

Chapter 9

Isabella pov

Opening the door to our house, Kian and Alex come running to me. " Mommy, mommy you are home" Both my boys shout at the same time

"Hi mommy's darlings" I squat down to hug them. How difficult my day has been, as soon as I get to see my boys it is all worth it. But today has been a good day, finally, the pieces start to fall into place.

"Have you been good today?" I ask them.

"yes mommy" Kian answers

"That is my boys" I rise from the floor.

"mommy the movie! You promised." Alex is jumping on the spot.

"of course," I tell them.

"Boys let your mommy come in first" Anna comes over to us.

"thank you, Anna, have they behaved today?"

"yes they have been good! We just finished bathing. They have been waiting for you to come home all day."

"my sweet boys" I pat them on their heads.

"come on boys let's make some popcorn while mom takes a shower" Anna starts to pull the boys with her to the kitchen.

"perfect! Go with Anna I will be ready soon." she is right I need to take a shower

"hurry mommy"

"I will Kian," I say and walk into the bathroom. Washing my hair I can't help but remember all the beautiful memories we have had here in this house. We have been living here for only a year, and we have been really happy. The house is beautifully decorated, the garden is amazing and the kids have made some friends. Am I doing the right thing to move them again? We could stay here and just be happy with the four of us. Anna is part of our family, she couldn't get kids of her own and when her husband tragically passed away she was all alone. That's when we were lucky enough to find each other. She is our family and we are hers. I have to talk to her tonight after the boys are sleeping.

I get out of the shower and put on my pajamas. When I step outside the bathroom the kids are already waiting in the living room. "Lion king here we come.!" The kids are completely engrossed in the movie. When it ends the question I have been dreading but knew would come one day comes.

"Mommy?" Alex looks at me with sad eyes.

"Yes Alex, what is it?"

"Where is our daddy? Is he dead like Simba's dad?" My heart skips a beat. What am I going to tell them? The truth? That he doesn't know they exist. I know one day I have to tell them the truth, but not today.

"He lives in another country and when you are bigger we can visit

him," I say and smile at him.

"But why can't he come to us? Doesn't he want us" Kian is the one to ask

"Oh Kian " My heart breaks hearing this, no child should ever feel unwanted. But what choices do I have? In a perfect world, all children should have both their parents, but the world isn't perfect!

"My angels! If daddy could come he would, but he can't! One day when you are older we will go to him."

"that is enough boys! Time for bed" Anna step in and avert their questions.

"thank you, Anna!" I say and feel a breath of relief for now. She understood I needed help to end their questions.

"I go and put them to sleep," she says and starts to walk with them.

"Can you come to the kitchen after, I need to talk to you?" I ask her.

" Of course Bella"

" come kids and kiss me before you go," I say to them and reach my arms out to them. Both my boys kiss me and I hug them tight, what would I do without them.?

Anna takes them to their bedroom and I go to the kitchen with the empty popcorn bowl. I am left alone with my thoughts, how am I ever going to tell them the truth? Will they understand that day or start hating me for keeping them away from their father? How will they take it when I tell them about their sister and grandma? How Silas and his family throw me away like yesterday's garbage.?

There are a lot of things I have to tell them when we move back, but I don't know how to do it. This is going to be a long night, might as well get me some coffee. After a while, Anna comes out.

"the boys are sleeping"

"thank you, Anna "

"what is bothering you? I can see it's a lot on your mind" she says and grabs herself a cup of coffee. She is right, I have a lot on my mind. Is it right to take my boys from here, from their friends and home? To go to a new country for them. We have to start over, but I have planned for this for so long and we have the chance now. But I can guarantee the moment Silas finds out about the boys, hell will fight custody and it will probably get ugly if he will not agree with my terms. I don't want him in their lives at all, and I will fight for that.

" I am thinking about the move back home, am I doing the right thing for my boys?" I tell her what's on my mind.


"I understand how you feel, but we have talked about this a lot. They need a family, more than just you and me. What if anything would happen to us? They would be left alone with no one" she is right about that!

"I know, I am just scared"

"of what?" she takes a sip of her coffee.

"everything. When they find out about their dad, how I am going to keep Silas away from them?" I sigh

"but maybe he is a good dad and can be part of their lives, he already



has a son!" she says and maybe she is right he won't even care to fight for them, they are born outside of marriage and he has one with his wife already.

" you are right. He might not even care that much to fight custody. He already has a son"

"I promise everything will be fine," she says

"well that was what I wanted to talk to you about, the house and company building will soon be ready. The last fabric is bought and in six months everything will be ready" I tell her the news.

"Then we should start planning to move" I open my laptop to write down a list, of what we have to do. The moment my laptop lights up I receive an email.

From my emergency email...

My hands start trembling, it's from Theo! The mail says: "Emergency! Grandpa is gravely ill"

I feel how all my blood drains from my head. This can't be happening. No!

I need to see him again. I have to go back right now! Before it is too late. I can't wait any longer!