

## Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 192

Bella's POV:

"What are you doing?" I looked at Betty. Betty's smile was as cold as ice. "You hooked up with my husband in my house. How shameless you are!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" I retorted.

"I'm talking nonsense? I heard everything you said just now. I also hope I'm talking nonsense!" Betty's beautiful eyes were filled with resentment

Hearing this, I took a step back, but I still wanted to explain it to Betty. "Since you have heard it, you should have heard what I said to Hank. I just wanted to ask him to treat you and your child well. Is that a shameless seduction?"

However, my words made Betty even more agitated. She walked towards me and then glared at me with resentful eyes. "Hank and I used to live a very happy life. It was when you entered my house

every day, and I didn't even dare to relax when I was sleeping. Do you know that I am really tired? You did it on purpose, and you deliberately seduced him!" I took a step back, and my waist was directly pressed against the corner of the wall behind me. I couldn't believe my dear sister had said those words. "Betty, in your eyes, am I that bad?" "I only believe what I see. Just now, you were seducing Hank when you dried clothes. I know that your relationship with Herbert has broken. You may feel lonely." "But, could you please find another man? Hank and I are already married. He is your brother-in-law. Are you going to break us up?" Betty became more and more agitated as she spoke, and she had already forced me into a corner. "You!" I looked at Betty as if I were looking at a stranger. This was my younger sister whom I had taken care of since I was young! My eyes were sore and full of tears. I knew Betty had grown up and had her own thoughts. But Betty was my closest relative. I was heartbroken to hear her say such a thing. "Betty, don't you know that not only did you insult me, but you're also insulting yourself?" Betty turned her head away from me and said in a sharp voice, "I'm just defending my relationship and love. I am only doing the right thing. Now, please leave my home immediately!" Hearing this, I closed my eyes and tears flowed out of them. I wiped my tears with the back of my hand. "You don't have to drive me away. I was planning to leave anyway!"

After that, I turned and walked out of the room.

I knew that Betty and I had almost reached the end of our sisterhood. How could we be sisters after saying such hurtful words?

packed up my things and walked out of the room with my suitcase a few minutes later. When passing by the living room Betty sat on the sofa with the baby in her arms.

Betty gave me a cold look, and then patted the child in her arms and said, "My baby, I hope that your annoying aunt will not come again. In the future, we will live a happy life with your daddy!" Tused to take care of Betty, paid the tuition fee for her and protected her! And now I became the annoying aunty? I wiped my tears, pulled the suitcase, and walked out of the door. When I walked to the entrance of the community, I saw Hank with a bag of burgers in his hand. "Where are you going? Are you crying?" Hank walked up to me. I immediately took two steps back and distanced myself from him. "Why are you avoiding me like this?" Hank said.

I calmed myself down and said, "Betty has recovered very well. I'm relieved, so I will move back to my mother's place today. After all, her hand has not recovered and she needs someone to take care of her." I tried my best to talk to Hank in my usual tone. Although I had not calmed down, I didn't want Hank to know about my quarrel with Betty. I didn't want Hank to be biased against Betty. Oh, I always habitually thought for Betty. Thinking of this, I felt even more uncomfortable. Because since I was a child, I had always been giving way to Betty and always thought for her. All these had become an instinct! Hank nodded and said, "In that case, I'll send you back." "No need!" I immediately shook my head and refused.

Hank frowned. He was looking at me.

I said, "I'll call a taxi. Hurry up and go home. Betty is still waiting for the burger!" Hank glanced at me, then lowered his head and hesitated for a moment. Then he looked up and asked, "Did Betty say something to you?" Although Betty said hurtful words to me, I didn't want to ruin their relationship, so I denied, "I don't know what you are talking about." Hank said, "You don't have to hide it for her. I know that she asked me to leave just now to find fault with you!"

"But if I didn't leave, she might have other ways to make trouble!"

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Bella's POV

Hank continued, "I know Betty too well. She will push all the blame on others. It's all other people's fault, and she's not wrong at all."

I retorted, "Hank, I don't allow you to talk about Betty like that. Don't forget that she's your wife!" Hank was silent for a moment, but he didn't argue with me. Instead, he said calmly, "Bella, you'll understand later. You'll know that I'm right." I was a little confused. Thinking back to what Betty said to me just now, I vaguely felt that Hank was right.

That's because Hank was right. Betty just pushed all the responsibilities to me. But I couldn't tell the truth. It would only ruin the relationship between Hank and Betty. After all, she was my sister, someone I had been protecting since young. I said, "Hank, you shouldn't be biased against Betty." Hank said helplessly, "I know you want to protect Betty. You won't believe me and just want to blame me. Just pretend that I didn't say anything." He spread his hands and felt very depressed. Then I said to Hank, "After all, Betty has just given birth, and her body hasn't recovered yet. She may have emotional fluctuations. These are normal. Your daughter is still young, so you should be more tolerant of her. As for what kind of person Betty is, I have my own judgment. You go upstairs quickly. I'm leaving!" After that, I pulled the suitcase and left quickly. I didn't want to say anything more to Hank. As for what would happen to Hank and Betty in the end, it was not up to me to decide. As long as I could avoid getting involved in these things, it was already the best-case scenario. After leaving the community, I didn't call a taxi. I only felt tired. I took the suitcase and walked for a long time before I found a row of chairs on the street for people to rest. Looking at the calm artificial lake not far away, I felt like I was dreaming for the past few years. I never knew what would happen next. I always encountered terrible things unexpectedly. If I could start all over again, I hoped that I didn't go on a blind date with Hank, so that I wouldn't know him. Perhaps Betty wouldn't know Hank either and she would still be enjoying her campus life. If everything could be restored, that night, I definitely wouldn't have allowed myself to get drunk, and I wouldn't have anything to do with Herbert. If I didn't know him, perhaps I would still be working in the Wharton Group.

Life might not be so sad. Unfortunately, I could not start all over again, and being regretful wouldn't change anything at all. The relationship between Herbert and I was complicated and awkward. My sister and I would soon become enemies too.

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14:26 Love, career, and kinship all became terrible... Ring... Ring... While I was thinking, my cell phone suddenly rang. I took out my phone and saw that it was a call from Klein. When I saw Klein's number, I felt relieved. Perhaps right now, I really needed someone who could give me good energy.

I felt like I was about to be knocked down.

"Hello, Klein." I answered the phone.

"Bella, I heard from Ella that you resigned. What's going on? Why did you suddenly resign? And where are you now? I can't find you!" Klein asked a series of questions frantically. "My sister gave birth to a baby, and there was no one to take care of her at home, so I came back to take care of her." I didn't mention the matter of Herbert. For such an unbearable thing, let it gradually rot and disappear with time! Klein was silent for a moment, then said, "Are you saying that you won't go back to Wharton in the future?"

I didn't know how to answer this, because I didn't know what to do.

"I don't have any plans yet," I said. Klein laughed. "You can slowly think about it. Don't be in a rush. I'll treat you to a meal soon. You can't refuse me. I want you to see if the clothes you bought for me fit me well or not!" "Okay." I promised him. Last time, I took off the clothes and sent them to Klein. After I finished speaking, I heard the laughter of Klein. "That's settled then. Goodbye!" "Goodbye." I hung up the phone. I sat on the row chair for a long time before I calmed down and dragged my suitcase home. I didn't want Mom to know that I quarreled with Betty. I didn't want Mom to worry.

In the afternoon, I forced myself to act relaxed and happy. It wasn't until the night fell that I returned to my room and completely relaxed. I locked the door and leaned against it in a complicated mood... I had to live on. The next day, I came back to life again. I told myself that nothing could defeat me. "Bella, come and have breakfast!" My mother shouted as she sat at the dining table.

"Here I come." I walked out of the bedroom.

Sitting at the dining table and seeing the sumptuous breakfast on the table, I couldn't help but widen my eyes. "Mom, what's the occasion today?" "It's been a long time since we've sat together for breakfast. I wanted to prepare more for you." My mother put a sandwich in front of me. "Mom, you're so nice." I patted her on the back of her hand like a spoiled child.

However, the harmonious atmosphere between us did not last long.

The next moment, my mother suddenly asked, "Betty is married. What are you going to do?"

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### Chapter 194

#### Bella's POV:

My mother's thoughts were very traditional. She thought that women had to get married, and marriage had a lot to do with happiness. So she always urged me to get married. I couldn't change my mother's mind and I didn't want to make her angry, so I wouldn't refute her. As for how to do it, I would keep my thoughts. I smiled and said, "Mom, I haven't met a suitable person for the time being." "You didn't meet the right person. Do you think it's hard to find a suitable person after you get divorced? You just got married for a short time and don't have a child. If the man doesn't accept it, you should lower the standard. As long as the man is a reliable person, it's enough. We don't have to care about their financial situation and appearance," my mother said. I never thought that I would get involved in another relationship, let alone get married. Now that I was in such a miserable situation, if I found another person, I'd definitely get him into trouble."

Therefore, I smiled and said coquettishly, "Mom, Betty is already married. Don't you want me to spend more time with you at home?"

Mother rolled her eyes at me and complained, "You aren't married but you didn't spend much time with me at home either." "Mom, I'm on leave this time. I'll stay with you for a long time," I said. My mother said, "You have been sent abroad for half a year. The company should give you a few more days of leave. You can rest at home for a few more days before going to work." "I'll do as you say," I said. In fact, I was a layman now. I would find another job after some time. Now, I had to stay at home with mom. After my mother finished her breakfast, she stood up and said to me, "Clean up the table. I'm going to buy some food!"

"Got it." I nodded. When Mom left, I looked at the meat on the plate. As soon as I put it into my mouth, my stomach rolled and I felt very disgusted. I immediately put down my tableware and ran to the toilet. I leaned over the toilet bowl and vomited. Then I turned around and washed my hands and mouth at the sink. Suddenly, I thought of something, and my mind was in a panic. After I calmed down, I turned around and went out of the bathroom. I reached out to take my bag and went out! Two hours later, I walked out of the hospital with a report in my hand. Looking up at the blue sky above my head, I suddenly wanted to cry. I did the blood test just now and found that I was pregnant again!

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In fact, I used the pregnancy test at home.

But I didn't want to believe it, so I unwillingly went to the hospital for an examination.

I was pregnant again. It had been more than a month. Last month, Herbert and I had s\*x three times.

I was too nervous. I was eager to move and avoid him. I forgot to take an emergency contraceptive

*pill.*

I made the same mistake twice! I almost suspected that there was something wrong with my IQ. I couldn't forget what the doctor said to me just now.

"Ma'am, your previous pregnancy caused damage to your uterus. Your uterus walls are a little weak and it will be risky to go for an abortion. It may be very difficult to get pregnant in the future. Regarding whether you want to keep the baby or not, please go back and think about it carefully before making a decision." I strolled along the river alone, feeling very complicated. Although the child in my belly had just arrived, I really wanted to keep it. Because I still remembered the pain of losing the child last time. Maybe this was compensation given by God. Did the lost child come back again? But

this child belonged to Herbert. He probably knew my whereabouts now. Could I give birth to a child under his nose?

I couldn't give the child a complete family, nor could I give it a normal life. Was this fair to the child in my belly? Would it affect the life of the child in the future?

Just when I didn't know what to do, a familiar person suddenly appeared in front of me! My heart beat faster in an instant. I stopped and looked at him. In fact, I was not surprised. If he wanted to know where I was, he would always have a way to know everything.

And judging from what happened last time, he didn't seem to intend to let me go

Herbert walked towards me.

I asked him, "Herbert, what do you want to let me go?" Instead of answering my question, he asked, "Are you so afraid of seeing me? Do you hate me very much?"

I turned my head away. "I'm just an ordinary woman, but I won't be a third party, and I won't destroy anyone's family. So don't dream of maintaining an improper relationship with me. I hate being the third party the most!" Hearing this, Herbert's expression was complicated. He pulled his lips and finally said, "I'm not married to Caroline."

Hearing this, I was shocked.

He didn't marry Caroline? He told me personally that he loved her. Why hadn't they gotten married yet? I sneered and said, "I don't care what happened between you and Caroline. Those things have nothing to do with me. *Anyway*, I don't want to have anything to do with you."

Herbert remained silent for a long time, and then said, "Fine, just pretend that I didn't say this sentence. However, you are pregnant with my child, so this matter definitely has something to do with us, right?" I knew I couldn't hide it from him, so I fought back in another way.

I looked sideways at Herbert. "I do have a baby in my belly, but aren't you too confident? How can you be sure that the baby in my belly is yours?" Herbert looked at me. He was not angry, but said very confidently, "Except for me, you don't have any other men!" These words made me feel ironic, and they even ruined my self-esteem. How could he be so confident? Apart from him, I wouldn't have any other men? After a while, I deliberately said, "Klein expressed his love for me every day. Even Hank can't forget me. Why can't I have another man?"

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Bella's POV: The reason why I said that was that I wanted to deliberately irritate Herbert. I didn't want to be completely controlled by him. I had no other way to resist, so I could only use these words to fight back.

This was a kind of helplessness.

Herbert put one hand in his pocket. He stared at me and said, "Even if they all love you, so what? It's impossible for you to fall in love with them. In your heart, you can never forget me." Although Herbert's words were very arrogant, they completely hit my sore spot. I didn't want to argue with him anymore. I was going to leave.

At this time, he reached out and grabbed my arm. The strength in his hand was very light.

I frowned and felt that he seemed to be very different today. Although he was still an overbearing man, he was much better than before.

And there was a trace of melancholy in his eyes, and his voice became soft. He begged, "Bella, God gave this child to us. Please keep it!"

I looked at Herbert, and what he did to me in the past came to my mind. Then I pushed his hand away and said firmly, "Herbert, this child was given to me by God. It has nothing to do with you." After a moment of silence, he said, "No matter what you say, I'm still your child's father. You can never change that fact." "Humph, my blood-related father has nothing to do with me now." I snorted. "Bella, keep this child! Just take it as compensation for the past," Herbert said calmly.

The past?

The lost child?

My tears went out of control again. The child was the eternal pain in my heart. If the child was still alive, he would have called me mother now. He would be extremely cute. I admitted that what Herbert said worked. Thinking of the dead child, my maternal love began to flood, drowning out all my concerns and defense lines. I couldn't bear to give up this child. No matter what would happen in the future, I would give birth to the child in my belly. Herbert continued, "If you want to give birth to this child, I can provide you with everything you need!"

Hearing this, I sneered and said, "What are you going to do? Are you giving me a house or money? Herbert, don't be too self-righteous. I can give birth to this child by myself!" Herbert didn't argue with me, but said in a soft voice. "You're still a little excited. Go back and calm down. I'll look for you in two days!"

After saying that, he turned around and left.

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I looked at the white figure disappearing on the road ahead, and my heart ached so much that I couldn't breathe.

I walked to a row of chairs and sat down.

I reached out and stroked my flat lower abdomen. It was hard to imagine that there was a small life here.

It was as if I could sense its existence. At this moment, I was even more determined to keep this child.

Suddenly, I felt that the pressure on my mind was too great. I had to put down all the burdens.

In the future, I wouldn't think of anything else. As long as I could safely give birth to this child, it would be my greatest happiness. I didn't care what others think. I didn't care about anything. So what if I became an unmarried mother? I had the ability to raise a child and I was confident that I could raise it well. After thinking about it, I stood up again and went home with my bag on my back. As soon as I entered the house, my mother began to scold me. "Bella, where did you go? Why did you leave the tap running? Do you know that the toilet and the living room were all filled with water when I came back from grocery shopping?" The water in the living room had been cleaned, and there was still water flowing in the bathroom.

patted my own forehead. I forgot to turn off the tap when I went out.

It was all my fault. I had wasted so much water.

I snatched the mop from my mother's hand and said with a smile, "Mom, actually, I should have bought some fish and placed them in our house."

Mother, who had been wearing a serious expression, was amused by me. However, my mother pulled a long face after a while and said, "Be mindful in the future!"

"Okay, I got it, mom," I said with a smile.

I got rid of the water with great difficulty. Suddenly, I felt a little sick in my stomach, so I quickly closed the bathroom door and vomited with my head down on the side of the toilet.

When I stood in front of the sink and rinsed, I looked at myself in the mirror.

My pregnancy reaction was getting more and more obvious. It seemed that I had to leave home as

soon as possible. My mother was conservative. Betty's pregnancy had already made her angry. Fortunately, Betty and Hank got married smoothly.

If Mom knew that I was pregnant before I got married, she would be very angry. Besides, I couldn't tell her who the father was.

It was impossible for Herbert and I to be together.

If my mother knew it, she would definitely make me go for an abortion.

No, I had to find a way to leave as soon as possible. I couldn't let mom know all this.

I promised Mom that I would spend more time with her. It seemed that I was going to break my promise again. I was very guilty.

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"Mom, I'll take you to the mall to buy some clothes this afternoon," I said in a flattering tone. "I have clothes to wear, so you don't have to spend money." Although my mother refused, there was a smile on her face.

"It's a gift for you! By the way, I heard that there are several tourist spots nearby. Let's go on a trip tomorrow," I said with a smile. "I'm very happy that you can accompany me for a few days. We don't have to go out and spend money." My mother still refused.

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Bella's POV:

Under my persuasion, my mom finally agreed. The next morning, I left home with my mother. I called a tourist group. We were going for a two-day trip nearby. I accompanied my mother wholeheartedly. Seeing that she was having a good time, I also felt happier.

After the trip, I felt exhausted and sick. I knew I couldn't delay any longer.

This morning, I said to my mother while having breakfast, "Mom, there's something I want to discuss with you."

"What's the matter?" Mother asked as she ate.

"Yesterday, my boss called me and said that they needed a manager in Wharton, so she asked me to work there..." I hadn't finished my words yet. Mom frowned and interrupted me. "Didn't you say that your boss has already transferred you back to A City?"

“Mom, my boss said that I should stay there for another year and she will increase my salary by 20%. She will also give me a promotion after a year. Don’t you think that I worked so hard just to earn more money? Moreover, male employees can endure more than female employees, and the

chances of female employees getting a promotion are low. I want to go for another year.” I had already lowered my head when I said this, and I really didn’t want to face my mom’s eyes. After all, I was lying. I planned to be away for a year. After I gave birth to my child, I would find a way to beg for my mother’s forgiveness. After a moment of silence, my mother said, “Bella, go ahead. Don’t worry, my hand has recovered.” “And I’m only 50 years old. I don’t need anyone to take care of me. You have to take good care of yourself.” “Okay.” I nodded. Two days later, I dragged my suitcase and left home again. I didn’t leave the city immediately. Instead, I went to Joey’s house.

Joey was very happy to see me. She pulled me into the room. “Bella, when did you come back? Why did you suddenly show up without keeping me informed in advance?”

Sitting in the house I once rented, I picked up the glass of water that Joey poured for me and said with a smile, “I just wanted to give you a surprise!”

Joey smiled and said, “Anyway, I’m very happy to see you come back.” “By the way, how have you been recently?” I asked. I chose to come to Joey. On one hand, I hadn’t decided where to go. On the other hand, I hadn’t seen Joey *for more* than half a year. I missed her a little.

“Just like before, I’m working in a small company, and the salary is not bad.” “My mother’s body is also recovering very well, so I plan to take her to A City. Although this house is not big, it is enough for two people to live in. I can take care of her so as to reduce some expenses,” Joey said. “That’s a good idea.” I nodded. “How are you? Are you all right?” Joey asked. I pursed my lips into a smile and said, “I’m still the same.” “Will you return to Wharton again this time?” Joey asked.

I shook my head and said, “I haven’t thought about it yet. Let’s not talk about these troubles. How about I treat you to some Mexican food?”

“Well, we must finish a whole bottle of wine tonight.” Joey was excited.

I couldn’t drink when I was pregnant as it would not be good for my baby, so I found an excuse. “I have an upset stomach, so I can’t drink with you.”

Hearing this, Joey said unhappily, “I’ll drink it myself. I can only comfort my melancholy with alcohol alone.”

“What’s there to worry about?” In fact, I was very envious of Joey now. She worked normally and lived normally. Except for the pressure of life, there would not be any accidents or changes. “I’m worried that... I can’t find a good man and become a rich

woman. I want to have a sweet relationship..." Joey pulled me out of the door while talking to me. Hearing Joey's words, I pursed my lips and smiled bitterly. Some people were distressed by love, and some were troubled because they had not found their love yet. I had experienced too much. I knew that sometimes love was just like a sharp sword that would make people very painful.

If everything could be restored, I would rather be single all the time and not encounter the so-called love.

That night, Joey was really drunk. I knew that Joey's life had been very difficult over the years. She single-handedly supported her mother. She still needed to rent a house and sent her mother to treatments.

Joey was under a lot of pressure, especially when she lost her job because of me. I thought about it all night. Finally, I decided to go back to Wharton. After all, I was familiar with the environment there. It would be easy to rent another house. I was going to find two part-time accounting jobs.

It wouldn't be too hard for me to earn some living expenses. After all, my pregnancy reaction was very obvious. With the lesson from last time, I must take care of my body. In the morning, when I left with my suitcase, Joey, who was drunk, had not woken up yet.

I didn't disturb her. I put 500 dollars and a note on her pillow and went out.

I walked toward the train station. I had to wait for three hours for the next train. I was waiting in the waiting hall. Ring... Ring... While I was waiting idly, I received a call. "Bella, I'm Amy." After the phone was connected, a familiar female voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello, Amy. Why are you calling me all of a sudden?" "I know you've come back recently. Today is the weekend, so I thought of treating you to lunch," Amy said with a smile. "I'm sorry, Amy. I bought a train ticket to Wharton at 12 o'clock. Let's have lunch together next time when we're free."

"You're leaving again?" Amy asked in surprise. "Yes," I replied.

Amy was silent for a moment and said, "There are still three hours left before the train arrives. There is Liang'an Coffee Bar near the station. I'll go there now. Shall we have a cup of coffee together?" I looked down at the watch on my wrist. It was nine o'clock. After all, I hadn't seen Amy for a long time and I did miss her. So I agreed. "Okay, I'll wait for you." "See you at Liang'an Coffee Bar in half an hour," Amy said and hung up the phone.

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## Chapter 197

Bella's POV: Half an hour later, I sat in front of a window in Liang'an Coffee Bar. I looked up and saw Amy, who was wearing a green dress, walking toward me with a smile. "Bella, you're still so beautiful." Amy sat opposite me.

I smiled and replied, "You're the one who's getting prettier and prettier. You look as bright as the sun."

Amy reached out to touch her own cheek and said, "It's all thanks to you for taking care of me before. Now Boss is willing to help me. Without you, I won't live a better life." "You work very hard and have a strong working ability. You will definitely get better and better in the future," I said. After chatting for a while, Amy suddenly lowered her head and said, "Bella, I'm sorry. In fact, there is another person who wants to see you today." I frowned and didn't understand what Amy meant. The next moment, Amy looked back and I followed her gaze.

A man in a silver-gray suit came over.

He called me as soon as I was about to leave.

It turned out that everything was controlled by Klein. Amy quickly explained in a low voice, "Bella, I'm sorry. Boss has begged me for a long time. I really can't refuse." Although I knew that Klein was Amy's boss, and Amy was in a dilemma, I still felt a little uncomfortable. After all, I came here because I treated Amy as my friend. I had the feeling of being deceived and used.

At this moment, Klein explained, "Bella, don't blame Amy. I asked her to do this. You can blame me."

I didn't say anything.

Klein glanced at Amy, who hurriedly stood up with an awkward smile on her face. "Bella, I still have something to do. I'm leaving now. Let's talk some other day!" "Okay." I nodded. I didn't want Amy to be embarrassed. Amy's expression relaxed a little, and she turned and left.

After Amy left, Klein sat opposite me. I raised my head to look at Klein. Feeling a little unhappy, I asked, "Why did you ask Amy to ask me out?"

Klein hesitated for a moment, and then hurriedly explained, "Bella, I just wanted to treat you to lunch. I called you a few times, but you said that you were very busy and didn't have time. Today is the weekend, so I could only ask Amy for help."

I didn't say anything.

Klein was telling the truth. A few days ago, he had indeed called me several times, but I didn't pick

14:28 0 them up. The relationship between Herbert and I was already very chaotic. I didn't want to have anything to do with Klein anymore. But I didn't expect that he would use Amy in order to meet me. Klein continued, "But of course, if you really don't want to see me, then I...there's nothing I can do, right? I can see that you are doing very well and I'm finally at ease. I...I'll leave immediately." After that, he slowly stood up. At this point, my heart was actually filled with hesitation. Klein had saved me twice, and I shouldn't have been so cold.

Thus, just as Klein was about to leave, I suddenly said, "I ordered both dessert and coffee. I can't eat them alone."

We

Hearing these words, a hint of a smile immediately appeared on Klein's face. The next moment, he sat down and said, "I didn't have breakfast. I'm very hungry now. Can we order two more cakes?" "Of course."

"All right," Klein called the waiter over to order some food. He ordered a few servings of dessert and fruits.

Afterwards, as he ate his dessert, he chatted with me.

"I heard Amy say that you are going back to Wharton?" Klein asked. I took a sip of juice and replied, "Yes." "If you want to go back to work for Ella, I can..." I immediately interrupted him. "No need. This time, I want to work and rest while I am there. I want to find two part-time jobs." "It's a good idea to work as a part-time employee. I have a few friends in Wharton who run their own businesses. I can introduce you to them." Klein was still very friendly. "Klein, don't continue to help me, all right? This way, I'll feel like I owe you too much. In the future, don't come looking for me again. I'm just an ordinary friend of yours. Let's just stay here as ordinary friends, okay?" I tried my best to use gentle and clear words to clearly explain my thoughts. I knew that Klein liked me. But now, the father of the baby in my belly was Herbert. Under these circumstances, I didn't want to have any emotional entanglement with Klein. Klein forced out a smile. "Please don't feel any burden. I won't disturb you in the future." Hearing this, I was satisfied, but I still felt uneasy when I saw his depressed eyes. The next moment, I stood up and said, "Excuse me, I'm going to the bathroom." I covered my mouth and quickly went into the bathroom. After vomiting, I felt a little better.

I had been holding myself back in front of him for a long time. I didn't want to vomit in front of him, so I kept holding back.

I washed my hands and walked out of the bathroom. LI walked so fast that I bumped into her before I could react.

What was worse was that the woman was holding a cup of coffee in her hand. Her hand shook after I bumped into her, and the coffee in the cup spilled on the clothes on her chest. The brown liquid soaked her clothes. "Don't you have eyes? My clothes are world brand clothes. Can you afford it?" "I'm sorry!" I immediately apologized and looked up at the woman. It was her!

## **Bride of Mr. Billion**

### Chapter 198

Bella's POV: "It's you. This is a Chanel dress which I just bought for 6,000 dollars. Will you pay me with your card or cash?" Emma said very arrogantly. I said calmly, "It's not entirely my fault. I'll pay you for dry cleaning at most." "What? Pay me for dry cleaning? Didn't you bump into me? You should bear the responsibility!" Emma roared at me. I said impatiently, "If you don't want to, you can call the police to arrest me or sue me in court!" Emma grabbed my arm and shouted, "This woman dirtied my dress. She wants to leave without paying!"

Many people gathered around me and Emma.

In such a quiet cafe, I felt a little embarrassed.

"Do I have to cooperate with you for blackmailing me?" I argued. The next moment, Emma immediately took out a receipt from her bag and showed it to the people around us. "I bought this Chanel dress yesterday. The receipt is here. You can see if it's 6,000 dollars. I can even wear a dress of 6,000 dollars. Will I blackmail you?" Emma threw the receipt to me. The receipt rolled along my body and fell to the ground. My face was flushed and my chest was full of gas. Emma continued to tease me. I know your job is unstable, and Herbert doesn't want you anymore. He didn't give you much money to break up, did he? If you can't afford this dress, I won't make things difficult for you. If you kneel down and apologize to me now, I won't pursue it!" I stared at Emma, clenching my right hand into a fist. A smug smile appeared on Emma's face. I knew that she deliberately wanted to embarrass me today. I really wanted to throw the money to her face and make her get lost immediately. But I didn't have that much money. I only have 5,000 dollars in my bank card, coupled with the cash in my wallet, there were only 6,000 dollars in total. Moreover, I was not entirely at fault. I was willing to pay for dry cleaning, but Emma asked me to pay her the price of her dress! "Madam, if you really can't afford it, just be soft and apologize to her!" "What a bad attitude if you don't have money."

At this time, a few people around advised me to apologize, and a few people blamed me. "Have you made up your mind? I'm very busy and don't want to waste my time on you. If you don't kneel down and admit your mistake now, it's useless even if you kneel down and lick my legs later!" Her voice was very mean. Of course, I wouldn't pay, let alone kowtow and apologize.

was obvious that she was the one who deliberately found fault with me. Since she wanted to make trouble for me. I wouldn't give her a good time either. It was ready to fight against her. I clenched my fists ready to fight back. 'What are you doing?' Emma took a step back. Just as I was about to raise my hand, a big hand suddenly grabbed my wrist. Frowning, I turned my head and saw that it was Klein who had grabbed my wrist! "You just wanted him not to stop me. Ken was the first to speak. What happened?"

This young lady bumped into that young lady. That young lady asked this young lady to compensate her, but this young lady refused. At this time, a waiter next to him hurriedly explained. Klein raised his head to look at Emma. Emma said, 'Isn't this Klein? I heard that for the sake of Bella, he can do anything. My Chanel dress costs six thousand dollars. If the lawyer can't compensate me for her, then don't speak!' '11 compensate your' Klein took out his wallet from his pocket.

I quickly grabbed his arm and explained, "She has to bear half of the responsibility for this matter. She was the one who caused me trouble. We can't pay her just like this!"

'It doesn't matter. If you don't want to compensate me, we'll go to court. Anyway, you won't have to pay for that. You can just sleep with the lawyer and you'll be able to offset the legal fees!' Emma intentionally made me sick.

What did you say?" I asked angrily. I really wanted to tear her mouth apart! 'I'm taking in English! Don't you understand? I know that just because of you, Klein broke up with Vivian. In fact, you are just a mistress. Why are you pretending to be kind? Emma deliberately spoke very loudly. When the onlookers heard this, they were all talking and pointing at me. "So she's the home wrecker!" 'She is not worthy of sympathy...

## **Bride of Mr. Billion**

### Chapter 199

Bella's POV: Emma's words made all the onlookers scold me. At this moment, Klein was enraged. Pointing at Emma, he warned her sternly, "Emma, you must apologize for what you just said!" "So what if I don't apologize? I know that you are good at handling cases. You can go to court and sue me. I'll let your colleagues see how crazy you can go over a woman who is divorced!" Emma wasn't afraid of Klein at all. "Hmph. Filing a lawsuit against someone like you will insult my profession. I don't want to hit a woman. It seems today is an exception!" After speaking, Klein was about to hit Emma. I quickly grabbed him and said, "Don't be impulsive!" Klein beat up a woman in public. If this news got out, it would be very unfavorable to him. Emma immediately took two steps back and shouted, "The lawyer is going to hit me! The lawyer is going to hit me!" For a moment, the manager of the coffee shop came over with the security guards. The scene became more and more chaotic. I felt depressed that I would meet Emma today! At the same time, I felt guilty as I had caused yet another problem for Klein. So, I wanted to say that I would compensate for the dress so that we could settle this matter. I really didn't want to implicate Klein. At this moment, a handsome man in a sky-blue suit came

over. He reached out to hold Emma's hand and asked with concern, "What happened?" The arrogant Emma immediately became very weak. She cried, "Ah, William, I was knocked by someone just now, and the clothes you bought for me ended up like this!" The man smiled and comforted her. "It's just a piece of clothing. I'll buy you another one." "But they've been too much of a bully. Not only did they not compensate me for my dress, they even threatened to hit me!" Emma pointed at Klein and me. At this moment, my eyes were looking at the young man named William. He should be less than 30 years old, and he was a handsome man.

The man's sky-blue suit was a custom-made one. It seemed that he was a rich man. Just now, Emma said that her Chanel dress was bought by this man. It seemed that she had h\*\*\*\*d up with a rich man.

Emma's usual style of dressing could be described as vulgar. No wonder she was dressed in a fresh and elegant way today, and her makeup was more delicate than before. It turned out that it was all because of this man, This handsome and bright man should have poor vision. How could he fall in love with such a person like Emma?

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14:29 D "Klein?"

" William?"

Afterward, Klein and William hurried forward. The two of them shook hands and patted each other's shoulders. "William, when did you come back?" Klein asked with a smile. "Last month. I didn't expect to meet you here." William was very enthusiastic, and it could be seen that they had a good relationship. "This is..." At this time, William looked at me. Klein hurriedly introduced, "This is my friend, Bella Stepanek." "Hello, Miss Stepanek." William smiled politely and nodded. "Hello." I nodded politely. Then, William told the manager of the coffee shop and the security guard who had rushed over, "It's a misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding. These two are my friends. It's okay. You can both go to work." The manager of the coffee shop and the security guards all listened to William. They invited the guests back to their seats, and then everyone left. At this moment, Klein looked at William with a puzzled look in his eyes. William explained with a smile. "This cafe is my family's property." "So that's how it is." Klein laughed. At this time, Emma said in surprise, "Do you know each other?" William placed his arm around Emma's shoulders and explained, "Klein and I are best friends!" "I see." Emma looked embarrassed. "This is..." Klein looked questioningly at William. William quickly replied, "This is my girlfriend, Emma."

"Didn't you... just return last month?" Klein asked in surprise.

"Oh, it was love at first sight! Love is sometimes like a tornado, irresistible," William said with a smile.

He continued to ask, "Do you know each other?" Klein rubbed his nose, an unnatural smile appeared on his face. Then, he turned to look at me but I didn't say anything. Emma said, "I don't know them, I don't know them. How can I know them?" I could tell that she was a little nervous. Was she afraid of exposing her identity? "This young lady doesn't recognize me. I do feel a bit familiar with you." Klein immediately said. "Is that so? Where did you see her before?" William was intrigued by his words. At this moment, I noticed that Emma was very nervous, but she was still smiling.

It was ridiculous. Was she not tired to put on a show?

William might know her true identity in the near future.

At that time, would William choose to ignore how she was in reality? Or would he break up with

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I was very curious. Only time could prove whether William really loved Emma.

"She once came to my company to sell insurance." After hesitating for a moment, Klein intentionally said.

"Didn't you say that you're only in charge of internal affairs and don't go out for sales?" William asked Emma in confusion. "Oh, there were not enough people for sales for a while, so I just helped for a few days. I don't usually go out to sell it."

"Oh." William nodded.

Emma took William's arm and said, "Didn't you say we're going to watch a movie? If we don't go now, we'll be late."

My guess was right. Emma was worried that William would discover her true identity.

## **Bride of Mr. Billion**

Chapter 200

Bella's POV:

William lowered his head to glance at his watch. Then, he smiled at Klein. "Klein, I'm very *sorry*. We bought movie tickets and the movie will start in half an hour. Next time, shall we go play golf together?"

"Sure." Klein nodded.

“Have some coffee here. It’s my treat.” William smiled at me, then turned around and left with Emma as he held her waist.

After they left, Klein said, “I didn’t expect William to have such a low taste this time!”

“Who is he?” I asked, frowning.

“Ah, William and I have known each other since we were young. His family is very wealthy, and there are many hotels and restaurants in the city that belong to him. Your enemy has h\*\*\*\*d up with a rich man this time.” Just thinking about it made him want to laugh. “That’s her business..” I said, feeling dizzy.

“What’s wrong?” Klein hurriedly went forward to support me. “I’m fine...” I said with my hand on my head. Then I felt dizzy and my legs began to feel weak. If it weren’t for the fact that I had Klein supporting me, I would have fallen to the ground by now.

“Bella?”

“Is anyone there? Call an ambulance for me immediately!” “Call an ambulance! Didn’t you hear me?” I was held in his arms, and as I listened to his shouts, my consciousness gradually grew blurry.

A few hours later.

I woke up in a white ward and saw the surroundings. I knew I was in the hospital again.

“Are you awake?” A familiar male voice came into my ears.

I turned my head and saw the smiling Klein. “What’s wrong with me?” I felt very tired. “You fainted just now, which is why I sent you to the hospital.” Klein said gently. Hearing these words, my first reaction was the child in my belly. I reached out and grabbed Klein’s arm. “My child, how is my child?” Klein hurriedly grabbed my hand and replied, “It’s fine. It’s still safe in your stomach. Don’t worry!” Hearing this, I was relieved. I placed my hands on my flat lower abdomen and said, “Thank you, God.” At this moment, I began to reflect in my heart. “I was too immature when I met Emma just now. If I really had a conflict with her, I would definitely hurt the baby in my belly. This is an irresponsible behavior for the baby. I must pay attention to it in

14:29 0 And then, I noticed that Klein was looking at me.

Klein seemed to want to ask something, but he didn’t say anything. I knew that he must want to ask me about my pregnancy. After all, I was alone now. I was neither married nor had a boyfriend. It would really make people confused that I got pregnant all of a sudden. But I couldn’t tell him that Herbert did this to me forcefully.

Herbert was a madman right now. I didn't want Klein to act on impulse because of me.

"Can I ask whose child is this?" Klein hesitated for a long time, but in the end, he asked.

"No," I said.

Klein continued to ask, "Will that man be responsible for this child?"

My nose twitched. "He might be willing to be responsible for me with money, but he won't marry

me."

I looked at Klein's tightly furrowed brows and his hands, which were clenched into fists, and said, "This is my own business. You don't have to worry about it."

"Is this child Herbert's?" Klein's face was very ugly.

I chose to remain silent. I neither admitted nor denied it.

Klein suddenly rose to his feet. He walked back and forth in the room for a few minutes.

Then, he suddenly said to me, "I'm going to find Herbert. He must be responsible for you!"

After that, he turned around and walked out.

I immediately jumped out of bed and grabbed Klein's arm. "You can't go!" "Shouldn't he be responsible?" Klein asked. I paused and said firmly, "This child is mine. I don't want him to be responsible."

"Are you worried about Caroline? Caroline has been receiving treatments in the hospital, and Herbert doesn't have any plans to marry her," Klein said.

No wonder Herbert said that he didn't marry her. It seemed that her illness had worsened, so the wedding was delayed.

Klein didn't understand their relationship. Did he think that if Herbert didn't marry Caroline, he would marry me?

No wonder Herbert's expression had been gloomy recently, and he looked very haggard. It was all because of Caroline.

At this moment, I seemed to understand. Did he come to me to relieve his great mental pressure?

Or was it because a seriously ill Caroline could not satisfy his physiological needs? So he thought of me, his ex-wife? I couldn't help recalling what he had done to me. I felt even more uncomfortable, dizzy, and even a little unsteady Klein helped me up. "Are you feeling dizzy again? Hurry up and sit down!" Klein helped me sit down on the bed. "I have nothing to do with Herbert. I hate him, so please don't mention this person again in the future!" I said this firmly, but my eyes were full of tears. I turned to cover my mouth, worried that I would cry, but I couldn't suppress my emotions at the moment. Klein reached out to hold my shoulders. He said, "If you want to cry, just cry. Don't hold it in. It's not good for your health."

Afterward, I couldn't hold back my emotions any longer. I reached out and pulled Klein to the hospital bed. "Borrow me your shoulder for a bit!"

And then, I began to cry on Klein's shoulders. I really had been suppressed for too long. After crying for a while, I felt much better in my heart.

I cried for more than ten minutes. When I was done crying, I saw that Klein had been sitting there like a statue, not moving at all.

"Why aren't you moving?" I took out a tissue and asked while wiping my nose and tears.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion**

### Chapter 201

Bella's POV:

Klein looked helplessly at me, then said, "I'm afraid if I change my posture, it will affect you from crying."

Hearing what he said, I couldn't help laughing.

"When I see you laugh, I can rest assured." And then, Klein rose to his feet, teasing, "Just now, my legs were numb!"

Klein was coaxing me, and I felt rather sour in my heart.

If the first person I met in my life was Klein, would I fall in love with him?

Unfortunately, there was no if in the world, and everything had already happened. Afterward, I stayed in the hospital for a few more days. Klein hired a nurse for me. When he wasn't around, he had the nurse take care of me. On this day, I was lying on the bed, wearing a hospital gown. Klein had just returned from the court and was sitting in front of the bed, peeling an apple for me.

"When can I be discharged from the hospital?" I was living in a white ward that was almost driving me crazy

"The doctor said that you need to be observed for a few more days." Klein raised his head and replied.

"I don't want to stay here any longer," I said in annoyance. Although this VIP ward was clean and tidy, I was still troubled by the smell of disinfectant here. This smell made me extremely irritated. And it was so quiet here, making people feel scared. Klein asked, "What are you planning to do after leaving the hospital?"

I didn't know how to answer. I didn't dare to go home. I was not allowed to go too far in my current state. After all, I was not in good health now and I was pregnant. I couldn't go too far. Klein made a suggestion. "If you want to leave the hospital as soon as possible, I have a suggestion. You can go to my house and rest first." "I'm the only one in my house, and there will be servants to clean and c\*\*k regularly... Let's make other plans after you've recovered." "No, how can I live in your house?" I immediately denied his idea. "Do you have a suitable place to go?" Klein asked.

I was also in a dilemma.

If my mother knew that I was pregnant, she would definitely be very upset. I could almost imagine her crying for me to have an abortion. Joey's home... I couldn't go there either. Joey was about to take her mother home. There was really no place for me to stay. "I can stay in a hotel!" I replied.

I could find a cheap hotel and stay for ten days. When I got better, I would find a part-time job.

At this time, I noticed that there seemed to be some blood on the apple in Klein's hand.

"What's wrong?" I immediately asked

"It's fine. The fruit knife is too sharp. I cut off some skin. I'll go to the washroom to clean it." After speaking, Klein pressed his fingers and walked into the washroom.

I look a look at the half-cut apple on the table. Although there was not much blood on the apple, it was very conspicuous.

I knew how much Klein cared about me, and how much he liked me.

But I really couldn't give him any emotional response.

And then, Klein walked out of the washroom, his finger wrapped in a piece of tissue.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"I'm fine, I just lost a bit of skin." Klein's voice was calm.

I didn't insist. I lowered my head and kept silent for a moment. Then I said, "I'm sorry!"

Hearing this, Klein laughed. "Did you do something wrong?"

"I've caused you trouble again." I looked at him.

After a moment of silence, Klein said, "Bella, this is just the help of a friend. Trust me, I don't have any other intentions. I just want to help you, and I also want to help the child in your belly"

"I hope it can come to this world safely."

Klein's eyes were filled with sincerity. It was undeniable that he was a good person.

Then, he said, "The doctor told me that you are very weak now, and you need to stay in bed for at least half a month. And you'll easily have a miscarriage in the first three months. You have to take extra note of that. The doctor said that your uterus was injured before if you are careless this time, there is a danger of miscarriage, and it is very likely that you will never be able to get pregnant again in the future."

Hearing these serious words, I stared at Klein in astonishment

Although the doctor also said something serious to me, it was not this serious.

That some doubts about his words,

Klein continued, "Sometimes, in order to stabilize the patient's mood, doctors don't describe the patient's condition so seriously, but they will remind their families to pay attention to the patient's condition."

I knew that what Klein said was correct. Sometimes, the doctor would indeed do that.

"So you should think about the baby in your belly so that the baby can come to this world safely. okay? There is no one to take care of you in the hotel."

"What if something happens to you and no one sends you to the hospital? What do you think?" Klein was trying to convince me.

In the end, I could only smile and say, "You have indeed voiced out the situation that I am most worried about. Un... now, it seems like I don't have any other choice. However, in advance. I declare that I am only staying temporarily!"

Klein was very happy. He immediately stood up and said, "I'll go home and make some preparations."

15:41

Tomorrow morning, I'll go find a doctor to go through the discharge formalities for you."  
"Okay." I nodded.

And then, Klein hurriedly left the room.

When the ward door closed again, the smile on my face disappeared. I felt that I was useless. I couldn't even take care of the baby in my belly. I could only trouble others. But for the sake of my child, I couldn't refuse his suggestion. I couldn't lose this child!

Half a month or twenty days later, when the child was completely safe, I would leave Klein's home...