

# My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back -

## Chapter 71

Chapter 71: First Crush

While at the Quantum Capital building.

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

Bella was left speechless, her mind blank as she gazed into Leo Smith’s gray eyes.

This man was her first crush. She fell for him the first day they met when she saw his eyes; they shared similar eye colors. However, this man is also the first to reject her feelings.

Since then, she has always avoided him. Because of him, she decided not to be involved in the company and returned to Astington.

However, Bella never imagined her return to Astington, only to make her life suffer even more because her family arranged a marriage for her with Tristan. And she was stupid enough to accept it.

She shook her head slightly, trying to forget her stupid past — only thinking about her past enough to make her heart tighten again.

Gosh!

Now, she can’t avoid him.

‘How could this man become my assistant now!?’

Bella took a deep sigh before returning her gaze to Leo again.

“Why did you suddenly appear here!?” She asked, pretending she didn’t know.

Perhaps if she greeted him coldly, he would return to New York. This is her prayer. However, God rejected her prayer, as this man would not leave her side.

Leo smiled faintly as he casually put his hand inside his coat pocket.

“Jack didn’t tell you?”

“Tell me what?”

“Well, I actually agree to become your assistant. So from now on, you become my Boss, Boss.”

Bella opened her mouth to say something, but Leo stopped her.

“Boss, let’s go inside. It would be best to familiarize yourself with your office before you start Monday. Let’s go!” he said, walking to the main entrance. He didn’t give Bella a chance to say something.

Bella had no choice but to follow him inside while she took her cell phone and texted Jack.

[Bella: ] You better call him back to New York!

[Bella: ] If you tried to be a matchmaker, forget it! We will never match. So how could you make him become my assistant?

[Bella: ] (Devil emoji)

She sends the text and walks over to follow Leo. When Bella finally entered the lobby, she was amazed; she felt like she had entered the five-star hotel lobby.

The exterior of the building appeared plain and unremarkable. Still, upon entering the lobby, it became apparent that the interior was quite lavish. The lobby was adorned with numerous seating areas and contemporary furniture.

She also spotted a coffee shop and restaurant on the opposite side of the lobby.

“Boss, you don’t have to use an employee elevator. But take this executive elevator instead. The executive elevator will lead you directly to the 19th and 20th floors.” Leo explained.

“How about my identity card? I need it to enter this building, too?” She asked while glancing at the guards standing in a few spots. She didn’t want them to stop her again, like what happened in the parking area earlier.

“Oh, you don’t have to use an ID card, Boss. I already sent your recent picture to them and asked the guard to memorize your face. No one will stop you from entering this building,” he said.

Leo stopped right before the elevator and turned to face Bella.

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“However, if someone still stops you. You can fire them! You have the right to do so. This is your company, after all.” Leo said with a deadpan expression while gesturing for her to enter the elevator.

Bella was speechless, looking at how casually he said those words. When she was about to say something, her cell phone vibrated.

She saw a text from Jack.

[Jack: ] What do you mean?

[Jack: ] Of course, you both match to each other.

[Bella: ] !?

[Jack: ] He is different now.

[Bella: ] No, he is not! He looks the last time I saw him. Cold and handsome as fuck!

[Jack: ] LOL

[Jack: ] He is also solo now. The same as you.

[Jack: ] (Smile emoji)

[Bella: ] What are you trying to say?

[Jack: ] You are single. He is also single.

[Jack: ] You liked him once. And you might still like him. And he might like you back...

[Jack: ] Keep fighting, my dear Bella!!

[Jack: ] This time, he might accept your heart (Smile emoji)

[Bella: ] FU!

She threw her cell phone in her bag and cursed Jack in her mind. How could he try to match her with Leo!? Did he think he was Tinder or something? Did Jack lose his mind?

Sigh!

“You didn’t like this building?” Suddenly, Leo’s voice echoes, surprising Bella. She looks at him with her awkward-looking gaze.

Bella didn’t rush to respond. She simply gazed at the elevator numbers. The doors slid open when the elevator finally stopped on the 19th floor. She immediately stepped out, feeling relieved.

Being in the same elevator as Leo after reading a short message from Jack made her feel awkward. Just thinking of Leo being her co-worker every day made him feel exhausted.

After feeling slightly calm, she glances at him, “I like this place. So this our office?”

Bella looked at the lavish floor decorated with minimalist and modern furniture. The entire floor is decorated with gold and pastel ornament.

“Yes. This entire floor is only for you and a few of your staff; I will introduce them to you on Monday. They will occupy the room over there. While your office—” Leo continues to explain to her while Bella follows him for the room tour.

Before long, they finally entered her office room.

Bella liked her office; the simple and minimalist interior with soft, natural colors dominated the room. There's a long wooden table and a CEO chair near the massive glass wall with a city view. Opposite her office desk is a seating area with a custom sofa.

After briefly checking her new office room, Bella asked Leo to join her in the seating area. She needs to talk to him — Try to send him back to New York.

"Why did you agree to move here? Did you fight with Jack?" she asked earnestly. Bella thought that was the only reason that could make Leo leave the head office to move here.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 72**

Chapter 72: Stellar Entertainment

"Why did you agree to move here? Did you fight with Jack?" she asked earnestly. Bella thought that was the only reason that could make Leo leave the head office to move here.

"It looks like Jack hasn't told you—" Leo sighed deeply.

"So you did fight with him?" Bella was surprised. She is starting to be afraid what she said was true.

Leo shook his head before saying, "Of course not. I just broke up with my girlfriend. I couldn't stay there because she would come back after me, so I immediately agreed when Jack offered me to become your assistant."

Bella, "..."

She didn't expect him to move here just because of his breakup.

Gosh, this man was odd.

Bella can't send him back to New York now. She had only prepared herself to work with him.

‘Ugh... well... at least you no longer see him like you did a few years ago. Just bear with his eccentric personality, and you will be fine...’ She reminded herself.

...

“And you, why you suddenly return to the company?” Leo narrowed his eyes at her.

He knew Bella never wanted to be involved in management because she had a rich husband. That’s why she always refused to come back.

However, two years ago, he heard she finally agreed to return and take over their business in this country.

“Because that foolish Jack forced me...” Bella wanted to say that but stopped, remembering that Leo would lecture her with his wisdom. Gosh!

She smiled at him before asking, “You know I’m a single mother, right?”

Leo’s calm expression changed instantly. He sat up straight and looked at Bella in shock. “Y-You... you have a child?”

“Hmm, I have a son. That’s why I need to earn money. And Jack offered me a decent amount of money to care for our business in this country. So yeah—” She didn’t continue her words, just shrugged her shoulders with a faint smile across her face.

Leo was lost for words hearing that. He knew that Bella was divorced but had never heard that she actually had a son with her ex-husband.

He narrowed his eyes, trying to understand her feelings now. But looking at how calm she was caused him to be curious about something. After a while, he asked, “Wasn’t your ex-husband wealthy? Why did you divorce him!?”

“Yeah, he is indeed super rich,” Bella said, slightly shaking her head. She didn’t want to talk about Tristan now. “Leo, even though my ex was wealthy, it wasn’t the reason for me to stay with him if we had no

destiny to be together. I didn't need his wealth to raise my son. Because I can earn myself—”

“No. That's not what I mean,” Leo stopped her. “—if you had a child, why divorce? Did he mistreat you?”

“Leo, can we drop talking about this?” Bella faintly said. Then, she took a deep breath to lessen her tightened chest. “Let's talk about the company. Give me a summary of what you found in a few days of working here.”

Leo's angry expression returned to calm. His professional attitude no longer overshadowed his annoyance hearing that one of his best friends seemed to have been hurt by her ex-husband.

He began to tell Bella what he had discovered working five days at this company.

So many problems he found occurred in this company, causing it never to achieve the target from the main office, even though it has been here for more than six years.

Bella listened to Leo's report seriously. Before long, Leo finally finished his report.

“Look like the problem here was the same as I predicted...” Bella said softly.

“Indeed. There are too many corrupt executives in Quantum Capital. And, as the new CEO of Quantum Capital, you will have a hard time dealing with them...”

“I know. I already predicted that—” Bella smiled bitterly. From Jack's report, she could see this company seems to have many problems.

“Boss, don't worry... I'm here to help. Let's clean up this sick company and make Jack happy,” Leo said confidently.

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“Hahaha, you’re right. Ah, Leo... can you give me a complete report on the problematic subsidiary? I want to learn it before my official meeting with the Directors.”

“I’ve put it on your desk. You can read it.”

“Thank you.” She said while standing from her seat to check the report.

“Bella, about your apartment upstairs, I actually moved in there. Because Jack said you wouldn’t use that place. I hope you don’t mind.”

She glanced at Leo, “Sure, you can stay there. I indeed decided to stay with my grandpa. What about my driver?”

“He will come today. You can talk with him later.”

“Thanks,” Bella said. Then, she dismissed Leo to leave her alone.

After she saw Leo leave the room, she started reading all the reports on her desk.

However, it didn’t take long before Bella was surprised by what she found out. They have a subsidiary company named Stellar Entertainment.

What surprised her even more was when she saw the name of one of the talents in the company, that homewrecker, Laura Kiels. Bella couldn’t help but laugh to find this.

‘How could that woman work in my company?’ She hadn’t predicted this. She thought a top supermodel turned movie star came from a powerful Entertainment agency. Still, it turned out Stellar Entertainment founded her.

“Gosh! This would be funny if I confronted her, right!? Ugh, if I did that, someone would be angry...” Her mind is naturally filled with Tristan; he might be angry if she confronts his woman.

Bella shook her head slightly, trying to dismiss Laura Kiels and Tristan from her mind. She continued to check why Stellar Entertainment never



achieved its target when they had supermodel and top movie star Laura Kiels as their talent.

She was immersed again in reading the report.

Too serious with her work till she forgot about time. She even forgot about lunch and only got up from her chair after she heard a knock on the door.

“Yes,” Bella said, stretching her hand while gazing at the door.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 73**

Chapter 73: Someone She Wants To Avoid

“Bella, can I enter?” Leo’s voice could be heard behind the door.

“Sure.”

Leo looks concerned as he enters the room, stopping before her messy desk with papers and notes.

“Don’t force yourself. It’s almost 2 PM... You should take a break, Boss.” He said.

“Yeah, you are right. I feel hungry now; how about going out to eat something?”

“Alright. But you need to meet your personal assistant first. He already waits outside.”

“Hmm,” she said and tidied her desk before grabbing her bag and following Leo out of her office.

Bella spotted a man standing near the sitting area with a sturdy posture resembling an active soldier’s. His face appeared fierce, but his eyes conveyed calmness and friendliness.

Approaching him, Leo said, “Boss, this is Samuel Brown, a former Astington soldier who retired several years ago. He’s actually the head of the security division at our head office. Still, Jack assigned him here to protect you, and he’s also assigned as your personal assistant who will follow you wherever you go...”

Bella was rendered speechless upon hearing Samuel’s background.

How could someone as capable as him now become her personal assistant, driving her wherever she goes? What was Jack thinking? Why waste Samuel’s talent and usefulness?

She could only vent her frustration internally while making a mental note to call Jack later.

Bella smiled at Samuel, extending her hand for a handshake. “Hello, Mr. Brown. I’m glad you’re back in this country to help me.” She said sincerely, feeling grateful this capable man would become her guard.

“Ms. Donovan, yes, I’m grateful to Mr. Foster for assigning me here to assist you, ma’am,” Samuel Brown said politely, accepting her handshake. “Ma’am, you can call me casually, Sam.”

“Hahaha, alright... I will call you Sam.” Bella gestured for him to sit as they discussed his role in assisting her personal needs.

She also wanted to learn about Sam’s other talents besides guarding her, so they chatted briefly about his assignment.

After some time, she remembered his accommodation.

“Did the company provide a place for you to stay?” Bella asked. She didn’t mind offering him a place; she still had her old apartment, and he could stay there if he wished.

“Don’t worry, ma’am. I live in this building,” Sam explained. “There’s a studio-size apartment on the rooftop.”

“Very well,” Bella felt relieved. After discussing a few more things with him, she dismissed Sam and told him to start working on Monday.

Later, she and Leo left the building. They didn't drive a car but walked.

"Where are we going?" Leo asked as they walked silently for a few minutes. "We better bring a car, Bella..." Leo suggested.

"No need. The restaurant in that building," she pointed to the building a few meters ahead. "There's a sushi restaurant there. I used to go there when I was still in college."

When they arrived at the restaurant, the staff came to welcome them.

"Welcome to Sushi Tei. For two people?" the waiter asked kindly.

"Yes, for two. Excuse me, is it possible to reserve the VIP room?" Bella politely asked, noticing the crowded and noisy hall. She preferred a quieter dining experience.

"There is one empty VIP room. If you don't mind, please wait a few minutes for us to clean it..." The waiter explained.

Bella smiled at him, "Yes, I will wait. Thank you..."

"Ma'am, you can wait at the waiting area over there." He led them to the waiting area before he left to inform his colleagues to clean the VIP room.

Just before Bella and Leo sat down, a middle-aged woman with short gray hair, looking glamorous with thick makeup and bold red lipstick, entered the restaurant.

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Beside her was a tall, slender woman in a stylish gray long coat from a famous brand. She wore large black glasses that almost covered part of her face, appearing like a mother and daughter walking while holding hands.

The waiter who had welcomed Bella earlier rushed to the entrance and greeted them.

At first, Bella didn't pay much attention to the two beautiful women as she continued chatting with Leo. However, when the older woman spoke, she felt goosebumps, recognizing her voice.

Bella glanced at them, taking a few seconds to recognize the woman. No words came out of her mouth; she was shocked and speechless, looking at the older woman.

'W-Why is she here?' Bella gasped, recognizing Jessica Sinclair, her ex-mother-in-law. She turned her gaze away, trying to hide her face, not wanting Jessica to recognize her.

She avoided her not because she was afraid of her but because she was not in the mood for drama with her.

Sensing the tension in Bella's expression, Leo leaned closer to her. "Why do you look tense? You recognized them?" he asked, glancing at the two women standing not far from them.

Bella shook her head, taking out her cell phone to distract her mind, not wanting to pay attention to Jessica Sinclair.

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"I'm sorry, ma'am. Our VIP room is full. We only have two tables in the hall..." the waiter politely answered Jessica Sinclair.

"Do you know who I'm with? We can't eat in the hall. Please recheck your VIP room. Or, ask your manager to come here to speak to me..." Jessica insisted.

The waiter was slightly surprised when he heard that. He glanced at the tall, slender woman with huge sunglasses almost covering her face. He couldn't recognize her. Was she a public figure?

"W-Who?" the waiter asked.

The slender, tall woman smiled as she briefly took off her glasses and put them back on.

The waiter gasped in shock when he recognized her.

“L-Laura Kiels—” his voice faded when he saw Laura place her index finger on her lips, gesturing for him not to expose her presence there.

“Now you know her, right?” Jessica smiled at the waiter. “Alright, you go... Call your manager or check the empty VIP room. I believe you still have an empty VIP room...” She said gently, but her gaze seemed like an order.

The waiter felt confused because they didn’t have an empty VIP room. Only one room was available, but it was already occupied, and the customer was waiting for it to be cleaned. He glanced at Bella and Leo with concern.

‘Would they give up their VIP room if they were aware that Laura Kiels would like to use it?’ he pondered.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 74**

Chapter 74: Drama

The waiter glanced at Bella and Leo with concern.

‘Would they give up their VIP room if they were aware that Laura Kiels would like to use it?’ he pondered.

Concerned that he might have made a mistake, the waiter explained the situation to Jessica, but she remained insistent.

Jessica smiled gently at the waiter before asking politely. Still, her tone sounded like an order that could not be refused, “Can you please approach that customer? You can offer them a complimentary lunch. I’ll foot the bill for them. Tell them they can eat as much as they wish.”

The waiter worries about offending a public figure and this older woman with an aura from a wealthy background; he decides to help them speak with the earlier customer.

“Madam, I will talk with them first before making a decision. However, I’m uncertain if they’ll accept your generous offer, ma’am...” the waiter stated.

“Yes, please do try... If they decline, allow me to handle it,” Jessica responded with her trademark gentle smile, her face still maintaining its elegance even though her eyes were starting to look displeased.

After the waiter left, Laura Kiels leaned her head close to Jessica with a worried gesture and whispered. “It’s alright, Auntie. We can dine in the main hall. It doesn’t matter to me. I’m used to eating at places like this...” she said. However, deep down, she couldn’t accept the idea of dining in the hall. She just can’t.

Laura only attempts to maintain a favorable impression in front of Tristan’s mother. Even though her son doesn’t really like her, the important thing is that Jessica Sinclair loves her and always stands behind her to defend her.

“Oh, my dear Laura, you are such an angel. You have a kind and down-to-earth heart.”

“No, Aunty... I’m not.” Laura smile.

Bella almost spat out of blood, hearing their words. Gosh!

“Don’t worry, my dear Laura... We have to secure a VIP room for ourselves. After all, you are the top celebrity in this country... it’s inappropriate for you to eat in a public area, right!?” Jessica declared, tenderly patting Laura’s hand.

“Hmm... thank you, Aunty Jessica. I’m so grateful to know you, Aunty... You are so kind to me...” Laura smiled sweetly. She glanced at the waiter approaching the customer.

“Aunty, I hope Tristan can join us for lunch,” she said calmly while returning her gaze to Jessica.

Jessica's calm expression suddenly stiffened. Since returning from her holiday a few days ago, her son has not visited them. Tristan never picked up whenever she called; his assistant always told her he was busy.

She sighed silently before saying, "Tristan has been busy lately, so we shouldn't bother him."

Jessica smiled at Laura, but her eyes betrayed her true feelings.

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Unbeknownst to them, Bella and Leo overheard their conversation. And upon hearing Jessica and Laura's conversation, Bella, in particular, was rendered speechless.

'Gosh! How could I encounter these two shameless women here!?' she faintly smiled.

Previously, Bella had no intention of causing a scene in this place. However, hearing Jessica's arrogance made Bella want to teach her a lesson.

"Ma'am, sir..." The waiter stood before Bella and Leo, his worry clearly heard in his nervous voice. "I...I'm so sorry... the two ladies over there want to offer you something," he said, pausing to wait for their reaction.

Before Bella could respond, Leo interrupted, "What are you trying to say? Is our room ready now?" He pretending didn't know what happened.

Leo was aware of what was going on. He overheard the conversation between the waiter and a woman. He was surprised to witness such audacity. How could this woman have the nerve to bribe them by offering a free lunch just to take their VIP room?

They don't need her money to pay for their lunch. If they want, they can even buy this restaurant.

"N-No, sir," the waiter stammered, growing even more fearful as he observed the cold expression on the man's face. "I wanted to inform you

that the lady is offering you a free lunch if you're willing to give up your VIP room..."

"Oh, really? She said that?" Leo responded with feigned excitement.

"Yes, sir," the waiter answered hastily, relieved that the man seemed to be considering the offer. "The lady mentioned that you can enjoy as much as you like, and she will cover the bill..."

"What a generous lady..." Leo smirked and glanced at Jessica.

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"Yes, indeed, sir. The Lady, actually..." The waiter leaned closer to Leo, speaking in a low voice, "That Lady is accompanied by the top celebrity in the country. If you're interested, I could arrange for the celebrity's autograph for you both, especially for you, sir."

Bella, "..."

She realized that Leo shared her intention to teach Jessica and Laura a lesson. She decided to let him handle it; for now, she just needed to observe the scene before her eyes.

'Gosh! I need popcorn... To enjoy this soap opera,' Bella chuckled inwardly, listening as the conversation grew more heated.

"A top celebrity, is she? Well, well, well, who might that be?" Leo was taken aback to learn that the woman was a celebrity without losing his annoyed and cynical tone. His gaze fixed on the young Lady as if trying to recall where he had seen her before.

"Sir, you'll be surprised to know that woman's identity. She's Laura Kiels... one of the top artists in this country and a supermodel," the waiter said enthusiastically.

Leo was rendered speechless. He couldn't help but glance at Bella as if he wanted to check whether she knew Laura Kiels was one of their talents.



Seeing her calm expression caused him to ask, “You know who she is, right?”

“Hmm, yeah. I think I know,” a half smile appeared on Bella’s lips. “You can do whatever you want; don’t mind me,” she grinned.

“Nope, I’m too starving to fool around with them. Let’s end the fun here,” Leo chuckled, fixing his gaze on the waiter. “Is the VIP room ready!?”

“Yes, sir, are you—”

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 75**

Chapter 75: Recognize

“Nope, I’m too starving to fool around with them. Let’s end the fun here,” Leo chuckled, fixing his gaze on the waiter. “Is the VIP room ready!?”

“Yes, sir, are you—”

“Please lead us to the room,” Leo interrupted before the waiter could finish his sentence. He glanced at Bella. “Let’s go, let’s go, I’m starving...”

The waiter was shocked by the sudden change in the man’s expression after hearing Laura Kiels’s name.

“Sir, what about the room? And the free lunch?” he asked, trailing behind them, helpless.

Leo halted his steps, turning to face the waiter. His previously friendly expression slowly turned cold and fierce.

“Tell that generous Lady I’m grateful for her offer. Still, I would rather pay for her lunch than give up the room. Tell her she can eat as much as she wants...GRATIS,” Leo gently patted the waiter’s shoulder. Then, he smoothly slipped a generous amount of money on the waiter’s hand before continuing to walk.

Bella followed Leo while lowering her face to prevent Jessica from recognizing her. She felt grateful that she had returned to her before-married weight; unlike the last time she met Jessica, she was still overweight.

‘Jessica won’t recognize me, right!? Damn if she does,’ she wondered. But her hopes were dashed when she heard Jessica’s voice shrieked loudly from behind.

“B-Bella... is... is... that you!?”

‘Damn it!’ Bella can’t help but curse.

Bella kept walking, deliberately ignoring Jessica. Meanwhile, Leo, walking beside her, glanced at her.

“So, you really know that old lady, huh!?” His eyebrows raised slightly as he waited for her response.

“Hmm, I know her. She’s someone from the past... and I don’t want to meet,” Bella said without looking at him, not wanting Leo to see her worry.

Bella only wanted to ignore Jessica. Hoping Jessica would give up and leave her alone. However, Bella was wrong; Jessica’s loud voice echoed in the restaurant hall, sounding like a slap to Bella’s head.

“ARABELLA... HOW DARE YOU IGNORE ME!! STOP RIGHT THERE!”

‘Truly shameless!! Does she not know the word ‘manners’? How dare she shout in this restaurant!?’ Bella couldn’t help but vent her anger inwardly. She felt ashamed to have been part of this woman’s family.

How shameless!

Bella keeps walking.

“ARABELLA DONOVAN, STOP!!” Jessica’s voice sounded close, walking quickly after Bella. “I know it’s you, Bella. Stop right there...” she shouted again.

Jessica's loud voice was difficult for the people around them to ignore. They all turned their heads, looking in Jessica's direction.

Bella gritted her teeth, holding back her irritation. She didn't want to meet and cause drama with this shameless woman, but she insisted.

Just as Bella was about to turn around to confront Jessica, Leo suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned to face Jessica. He stood before Bella as if trying to protect her from danger.

Jessica was shocked; she almost bumped into Leo's sturdy chest. She stopped one step away from him.

"Move! I need to talk to the woman behind you!" She snapped.

Bella could only smile bitterly, standing behind Leo. She lowered her gaze, embarrassed by this situation.

Not only Bella but also Laura Kiels felt shocked and embarrassed. She ensured her sunglasses hid her face while trying to move away from Jessica. She was afraid someone would take a video or picture of her. However, before Laura could move away, Jessica's hand held her.

"Stay here, dear. Don't go anywhere... You must witness this. That woman is actually Tristan's ex-wife..." Jessica whispered to Laura.

Laura Kiels was shocked to hear that. She tried to glance at the woman, but the handsome young man in front of them entirely blocked her view. She felt thrilled and curious, eager to see the woman who had once been Tristan Sinclair's wife.

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Leo glanced at the old Lady. His eyebrows tightened, nearly drawing together, showing displeasure.

When Leo noticed the woman finishing her conversation with the young woman beside her, he asked, “Seriously, who the fuck are you? Why do you insist on talking to my colleague here?”

“You don’t know me?” Jessica was surprised that someone didn’t recognize her. Her face was constantly plastered across the internet and magazines as a philanthropist and the matriarch of Sinclair Corp.

If the restaurant waiter didn’t recognize her, she could understand—they likely didn’t have time to keep up with such news. However, she was confident the man before her, like Bella, must have been an office worker. And Bella surely must have informed him about her identity, right?

“Should I, ma’am? Because I truly didn’t know who you were. Nor give a fuck about who you are.”

“Young man, please speak more politely. Well, everyone knows my face. Unless you’ve just returned from abroad and haven’t kept up with the news in this country, I’ll understand.” She said while casually waving his hand to Leo.

Leo chuckled at her words, leaning his face closer to Jessica’s. She flinched, attempting to move a few inches away from him.

“Ma’am, I thought you left your entire brain at home. But it seems you still have a little bit left...” Amusement flickered in Leo’s eyes as he observed the woman’s reddening face.

“Mam, you’ve guessed it exactly right. I’ve only just arrived in this country, and I didn’t know you or care about your identity!” Leo continued, his tone matter-of-fact.

“Y-You—” Jessica hissed, her fist clenched in frustration.

“Stop harassing us. And stop causing a scene in someone else’s business,” Leo’s tone turned cold, his gaze still fixed on Jessica. “If this Lady behind me didn’t respond to you... It means she doesn’t want to talk to you. Do you understand that basic courtesy!?”

Leo intended to put this woman in her place, but he felt Bella's hand tugging at the edge of his coat, silently asking him to stop.

Jessica seethed with anger, feeling humiliated like never before.

'How dare he speak to me in such a manner? Who does he think he is!?' Jessica was venting her anger internally. Her face flushed redder and redder as if her blood vessels were on the verge of bursting.

She opened her mouth to say something but was left speechless when she saw the man and Bella walking away, completely ignoring her.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 76**

Chapter 76: Confront Jessica Sinclair

Leo gently placed his hand on Bella's shoulder. When Bella turned her gaze at him, he smiled at her before saying, "Let's go. No need to care about them."

She nods and follows him.

Bella and Leo walked toward the VIP room, ignoring Jessica. However, Jessica didn't let them go just like that. She ran after them.

When they arrived at the corridor heading to the VIP room, where no guests could look at them, Jessica verbally attacked Bella again.

"Bella, why do you ignore me? I only wanted to know why you suddenly returned to this country?" Jessica asked curiously.

However, when Jessica saw them, still ignoring her, she felt anger swallow her.

"If you think you can come back to ruin my family again, forget it. If you insist, I will—" Jessica's voice faded when she saw Bella finally stop her step. A smile graced Jessica's face.

Leo was surprised to see Bella's expression slowly change from calm to icy.

"Bella, let me handle that woman. Go to the VIP room and wait for me; you don't have to deal with this kind of woman," he said worriedly.

A forced smile appeared on Bella's face as she shook her head, "No, Leo. Please don't stop me. I will handle this. That shameless woman will not stop bothering me if I don't deal with her now."

She wasn't afraid of Jessica but didn't want to make a scene in public when she was in this restaurant. Because she knew who owned this place, the Spencer Family.

What's more, outside, she could see people starting to take photos of them, even though she had hidden her face, afraid that someone would recognize her, especially Sean's family.

"But—"

"It's fine," Bella interrupted him. "I can handle her..." She said and turned her body to face Jessica.

Bella saw Jessica stop a few steps away from her. She looked graceful, but her gaze was clear to mock her. Beside Jessica stood a tall woman with a slender body, her hair tied up. Her shades were still perched on her dainty nose. Behind her shades, Bella could feel Laura Kiels staring at her intently.

She just laughed inwardly at the fact that this woman, Tristan's woman, was actually a talent in her company.

'Did Tristan know that I own Quantum Capital?' she wondered, feeling amused. She shook her head slightly, trying to push that thought aside.

Bella's gaze fixed on Jessica once more. When she saw Jessica's mocking smile growing from the corners of her lips, Bella walked forward. She stopped exactly two steps from Jessica.

“Ms. Sinclair—” Bella said in an icy tone enough to surprise Jessica to hear Bella talking to her in such a manner. “Are you curious to know why I returned?” she asked.

“Yes... Yes... Why did you come back!?” Jessica answered quickly in a slightly shrill voice. She knew Bella ran to another country, and now she wanted to know her motive for returning to this country.

Jessica could guess that Bella had already spent all her alimony money. That’s why she returned to this country. Jessica was worried that Bella returned to blackmail her son using her status as Tristan’s ex-wife. If that was her intention, she couldn’t let that happen.

Bella shook her head slowly.

A small laugh escaped her lips before she said casually, “Ms. Sinclair, you don’t deserve to know why. Because to me, you are nobody. So, why should I tell you!?” She said with a nonchalant expression with a hint of condescending, yet her voice was as cold as ice.

Jessica was shocked to hear Bella’s words. How dare this woman say those words to her?

“Y-You bi—” She opened her mouth to scold Bella, but her voice betrayed her; no words could escape her lips. She could only scold Bella through her gaze.

Bella ignores Jessica’s sharp gaze and continues, “Why are you so eager to talk to me, even though you severed the family ties between us several years ago? You even instructed me never to be seen in your presence again. Have you forgotten about that?”

“Bella, you—” Jessica feels her face turn hot, holding back her anger hearing Bella’s words.

“All right, let’s end it here,” Bella chuckled when she saw her face turn red, afraid this shameless woman might get a heart attack if she continued. “I hope you stop bothering me if you see me again because I will do that too. Bye...” She turned away.

Bella feels her heart lighter after expressing her anger and feels in a good mood looking at how angry Jessica is now.

“I don’t believe you changed a lot, Bella. You are so rude to your elder...” Jessica shouted.

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Bella, “...”

‘Geez!! You are nobody to me, let alone my elder!’ Bella could only say that inwardly.

“Ms. Sinclair, you should go home now,” Bella said without looking at Jessica. “Your face and the woman next to you could be trending on social media. Congrats... For your success in ruining somebody else’s career...”

Instantly, Jessica’s face turned pale upon hearing Bella’s words. She looks at Laura in shock and realizes something.

“Laura, check the internet. Someone might upload the video or picture about us...” She said in panic.

\*\*\*\*

The waiter accompanying Bella and Leo followed them from behind in a hurry.

His face still looked pale, witnessing something that had never happened in this restaurant. And all of this happened when their floor manager was not around. He could only pray that these two people won’t blame him.

He could see this couple was not ordinary people he could treat carelessly because they didn’t even care about famous public figures like Laura Kiels.

After opening the VIP door, he immediately apologized to them for trying to help those two women snatch their VIP room.



“Don’t worry... You don’t need to apologize; it’s not your fault.” Bella said and excused herself to the bathroom. She let Leo talk to the waiter and let him order the food.

She rushed to the bathroom inside the VIP room to calm her heart and mind.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 77**

Chapter 77: Shocked  
While at the Sinclair Tower.

After talking with his grandfather this morning, Tristan spent his entire day in his penthouse waiting for the right opportunity to call Bella. He needed to meet her and talk about her work and their son.

After he asked Max to investigate Bella’s location, he found that she had been in her office building Quantum Capital since morning.

He wanted to visit her office immediately but feared she would be angry. To distract his mind from thinking about her, he asked his grandfather to send him videos and pictures of Dax. Only looking at how adorable his son was made him forget to rush to Bella’s office.

But now, he wanted to ask Bella to speed up his meeting with Dax. It felt like he didn’t want to wait any longer.

Before long,

Tristan saw Max enter the living room area, holding his laptop. Max’s face looked slightly ugly as if someone had just ruined his day.

Tristan can not help but ask, “What is it?”

“Boss, I found something interesting.”

Max said. He places his laptop on the coffee table in front of Tristan.

“A few moments ago, videos and photos spread on social media showing your mother and Laura Kiels at Sushi Tei restaurant.”

“And why are you telling me this?”

Tristan frowned, looking at Max. He didn’t want to know what his mother was doing with that woman. It doesn’t matter if they meet as long as they don’t bother him.

“When I watched the video, I found something that shocked me... And I think you should see the footage, too.”

“Can you just summarize in short? I have so many things to do now!”

Tristan looked impatiently at Max, who was still standing before him.

“Boss, let me show you...”

Max took his laptop and sat next to Tristan. His hands danced nimbly across the keyboard. Not long after, CCTV footage appeared on the laptop screen. He places his laptop again before Tristan.

“Don’t be shocked, Boss...” Max warned him before he entered the play button.

Even though Tristan feels confused, he still follows Max’s advice to watch the CCTV footage.

Soon, he saw his mother and Laura Kiels chatting with a man inside the Sushi Tei restaurant; he became even more confused because he didn’t know the man’s identity.

Why did Max ask me to watch this video!?

“Max, what are you wa—” Tristan paused when he saw the familiar woman standing behind the man.

His heart tightened as he moved closer to look at the computer screen. As soon he saw the woman’s face, his eyes widened in shock.

“Why is Bella there? My mother meets her...” Tristan’s voice trembles, too shocked to see his mother scold Bella.

“Yes, that woman indeed, Ms. Bella, and it looks like your mother confronted her...”

Tristan’s hands clenched into tight fists. He continues watching the CCTV footage until it’s finished.

Instantly, Tristan stood up from the sofa when he saw the video take place about 30 minutes ago. He decides to go to a restaurant.

He was afraid that Bella would be hurt because she was abused again by his mother. This time, he would not let her suffer because of his parents.

However, before he could move to the elevator, the man who tried to protect Bella flashed into his mind.

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Who is that person!?

“Max, I want the man’s identity,” Tristan ordered as he left the room.

Max trailed him while bringing his laptop.

“I will investigate him too.” He answers.

“I also want you to delete all photos or videos that record Bella’s face.”

“Okay, Boss!! I will erase all their digital traces.”

“No!” Tristan’s steps stopped. He turned to look at Max. “Let the photo and video of that woman circulate online... Ah, my mother, you don’t have to erase them.”

Max was surprised to hear Tristan’s order. Looking at how dark his face was now, he didn’t ask him further.

“I understand, Boss. I’ll do it right away.”

“The man’s identity; I want you to send it quickly.”

Max nodded. He headed to the emergency stairs, to the 39th floor, his computer room.

\*\*\*\*

Sushi Tei restaurant.

Leo let Bella finish her lunch even though he was curious about the old woman’s identity.

Before long, he followed suit when he saw Bella finally put the chopsticks on the empty plate.

“Bella, do you mind if I ask?”

She looked at Leo and saw his curiosity flash through his eyes.

“Sure,” She answered casually.

“Who is that old lady!? Why was she so mean to you?”

Bella didn’t answer him. Instead, she asked, “Didn’t Jack tell you who my husband is... I mean, my ex-husband?”

“Well, sorry to tell you, but we never talk about you, Bella.” Leo chuckled when he saw her roll her eyes.

“Gosh! I know you were never interested in me, Leo... you don’t need to emphasize that.”

“Hahaha, sorry...”

“Well, that woman, my ex-mother-in-law.”

“Damn it!! I already guessed—” Leo didn’t continue his sentence when he remembered the old woman’s name when Bella called her earlier.

Leo narrowed his eyes at Bella, “So, your ex-husband is Tristan Sinclair?”

“Hmm, he is.”

Leo opened his mouth several times to say something, but not a word came out. He was shocked to learn that the rich and influential man in this country was Bella’s ex-husband.

“Why were you muted?” She feels amused looking at Leo.

“Tsk! I never imagined you married him. No wonder you’re not interested in helping Jack and Harper at the head office; you have a rich man as your husband.”

“Oh, please, Leo! He is my ex. And that’s in the past...”

“Yeah,” He smiles. “Well, you made the right decision to divorce Tristan Sinclair. His mother’s behavior was unacceptable.”

“I know, right!? That’s why avoiding that woman is my ninja way.” She laughed before continuing her words. “I’m too tired to meet that kind of person.”

“Yeah, really annoying and causing our mood to drop below zero. Damn!!”

“Hmm,” Bella sighed deeply.

“Alright, let’s go back to the office now. Or do you want to go home?”

“I will go home. I have left my son for too long...” Her smile grew wider when she thought about Dax.

...

When they left the VIP room, Bella stopped in her tracks.

“Why... Is he here!?” she said softly, looking at Tristan, walking toward her.

# My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back -

## Chapter 78

Chapter 78: We Need To Talk

When they left the VIP room, Bella stopped in her tracks.

“Why... Is he here!?” she said softly, looking at Tristan, walking toward her.

Bella’s eyes fixed on him, confused as to why he suddenly appeared there.

‘Did he stalk me?’ She wonders.

However, Bella dismissed that thought when something crossed her mind. He’s probably seen the internet. But another curiosity arose in her mind. Why did he come to her? Why doesn’t he go to see his woman?

“Bella, I’m sorry for suddenly coming here. We need to talk. I hope you can give me your time,” he said, his eyes still fixed on her.

Tristan didn’t take his eyes off her for a second or even glance at Leo, standing right beside Bella and giving him a sharp look.

Bella was surprised to hear Tristan’s urgent and slightly insisting tone. She could only nod. Plus, she also needed to talk to him about her concerns — Jessica might do something shameful if she found out about Dax.

...

Leo knew the man before them was Tristan Sinclair, but he didn’t expect this man to appear here, too. He looked at Bella with concern before leaning closer to her.

“Bella, are you sure you’re alright?” Leo asked.

When Leo saw Bella smile and nod, he asked again, “Are you really, really sure?”

“Yes. Leo, I’m positive. Please, you can go back to the office. I’ll call you later.” Bella said to him while smiling to make him believe she was OK. She knew from the look in his eyes that Leo was only worried about her.

“OK, see you on Monday,” Leo said, then gave a slight nod to Tristan before he left the restaurant.

...

After watching Leo’s back disappear from her line of sight, Bella looked at Tristan. “Do you want to chat here or somewhere else?”

“Let’s chat somewhere else. Follow me...” he said, gesturing for her to walk first toward the door.

Bella no longer said something as she crossed the dining hall. The place, previously bustling with customers, now looks almost empty. Only a few tables were still occupied by customers; they didn’t seem to care about them.

She felt relieved because she didn’t have to hide her face like before.

Finally, Tristan’s steps halted right before the Maybach.

Two people in black uniforms were standing near the car.

“You go in first,” said Tristan when his bodyguard opened the back row.

Bella didn’t enter the car immediately but looked up to see Tristan’s face, “Tristan, I drive. And I park my car in my office. Can you give me the address of the place you want to go? I will drive there—” She can’t leave her car there.

“Give me the key.”

She immediately gave Tristan the car keys.

“My people will drive your car to my house. You can drive it later,” he explained. Bella said nothing and entered the car.

After a few moments, the car drove away from the central business street. Bella realized the vehicle was heading towards her house in the Little Heaven area.

She turned to Tristan to ask. But she was surprised to see him looking out the window as if he was in deep thought. From where she was sitting, Bella could see he was not in a good mood.

“Tristan, what do you want to talk to me?” She asked.

When Tristan finally turned to look at her, Bella could clearly see his expression looked gloomy; however, his gaze was not as cold as before. There is warmth there.

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“Later. We’ll talk after we arrive.”

She could understand why he didn’t want to speak. There was a driver’s seat behind the wheels.

“Are we going to my house?” She was worried that Tristan would visit her house and go straight to meet Dax. She had not yet talked to Dax about Tristan wanting to meet him.

She remembers Dax once said he didn’t like his father because of the news he read, that his father was known to have many women out there — a playboy, a womanizer. That’s why she needs to ask Dax’s opinion before bringing Tristan to meet him.

“Did you forget I also live in Little Heaven?” His lips revealed a barely noticeable smile.

“Aahh...” Bella gasped, realizing she had forgotten what had happened the previous night. She didn’t say anything as she turned her head out the window, holding back her awkward smile.



“We will talk at my house. So, you can go home quickly after that.”

“OK,” Bella answered without looking at him.

Not long after, the vehicle stopped in front of a luxurious, minimalist two-story house. The house was surrounded by trees starting to show green leaves, a sign that spring would soon arrive.

When Bella stepped out of the car, her white SUV arrived, driven by one of Tristan’s bodyguards.

“Let’s get in, Bella...” Tristan said and walked inside without waiting for her.

For some unknown reason, Bella felt worried about entering Tristan’s house. She could feel her feet heavy to move.

Gosh!

After a few seconds, Tristan disappeared from her line of sight. She forced herself to move forward.

When she finally entered the house, she didn’t see Tristan. Instead, she met Geoffrey, Tristan’s butler.

“Young madam, welcome...” said Geoffrey politely as he guided Bella into the house. “I’m glad to see you more healthy and beautiful, young madam.”

“Thank you, Geoffrey. You look younger, too. I suspect that you are not actually human but a vampire; you are never old.” She teased him, trying to distract her worries about entering a single man’s house.

Geoffrey stopped his step; he couldn’t help but laugh, hearing Young Madam Bella’s compliment. “Hahaha, thank you, young madam. Alright... Please follow me.”

She nodded as she followed Geoffrey. Now, she felt less worried. At least there was someone else in the house, not only her and Tristan.

Bella could see that the house looked clean, with new furniture. It felt like she had entered a display home at a new housing development.

‘Seriously, has Tristan lived here for a long time?’ She muttered in her heart while looking around. ‘Why does this house look new?’

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 79**

Chapter 79: Did He Forget?

‘Seriously, has Tristan lived here for a long time?’ Bella muttered in her heart while looking around. ‘Why does this house look new?’

She put aside her curiosity as she continued walking to follow Geoffrey.

However, she didn’t see Tristan when they arrived at the living room. And Geoffrey also kept walking, passing the room.

Before Bella could ask, Geoffrey walked toward the stairs leading to the second floor.

Suddenly, Bella’s steps stopped.

‘Why did Geoffrey lead me to the second floor?’ Bella wondered. She knew the second floor was usually a private area for the homeowner.

‘Did Tristan want to talk to me in his bedroom? Has he gone insane!?’ She hesitated to follow Geoffrey.

She just stared at him, who was already halfway up the stairs. Her hands clenched into tight fists, regretting following Tristan to this place.

“Young Madam!?”

Bella turned to Geoffrey and saw him smile at her. She tried to say something but hesitated.

Geoffrey could see worry flash through Bella's eyes. He said in his calm tone, "Master Tristan is waiting for you in his study. He prefers to talk to you in a private place..."

She silently swallowed while dismissing her negative thoughts and started to climb the stairs. At the same time, she tried to adjust her expression so as not to show her nervousness.

Soon, they both stood before the massive wooden door. Geoffrey opened the door for her.

After Bella entered the room, Geoffrey left to let them chat.

...

Bella noted the room looked austere, with only a few pieces of furniture typical of a home office.

She spotted Tristan already seated on the black leather sofa facing her.

He smiles warmly at her before saying, "Come, join me—"

Approaching him, Bella settled opposite him on a single sofa.

As worry flashed through his eyes, she couldn't resist asking, "Why do you look worried when I'm the one who is supposed to be showing that emotion?"

Tristan was stunned by her words. Instantly, a faint smile graced his handsome, calm face.

He didn't rush to respond but instead admired her beauty with his gaze.

They had never been this close or engaged in such an intense conversation during their marriage, a fact that filled him with regret.

He only saw her when he needed to fulfill his role as a man who wanted his wife to get pregnant.

Why hadn't he appreciated her beauty before?

Why had he not returned her love?

So many 'WHYS' plagued his mind since she left. And he was too foolish to realize it all when she was gone.

'Sigh!'

Tristan silently took a deep breath, trying to push aside his past self. He hates his past self and longs for the opportunity to go back and make things right from the start.

But all that is not possible.

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Now, all he can do is win her heart back and make her fall in love with him again.

A warm smile graced his lips as he finally spoke, "You look pretty today, Bella..."

'Oh, boy... here comes shameless Tristan,' Bella mumbled under her breath while trying to maintain her calmness and not sway with his cheesiness lines.

She ignores his words.

"Did you happen to check the internet today?" she asked.

Bella knew why he had appeared before her; it must be related to her encounter with his mother and his woman at Sushi Tei Restaurant.

Slowly, Tristan's smile faded upon hearing her words.

"I'm sorry if my mother offended you, Bella..." his sincere tone was enough to convince Bella. Still, she remained silent, offering only a smile.

"Bella, I promise you, I will ensure that kind of thing never happens in the future. My mother will never appear before you again."

“Thank you, Tristan. But my concern now was your mother. I hope she never appears before my son—”

“Our son, Bella,” he interjected.

Bella swallowed but didn’t correct him.

“Tristan, I’m worried,” her hands clenched. “If... one day your mother were to discover Dax, I wouldn’t want her to act as shamelessly as she did today. Can you promise me that?”

Her words surprised him. Tristan never imagined his mother knew about Dax, but he understood her concerns.

“Of course, Bella. You are my wife, and Dax is my son. I will protect you. No one will harm you both... not even my mother.”

She sighed deeply.

“I’m not your wife. Please be serious, Tristan!”

“I’m serious. You are my woman; of course, I will protect you.”

“Oh my...” Bella was rendered speechless hearing this shameless man’s words. Why did he insist on calling her ‘WIFE’? They are already divorced.

“Mr. Sinclair, did someone hit you on the head, so you forgot that we were divorced?”

Tristan, “...”

“Wow... seriously!? Is it true that someone hit you, and now you experience something called memory loss?”

Tristan, “...”

Bella chuckled before she continued. “Alright, let me remind you. Mr. Sinclair, we’re divorced. I still remember you are the one who sent a

lawyer to force me to sign the divorce papers. Now tell me, was I wrong?”

Bella stared intently into his deep blue eyes, looking for traces of whether this man was joking or serious, but again, his calmness puzzled her.

She frowned, waiting for him to respond.

“Yes. You are right. But you are also wrong. Because I never submitted our divorce paper to the court. So, we are still husband and wife, Bella Donovan...” Tristan wanted to say that. But then, he decided not to.

He didn’t want to force her to get her back into his arms. No. He wanted her to be in love with him again and willingly back into his arms.

Tristan was about to speak but was interrupted by Bella.

“You should not be concerned about me, Tristan. I’m independent now, and I don’t need your protection. All I need from you is that you promise me... your mother or father will never try to take our son from me...” her voice trembles.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back - Chapter 80**

Chapter 80: Dax Didn’t Like You

Tristan’s eyes pitch, and his forehead tenses. He imagined his parents could do that, too. But, of course, he will never allow that to happen.

After intensely staring at each other without saying anything, Tristan finally broke the silence.

“Bella, no one can separate you from our son. You can take my word for it. Even I... myself... wouldn’t do that—” His dark blue eyes flickered with intense emotion.

Bella was stunned to see Tristan make such a sincere promise.

“Ca-can I trust you?” She asked.

“Yes. Of course, you should. When did I lie to you, Bella!?”

Bella didn't utter anything.

However, her memories reel back. In the past, this man always acted to walk the talk. She remembers clearly that Tristan said he didn't love her and had no feelings for her. What he said that time, he showed it. This man never wavered at her even though she already tried to make him fall for her. After four years, she still fails!

Since she arrived in this country, she always suspected that Tristan and his family might take Dax from her, but now she feels relieved after hearing Tristan's promise.

However, something bothered her. Today, she saw Laura and Jessica so close, like mother and daughter. But why is Jessica still worried about her return? That woman even accused her wanted to approach Tristan again.

Why does Jessica think like that? She is supposed to be confident with Laura. They already have a future heir for the Sinclair family from that woman, right!?

This puzzled her.

‘Gosh! Stop thinking about that, Bella. It's not your problem! The important thing now is Tristan already promised you... he will never separate you from Dax,’ Bella tries to convince herself.

After trying to throw her worry, she turned to see him in the eyes, “Thanks, Tristan, I appreciate that. I promise I won't stop you from meeting your son.”

Tristan's blue eyes flashed with happiness upon hearing her words. However, his smile faded as he remembered the video his grandfather had sent him. He could not wait any longer to meet his son.

“Bella, I want to meet him now. I just can’t wait any longer... Please allow me to meet him.”

“It’s not that I don’t want to allow you to meet him. But I really have to talk to Dax first.”

She took a deep breath before continuing, “Last night when I came home, he was already asleep. Even this morning, Dax was busy playing with his two great-grandfathers. He was busy with them, and I didn’t have time to talk to him...”

“Why don’t I just go meet him? Dax already knows that I’m his father. I worry if he thinks I’m an irresponsible father?” Tristan said in confusion.

He continued, “I’m not that kind of father, alright. And You know, if I knew you were pregnant, I would never have forced you to sign the divorce papers. And let you go just like that, Bella... You know that.”

Bella can’t utter any words. She is unable to refute what Tristan said. He’s right. But she remembered Dax’s words about Tristan a few days ago — he didn’t like his father.

‘Do I need to be honest with him?’ Bella thought doubtfully. She was worried that Tristan would be sad and disappointed.

However, when the image of Laura Kiels appeared in Bella’s mind, she immediately decided to be honest with him.

“Tristan, Dax doesn’t like you—”

“WHAT!?! Why doesn’t he like me?” Tristan was too shocked to hear that. “Did you say bad things about me to him?”

Hearing his own words made Tristan worried to death. And he couldn’t blame Bella for that. He was such a jerk, divorcing his wife when she was pregnant.

“Oh my... how could I do that?” Bella paused to take in as much air as possible so that her heart would feel relieved.



“Then why our son didn’t like me?”

“Tristan, Dax is not a kid like most kids his age. He’s different...” Bella told Tristan about Dax’s character. What are his hobbies? What are his interests in things that adults do? He likes music, computers, and business.

Tristan was shocked and proud at the same time when he heard that.

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“He’s a smart boy...”

“You’re not entirely correct. Some experts say our son was born as a genius. He has 160 IQ,” Bella responded. A warm smile appears on her lips. “And not only that, he is also very understanding for a boy his age; he didn’t want to make me sad. That’s why he buries the question about his father in his heart and thinks his father has already died.”

Tristan felt like there were thousands of nails stabbing his heart. He feels hurt, knowing his son could think like that.

“Never once did Dax ask about you... Until we arrive in this country,” Bella said. “At that time, I only told him his father was still alive. He is a businessman and is also from this country. And you know what?”

Tristan nods, curious, wanting to know.

“That time, Dax immediately guessed you were his father. However, when he read your profile on your company website, he immediately said that you are not his father because you never stated you were ever married.”

Suddenly, Tristan’s face turned somewhat ugly upon hearing her words. This is one thing that he regrets to this day. If only he hadn’t agreed with his parents, he wouldn’t have needed to become the subject of an internet media source of gossip.

Tristan could only sigh deeply while venting his anger in his mind.

“And when I told Dax you are indeed his father. He is looking for information about you on the Internet, and at that time, he told me... He has decided that he didn’t like you. Because you are such a dishonest and disloyal husband. You have many other women out there and—” she paused when she saw Tristan’s face turn dark.

No matter how angry he was, Tristan tried to control his emotions. He didn’t want to show it to her; he was angry with himself for allowing the media to do that, and he didn’t put much effort into punishing them.

“And Tristan, I want to ask you about something.”

He frowned, looking at her.

“Can you explain why you haven’t announced your marriage to Laura Kiels?”