

My Billionaire Ex-Husband Chase Me Back Chapter 5

Bella was utterly shocked when she heard their conversation before passing them.

"Hey, I have a HOT news!! Tristan Sinclair dating Laura Kiels!?"

"You mean the rising model, Laura? Are you serious?" asked a nurse with bobbed hair in shock. Upon seeing her friend nod in confirmation, she could only gasp in surprise.

"Yes... Yes... I have the proof!" she giggled, sitting next to the nurse with bobbed hair.

"Oh, please... Could both of you stop gossiping about celebrities? Also, stop spreading baseless news," another nurse wearing cat eyes glasses said, glaring at them for spouting nonsense.

The bob-haired nurse nodded in agreement with her friend, "Yeah, we should stop gossiping. There's no way Tristan Sinclair is dating Laura Kiels because I heard Tristan already has a wife."

"Wife? They've never admitted it. How could a chaebol marry without a party or media coverage? Impossible, right?"

"Hmm, you're right about that too. So, is it true that the news of his marriage is also gossip?"

"Sinclair Corp never made a statement. I don't need to answer. Everyone in the country knows..."

Bella clearly heard what the three nurses were talking about. She could only control her emotions no matter how angry and hurt she had heard them talk about Tristan and his other woman. She lowered her head, looking at the floor, unable to walk.

"Goodness! Stop your cheap gossip, please. It's none of our business to discuss their personal matters," said the cat eyes glasses nurse.

"I'm not gossiping, but I—" she paused, taking out her cell phone. "Check for yourself; a few hours ago, I saw him come here with Laura Kiels to meet the ob-gyn doctor." She handed her cell phone.

Though doubtful, the cat eyes glasses nurse accepted the cell phone and was shocked when she saw the picture. "Heavens! You're right... this picture is indeed Mr. Tristan Sinclair and the woman is Laura Kiels."

"Why are you shocked? You should be happy for them, right? This power couple looks so lovely," She said as she took her cell phone back while giggling at the candid photo she had taken this afternoon.

"Yes... yes... I will ship them. The man looks so hot and rich. And the woman looks so beautiful. Ugh, I can't wait to see their child."

"Hahaha, yeah, their children will definitely be very adorable, right!?"

"—Stop talking! This is a hospital, not a cafe!" Suddenly, the head nurse appeared from behind the door and silenced them all.

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"Child! Tristan has a child with another woman?" A look of surprise flashed across Bella's eyes, but she maintained her calm expression. Although she felt this news was a big blow to her. She didn't know how to react because this news completely shattered her hopes.

Kimberly, the nurse who guided Bella to her VIP room, was taken aback by Bella's pale face. Worried she might faint again, Kimberly held her hand and said, "Ms. Donovan, this way..." Her voice diverted the nurse inside the station.

They all covered their mouths, looking towards the corridor in shock, unaware that a patient was nearby.

"Hmm," Bella nodded, forced to walk again, following the nurse to room #2024.

"Ma'am, let me take you to your bed," Kimberly offered.

"No need. I can walk. Thank you," Bella smiles even though her smile feels forced.

After shutting the door behind her, Bella remained rooted to her spot, her mind swirling with the earlier conversation.

'Really? Tristan has a romantic relationship with another woman?'

'His woman is also pregnant??'

'This is the reason Tristan decided to divorce me because of this woman!?''

Countless questions tormented her mind. For the second time, she felt heartbroken. It was too much for her to handle.

In just one day, Tristan was able to drain all her emotions. She really hated him!

Anger consumed her mind and soul; Bella felt her head spinning and her knees giving out. She dropped to her knees, gently patting her chest, feeling like something was stuck there.

The tears she had held back flowed incessantly, wetting her cheeks. Even though she tried to cry silently, her faint sobs echoed in the empty room.

Bella lost track of time while kneeling on the floor, pouring out her sorrow and fury. When she tried to stand up, her legs felt numb.

Her face flushed red as if all the blood had rushed there.

She reminds herself, "Bells! Please, this is the last time you cry for him. From now on, you will forget everything about him. He is not a part of you anymore—"

Next morning.

Bella opened her eyes, gazing at the dim room and the unfamiliar ceiling. She could only laugh bitterly as her mind reeled back to what happened yesterday, her worst day ever, and now she was awake in the hospital.

Gosh!

Trying to get up, she felt her entire body ache. Even the slightest movement made her bones feel as though they were being crushed.

Enduring the nameless pain coursing through her, she finally managed to sit on the edge of her bed. Her gaze landed on the bedside table, where she spotted her cell phone, a note, and a white envelope.

[Ms. Donovan, your cell phone is just fine. I've already charged it for you. Hopefully, it works. Kimberly]

"So, your name is Kimberly. Thank you, Kim," Bella muttered quietly, smiling upon reading the note left by the nurse who had assisted her in moving to the VIP ward.

Bella returned the note to the table and picked up her cell phone. Surprisingly, the cell phone was still working.

While waiting for the phone to load, her attention was drawn to a white envelope.

Bella recalled that she did not see the envelope before going to bed.

A few moments later, she remembered what Kimberly had mentioned: the man who took her to the emergency room had left a message for her.

"It must be the note from him, right?" Bella hastily opened the envelope and read the letter.

Seeing how that person had written her name sent shivers down her spine.

She was shocked.