

# Winter's revenge

## Chapter 2

Silas pov

It has been one month since Isabella disappeared without a trace.

I am sitting in my office at our family company the Andersson co, listening to Damien my head of security. His report as usually there is no trace of her.

” How hard can it be! She can’t just vanish up in the thin air Damien” I can’t help my anger. I know Damien is doing everything he can to find her.

” Silas we are doing everything we can to locate her whereabouts, but there is no trace of her after she left the cemetery.”

”how about the car?” I have to ask but I'm sure he would have told me if they found anything.

” There is no surveillance film at the car dealership where we found the car, they just said it was a man who sold the car to them” I sigh and trace fingers through my hair, just another dead end.

” the account with her maintenance is still not touched Damien, what does she live off?” since the divorce, I have put her maintenance in her account but she has not used her card at all.

”Someone must be helping her or we have to realize the possibility she is dead Silas”

"NO! It can't be!! She can't be dead. " I bark out the words. I can't even think about the possibility she is dead, she just can't be!

" Calm down Silas! We are doing everything we can but you have to realize it is possible. "

"I know you are Damien. But I will not give up on her until you find me some proof she is dead. Now get out of my office! I need to be alone"

"yes Silas " Damien gets up and walks out. When he closes the door I can't hold it in any longer. In pure anger, I throw what I have in my hand to the closest wall. My phone hits the wall and it shatters to pieces. I sigh and rest my head in my hands.

My love, my belle.!

I pull out my office drawer and take out the photo from our wedding day. Her bright green eyes look straight into the camera, she is so beautiful in the white dress and with her blond hair that waves down her back. She looks like an angel with her sweet smile. I could drown in those eyes, and I have been. For four years I have been looking into those eyes. I knew from the first day I saw her in the hall of our school she was my other half.

I was a senior and she had just started high school. Her smile got me hooked forever. And when she finally said yes to going on a date with me I was on cloud nine. My grandpa was not happy with me dating her, he just hoped we would grow out of it but that never happened. Instead, our love grew stronger. And she was my soul, the air I breathe. My whole life! We were only married for nine months because of that f\*\*cking clause and grandpa. I knew he did not agree with me but I never thought he could do that.

Lost in my thought I get startled by the knock on my office door. I put down the photo in my drawer and close it.

"come in" I shout

My dad Marcus enter my office.

"Hi Silas! He says and walks over to my desk

"Hi dad"

"Why don't you answer your phone? Grandpa is waiting for us in his office! I sigh heavily, I don't want to see that old man.

"It's laying there" pointing at the phone in pieces on the floor.

" then you should get a new one," he says and chuckles.

" But I will not go, dad! I can never agree to his demands! NEVER!" I know what that wicked old man already wants.

" I know son! It's not right to you. Mother and I will do everything we can to help you. I am so sorry for all that has happened, we both are!" I see pain in my father's eyes and I know both of my parents are truly sad about what happened.

" I know you are and I am grateful for everything you have done for me"

"We hate to see you go through this, do you have any new trace of Belle?" they always ask and try to help whenever they can.

"No! Damien has done everything he can but there is not a single trace of her"

"Someone must be helping her, but why does she run away? Don't you think it is strange" he asks the question I have been thinking about myself.

" I know she is deeply hurt by all things that have happened"

"yes I understand that too... but why does she need to disappear without a trace?" my dad looks at me and I see he is lost in thoughts.

” I don’t know, maybe she wants to be left alone and no one can find her. Maybe she is afraid I would reach out to her, and she would be right” I could never stay away from her even if she threatened me.

”I just think it is a little extreme,” dad says and looks out the window.

” I can’t blame her! After everything that happened I wouldn’t want to see me either” tracing my hand down my face I start to feel a headache.

” Well, whatever you decide to do so we are with you!”

”I know you are”

” But just consider it, If you leave the company there would be much harder to find her, and grandpa will eventually leave the company to you. And it will probably be soon and then you can do whatever you want”

” I have thought about it” I know it's easier to stay at the company and look for her. But to what price?

” well let’s go and see what the devil wants then Dad” Getting up from my chair I walk over to the door, dad is right behind. This is a meeting I don’t want, I’m guessing the devil has some new demands. Grandpa has ruined everything!

And if I find any evidence that he has anything to do with Belle's disappearance I will squeeze his last breath out of him!

We arrive outside his office door and open it. Inside is grandpa Isac sitting behind his office desk with a smug grin on his face, and two of the company lawyers sitting on the sofa.

This is not a good sign.

”take a seat, we have a lot to discuss”