

## Taming A Billionaire

### #Chapter 781 - Seven Hundred And Eighty one: Dance - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 781 - Seven Hundred And Eighty one: Dance

The third point of view:

"You are the love of my life, Pedro. With this ring, I'm making it official. You are mine and mine alone for eternity, " Isabella declared, putting the ring in Pedro's finger as applause came from the crowd.

The wedding went on uninterrupted; there was no Deborah to ruin their happy day nor another woman claiming to be the mother of his child.

When it was Anabelle's ring to put the ring in Julie's finger, she had a bright smile on her face and giggled a few times before she was able to bring herself today.

"With this ring, we forge a new path on our adventure together. I love you, always." She put the ring in his finger as the crowd clapped once more.

Anabelle covered her face with her palm and when she removed them, there were tears in her eyes causing confusion to furrow Julie's brows. Did he do anything wrong?

"I just can't believe this is happening," Anabelle cried loudly, "I think this is the pregnancy hormone acting up,"

"Hey, don't cry baby girl," Julie began to clear the tears in her eyes with his palm and made the guest swoon, "Aww, so romantic,"

"I'm just so happy," Anabelle said and it took about ten minutes to calm her down.

Thanks to her drama, Isabella was more than relieved when the officiating minister finally announced,

"It is with such joy that I now send you out into the world to spread the beautiful light that you share with those around you. By the power vested in me, I now, for the first time, pronounce you married. Now kiss and go celebrate!"

This time the applause that followed sounded like thunderclaps as the newly wedded couples Isabella and Pedro with Anabelle and Julie shared their first kiss.

Don't get Isabella wrong, she loved her wedding however, her waist was really killing her right now. No one told her pregnancy was this hard.

However, that was clearly just the beginning because the reception followed right after the wedding ceremony. Although they had to first take photos with family and friends before leaving.

Taking photos was clearly a huge job and Isabella realize for the first time she had a huge extended family. There weren't just family members, but business associates who wanted to take part in her happy day.

Clearly, Anabelle enjoyed the moment more than her with her never-tiring energy. Thankfully, Pedro was a sweetheart and supported her by the waist, making sure she shifted most of her weight to him.

The reception was held at Spencer's residence, specifically at their garden where they held a lot of parties already. The grooms and brides changed out of their wedding gowns and suit and wore formal yet comfortable clothes this time.

Isabella wore a champagne gold dress that flattered her body shape, showing off her baby bump. She was a sexy mom.

Anabelle looked incredibly dashing as well in her off-shoulder stone embellished long evening dress. There was no doubt that the dress would be the latest trend afterward. She had quite a huge influence online.

Anabelle and Julie were the first to arrive at the reception where the cocktails were already been served and guests were beginning to settle down. Isabella had to take a short rest before making her appearance and Pedro had to keep her company.

"We should go," Isabella finally said with her husband, Pedro helping her to her feet.

"Are you sure you don't want to get more rest?"

Isabella snorted, "And let Anabelle have all the fun? No way," she took his hand, urging him to leave.

Isabella and Pedro finally entered the venue, camera flashes feasting on their faces while the guests were seated. The DJ already created the perfect ambiance just as the MC Allen - yeah, you heard right - took a hold of the mic.

As much as Allen was sometimes annoying, he was ambidextrous and multi-talented talented - no wonder, he was so talented. So when he pleaded to be the master of ceremony, with of course evidence of occasions he has covered with his great skills, Isabella gave in.

But of course, the family was shocked to discover that their son was a famous online personality and had kept it all a secret. It now made sense to Ailee all the times he would sneak out after school and the reason he was so famous with the ladies.

Her brother sure had a way of making himself look amazing in every situation. So annoying, Ailee thought in her heart.

"And now, let's give it up to the latest couple of the year!" Allen announced just as the environment erupted in cheers and shouts as Isabella and Pedro sat alongside Anabelle and Julie on their reserved seats and tables.

After the noise died down, Allen went on, "I know you all are waiting for this moment, the couple's first dance!"

The crowd shouted in excitement and Isabella groaned, rubbing her head. This was not happening.

As much as the guest wanted the couples wanted to dance, everyone was excited about one thing and that was to see Isabella dance. Isabella was so serious and uptight that the thought of seeing her dance never occurred to them until now.

"No!" Isabella shouted and with her hands formed an 'X', signaling that Allen should cut it out. Sadly for her, Allen was the epitome of stubbornness.

"Urm, what did you say?" He pretended to be oblivious to her request, "I'm sorry dear sister but the two hundred guest list didn't come this evening to see you refuse a dance. And most of all, I would love to see you dance," Allen smirked.

Almost immediately, the guests supported Allen's idea as they began to shout and chant, "Dance! Dance! Dance!"

Isabella groaned, this would be the death of her. She looked around the crowd and knew she couldn't refuse the request. Moreover, this was her wedding reception. It was supposed to be fun and memorable - yeah, they would not forget her dancing.

"Fine!" Isabella shouted and they all burst into a massive celebration. This was going to be massive!

At once Pedro stood up, alongside Anabelle and Julie. As much as the guests wanted to see Isabella more, it was still a couple dance.

Isabella consoled herself with the fact that it was going to be a slow and sensual dance. How hard could it be? She would simply waltz to and fro, right? Unfortunately for her, Allen had other plans for her.

One should have seen how Isabella's face distorted when Tones and I, "Dance monkey," Played from the speakers.

Isabella knew at that moment, she was dead meat.. She would kill Allen after this.

The third point of view:

"Allen is so dead after this," Ailee said to Akim seated by her side. She knew her brother was always up to no good.

Isabella had no choice but to step on the dance floor and even though the music had begun already, she stood still.

"Hey, come on," Pedro tugged on her hand, "Just shake your body. I don't care even if you dance like a hippo... "

Isabella glared at him.

Pedro gulped, that came out wrong.

"I mean, you would still look good doing what you plan to do," Pedro encouraged her and she simply pulled her hand free from him much to everyone's disappointment. Isabella doesn't want to dance.

However when Isabella suddenly started with her left leg, bringing the shoulder up, and took two steps to everyone's bewilderment.

What just happened? Everyone was dumbfounded. Did Isabella just make a move? Oh my God!

As if that was not enough, Isabella stepped forward, as if bending her knees and going down and down, two drops, amid her pregnancy. She stepped forward with the right leg, swinging the left arm up, a one and a two with her legs going down and step out, doing a lot of the movements with her body as well.

That gesture made everyone's jaw almost drop to the ground, Isabella had moves like this? Even? Anabelle and Julie who had been killing the song with their moves stopped as well, watching her with astonishment. What was going on here? Who possessed Isabella?

Isabella knew everyone was staring at her and shunned out all the voices in her head. She would do this just once and forget about it. However, the more she danced, Isabella found out she was loving it and so kept doing it.

Everyone screamed when Isabella did an arm wave and it was so good as if a professional dancer performed it. They were surely blessed today, seeing Isabella dance.

That arm wave from Isabella move Niklaus' brows raises in surprise. So this unfilial daughter of his inherited his great dancing move and kept it secret all this while?

Reina was so full of pride seeing Isabella finally let loose and was enjoying her dance Isabella when she suddenly felt an intense gaze causing her to turn around only to stare back at Niklaus.

"What....?" Reina was just about to ask when she understood that look and her eyes widened at once.

"No! No way!" She was still protesting but Niklaus smirked wickedly as he got on his feet and was already pulling her to the dance floor. Since the mother and father of the brides and grooms dances with their kids, Niklaus figured out it might as well be now.

Unfortunately, Reina refused to walk into this moment alone, so the instant Niklaus pulled her along, she grabbed a hold of Emily that seated beside her, pulling her along with her.

Emily was the only one who attended the wedding while Judy had to stay back to take care of things in the kingdom. They couldn't risk another forceful takeover or rebellion with their absence especially now, they've successfully brought down Fiona.

"No, don't! I'm a queen!" Emily cried out as Reina grabbed her. She can't be viewed in the tablets dancing to that song. Unfortunately, Reina didn't give a damn because if she could remember clearly, Emily loved dancing.

But then, Emily decided she wouldn't go down alone as well, so she took hold of Camille, pulling her along.

Just like Isabella, Camille was too strict and the look of horror on her face when Emily grabbed became a viral meme because one of the guests captured that moment.

Eden, knowing that his wife was not a fan of dancing by the horrified look on her face, went after her and thanks to that, ended on the dance floor.

Cecil, seeing the others having fun without her couldn't stand it anymore and tried to pull up Emerald by surprise, however, her plan failed her because the man was heavier than she thought. He didn't even bulge.

"That's not happening," Emerald didn't even consider dancing a second thought. There was no way he was doing those ridiculous moves.

"But it's brother Pedro's wedding. Aren't you all supposed to dance," Dash said, while playing with his younger sister's hair.

"Your brother would understand," Emerald claimed, folding his muscled arms over his chest and everyone understood that signaled the end of discussion.

Cecil didn't say anything, she just kept staring at her husband who was getting uncomfortable with her intense scrutiny. Suddenly, her lips began to tremble and tears slowly filled her eyes. Emerald sighed, God, no.

"Fine, let's do it!"

"Yahh!" the kids jubilated while Cecil proudly wiped the tears that slipped down her cheeks with her finger.

Emerald breathed, his family would be the death of him. And just like that, he took their hands and led them to the dance floor.

At the same time, Sakuzi and Nadia turned to look into each other.

"Want to dance?" Sakuzi offered.

"Aren't you too old for that?" Nadia cocked a brow at him.

"We can find out on the dance floor," Sakuzi said confidently.

"Sure, I always love a good challenge," Nadia accepted, placing her hand in his as he took it.

"This is crazy!" Ailee muttered as she watched the scene of her crazy family - including the extended ones - dancing. The remaining guest then took out their phones recording the amusing yet lovely scenes. It was so rare to witness a happy moment like this one. There was just so much happiness.

"Let's join them!" Ailee took Akim by the hand, leading him away with the triplets doing the same.

Allen, the MC, was busy motivating the crowd and recording himself and his dancing family with the front camera of his cellphone when he somehow caught sight of Eve and his eyes widened at once.

Instantly, he brought down his camera and gestured to the Dj who understood his signal, and the upbeat music was skillfully changed to a romantic number.

Beyoncé's XO was playing when Allen tossed his microphone to the nearest man by his side without staring at his face.

Adjusting his suit, he came up to Eve from behind and tapped her from behind and she turned around only for his breath to hang in his throat.

Eve looked.... beautiful.

She wore a long dress that showed off her curves in the right places with a slit in the middle that gave him a peekaboo of her thighs.. Allen forget how to breathe, this witch must have placed a spell on him.

The third point of view:

"Why are you staring at me that way? Do you need another kick in the forbidden area?" Eve cocked a brow, arrogantly.

"No," Allen smiled immediately. Oh shit, why was he smiling? He was supposed to be having his revenge on her right? Damn, why did she have to be so beautiful today? Maybe he would push his revenge to another day when she's ugly - hopefully.

At once, Allen's attitude changed as he looped his arm around hers saying, "I just want to save the other men from going through the same ordeal I went through in your hands. I'm sure the men's population would be grateful for my sacrifice. Now, let's dance!"

"What... ?" But Allen already pulled her to the dance floor before she could protest.

At the same time, Ailee had been dancing with Akim when the music suddenly changed and somebody tapped her on the shoulder.

She turned around to meet Theodore looking dashing in his tuxedo.

"Wow," She exclaimed, looking him over, "You look stunning,"

"Thank you. May I have a dance?" He extended his hand.

"Sure," Ailee said, taking her hand in his as he led to another location, his hand on her waist while hers were wrapped around his neck as they began to Walz across the floor.

"I thought you weren't going to come," Ailee thought to make conversation since the silence was kind of awkward.

"I had to spend an hour waiting for my sister to be done with her makeup. You women are strange creatures," Theodore huffed.

Ailee chuckled, "We wouldn't be called women without the drama. Moreover, I think all those time spent on the mirror was for him," she tilted her head in the direction of Eve and Allen swaying to the music.

"Oh," Theodore nodded, "They would make a fine couple,"

"I hope so," Ailee would beat the living hell out of her brother herself if he dared hurt her best friend.

That was the last conversation they had before they fell into that awkward silence once again. Accepting that dance from Theodore was a bad idea, Ailee finally realized when her eyes connected with her his.

There was a thick tension in the air when his eyes darkened before flickering down to her lips. Ailee's heart skipped a beat and she became aware of the way his hands caressed her waist.

His head lowered and she gulped, her hands coming to rest on his chest but without exerting enough force to push him away. Theodore took that as an invitation to clean closer and just when he was about to claim her lips, Ailee turned her head at the last minute and his lips ended on the side of her cheeks instead.

With their hearts pounding, the both of them didn't say a word and stayed in that awkward for over a minute until Ailee finally said, "I'm sorry,"

"No, you shouldn't. I was the one who crossed the boundary," He chose to take the blame.

Theodore took a step back and then laughed, "I don't think this friendship thing is going to work between us,"

"Don't worry, I won't blame you if you don't want to associate with me anymore," Ailee understood.

"No, I mean I don't think I can erase my feelings for you. That doesn't mean I won't be friends with you, it's just a warning so you don't let your guard. Because that moment you think it's all fortified, that's when I come to steal your heart,"

"Theodore -"

"Neon might have your heart now, but he's gone and I believe time heals all wounds. And I'm willing to wait for as long as it takes. I'm not giving up on you easily, Ailee Spencer. Thanks for the dance," Theodore declared, pecking her on the cheeks slowly as if trying to savor the moment before disappearing into the crowd.

As soon as he left, Ailee released a shaky breath. It seems she would have a long battle ahead.

Thankfully, she would be done with high school in a month and would go to a faraway university where both of them - Neon and Theodore - wouldn't be able to follow. There, she would work on her heart and ready it to fight its battles in the future.

Soon enough the dance ended but there was a little problem, the master of the ceremony, Allen was missing - and so was Eve.



With a little shake of his head, Niklaus took over the mic from the scared young man Allen had pushed the mic to, assuming the role of Mc. He would be damned if he gave that son of his a serious role in an important event again.

"What a wonderful performance that was, now let's have our seats," Niklaus announced, just as everyone returned to their respective seats.

Unlike Anabelle who was still electrified with what happened, Isabella had put on her expressionless mask once again. If one didn't know her, they would have doubted she was the same person who danced just now - her twin, perhaps?

"And now, let's give it up to the bride's mother...." Niklaus began to tease Reina who went red in the face, "... My wife and the mother of my kids, the most beautiful in the world for the welcome speech,"

A round of applause followed after Reina as she walked up to the floor. It was decided she be the one to give a speech instead of both mothers of the brides to save time. Moreover, there was enough time for their speeches later.

Accepting the mic from Niklaus, Reina cleared her throat before she began.

"I want to appreciate everyone who made out time to be a part of this huge celebration on this Joyful day. Everyone worked hard, putting their heads together to plan the perfect wedding. We prayed for beautiful weather, good health, and for our guests to all arrive safely. Honestly, it was tough and at a point, the road seemed so dark that it seemed impossible.. However, here we are today, standing strong and a part of this day where we finally witness the union of our kids. I pray you all to have a nice time here, "

The third point of view:

The brides and grooms?- Isabella, Anabelle, Pedro, and Julie - were seated, listening to beautiful words being spoken about them. Everyone spoke well, however, it took Anabelle by surprise when her biological mother took the mic and began her speech.

"Hi," she waved her hand at the crowd, a bit nervous, "Some of you might not know me and some of you might. However, I'm glad to be a part of my daughter, Anabelle's day,"

There came a hushed murmuring from the crowd. Eden had raised Anabelle by himself so well that people hadn't even thought about her mother, assuming she was dead or something.

"I did not play an active role in my daughter's life hence it's a big privilege and a blessing that she extended an invitation to me today. Although I wouldn't have blamed her if she didn't anyway, I deserve it. I contributed nothing but the womb that brought her into this world. We were young, stupid, and scared teenagers when I got pregnant. It was a drunken mistake hence you can imagine what a scared teenager could do.

"I was all for aborting the baby, I couldn't do this. There was just a lot hanging on the line - my education, my career, my life. But then Eden said to me, he would take her. He needed her. I couldn't understand him at all when he said she was his redemption. However, I didn't have the heart to remove the little being inside of me at the first scan. So I kept her because she was a gift.

"She was a beautiful little thing when I had her and was thankful I never aborted her else I would have regretted that for the rest of my life. Sadly, I couldn't be with her, not because she's not worthy, but because life doesn't always work out the way we plan it.

"However, not one day went by that I didn't have her in my heart and I'm so proud of the woman her father raised her to be. I'm proud that she grew up to be a great woman even without her mother by her side. I'm proud of the fact that she found the love of her love and is about to start a journey of her own,"

She turned to stare straight at Anabelle saying, "I give you all of my blessings, my baby girl. You would make a beautiful mother to your kid more than I was to you,"

By the time she was done, both mother and daughter were hugging and crying on each other's shoulders. Anabelle couldn't hold it in anymore, her mother was proud of her.

After that scene, many other family members gave their speeches that made the couples laugh and cry, however, there was huge anticipation when it was Reina's turn to speak.

"Okay, I don't why you all are staring at me that way, it's kind of making me nervous. Is there a drumroll effect before I start," Reina said and the crowd burst into laughter.

"Thank you, Isabella. Thank you, Anabelle," Reina said even before the laughter died down causing everyone to stare at her with rapt attention.

"Thank you both girls for giving me the first taste of motherhood. It all seems years ago but I can remember vividly those days you both spent your energy fighting over me. I miss those times,"

The crowd went deadly silent, all eyes focused on Reina as if she held the key to their soul and manipulated it to her desire.

Reina went on, "I miss our crazy?sleepovers nor can I forget that day you kids sent us crazy with worry thinking you were lost when in reality you naughty kids were drunk,"

Laughter took over once more however, it was emotion-filled as if Reina had taken them back to their childhood. They were reminiscing about the past.

"I miss those days when Isabella would bring my stubborn husband down to his knees with one of her great pranks. It pains me a lot that you kids have grown up. It pains me

a lot that you can't stay under my cover anymore. If there's a way I can pocket you guys for the rest of my life, I would. However, there's a whole new world out there to explore, a new destiny, and your own generation to raise.

"I would miss our times together but I'm more pleased you're starting your brand new family with our principals inculcated in you. Our times are over and yours is starting today. I pray that love and peace lead you.

"Thank you Anabelle for always standing by me, even when I couldn't be your mother you wanted me to be. Thank you Pedro for being there for the guys, most especially for Isabella. I'm glad you got the happiness you deserve. Thank you Julie for being the one for Anabelle. It's funny how we first met but fate sure has a weird way of intertwining destinies,"

Reina then turned to Isabella, holding her gaze, saying, "Thank you Isabella for holding onto faith. Thank you for always being on my side because I'm sure as hell I wouldn't have married your father without your permission. Thank you for delivering him on my doorstep like a present from Santa on a Christmas morning. Thank you for helping me tame that stubborn billionaire, my child. And you should know that you're beautiful inside and out no matter what the others say. I've never regretted knowing you for once and I'm so proud of the woman you grew up to be. God help us because you're going to be the terrific mother the world has ever seen and I, the best grandma."

Isabella had sworn she was never going to cry however, she didn't even realize when the tears began to run down her face. Soon the silent tears turned into deep sobs as Isabella realized she was going to miss the life she lived - most especially, her father.

Hence, it came as a shock to everyone when she asked, "Is there a way to undo this wedding?"

"What?!!"

Music recommendation: Perfect by Ed Sheeran.

The third point of view:

Reina and Niklaus were on an island he had purchased, sucking down on mojitos and laughing in the sun. The both of them had successfully escaped right after the wedding and came for a vacation in this private island Niklaus had purchased.

It turned out that Isabella had been joking about undoing the wedding, and it was the pregnancy hormone making her say things she didn't mean to. The kids had left for their honeymoon and they took that opportunity to take a break as well.

They had to admit, the triplets were a handful, and raising them was no joke. Niklaus and Reina needed a break and what other time to do it other than when they're all distracted.

Knowing their kids would follow them once they knew what they were up to, they arranged everything in secrecy and took them by surprise. By now, the kids must know about their disappearance since it was a day already.

For sure they would throw a tantrum at first but would eventually cool off. Reina and Niklaus weren't scared the kids would do something stupid since they had Amanda, Ailee, and Allen by their side, plus the ever careful, Akim. He wouldn't let the kids get out of his sight.

Even if the kids were to leave the house, Niklaus knew they would head to the base or their relatives' places. They would never find them here since the location was a secret.

"Your mind is busy again. What are you thinking, Niklaus?" Reina said huskily, pushing herself up on her elbow and leaning over Niklaus before straddling him with her hips.

The sun shone through the billowing clouds, kissing their skin. There was moisture in the air, and the strong breeze with the scent of salt and fish.

She kissed up his chest before nibbling his ear where she whispered, "This is our big break. You have to shut that busy mind of yours. It's an order,"

"I know," Niklaus said, "But I can't help but worry about the kids -"

"Shhh," Reina pressed her finger against his lips, "Don't bring up the kids. This is the same reason why we switch off our phones, get disconnected from the outside world, so we can spend time together. We instructed the guards to keep their eyes on them plus their older siblings are there to do the same. Nothing would happen, "

"Okay," Niklaus said.

"This vacation is just about the both of us. So big boy show me all you got," she enticed him.

"Really?" Niklaus smirked, taking that finger she pressed against his lips into his mouth and sucked it while Reina gasped, her gaze growing hooded.

"Niklaus," Reina moaned, grinding her hips against his evident bulge through his brief. The both of them were scantily dressed in their beach outfits, hence there was no restriction of clothes in their way.

Their lips met in a hungry kiss and Niklaus hands went to grope her behind, feeling her assets and rubbing her against his member that continuously grew in size.

Reina moaned while Niklaus groaned lasciviously without care that anyone could hear or see them. This was their private island and the workers had emptied the house after they were done with their duties moving to their quarters. Honestly, in this state, both of them didn't care if anyone saw them. All that mattered was the both of them and their bodies moving against each other.

Niklaus freed her breast from the bikini top and then took one of it into his mouth while his hand worked the other. Reina moaned, her spine arching in pleasure as Niklaus continued to assault her nipples with his masterful tongue.

By the time he was done, Reina was so turned on she was throbbing with need. Niklaus took her lips once more before flipping her over so she was beneath him. He reached down and slipped off her bikini undies while Reina pulled his member free, stroking him till Niklaus almost came on his knees.

But he didn't let her have her way and crushed his lips against her as Reina kissed him back with the same ferocity. Then he positioned himself and entered her in one thrust.

Reina gasped loudly, her eyes almost rolling to the back of her head. The pleasure was so exquisite she might as well be in heaven. She then wrapped her legs around him as he began to thrust into her.

Niklaus' thrust was gentle yet with precision, entering her so deeply that she came undone in a matter of minutes.

"My God, Niklaus!" Reina cried out about how he had brought her to the edge so quickly.

"I love when you call me your God," Niklaus smirked darkly and she knew at that moment that it was the beginning.

Before Reina could even brace herself, Niklaus began to pound into her with a savagery that left her moaning and whimpering in pleasure. Her legs wrapped tighter around him urging him to go harder, faster and deeper.

Like the faithful husband he was, Niklaus obeyed all of her wishes, slamming his hips into her with a ferocity that rubbed Reina's breath out of her lungs. In no time, a scream tore out of their lips as a beautiful orgasm that nearly made her blackout rippled through them.

Niklaus collapsed on her, trying to catch his breath. When he finally looked up, he kissed her and Reina parted her lips for him, allowing the kiss to deepen as he plunged his tongue inside of her.

"I love you, Reina Sakuzi," Niklaus confessed, holding her gaze.

Reina lifted her hand and cupped his cheek, "I love everything about you too, Niklaus fucking Spencer," She chuckled and he smiled along with her.

That wasn't the end of their session, Niklaus carried Reina over to the house where they carried over from where they stopped. They did it on the couch, over the table, the kitchen island, on the rug in the living room near the fireplace, and finally in the bedroom where they slept off.

The both of them were asleep, exhausted from their intense lovemaking when Niklaus was startled awake by a whirring sound. He looked around to discover it was late in the night nor were they expecting visitors.

"Baby, get up," He woke Reina up, "I think we got visitors," Niklaus informed her, already fixing a gun in the waistband of his pants while he tossed another pair to her which she caught.

Since there was no time to dress up, Reina used the nearby bathrobe to cover her nudity.

"Who are they?" Reina asked, body posed to attack.

"I don't know but they arrived by chopper. I didn't get to see their faces," Niklaus explained, glancing out through the window.

"I don't think they're here to attack since they packed their ride so visible," Reina thought so.

"Either way, we have to be careful," Niklaus said to her, the both of them carefully leaving the room and heading downstairs.

The foyer was dark hence the instant Niklaus switch on the light, the both of them focused their gun on the figures that came into view only for their jaw to drop.

"Baby?!!!" Reina and Niklaus shouted at the same time, dumbfounded.

"Hi, mom! Dad!" The triplets waved at their parents.

"Oh no,"

And they loved happily ever in troubles....

The End.

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(Note: these extra words won't cost because the chapters are published before adding them)

Yeah, it's the end people! We have finally come to the end of this book! Am I the only one excited? I want to appreciate everyone who joined me on this journey, (from the beginning to the end) I want to say thank you. I never thought that this book would get bigger nor the fact I would get this much lovers and fans (both paying and nonpaying readers) I really value all of you. Without you guys I wouldn't be here today, you all made my love for writing a reality. Thanks for reading my story. Taming a billionaire has connected a lot of readers all over the world, bringing them together to share their love for reading.

Although this is the end, I am not saying goodbye. You can check out my other book, "Taken By The Mafia Lord" which is on the same timeline as Taming a billionaire. Or the vampire story, "I Isekaid Into A Vampire World,". This is not the end because I have millions of untold stories in this head of mine. I hope I get your support in the upcoming stories. Your comment, paragraph comments, reviews, gifts, votes, fast pass and coins mean a lot to me. I got so many words in my mouth but all I have to say it's, thank you for being a part of this story. Yours truly Glimmy loves you so much ??.

For further questions, I'm here to answer.. Just get in the comment section.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

## TAMING A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 782 - Seven Hundred And Eighty two: She Placed A Spell On Him

The third point of view:

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As if that was not enough, Isabella stepped forward, as if bending her knees and going down and down, two drops, amid her pregnancy. She stepped forward with the right leg, swinging the left arm up, a one and a two with her legs going down and step out, doing a lot of the movements with her body as well.

That gesture made everyone's jaw almost drop to the ground, Isabella had moves like this? Even? Anabelle and Julie who had been killing the song with their moves stopped as well, watching her with astonishment. What was going on here? Who possessed Isabella?

Isabella knew everyone was staring at her and shunned out all the voices in her head. She would do this just once and forget about it. However, the more she danced, Isabella found out she was loving it and so kept doing it.

Everyone screamed when Isabella did an arm wave and it was so good as if a professional dancer performed it. They were surely blessed today, seeing Isabella dance.

That arm wave from Isabella move Niklaus' brows raises in surprise. So this unfilial daughter of his inherited his great dancing move and kept it secret all this while?



Reina was so full of pride seeing Isabella finally let loose and was enjoying her dance Isabella when she suddenly felt an intense gaze causing her to turn around only to stare back at Niklaus.

"What....?" Reina was just about to ask when she understood that look and her eyes widened at once.

"No! No way!" She was still protesting but Niklaus smirked wickedly as he got on his feet and was already pulling her to the dance floor. Since the mother and father of the brides and grooms dances with their kids, Niklaus figured out it might as well be now.

Unfortunately, Reina refused to walk into this moment alone, so the instant Niklaus pulled her along, she grabbed a hold of Emily that seated beside her, pulling her along with her.

Emily was the only one who attended the wedding while Judy had to stay back to take care of things in the kingdom. They couldn't risk another forceful takeover or rebellion with their absence especially now, they've successfully brought down Fiona.

"No, don't! I'm a queen!" Emily cried out as Reina grabbed her. She can't be viewed in the tablets dancing to that song. Unfortunately, Reina didn't give a damn because if she could remember clearly, Emily loved dancing.

But then, Emily decided she wouldn't go down alone as well, so she took hold of Camille, pulling her along.

Just like Isabella, Camille was too strict and the look of horror on her face when Emily grabbed became a viral meme because one of the guests captured that moment.

Eden, knowing that his wife was not a fan of dancing by the horrified look on her face, went after her and thanks to that, ended on the dance floor.

Cecil, seeing the others having fun without her couldn't stand it anymore and tried to pull up Emerald by surprise, however, her plan failed her because the man was heavier than she thought. He didn't even bulge.

"That's not happening," Emerald didn't even consider dancing a second thought. There was no way he was doing those ridiculous moves.

"But it's brother Pedro's wedding. Aren't you all supposed to dance," Dash said, while playing with his younger sister's hair.

"Your brother would understand," Emerald claimed, folding his muscled arms over his chest and everyone understood that signaled the end of discussion.

Cecil didn't say anything, she just kept staring at her husband who was getting uncomfortable with her intense scrutiny. Suddenly, her lips began to tremble and tears slowly filled her eyes. Emerald sighed, God, no.

"Fine, let's do it!"

"Yahh!" the kids jubilated while Cecil proudly wiped the tears that slipped down her cheeks with her finger.

Emerald breathed, his family would be the death of him. And just like that, he took their hands and led them to the dance floor.

At the same time, Sakuzi and Nadia turned to look into each other.

"Want to dance?" Sakuzi offered.

"Aren't you too old for that?" Nadia cocked a brow at him.

"We can find out on the dance floor," Sakuzi said confidently.

"Sure, I always love a good challenge," Nadia accepted, placing her hand in his as he took it.

"This is crazy!" Ailee muttered as she watched the scene of her crazy family - including the extended ones - dancing. The remaining guest then took out

their phones recording the amusing yet lovely scenes. It was so rare to witness a happy moment like this one. There was just so much happiness.

"Let's join them!" Ailee took Akim by the hand, leading him away with the triplets doing the same.

Allen, the MC, was busy motivating the crowd and recording himself and his dancing family with the front camera of his cellphone when he somehow caught sight of Eve and his eyes widened at once.

Instantly, he brought down his camera and gestured to the Dj who understood his signal, and the upbeat music was skillfully changed to a romantic number.

Beyoncé's XO was playing when Allen tossed his microphone to the nearest man by his side without staring at his face.

Adjusting his suit, he came up to Eve from behind and tapped her from behind and she turned around only for his breath to hang in his throat.

Eve looked.... beautiful.

She wore a long dress that showed off her curves in the right places with a slit in the middle that gave him a peekaboo of her thighs.. Allen forget how to breathe, this witch must have placed a spell on him.

## TAMING A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 783 - Seven Hundred And Eighty three: Closure 1

The third point of view:

"Why are you staring at me that way? Do you need another kick in the forbidden area?" Eve cocked a brow, arrogantly.

"No," Allen smiled immediately. Oh shit, why was he smiling? He was supposed to be having his revenge on her right? Damn, why did she have to

be so beautiful today? Maybe he would push his revenge to another day when she's ugly - hopefully.

At once, Allen's attitude changed as he looped his arm around hers saying, "I just want to save the other men from going through the same ordeal I went through in your hands. I'm sure the men's population would be grateful for my sacrifice. Now, let's dance!"

"What... ?" But Allen already pulled her to the dance floor before she could protest.

At the same time, Ailee had been dancing with Akim when the music suddenly changed and somebody tapped her on the shoulder.

She turned around to meet Theodore looking dashing in his tuxedo.

"Wow," She exclaimed, looking him over, "You look stunning,"

"Thank you. May I have a dance?" He extended his hand.

"Sure," Ailee said, taking her hand in his as he led to another location, his hand on her waist while hers were wrapped around his neck as they began to Walz across the floor.

"I thought you weren't going to come," Ailee thought to make conversation since the silence was kind of awkward.

"I had to spend an hour waiting for my sister to be done with her makeup. You women are strange creatures," Theodore huffed.

Ailee chuckled, "We wouldn't be called women without the drama. Moreover, I think all those time spent on the mirror was for him," she tilted her head in the direction of Eve and Allen swaying to the music.

"Oh," Theodore nodded, "They would make a fine couple,"

"I hope so," Ailee would beat the living hell out of her brother herself if he dared hurt her best friend.

That was the last conversation they had before they fell into that awkward silence once again. Accepting that dance from Theodore was a bad idea, Ailee finally realized when her eyes connected with her his.

There was a thick tension in the air when his eyes darkened before flickering down to her lips. Ailee's heart skipped a beat and she became aware of the way his hands caressed her waist.

His head lowered and she gulped, her hands coming to rest on his chest but without exerting enough force to push him away. Theodore took that as an invitation to lean closer and just when he was about to claim her lips, Ailee turned her head at the last minute and his lips ended on the side of her cheeks instead.

With their hearts pounding, the both of them didn't say a word and stayed in that awkward for over a minute until Ailee finally said, "I'm sorry,"

"No, you shouldn't. I was the one who crossed the boundary," He chose to take the blame.

Theodore took a step back and then laughed, "I don't think this friendship thing is going to work between us,"

"Don't worry, I won't blame you if you don't want to associate with me anymore," Ailee understood.

"No, I mean I don't think I can erase my feelings for you. That doesn't mean I won't be friends with you, it's just a warning so you don't let your guard. Because that moment you think it's all fortified, that's when I come to steal your heart,"

"Theodore -"

"Neon might have your heart now, but he's gone and I believe time heals all wounds. And I'm willing to wait for as long as it takes. I'm not giving up on you easily, Ailee Spencer. Thanks for the dance," Theodore declared, pecking her on the cheeks slowly as if trying to savor the moment before disappearing into the crowd.

As soon as he left, Ailee released a shaky breath. It seems she would have a long battle ahead.

Thankfully, she would be done with high school in a month and would go to a faraway university where both of them - Neon and Theodore - wouldn't be able to follow. There, she would work on her heart and ready it to fight its battles in the future.

Soon enough the dance ended but there was a little problem, the master of the ceremony, Allen was missing - and so was Eve.

With a little shake of his head, Niklaus took over the mic from the scared young man Allen had pushed the mic to, assuming the role of Mc. He would be damned if he gave that son of his a serious role in an important event again.

"What a wonderful performance that was, now let's have our seats," Niklaus announced, just as everyone returned to their respective seats.

Unlike Anabelle who was still electrified with what happened, Isabella had put on her expressionless mask once again. If one didn't know her, they would have doubted she was the same person who danced just now - her twin, perhaps?

"And now, let's give it up to the bride's mother..." Niklaus began to tease Reina who went red in the face, "... My wife and the mother of my kids, the most beautiful in the world for the welcome speech,"

A round of applause followed after Reina as she walked up to the floor. It was decided she be the one to give a speech instead of both mothers of the brides to save time. Moreover, there was enough time for their speeches later.

Accepting the mic from Niklaus, Reina cleared her throat before she began.

"I want to appreciate everyone who made out time to be a part of this huge celebration on this Joyful day. Everyone worked hard, putting their heads together to plan the perfect wedding. We prayed for beautiful weather, good health, and for our guests to all arrive safely. Honestly, it was tough and at a point, the road seemed so dark that it seemed impossible.. However, here we are today, standing strong and a part of this day where we finally witness the union of our kids. I pray you all to have a nice time here, "

## TAMING A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 784 - Seven Hundred And Eighty four: Closure 3

The third point of view:

The brides and grooms?- Isabella, Anabelle, Pedro, and Julie - were seated, listening to beautiful words being spoken about them. Everyone spoke well, however, it took Anabelle by surprise when her biological mother took the mic and began her speech.

"Hi," she waved her hand at the crowd, a bit nervous, "Some of you might not know me and some of you might. However, I'm glad to be a part of my daughter, Anabelle's day,"

There came a hushed murmuring from the crowd. Eden had raised Anabelle by himself so well that people hadn't even thought about her mother, assuming she was dead or something.

"I did not play an active role in my daughter's life hence it's a big privilege and a blessing that she extended an invitation to me today. Although I wouldn't

have blamed her if she didn't anyway, I deserve it. I contributed nothing but the womb that brought her into this world. We were young, stupid, and scared teenagers when I got pregnant. It was a drunken mistake hence you can imagine what a scared teenager could do.

"I was all for aborting the baby, I couldn't do this. There was just a lot hanging on the line - my education, my career, my life. But then Eden said to me, he would take her. He needed her. I couldn't understand him at all when he said she was his redemption. However, I didn't have the heart to remove the little being inside of me at the first scan. So I kept her because she was a gift.

"She was a beautiful little thing when I had her and was thankful I never aborted her else I would have regretted that for the rest of my life. Sadly, I couldn't be with her, not because she's not worthy, but because life doesn't always work out the way we plan it.

"However, not one day went by that I didn't have her in my heart and I'm so proud of the woman her father raised her to be. I'm proud that she grew up to be a great woman even without her mother by her side. I'm proud of the fact that she found the love of her life and is about to start a journey of her own,"

She turned to stare straight at Anabelle saying, "I give you all of my blessings, my baby girl. You would make a beautiful mother to your kid more than I was to you,"

By the time she was done, both mother and daughter were hugging and crying on each other's shoulders. Anabelle couldn't hold it in anymore, her mother was proud of her.

After that scene, many other family members gave their speeches that made the couples laugh and cry, however, there was huge anticipation when it was Reina's turn to speak.



"Okay, I don't why you all are staring at me that way, it's kind of making me nervous. Is there a drumroll effect before I start," Reina said and the crowd burst into laughter.

"Thank you, Isabella. Thank you, Anabelle," Reina said even before the laughter died down causing everyone to stare at her with rapt attention.

"Thank you both girls for giving me the first taste of motherhood. It all seems years ago but I can remember vividly those days you both spent your energy fighting over me. I miss those times,"

The crowd went deadly silent, all eyes focused on Reina as if she held the key to their soul and manipulated it to her desire.

Reina went on, "I miss our crazy?sleepovers nor can I forget that day you kids sent us crazy with worry thinking you were lost when in reality you naughty kids were drunk,"

Laughter took over once more however, it was emotion-filled as if Reina had taken them back to their childhood. They were reminiscing about the past.

"I miss those days when Isabella would bring my stubborn husband down to his knees with one of her great pranks. It pains me a lot that you kids have grown up. It pains me a lot that you can't stay under my cover anymore. If there's a way I can pocket you guys for the rest of my life, I would. However, there's a whole new world out there to explore, a new destiny, and your own generation to raise.

"I would miss our times together but I'm more pleased you're starting your brand new family with our principals inculcated in you. Our times are over and yours is starting today. I pray that love and peace lead you.

"Thank you Anabelle for always standing by me, even when I couldn't be your mother you wanted me to be. Thank you Pedro for being there for the guys, most especially for Isabella. I'm glad you got the happiness you deserve.

Thank you Julie for being the one for Anabelle. It's funny how we first met but fate sure has a weird way of intertwining destinies,"

Reina then turned to Isabella, holding her gaze, saying, "Thank you Isabella for holding onto faith. Thank you for always being on my side because I'm sure as hell I wouldn't have married your father without your permission. Thank you for delivering him on my doorstep like a present from Santa on a Christmas morning. Thank you for helping me tame that stubborn billionaire, my child. And you should know that you're beautiful inside and out no matter what the others say. I've never regretted knowing you for once and I'm so proud of the woman you grew up to be. God help us because you're going to be the terrific mother the world has ever seen and I, the best grandma."

Isabella had sworn she was never going to cry however, she didn't even realize when the tears began to run down her face. Soon the silent tears turned into deep sobs as Isabella realized she was going to miss the life she lived - most especially, her father.

Hence, it came as a shock to everyone when she asked, "Is there a way to undo this wedding?"

"What?!!"

## TAMING A BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 785 - Seven Hundred And Eighty Five: Closure 3

Music recommendation: Perfect by Ed Sheeran.

The third point of view:

Reina and Niklaus were on an island he had purchased, sucking down on mojitos and laughing in the sun. The both of them had successfully escaped right after the wedding and came for a vacation in this private island Niklaus had purchased.

It turned out that Isabella had been joking about undoing the wedding, and it was the pregnancy hormone making her say things she didn't mean to. The kids had left for their honeymoon and they took that opportunity to take a break as well.

They had to admit, the triplets were a handful, and raising them was no joke. Niklaus and Reina needed a break and what other time to do it other than when they're all distracted.

Knowing their kids would follow them once they knew what they were up to, they arranged everything in secrecy and took them by surprise. By now, the kids must know about their disappearance since it was a day already.

For sure they would throw a tantrum at first but would eventually cool off. Reina and Niklaus weren't scared the kids would do something stupid since they had Amanda, Ailee, and Allen by their side, plus the ever careful, Akim. He wouldn't let the kids get out of his sight.

Even if the kids were to leave the house, Niklaus knew they would head to the base or their relatives' places. They would never find them here since the location was a secret.

"Your mind is busy again. What are you thinking, Niklaus?" Reina said huskily, pushing herself up on her elbow and leaning over Niklaus before straddling him with her hips.

The sun shone through the billowing clouds, kissing their skin. There was moisture in the air, and the strong breeze with the scent of salt and fish.

She kissed up his chest before nibbling his ear where she whispered, "This is our big break. You have to shut that busy mind of yours. It's an order,"

"I know," Niklaus said, "But I can't help but worry about the kids -"

"Shhh," Reina pressed her finger against his lips, "Don't bring up the kids. This is the same reason why we switch off our phones, get disconnected from the outside world, so we can spend time together. We instructed the guards to keep their eyes on them plus their older siblings are there to do the same. Nothing would happen, "

"Okay," Niklaus said.

"This vacation is just about the both of us. So big boy show me all you got," she enticed him.

"Really?" Niklaus smirked, taking that finger she pressed against his lips into his mouth and sucked it while Reina gasped, her gaze growing hooded.

"Niklaus," Reina moaned, grinding her hips against his evident bulge through his brief. The both of them were scantily dressed in their beach outfits, hence there was no restriction of clothes in their way.

Their lips met in a hungry kiss and Niklaus hands went to grope her behind, feeling her assets and rubbing her against his member that continuously grew in size.

Reina moaned while Niklaus groaned lasciviously without care that anyone could hear or see them. This was their private island and the workers had emptied the house after they were done with their duties moving to their quarters. Honestly, in this state, both of them didn't care if anyone saw them. All that mattered was the both of them and their bodies moving against each other.

Niklaus freed her breast from the bikini top and then took one of it into his mouth while his hand worked the other. Reina moaned, her spine arching in pleasure as Niklaus continued to assault her nipples with his masterful tongue.

By the time he was done, Reina was so turned on she was throbbing with need. Niklaus took her lips once more before flipping her over so she was beneath him. He reached down and slipped off her bikini undies while Reina pulled his member free, stroking him till Niklaus almost came on his knees.

But he didn't let her have her way and crushed his lips against her as Reina kissed him back with the same ferocity. Then he positioned himself and entered her in one thrust.

Reina gasped loudly, her eyes almost rolling to the back of her head. The pleasure was so exquisite she might as well be in heaven. She then wrapped her legs around him as he began to thrust into her.

Niklaus' thrust was gentle yet with precision, entering her so deeply that she came undone in a matter of minutes.

"My God, Niklaus!" Reina cried out about how he had brought her to the edge so quickly.

"I love when you call me your God," Niklaus smirked darkly and she knew at that moment that it was the beginning.

Before Reina could even brace herself, Niklaus began to pound into her with a savagery that left her moaning and whimpering in pleasure. Her legs wrapped tighter around him urging him to go harder, faster and deeper.

Like the faithful husband he was, Niklaus obeyed all of her wishes, slamming his hips into her with a ferocity that rubbed Reina's breath out of her lungs. In no time, a scream tore out of their lips as a beautiful orgasm that nearly made her blackout rippled through them.

Niklaus collapsed on her, trying to catch his breath. When he finally looked up, he kissed her and Reina parted her lips for him, allowing the kiss to deepen as he plunged his tongue inside of her.

"I love you, Reina Sakuzi," Niklaus confessed, holding her gaze.

Reina lifted her hand and cupped his cheek, "I love everything about you too, Niklaus fucking Spencer," She chuckled and he smiled along with her.

That wasn't the end of their session, Niklaus carried Reina over to the house where they carried over from where they stopped. They did it on the couch, over the table, the kitchen island, on the rug in the living room near the fireplace, and finally in the bedroom where they slept off.

The both of them were asleep, exhausted from their intense lovemaking when Niklaus was startled awake by a whirring sound. He looked around to discover it was late in the night nor were they expecting visitors.

"Baby, get up," He woke Reina up, "I think we got visitors," Niklaus informed her, already fixing a gun in the waistband of his pants while he tossed another pair to her which she caught.

Since there was no time to dress up, Reina used the nearby bathrobe to cover her nudity.

"Who are they?" Reina asked, body posed to attack.

"I don't know but they arrived by chopper. I didn't get to see their faces," Niklaus explained, glancing out through the window.

"I don't think they're here to attack since they packed their ride so visible," Reina thought so.

"Either way, we have to be careful," Niklaus said to her, the both of them carefully leaving the room and heading downstairs.

The foyer was dark hence the instant Niklaus switch on the light, the both of them focused their gun on the figures that came into view only for their jaw to drop.

"Baby?!!!" Reina and Niklaus shouted at the same time, dumbfounded.

"Hi, mom! Dad!" The triplets waved at their parents.

"Oh no,"

And they loved happily ever in troubles....

The End.

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(Note: these extra words won't cost because the chapters are published before adding them)

Yeah, it's the end people! We have finally come to the end of this book! Am I the only one excited? I want to appreciate everyone who joined me on this journey, (from the beginning to the end) I want to say thank you. I never thought that this book would get bigger nor the fact I would get this much lovers and fans (both paying and nonpaying readers) I really value all of you. Without you guys I wouldn't be here today, you all made my love for writing a reality. Thanks for reading my story. Taming a billionaire has connected a lot of readers all over the world, bringing them together to share their love for reading.

Although this is the end, I am not saying goodbye. You can check out my other book, "Taken By The Mafia Lord" which is on the same timeline as Taming a billionaire. Or the vampire story, "I Isekaid Into A Vampire World,". This is not the end because I have millions of untold stories in this head of mine. I hope I get your support in the upcoming stories. Your comment, paragraph comments, reviews, gifts, votes, fast pass and coins mean a lot to me. I got so many words in my mouth but all I have to say it's, thank you for being a part of this story. Yours truly Glimmy loves you so much ??.

For further questions, I'm here to answer.. Just get in the comment section.