

Chapter 6

Isabella pov

It took my brother one week and three days to have everything arranged.

After that day in the cemetery, I took the car to a meeting spot outside the city where my brother waited for me.

We took his car to the airport, he gave me my new passport. Gave me an envelope with a lot of money and a new laptop. A contact number to a person in the other country who would help me. He arranged for my car to be sold. Every trace of me was erased. The last thing he did was to take my sim card out of my telephone. With my black wig on I stepped out of the car and we hugged each other one last time. 1

"I hate this! Stay safe. You know how to reach me if there is anything I can help you with"

"I know brother! Thank you for everything"

"There is an email account on the laptop in case of emergency and if anything happens and I need to get in contact with you, It's encrypted so no one can trace it. The code is back at the laptop"

"Brother you can only use it if there is an emergency. I don't

trust anyone.”

“I promise sister! I love you”

“I love you too! Take care of everyone. This isn’t goodbye forever brother. I will come back one day”

“Promise me that is!”

“I do! I promise” And with that, I took my luggage and left! It took me some time to reach the gate, we had parked a good distance from the airport. So no surveillance camera got us on film.

With every step, I took away from my brother, my family, and my life I became more and more determined that I will survive this. I will get strong. And with all the life in me, I will come back again! 1

I will rise from the ashes.

And when I do, the Andersson family watch out! Because you will not know what hit you until it’s too late. That’s my promise to you!

When I take my seat on the airplane, I finally relax a bit and caress my belly.

It’s you and me now! Your mommy got this. I will not cry a single tear for your dad again.

He is not worth it! but one day I will come back and take revenge. That fucking jerk.

When I park my car outside my company building I can't help but feel proud of what I have achieved in these years. All those days and nights when I sat up and did all that research and day trade. I had learned it from Theo and was good at it.

With all the money I had with me, in a few months I had made my first million.

Before my twin boys were born I had a couple of millions and brought my first company from an elderly man who had no heir. He helped me get into the company and develop it. It is a trading company.

Today I have the Winter. co and several affiliated companies all over the country. Several properties and factories, hotels, and stores. And the best part is no one can find out it's me who owns them. The companies are owned by Kian and Alex Winter, but because they are minors I am their Guardian, but there is no trace of me when anyone looking into the company. I am simply an employee from the outside. My most trusted employees and my lawyers know of course how it is.

The Isabell Johnsson from before no longer exists. I am now Bella Winter and the CEO of Winter. co

When I enter the company the employees in the front reception greets me and my head of security and assistant

Danny greets me.

"good day miss winter!" he comes over to me.

"good day Danny, do you have anything to report?" I look at the paper he gives to me.

"yes! That's about the last deal"

"We're talking about it in my office" The elevator opens and we take it to the highest floor in the company. This building is not higher than twelve floors, but I like to keep it smaller. I have moved the main company head office eight times by now and to four different countries. We have moved a lot over those years, it has taken a lot of time to build up this corporation. But I hope that we will be able to move home to my home country before the twins are six years old and start school.

I want to be with my family and have the twins to grow up with my grandparents and my brother. Who knows maybe even cousins. I miss them so much. I have almost reached my goals and managed to guarantee our safety, it all depends on this deal. 1

We arrive at the highest floor and walk to my office.

"take a seat, Danny" I take my seat in my office chair and wait until he sits down.

"I have received the business proposal from the factory. They agree to all the requirements except that they want a

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guarantee that all the contracts they have may remain as they are for six months." looking at him this is the best news

"I have to say Danny that's really good news. I expected longer contracts, six months is nothing. Seal the deal!" feeling happy about how this works out. For over five years I have fought for this. I can barely believe this moment has arrived. 1

In six months, we can go back!

We can reunite with our family. And that's my plan.

"seal the deal with the factory and look into the building back home, how long is it left before it is finished." 1

"Yes, Bella! I will get right on it"

" Oh, Danny there is something else. Place an order for flower delivery to Silas at the Andersson co. And send in anonymous" looking at Danny a smile creeps up my face.

" Yes, Bella, what flower do you want?"

" Eight black roses"

" Why do you want to send black roses Bella?" he raises an eyebrow at me.

" Let's see if we can shake him a little! He knows the meaning" I almost burst out laughing! Wishing I could be there to see when he gets them if he remembers!

" All right I will see to it right away" When Danny has left the

office I open my office drawer and take out the folder. Inside the folder are photos and articles of Silas. The first photo is from that day when Silas was found naked in bed with the rich heiress. The next photo is when Silas got married to Susan Robinson. That happened five months after I left. They had the wedding we never had. He is in a black tux, looking ever so handsome. Smiling in the photo. Susan in a beautiful wedding dress and all the bridesmaids in their champagne-colored dresses.

It was a beautiful wedding. Everything I never got! Susan is the heir to Robinson .co. A big company, of course, she is everything the family wanted for Silas.

They are a beautiful couple!

The last photo is of Silas and his wife and their little son. He is two years old and got his looks from his mother with his red hair and ice blue eyes. There is no resemblance to Silas.

It's funny!

I have two boys here that are his exact copy and his son with Susan does not have a single similarity to him. This folder is what has given me fuel to the fire!

They will get what they deserve.

Watch out, Andersson. I'm coming for you!