said while rubbing the back of his neck, wanting to end this conversation immediately and go back to sleep.

After all these years, he had never felt as relaxed as he did now. It looks like dinner with Bella last night made him feel this way.

“While you were relaxing in your house, my granddaughter-in-law had already gone to work. Such a hardworking young woman... I feel so bad for her,” Lewis said in his gloomy tone, causing Tristan to be shocked.

A frown appears on Tristan’s forehead. “Bella, working? On Saturday? Why would she do that?”

“Maybe because she needs money to raise—” Lewis’s words faded as he remembered he couldn’t tell him about Dax — he had already promised Bella.

“Well, my granddaughter-in-law has a hard time; she is now going to work even though today is Saturday.” Lewis continues.

Tristan took a deep breath. He was too shocked to find out that Bella had to work. The thought of her working for someone else and leaving their son home stressed him.

‘Why didn’t Bella talk about this matter last night?’ Tristan sighs deeply. ‘Looks like we should meet and talk about this...’

“Grandpa, do you know where she works?” Tristan asked calmly.

“Have you ever heard of the company name Quantum Capital? They are a small company founded only about seven years ago.” Lewis explained.

Tristan was shocked to hear that. Of course, he knows about Quantum Capital. Even though he has never dealt directly with that company, he knows Quantum Capital has entertainment industry subsidiaries. Sinclair Corp uses their talent as their brand ambassador for one of their electronic products.

“She works there?” Tristan asked.

“You know about that company?”

“Yeah, I know a few things about that company.” Tristan took a deep breath.

“Very well, you should try to approach them and make sure Bella doesn’t get bad treatment there. If necessary, buy their company...” Lewis orders seriously. He also told Tristan that he had already offered Bella money to build a company for her, but she refused.

“Okay, Grandpa. I’ll take care of it. Don’t get too worried about it, please. Leave it to me.” Tristan said. At least he knows where she works. He will make a deal with them soon.

“Okay, I’ll leave it to you because I trust you.” Lewis felt relieved.

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“By the way, Grandpa, where are you? How do you know Bella is working today?” Tristan asked, suspicious that his grandfather had met Bella this early morning.

“I’m actually at Bella’s house. I missed my old friend, so I visited him.”

A faint smile appears on Tristan’s face. He feels envy towards his Grandpa. His Grandpa had already met Dax a few times, but he had not yet. He still needs Dax’s permission to meet. How sad!

“Grandpa, please take care of my son,” Tristan said softly as he gritted his teeth. “—and speak nicely to him about me. I will meet him pretty soon...”

Tristan’s words caused Lewis to be shocked. He asked, “You already know about your son, Dax? Bella finally told you?”

Tristan could only shake his head. On day one of Bella’s return to this country, he already knows about Dax.

“Hmm. Bella told me about Dax last night. Grandpa, please make sure Dax likes me... I mean, I have considered every option to get Bella back. And only through Dax, my son, I can make Bella return to our family.”

“You brat!! We are like this because of you and your egotistical, foolish parents...” Lewis vented his anger again, remembering how Tristan agreed to divorce Bella five years ago. “If you had not divorced her, she would still be with us, and your son would carry our family name, my name!”

Lewis sighed deeply before ending the call, “Alright, you make me upset now. I better go. I have to play with my baby Dax... Bye!”

Beep!

Tristan closes his eyes, simultaneously feeling sad and envious of his Grandpa. He wanted to go to Bella’s house and hug his son. But he feared that coming suddenly like that would scare Dax and anger Bella. No. He will wait until Bella allows him to meet Dax. It’s not just Dax that he wants. He also wants Bella back.