

Chapter 15

Isabell Pov

When I walk outside the hospital I feel that someone is watching me. I don't dare to turn around and find out who it is. It might be someone who would recognize me. I quickly take my leave to the left, my heart is racing. But I don't feel that anyone is following me. After twenty minutes I finally slow down, maybe I am just being paranoid! There is a lot I have to see today before I can go back to the hospital. I hail a cab!

"get me to the west side, house 318 on the main street." I tell the cab driver

"you mean the newly built houses down by the sea?"

"yes that's right" I look out the window when we drive to the house, my old hometown! Will it feel like home again after everything that has happened? Will my boys like it here? I have so many memories here, both good and bad. Can I be happy here? Me and Silas in the same town again, with totally separate lives. My mind is railing with all kinds of questions and before I know it we have arrived.

"I would hardly call that a house, it's a mansion," the driver says. Looking out the window I have to agree with him it's a mansion and the house is beautiful!

"I would have to agree with you on that. Can you come back here and pick me up in three hours?" I ask him when the car stops.

"of course"

"thank you" I pay the bill and get out of the taxi. Standing in front of the

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large black gate to house 318. Our new home! Seeing the house behind the gate it's absolutely beautiful.

"hi are you Mrs winter?" I hear a deep voice call to me.

"yes that would be me!" A man is approaching the gate. He is a big muscular man, dressed in a black suit. Good looking with brown kind eyes and blond hair. The gate opens and I get inside.

" I am Lukas the head of security, nice to meet you Mrs winter"

"nice to meet you too" We shake hands. He has a calm expression about him. I feel safe just being in his presence.

He radiates safety and if I could snuggle up in his arms, he would make my worries disappear. I could just stay there in his warm embrace! I wonder how his naked chest would feel resting under me. No! What am I thinking!!! This is not the kind of thought I should have of my security guard. 3

"Mrs winter! Is everything alright? You spaced out"

" Oh sorry Lukas, I am a bit jetlagged " I lied! Feeling my cheeks starting to blush. So embarrassing. It must be all this stress that got me thinking these thoughts. Hoping he buys my lie.

"Well the decorator is already in the house, waiting for you. Come on I walk you over to her"

"thank you" The house is all I could imagine, placed right by the beach. With a large garden, there are no neighbors close. I value privacy over being social. It may have to do with the life experience I got. Right now all I want to do is be with my boys and see them grow up in peace. Having

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all our family close again.

"Sofia! Bella winter is here." Lukas calls out

"Right on time Bella, I am Sofia" the woman greets me with a handshake

"hi Sofia"

"I have all the folders and information in the kitchen, please follow me"

After almost three hours we have decided on all the decor and furniture.

The house will be ready in the next two months. Now I can check this off my list and make my last stop at Winter. Co

Just then my stomach starts to rumble. Remember me I haven't eaten anything yet!

"Bella the taxi is here" Lukas informs me.

"thank you, Lukas! "

"If there is anything just contact me over the mail Sofia," I tell her

"I will! Nice meeting you and have a safe travel back"

"I will! Goodbye then" I tell her and walk out of the house with Lukas

"If there is anything Lukas, contact Danny. He will sort everything out." I say to him before we reach the gate.

"Alright Mrs. Winter. Have a safe trip"

"goodbye Lukas " Lukas holds the taxi door for me and I get in.

"were to Mrs" the driver calls out to me.

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"I need to eat, can you recommend a restaurant close to the new building in the city?" I ask the driver

"If you like seafood, there is a great restaurant at the corner of 4th street. It is usually quiet at this time"

"That sounds perfect" When we take the right turn and approach the restaurant my heart stops beating. All colors drain from my face. My hands start to sweat.

"stop!" I shout out in panic. The taxidriver emergency brakes.

It's him!

I would recognize him everywhere! He has put on a lot of muscles. With his tall high a muscular body, black hair, and piercing eyes. Anyone would feel intimidated by him. He is the most gorgeous man I have ever seen! He is not that boy I knew several years before, the one in front of me is a man! He is radiating power and dominance, just sex on legs.

Leaning in a dark grey suit against a limousine with several men in black suits. I'm guessing is his security personnel and his dad. They are talking and showing him something on the Ipad. I can't take my eyes off him! Did he always look this gorgeous and sexy or has he changed this much? I guess a happy marriage and a powerful position at their company are doing wonders for him. 1

Has he ever thought about what we once had? Well, I guess not since he got everything he ever wanted in life! A beautiful wife and son with his position at the Andersson co he has it all.

