

# Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 11

## Chapter 11

Bella's POV: Just a minute ago, I was still worried about my safety

But soon, I realized that I was overthinking things

Because I heard Herbert say in a disgusted tone, "How many days has it been since *you* took a shower? I smelled a sour smell!"

I knew he was telling the truth,

For the past week, all my attention has been on work,

But the disgusting expression on Herbert's face still hurt my self-esteem, "I'm going home to shower!" I turned and left.

"The bidding will be held at nine o'clock. We will set off at half past eight. *Are you sure you can* come here from your home within an hour and a half?" There came a stern *voice from behind*,

I looked back and asked, "Do I have to go to the auction as well?" The bidding was very important and it had always been watched by Boss. How could a small assistant like me be qualified to go to the auction? Seeing the confusion on Bella's face, Herbert patiently explained, "You're the one who did the calculation. If you askd the related questions, you'll have to answer them." "Oh." I could only nod. It took almost an hour to get back from the company to home, not to mention taking a shower and changing clothes, and encountering a traffic jam or other situations. Herbert looked down at the watch on his wrist and said, "I'm going to print the budget. Hurry up and leave my office before everyone comes to the company."

"Got it." I nodded,

After he left, I walked into a lounge in the corner of the president's office. Although the lounge was not big, and there was only a single bed and a desk, it was simple and clean. There were many personal items of Herbert. It could be seen that this lounge should be very secret and no outsiders were allowed to come in.

There was a bathroom in the lounge. The bathroom was not big, but the bathtub was very beautiful.

It's seven o'clock in the morning. I still have time to take a shower.

I took a shower and soaked in the bathtub for a while. After drying my hair, I was very tired and wanted to sleep.

Looking at the time, it was not even eight o'clock yet.

So I decided to sleep on that single bed for a while. Otherwise, I would be more tired at the bidding.

I lay on the small bed. As soon as I closed my eyes, I fell asleep.

I slept so comfortably that I didn't wake up until someone pulled me off the bed and I opened my

eyes.

12:22D "*What are you doing? Do you know what time it is?*" A cold male voice came from above. Looking up, I saw that it was the ferocious-looking Herbert. I looked at the clock on the wall. *Oh my god! It's already 8:20 p.m.*, which is beyond the appointed time for us to meet. *I grabbed my long hair* in annoyance.

"*I'm sorry, I really didn't do it on purpose.*" I apologized guiltily. "*Why are you wearing my shirt?*" Herbert continued to ask. I lowered my head and took a look. I was really wearing the shirt of Herbert. I was very annoyed. It seemed that I was too sleepy and my mind was in a mess. "My secretary, Allie, is already here. How are you going to leave my office?" said Herbert. This is indeed a problem. If I go straight out of the president's office at this time, I will definitely be seen by others.

In less than ten minutes, the news of me and Herbert will spread throughout the company. .

I grabbed Herbert's arm and asked, "What should we do? Hurry up and think of a way!"