Theo pov

It has been five years and six months since I hugged her the last time. My sister!

I watched her walk away and there was nothing I could do about it. I know why she had to do it, but that doesn't make it less painful. That day when I received two blue roses I knew it was from her and she had given birth to two twin boys. They will be five years old next month. No one in our family has ever met them, I am the only one who knows they exist.

I couldn't even celebrate that I became an uncle.

The first two years after she disappeared our parents grieved. Eventually, I had to tell them that she left freely, and they got so mad at me. Because I didn't persuade her to stay, and that I had kept this from them.

I understand where they come from, but I had given Belle a promise.

Eventually, they calmed down and had to accept her decision. Even if
they couldn't understand why. I kept the pregnancy hidden from them!

About two years ago our company Johnsson. co got contacted by Winter. co. They were going to establish their company head office in our country and wanted to have a building contract with us. That is what we mainly do, build buildings. I strongly suspect my sister Belle has something to do with this. The company only contacted us even though there are larger building companies than us in the city. I guess time will tell if I have right! If I am right, maybe she and the boys are on their way to move back. Everyone in our family would love that.

I can't wait to see the surprise on our parent's faces when they realize they are grandparents. And they could get off my back about grandchildren. I met Johanna two years ago, and we have been dating

since then. I don't want to marry her without my sister. We have lost so much time together and important moments. I want her back before I pop the question. I told her about six months ago, what my feelings for her were but that I want to wait a bit and try to find my sister. I didn't tell her the truth, but she respected my wish.

The new building Winter. co was finished last month. The building is huge with 88 floors and it takes the place at being the highest building in our city. It has to be a really big company. But there is no information to be found about it, only that the owners' names are Kian and Alex Winter.

I know my sister is alright, every year I get seven red roses anonymous on the day she left. Every year I am nervous that day until I get the roses and can relax a bit again. Seven red roses mean I love you for my sister, and I wish I could say them back to her. Tell her how much I miss her and want her to come back.

Yesterday I had to contact her on an emergency email, our grandpa is gravely ill and I know if she comes back he will fight to live. We all need her to come back. I just hope she still has the email and reads it.

I have no other way to reach her!

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## Silas pov

It is her! She is alive. How could I ever forget that day when she told me if I ever broke her heart she would send me eight black roses? My Belle is alive.

"Damien I'm telling you it has to be her! Why would anyone else send me eight black roses?" I'm standing in my office and looking right at the roses.

"You ended it with Bethany last night, can't it be her Silas?" Damien ask

alive.

- " Damien I'm telling you it has to be her! Why would anyone else send me eight black roses?" I'm standing in my office and looking right at the roses
- "You ended it with Bethany last night, can't it be her Silas?" Damien ask
- "No way! She has no reason to send me any flowers let alone eight black roses"
- "How about your wife then?" I walk over to my office chair and sit down.
- "You know that's not her so don't even suggest it! If you can't come up with something better or find out who sent them, you can leave my fucking office!" I don't want to hear some dum as excuses.
- "Calm down Silas! We are doing everything we can. There is no trace of the sender and the flowers were bought at a flower shop with no surveillance camera. There is no trace anywhere" he says and if it's supposed to calm me down he is wrong.
- "Fucking hell!" I boom out.
- "Hey son! Calm down. I can hear you even to my office across the hall."

  My dad Martin steps into my office with a concerned look on his face.
- "Don't tell me to calm the fuck down" I spit back at him.
- "It doesn't help to roar Silas" dad says and looks at me with a Stern look on his face. Damien receives a phone call from the security team. He hangs up and looks at me.
- "You need to see this! It was sent a week ago from Theos secret email

account! He gives me his phone and when I look at it my heart skips a beat.

"-Emergency grandpa is gravely ill!" It's all it says.

"Who is it sent to?" I ask and look at him.

"They haven't been able to trace it further than it is sent to a receiver outside the country" he answered and I give back his phone.

"For fuck sake!"

"Let's think this over son. Who else than Isabell can he have a reason to send it to?"

"Theo and belle are his only grandchildren, there is no one else! It has to be Belle" I answer him.

"Seven days ago Silas! This means she can already be back or on her way here. I bet she wants to see her grandpa again. Who wouldn't want to see their grandfather again before he dies!" Damien says what my mind is thinking.

"I agree with you, Damien! Find out where Arthur is hospitalized and put a team at the airport and check every arrival" barking out orders in a rush! This could be it. Finally a real trace to her.

"I will get right on it" Damien gets up and leaves the office. Only me and my dad left.

"Son don't get your hopes up to much"

"Dad this is the first real sign that she is alive. I have to do everything I can to follow up on the leads"

