

## My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 7

Bella thought Noora would laugh at her humor, but her crying grew louder.

"..."

"Hua... Young Miss, please... please don't say something like that... Hua... How could you easily die? You won't die young, alright. Stop wishing that happen..." Noora speaks between her sobs while wiping her tears every few seconds.

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"You... You... are so kind, young Miss. God will grant you longevity... You will live a hundred years," She staring at Bella in the eyes.

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Bella held back her laughter, seeing Noora's comical expression.

Even though Noora's figure is like a man — tall, with a broad chest and a huge, fierce face — her heart is very soft. She cries easily, like a spoiled child. But her tears only fell when something happened related to Bella.

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However, despite Noora's melancholic personality, she is kind and has cared for Bella very well since childhood.

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Bella tapped Noora's shoulder gently as if trying to coax a little girl to stop crying.

"Alright... Alright... I will reach 100 years old, just like you. But please stop crying, or the doctor will come here thinking I'm dead..." Bella grinned.

Noora immediately nods while holding back her tears. She wiped the trace of tears on her cheeks while trying to smile at Bella.

"Aunty, your beauty will run away from you if you cry like that." Bella once again humors her to make her forget her sadness.

"Is that bad!?"

"Hmm. That's why you should not easily cry like that, Aunty..."

Noora rolls her eyes. Before she could say something, Bella walked toward the sitting area in the corner.

"Ok. Let's sit," Bella said, but she was distracted by the scenery outside the window. Her step halted as she stood by the window.

Bella saw the sky slowly bright as the sun gradually appeared on the horizon. She imagined herself watching this sky from her new home, where she chose to live for the next several years — hiding from her miserable life in this country and her asshole ex-husband.

She had already chosen the place but had to confirm whether the place was available for her to buy. She wanted to fly there immediately, leaving everything behind.

"Young Miss," Noora's voice pulls Bella from her trance. Bella looked at Noora, who now stood behind her.

"Hmm?"

"Why do you stay here if you are not sick?" No more tears falling from Noora's eyes. Her expression looks calm, but the worried tone in her voice is clearly heard.

Bella didn't rush to answer her; she walked to the seating area and settled on the single sofa. When she saw Noora sitting opposite her, Bella finally started telling Noora about her divorce from Tristan.

"Aunty, so much happened to me in just a day," Bella paused to take a deep breath and tried not to cry again. She had to appear tough in front of Noora. "Tristan and I have decided to end our marriage..."

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Noora needs a few seconds to realize what Bella is trying to say. When she realized it, her face instantly darkened.

"WHAT!?! Ma-master Tristan, divorced you?" Noora's voice trembled as her body suddenly shivered, too shocked by what Bella had said.

"Oh, come on, Aunt Noora... He's not your Master. Stop calling him that."

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The shock was still clearly visible on Noora's face. She looked into Bella's eyes for a moment before she said, "Please don't say things like this easily, Miss. God might grant your wish if you say those taboo words!"

Bella realized that no one who had heard this news would believe it, including Noora.

"Aunty, you are my trusted person. I will never lie to you about this one, and you are the first person to know about this; not even my grandpa or parents hear about it."

Noora's face slowly turned pale as paper when she saw Bella's seriousness. She cupped her trembling hands in her lap before asking, "M-Miss Bella, I.. believe you. What are your plans now?"

"Well, because I already signed the divorce paper, I shall move out of the house," Bella answered casually. There's no more sadness left in her heart. She had already poured her sorrow and tears for Tristan last night.

Not only did she bury Tristan in the depths of her heart, but she also finished making a plan for her new life path. She will fly to a place where Tristan and his family can't reach her — afraid they will look after her if they know she is actually pregnant.

Bella will ensure that she has peace of mind to give birth to her baby and raise her child without interference from the Sinclair family. She would never reveal to them about her child. Never!

"I have plans to move to another country. And, Auntie, I want you to come with me. Are you willing to follow me?"

Although Noora was surprised to hear Bella plan to move to another country, she immediately nodded, agreeing to follow her. She could feel the warmth in her heart, knowing that Bella would not leave her to stay with the Sinclair Family.

"Miss, you know my answer. Why bother to ask?" Noora smiles at Bella.

Since she was a teen, Noora has already worked for Bella's Grandma. And when Bella was born, she started to take care of her. She already thought of Bella as her own niece, her only family.

Noora had no place to go; she had no family, so she would follow whenever Bella decided to go.

"Thank you, Aunty Noora," Bella feels relieved. "And there's something I want to tell you—" Bella paused when Noora raised her hand to stop her speaking.

"Wait, wait, Miss..." Noora panicked. "This is another shocking news!?" When she saw Bella frown, Noora continued her words. "Ugh, Miss... If this news is the same as your divorce news, shall we discuss it later!? Please have mercy on my fragile heart... I can't stand to hear another shocking news!"

Noora was afraid she might end up in the emergency room.

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Bella was speechless.