## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 258**

#### Chapter 258

Bella's POV: Herbert said, "I know you don't believe it, so I just prepared all of Lucas's medical records. You can have a look." After that, he took out a few thick leather paper bags and put them on the table in *fr*ont of me. The leather paper bags, each of which w as an inch thick.

I frowned, and then reached out to take one. I opened the paper bag and took out the materials inside.

I couldn't help frowning. These were the cases of the hospitals in the city. There were c ases of Lucas from one-year-old to three-year-

old It had covered and recorded the development and treatment process of the Lucas's disease in over two years. At this moment, I couldn't help but

feel sad when I thought of the cute and chubby face of Lucas. How could such a little ch ild defeat the sickness step by step in these two years? The hardships and suffering in it were really unimaginable. Suddenly, I saw the materials for Lucas's operation. It clearly stated that there was a cord blood vessel compatible with Lucas's blood. I couldn't help but think, "God still takes pity on Lucas. Herbert was able to find a suitable blood to sav e Lucas. At this time, next was another shocking piece of news. "Do you know where thi s cord blood comes from?"

"Where did you get it?" I asked. "Lucky, she saved Lucas," Herbert replied. Hearing this, I stared blankly at Herbert and didn't understand what he meant. Then, Herbert stood u p, walked to the French window, looked at the

scenery outside, and said in a deep voice, "At that time, I went to find bone marrow that could match with Lucas's blood type but Lucas's blood type was relatively special, so it was almost impossible to find the suitable

bone *m*arrow. At this time, the doctor gave me a suggestion." "What suggestion?" I felt t hat there were still many things behind this, but I still couldn't figure it out.

"He suggested that Lucas's mother and I give birth to another child, because the blood of our brothers and sisters of the same father and mother will give him a 50% chance of success." After that, he turned around and stared at me. At this time, I was stunned. "Do you mean that you were in a hurry to get Lucky from my belly to Save Lucas?"

This was something that I couldn't forgive and hated the most. Because of Lucky's early delivery, not only was my body affected, but she also stayed in the hospital for a month. It turned out that I didn't understand why he did this at all. I once thought that he had be come a lunatic.

Now it seemed that all the reasons were on behalf of Lucas. He wanted to save Lucas with the blood of Lucky

At this moment, I even had a little understanding of Herbert. *A*fter all, he couldn't just stand by and watch Lucas get worse. Perhaps, the idea of

getting Lucky prematurely born was necessary. However, just now, he said that only bro thers and sisters with the same parents had a 50% chance of success. Was Lucas reall y my son? I couldn't accept this fact. My head was a little numb and my hands and feet were weak. I was trying my best to distinguish whether his words were true or not.

This is what I'm most sorry to you and Lucky. Of course, I also want her to come to this world in good health, but I have

no choice. I can't watch Lucas disappear from this world like this. His illness was getting worse and worse at that time. I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to live until your expected delivery date..." Herbert looked sad. Looking at the dejected and self-blameed man in front of me, I was a little moved, but I still couldn't accept all his explan ation. Glancing at the medical records in front of me, I put my hand on my cheek and fel t that my hand was shaking. Then, I suddenly raised my head and asked, "When I

was in Qingshan Mountain, you went to see me frequently

in order to let me have a baby, and then use the baby's blood to save Lucas?" Judging f rom the time, Lucas's disease should

be very serious at that time. I couldn't forget how he hurt me. At that time, I really wante d to die. I thought that he refused to let me go and that he was a pervert, so he pestered me again and again. Now that I thought about it, it turned out to be this reason. "Bella, I' m so*r*ry. I really had no other choice

at that time. I know that I have caused irreparable harm to you. In the future, I will find a way to compensate you and Lucky. I hope you can forgive me for the sake of Lucas and Lucky!" Herbert stepped forward and wanted to get close to me. Seeing him coming ov er, I stood up cautiously, pointed at him and said, "Don't come over!" Herbert stopped in his tracks and looked at me with a pair of bitter eyes. He said bitterly, "Bella, I really didn't have a choice at that time!"

"It's all because of *y*ou. You can't get rid of the harm you caused me. Why should I forgive you? If you didn't hide the existence of Lucas, or if you had dealt with Caroline well, Lucas wouldn't have fallen

"It's all your fault!" I shouted at him.

After that, I turned around and left.

"You can blame me, but don't tell me that *you* won't even recognize Lucas?" Herbert sh outed. Hearing this, I stopped and looked up at the ceiling speechlessly, but I couldn't h elp but burst into tears. What should I do now? Maybe Lucas was really my son. He had suffered so much at such a young age, and my heart was in pain. "Ever since Lucas was s sensible, he kept pestering me to ask others why he didn't have a mother. I can only tell him that his mother is taking care of her little sister. After a while, her mother will come back to see him. Bella, whether you can forgive me or not, I hope you can reconcile with him.

He really needs maternal love!" Herbert approached me step by step.

At this moment, I couldn't help but cry loudly. Then, the person behind me held my shoulder.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 259**

### Chapter 259

Bella's POV:

"Herbert, don't touch me!" Although he had such a reason, I still rejected him very much. The harm he inflicted on me was real. He couldn't just say sorry and then it would disappear "Okay, I won't touch you." Herbert withdrew his hands and stopped in the air. "Herbert, don't try to threaten me with Lucas. I won't compromise." I shouted at Herbert. "in your heart, ami a bad guy who would use our son as a chip to threaten you?"

"Yes" i said. Herbert showed a painful expression. "You can go!" Looking at the lonely figure, I felt sad, but I didn't want to trust him anymore. So I opened the door and walked out. I stumbled out of the community behind me. I didn't know how long I walked until my legs were numb. Then I found a row of chairs on the roadside and sat down. I held my leather bag in my arms, and my mind was filled with Herbert's words and Lucas's face. If Lucas was my son, I would definitely recognize him. He was so young, but he had suffered so much, I felt very uncomfortable. I didn't know how I got home, but when I got home, it was already in the afternoon. "Where have you been?" Suddenly, a man's voice came. I raised my head to look, only to see Klein sitting on the sofa. Seeing him, I frowned and asked, "Why are you at home?" "I asked you where you went." Klein frowned as well. "Where's Lucky?" I looked around and didn't see Jane or Lucky. "I asked you where you were." I didn't answer his questions several times in a row, but his voice suddenly became louder, with interrogation and majesty in it "..." I didn't know if I should tell him what had happened today, so I hesitated. "Is it that hard to answer my question?" Klein's face was twisted. Klein seemed to be very angry. Could it be that he knew where I had gone today? I remembered that I told him in the morning that I had an appointment with Joey. He must have seen through my lies. I didn't have anything to do with Herbert, and even if Lucas was my son, I had nothing to hide. That was why the next moment, i directly walked over and said, "I went to Herbert's house." Hearing this, Klein hesitated for a moment, then laughed coldly, "It seems you still can't forget him. I was too stupid." After that, he suddenly stood up and turned to walk out. Seeing that Klein had misunderstood me, I hurriedly stepped forward, grabbed his arm, and

1037 explained, "Klein, you misunderstood me!" "I hope I misunderstood." Klein halted h is footsteps, then raised his head and laughed bitterly. Klein didn't believe me. I reached out and took my bag from my shoulder. Then I opened the zipper of the bag and took o ut the knife from it! Klein's eyes flashed. Suddenly, he saw the shining knife I had taken out from

my bag. He couldn't help but frown. "What are you doing?" I explained, 'Herbert told me that Lucas was the son I gave birth to. The child didn't die young. I didn't believe his wor

ds." "I was afraid that what he said was true, so I went to his house to see him. But I wa s afraid that he would force me, so I took this knife from the kitchen

to protect myself. If he dared to do anything to me, I would definitely stab him without hesitation!" I looked a little agitated at the moment, but that was what I really thought at t hat time. At this moment, I could feel the

warmth of Klein's hands caressing my cheeks. Then he took the knife in his hand and p ut it on

the table beside him. Then, I threw myself into Klein's arms. I needed my son. I also nee ded Klein. Klein wrapped his arms tightly around me, his jaw

pressing against her head. In a firm voice, he said, "Don't worry. I won't let anyone hurt you. If someone wanted to hurt you, I would definitely fight to the death with him!"

His words gave me a lot of support and warmth. I didn't know what would happen to me if it weren't for Klein. I didn't dare to think about it.

The next moment, I raised my head from Klein's embrace. Frowning, I said, "Klein, is what Herbert said true? Is Lucas really my son? Could it be that he wants to use Lucas to destroy our relationship?"

"As long as we are certain of each other, we won't be afraid of being destroyed." Klein looked at me.

I looked back and said, "But I'm afraid what he said is true. If Lucas is really my son, I can't deny him. He is too pitiful. He has been fighting against disease for two *y*ears. Now he has recovered. If I were his mother, I couldn't ignore him."

"No matter what yo*u w*ant to do, I will support you!" Klein said.

Hearing this, my heart relaxed for a moment, and I felt greatly comforted.

Then, I spoke out my thoughts. "Klein, I would like to conduct a DNA test with Lucas. If Lucas is my son, I will definitely take the responsibility of being a mother in the future. If Lucas is not for my son, then in the future, Herbert won't be able to bother me with this matter again!"

Klein nodded. "Okay. I support your decision."

With a brilliant smile on my face, I reached out and stroked the face of the man in front of me. From the bottom of my heart, I said, "Klein, thank you."

"We don't need to say thanks." Klein low*er*ed his head and planted a kiss on my forehead.

# **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 260**

Chapter 260

Bella's POV: The next morning. I went to find Herbert again. I directly stopped Herbert's car. "Bella, are you looking for me?" Herbert's voice was very excited. I didn't want to re spond to his enthusiastic words, so I directly said, "I want to do a DNA test with Lucas!" Herbert hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay, I promise you. When are we going?" "Now," I replied. Herbert said with a smile, "Everything is up to you. It's up to you to decide which hospital to go to. In fact, the results are the

same." Then, I handed the business card in my hand to Herbert. "This identification cent er is the largest and most authoritative one in the city.

I have already made an appointment this morning. An hour later, you will meet me here with Lucas!" Herbert glanced at the business card in his hand and said, "I'll call the nann y and ask her to bring the Lucas down. Why don't we go together?" I refused. "No need. Someone's waiting for me there!" After that, I looked at the car of Klein behind me. At th is time, I heard Herbert say with a smile, "You are really very wary of me." "You've done too many things that are not trustworthy." I said. "I'm leaving. See you at the identificatio n center." I turned and walked in the direction of Klein. An hour later, I was walking back and forth in

the corridor at the center. Looking at the empty corridor in *fr*ont of me, I couldn't see the figures of Herbert and Lucas. Klein tried to calm me down. "Don't be nervous. They'll pr obably arrive soon." "Looking at the time, they should have arrived. Will he change his mind?" I asked. Klein thought for a moment, then said, "If he doesn't dare to come, that means he's lying." After waiting for another half an hour, I called Connor. "Connor, I wan t to know why Herbert didn't bring Lucas to the identification center." I asked. Connor he sitated for a few seconds before saying, "I'm sorry, Miss Stepanek. Please wait a bit lon ger. We'll be there soon." "Alright, I'll wait another half an hour. If you haven't come yet, then I'll assume that Herbert doesn't dare to let me do a DNA test with Lucas. Everythin g he says is a lie!" I didn't wait

for Connor's reply and directly hung up the phone. Afterwards, I sat on the row chair nex t to the wall without saying a word. Klein stood in front of the window in the corridor silen tly.

Half an hour passed again, but Herbert still did not come.

It seemed that what he said was all lies.

I stood up and was about to leave. At this time, there was a sudden sound of footsteps i n the corridor. I turned around and saw a small figure running towards me while shouting.

"Mommy! Mommy!" I was a little stunned when I saw Lucas suddenly appear in front of me. By the time I came to my senses, the strong little body had already slammed into m e, causing me to feel pain! I frowned and Lucas hugged my leg. Looking up, he said wit h a smile. "Mommy, I'm sorry. I'm late! In the face of such a cute voice, I really had no a bility to resist at all. Moreover, I felt happy when he called me "Mommy'. At this time, I s uddenly saw a wound wrapped in gauze on the forehead of Lucas. I

couldn<sup>•</sup>t help f*r*owning and asking, "What's wrong with your head?" Lucas curled his lips and replied, "Just now, my father's car collided with another car. My head was hurt, and my father's arm was also injured!" After that, Lucas looked back Looking in the direction of the voice, I saw Herbert approaching and Connor behind him. Herbert's arm had been cast and hung in front of his chest with a piece of gauze. There was also a bruise on Connor's face, so he should have

been slightly injured. It turned out that the reason why Herbert arrived late was that they had a car accident.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 261**

### Chapter 261

Bella's POV: | squatted down, grabbed Lucas's arm nervously, and asked, "Are y ou hurt? And is your head injury serious?"

Lucas smiled and replied, "Mommy, it turns out that you care so much about me." Hearing this, I didn't know how to respond. After all, the results of the examination hadn't come out yet.

"I just got a layer of skin peeled on my head, but my dad is miserable. His arm is broken!" As he spoke, he turned around and raised his little

hand to touch Herbert's arm which had been

cast. I slowly stood up and glanced at Herbert's arm. There was no emotion in my eyes. The wounded Connor said, "I'm sorry, Miss Stepanek. We had a car accide nt on our way here. Just now. Mr. Wharton and Lucas went to the hospital for a si mple dressing. That's why we are late." I held Lucas's hand and said lightly, "Sinc e it's nothing serious, I'll take Lucas to draw blood."

I took Lucas's hand and walked inside. Lucas looked back at Herbert again and a gain and shouted, "Daddy, wait for me obediently!"

Herbert waved his hand at Lucas.

I took Lucas's hand and came to the window where they drew blood. I turned arou nd, squatted down, and said to him with a smile, "Lucas, don't cry later when you' re getting your blood drawn!" However, Lucas was like a little adult. He raised his arm and said, "Daddy said that I am a man. Not only can I not cry when my blood i s

d*r*awn, but I also have to protect Mommy!" Hearing this, I pursed my lips and smilled. I reached out to touch Lucas's head and praised him, "You're such

a good boy!" I had to admit that Herbert did educate

Lucas well. He was very brave and gentle. If he was really my son, I would be over whelmed. Then, I carried Lucas and sat in front of the window. When the nurse to ok out the long

needle, she felt that Lucas trembled obviously. I covered Lucas's eyes with my ha nd and handed his arm to the nurse. When the needle pierced into Lucas's tender arm, I also turned my face away. I had always been strong, but I couldn't bear to look at it at this moment.

Soon, the nurse drew the blood. I took the alcohol cotton ball from the nurse's ha nd and pressed it on Lucas's wound. At this moment, I heard Lucas's childish voi ce. "Mommy. why are you crying?" "I'm not crying." I quickly wiped away my tear s. "You're obviously crying. Mommy, you lied. You're not a good girl." Lucas's pl ump little hand wrapped around my neck "Mommy's heart aches that you've been pricked by a needle." I said quickly. "You finally admit that you're my mommy!" A t this time, Lucas clapped his small hands happily and Chapter 261

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said

Hearing this, I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. I had fallen into a child's trap all of a sudden.

Then, it's my turn to draw blood.

When the nurse was holding the

needle in her hand, Lucas covered my eyes with his hands and said in a childish voice, "Mommy, be good. Mommy, don't be afraid. You'll be fine in a while!" With Lucas's comfort, I had long forgotten the pain and tightened my grip as I held him . Soon, the nurse was done drawing the blood. I came

to the row chair with Lucas and sat down. Lucas's little chubby hand pressed the needle hole on my arm with an alcohol

cotton ball. "The cotton ball needs to be pressed for a minute. Otherwise, it's very likely that blood will flow out!" Lucas said, blinking his big round eyes. "You see m to know a lot," I said with a smile. At this time, Lucas patted his chest and said, "I have been in the hospital since I was one. I just got discharged a few days ago. I know the hospital best."

Hearing this, I looked at Lucas.

How much

suffering had this child gone through to say such a thing? My heart hurt as if som eone had pricked it with

needles. A few minutes later, I walked into the corridor, holding Lucas's hand.

Herbert and Klein came to us.

I looked at them and said, "The doctor said that the results will only come out three days later. Let's meet here in three days."

Herbert nodded, and then reached out to hold Lucas's hand. . At this time, Lucas started throwing a tantrum. "I want to be with Mommy!" Hearing this, I frowned an

d lowered my head to look at Lucas. There was an indescribable feeling in my hea rt. Herbert also frowned, and then said in a

dignified voice, "Don't mess around!" "I'm not fooling around. I just want to be wi th Mommy!" Lucas raised his little face and said matter of–

factly "Are you listening to me or not? At

this time, Herbert was directly angry with Lucas. Seeing that Herbert was angry, L ucas was afraid. His little hand quietly let go of my

hand, and his small mouth curled down. He looked very aggrieved, but

he didn't dare to cry. I felt my heart soften at the sight of such a poor Lucas. I im mediately squatted down, held his little shoulder, and said in a soft voice, "Lucas, go back with your daddy first. We will meet here in three days. I'll bring some coo kies and tarts that I make for you, okay?" Hearing that, Lucas's eyes widened. "M ommy, do you know how to make cookies and tarts?"

"Yes." I nodded.

This time, Lucas nodded happily. "Okay, but you ca*n*'t go back on your word." "I won't.

I'll keep my word. Come on!" Lucas also reached out his hand to give me a high five. Then, he walked up to Herbert. Herbert grabbed his hand and said to me, "See you in three days!"

1037 As soon as he finished speaking, Herbert grabbed Lucas's hand and turned to leave. Connor immediately followed. I

smiled at Lucas and waved my hand. I couldn't bear to see Lucas go further and f urther away from me. Half an hour ago, at the

entrance of the examination room. Herbert's POV:

Lucas followed Bella to the examination room.

Looking at their backs, I was happy.

Because Bella would soon know that Lucas was her child.

Only I, Klein, and Connor were left in the corridor. I looked at Klein. "You should b e very

disappointed when you saw that there was nothing out of the ordinary between L ucas and me, right?" "I don't understand what you mean." Klein's voice was icecold. I went on, "But I won't let your plot succeed." After that, I sat aside and wait ed quietly. Klein turned and sat down in a very far position away from me. The at mosphere was extremely strange.

### **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 262**

Chapter 262

Bella's POV:

Three days later I took Lucas and stood in the corridor, waiting for the results of the DNA

test. At this moment, although I looked very calm on the surface, there was alread y a huge wave in my heart. It seemed that Lucas could understand the subtle feeli ngs of the adults. He kept looking at me and did not eat the cookies and tarts in hi s hands. At this moment, Klein walked out with a document in his hands. When I saw Klein, I

instantly grew very nervous. My hands, which were holding Lucas's hands, were a little sweaty. I hoped that Lucas was my child. "How is it?

When Klein walked to me, I couldn't help but ask. "Is there a need to ask? Klein, y ou should be the one who is most disappointed today." Herbert looked at Klein wi th a cold laugh. Klein frowned, then said to me. "You are Lucas's mother." I excite dly reached out and took the document from Klein's

hands. I lowered my head and glanced at it, only to find that Lucas's DNA and min e were 99% similar. Seeing this, I couldn't control my emotions anymore. I squatt ed down and held Lucas tightly in my arms!

"Lucas, I'm really your mommy..." "Mo*m*my, *you*'re holding me so tightly. I can't b reathe!" Lucas's volce was soft and pleasant. I quickly released my hands and wi ped the tears of excitement from the corners of my e*ye*s with the back of my hand . I smiled and

said, "I'm sorry, baby Then, Lucas turned around and walked to Herbert. He grabb ed the corner of his clothes and asked, "Daddy, I'm going to be with Mommy in th e future!"

"As long as your mommy is willing, of course." Herbert nodded and then looked a t me.

I smiled at Lucas and said, "Then come with me today!"

But Lucas refused me. "I don't want to be separated from my daddy. Mommy, dad dy and I are a family. We are going to live together!" I noticed that Klein was unha ppy, so I said, "Lucas, mommy and daddy

aren't a family yet, so you have to choose one of us." Hearing this, Lucas immediately cried. "No, I want both daddy and mommy. I don't want to choose one of yo u!" I looked at

Lucas throwing a tantrum and I didn't know what to do. I didn't want him to cry lik e this, but I couldn't go back with Herbert now. I was in a very difficult position

Chapter 262

At this time. Herbert frowned and walked to Lucas. He squatted down and coaxed , "Lucas, mommy has to take care of your younger sister. Didn't you say that you miss her very

much? You can *f*ollow mommy to see her.' As soon as that was mentioned, Lucas stopped crying. Looking up

at Herbert, he was still a little reluctant. "Daddy, will you be lonely?" The corners of Herbert's mouth curled up as he looked at Lucas deeply. He said, "No, you must remember to listen to mommy's words,

understand?" "I know." After saying this loudly, Lucas turned around and took my hand. Seeing that Lucas was so clever and sensible, I pursed my lips and smiled. Then I looked up at Herbert and said, "I'll send him back in two days." In f act, in my heart, I had already recognized the fact that he and I would raise Lucas together. After all, he

had raised Lucas for so long that he would never give me the custody, and it coul d be seen that Lucas and Herbert had a deep relationship. I would be satisfied as I ong as I could see Lucas once in a while and knew that he was healthy and happy

I brought Lucas home with me. As soon as we entered the door, Lucas saw Lucky standing on the ground and walking. He walked straight to her, looked at her pin k clothes and pants, and said, "Are you my sister?" "Ah ah ah..." Lucky was still unable to speak and could only make some unclear sounds. However, her big eye s were staring at Lucas. Lucas put his hands on his hips and said, "Although you are not very cute, you have to remember that I am

your brother. You don't have to be afraid in the future. I will always protect you." Jane and I couldn't help laughing when we heard Lucas's excited tone. Then, som ething strange happened. Lucky walked to Lucas and reached out to hand the toy in her hand to him, talking non-stop.

Lucas lowered his head and glanced at the doll in her hand disdainfully. "These are all girls' toys. I don't like

them. Keep them for yourself!" Lucky drew back her hand, then stepped forward and stretched out her little hand to hold Lucas, and

wiped the saliva in her mouth on Lucas's clothes. Although Lucas had a look of d isdain on his face, he did not push Lucky away. Lucas brought a lot of joy to this f amily.

That night, there were two babies sleeping on my bed. Lucas slept on the left, Luc ky slept on the right, and I slept happily among them. Looking at the two silly babi es in front of me, I was very excited. I didn't expect that my child was still alive.

Under the dim wall lamp, I looked at the two babies in front of me. Suddenly. I heard

steady footsteps coming from outside. This was the sound of Klein's footsteps. I knew that he had intentionally chosen to come only when the children were aslee p. Now

that I had two babies by my side, I had indeed neglected him. Then, I got out of be d, stepped on my shoes, and walked out of the bedroom.

Gently closing the bedroom door, I turned my head and saw that Klein, dressed in a casual outfit. was already sitting on the sofa. "Are they asleep?" Klein asked so ftly. "Yes. I nodded, then turned around and sat down next to him, and rested my head on his shoulder.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 263**

### Chapter 263

Bella's POV: "Klein, thank you for your support"I rested my head on his shoulder. "It's what I should do." Klein's voice was still

as gentle as ever. "You don't know how happy am I now.

I have Lucas and Lucky by my side and, of course, you!" smiled

happily "Actually, I'm a bit worried." Klein held my hand tightly. "What are you wo rried about?" I asked. Klein looked at me, then said with a smile, "I'm afraid that y ou won't marry me after confirming that Lucas is your child." Hearing this, I could n't help but laugh. "There's no conflict between my reunion with Lucas

and our marriage." Klein stared at me. He seemed to want to say something, but h e didn't say anything. I held his face with both hands. "Klein, since I've agreed to marry you, I won't go back on my word. What's more, I won't be able to find a husband as good as

you." After that, I lay down in Klein's arms. Lucas would still follow Herbert most of the time in the future. It was impossible for Lucas to stay by my side all the tim e, so I didn't think the reunion with Lucas would affect our lives. Although I had b een together with Klein for so long, and we were about to get married. It was rare for us to be alone like this. Klein and

I were usually very busy. Klein was very busy with his law *firm*. I had to go to wor k and take care of my online business, and I had to take

care of Lucky. I was very tired every day. Klein's embrace was very warm. I close d my eyes and enjoyed the time I spent with him. At this time, I felt a kiss on my c heek

My body stiffened instinctively, but I didn't refuse. Instead, I pretended to respond to him enthusiastically

Klein kissed me on the lips. His kiss was very gentle.

My arms we*re wr*apped around Klein's neck, and I responded passionately to him. But I knew that neither my heart nor my body responded to him.

I could sense that Klein's desire was growing.

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He hugged me tightly, and his lower body had become hard.

He rubbed my chest with his *w*arm hands.

I should be feeling hot and desperate right now. But in fact, I was *very* calm. Even I didn't understand what was going on with my body. I didn't want Klein to sense *m*y calmness. I even took the initiative to undo my bra.

But at this moment, Klein suddenly came to a halt! Then I saw a face full of doubt s. "What... what's w*r*ong?" I asked. "Bella, I don't want you to be perfunctory with me." Klein said solemnly. "What... do you mean? How can I be perfunctory to yo u? In fact, I was not being perfunctory, was I? I just

found it hard to enjoy the moment, but in order to cooperate with him. I pretended to be

intoxicated. I didn't want to tell him my true feelings. It was not that I really wante d to lie to him but I didn't want to hurt him. At this moment, a bitter smile appeare d on the corner of Klein's lips. "Your face looks very intoxicated, and your four li mbs are *v*ery enthusiastic. But your body is stiff, and not even your body tempera ture has changed in

the slightest. Bella, do you think you can fool me?" Klein looked extremely hurt. I was also very upset. I had been working very hard

to accept him. I really didn't mean it. The next moment, in order to save Klein's fa ce and self-

esteem, I found an excuse. "I...I've been too tired recently. Today, I've been very n ervous. I just put the two babies to sleep. Klein, I'm probably just too tired Only n ow did the solemn

look on Klein's face ease significantly I immediately talked like a spoiled woman, "All right, it's all

my fault. In fact, you shouldn't have come to me, a woman with a child, and now I have another child! But I don't care. You have already proposed to me, and you will be my future husband no matter what."

"If you don't want me, I'll pester you!" I said with a smile.

Klein reached out and pulled me into his arms. He stroked my back and comforte d me. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have lost my temper!"

At this moment, I could only pretend to be wronged and lie in his arms.

Since when did I have to start acting in front of Klein as well? I was really tired... The next morning, Jane and I took the two children to have breakfast at the dining table. Dingdong... Dingdong...

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

I smiled and said, 'It must be Joey who brought back the wedding dress for me."

After that, I turned to open the door.

Hearing my *w*ords, Lucas was stunned. He didn't eat the porridge and frowned.

The door opened and Joey stood outside with a large suitcase.

"Your

wedding dress is so heavy!" Joey said as she brought the suitcase in. \*Thank you , dear," I said with a smile. "Klein is truly generous. He didn't even rent this expen sive bridesmaid's gown but he bought it for me!" Joey laughed happily.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 264**

Chapter 264

Sella's POV:

Joey entered through the door when she saw Lucas, who was having breakfast. A re you Lucas?" Joey asked with a smile. However, Lucas looked at her and did no t say anything. He just lowered his head and continued to eat.

Seeing this, I quickly said, "Lucas, why are you so rude?" "Nice to meet you." Lu cas raised his head and greeted her with a cold expression. "You're a good boy" Joey touched his head. However, Lucas immediately reached out and pushed her hand away. It was obvious that Lucas did not like Joey. Joey was a little embarras sed. I quickly pulled Joey to the living room to talk. Joey. Lucas is still not very fa miliar with you. I hope you won't mind." I could tell that Lucas was unfriendly to J oey Joey said with a smile, "Don't worry. I won't take it to heart. This little guy not only looks like Herbert but also has a very similar personality like him." "He is ac tually very well-behaved. I don't know what

happened today." I tidied my hair and said. At this time, Joey glanced at the resta urant, and then asked in a low voice, "Hey, have you made up your mind? Now th at

you have two children with Herbert do *y*ou really want to marry Klein?" I said firm ly, "I've already thought about it.

It's impossible for Herbert and I to get back together." Joey hesitated for a mome nt

and said, "You really won't give him a chance this time?" Actually, I had also ask ed myself about Joey's question. I didn't agree with his way of doing things. If he hadn't lied about the child's death, perhaps nothing would have happened. Also, if he hadn't provoked Caroline, Lucas wouldn't have had leukemia.

All of this was caused by him. I couldn't forgive him!

During those dark, gloomy times, it was Klein who had accompanied me through.

I wouldn't abandon him.

"Since I've already chosen Klein, I won't make any other choices," I said resolutel y to Joey. Hearing this, Joey nodded. "It's good that you've decided. Let's go try on our dresses!" "Okay." I nodded, then

carried the suitcase into the bedroom with Joey. Half an hour later, I walked out of the bedroom in a white wedding dress with my head held high. Behind me was J oey, who helped me with my long veil. Joey wore a long dress of the same color. Although it was not as grand as the wedding dress, it was very fresh and beautifu I. When Jane saw me, she exclaimed, "You're so beautiful!" When Lucky saw me, she was very excited. Only Lucas was staring at me with a cold face. The little fell ow didn't say anything for more than half an

hour. ood ough. There's no need to modify it." miled at Joey and said, "You're als o the most beautiful bridesmaid." f course!" Joey

reached out and put her hand on her waist. vey didn't leave until the afternoon. ar efully hung the wedding dress in the wardrobe and then walked out of

the bedroom. the blink of an eye, I saw that Lucky, who was in Jane's arms, had f allen asleep. I smiled and sked, "Did Lucky fall asleep?" les." Jane nodded. was o nly then that I remembered Lucas and asked, "What about

Lucas?" He's playing with toys on the balcony. I'll take Lucky to the bedroom," sa id Jane in a low voice. Okay." I nodded. Vatching her carry Lucky to the bedroom, I turned around and walked to the balcony. ucas was sitting with his back to me, holding a model of a steel man in his arms. heard the sound of sobbing. walked t o Lucas and was surprised to see

tears on his small face. 'What's wrong with you, Lucas?" I asked in confusion. Lu cas raised his eyes and began to cry louder. The sound of Lucas's crying made m y heart ache. I quickly picked him up, stroked his back, and asked softly, "What's wrong with you? Are you not used

to living here? Or do you miss your daddy?" "Mommy, are you really going to ma rry that lawyer?" Lucas asked, sobbing. Hearing this, I couldn't help but say, "Luc as, don't be rude!" Although this child was young, he seemed to know everything . He actually knew that Klein was a lawyer. "Mommy, please don't marry Klein, ok ay?" Lucas used his small hands to shake my arms. *"Are* you unhappy because of this?" i frowned and

asked. "I'm feeling sad on behalf of daddy." Lucas pursed his lips and looked dep ressed. Hearing that, i comforted him, "No, no. Daddy will find his happiness in the future, and mommy

will also be happy. No matter what, our love for you will not decrease. You just ne ed to be happy and be yourself, okay?"

"Mommy, I've grown up. I understand everything!' Lucas emphasized.

I didn't know what to say when I saw his stubborn attitude.

The next moment, Lucas was crying and pleading with me. "Mommy, Daddy, Lucas, and Lucky are a family. Please don't break us up, okay?"

I looked at the sad Lucas and didn't know what to say for a while...

# **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 265**

### Chapter 265

Bella's POV: Lucas was crying in my arms until he fell asleep.

gently put him on the bed and looked at the wet tears on his cheeks. I felt very upset. Alt hough I wouldn't listen to Lucas and cancel the wedding with Klein, what he said left a d eep impression on me. That night, I suddenly received a call from Herbert "Lucas has b een at

your place for two days. I want to bring him back for two days." This was Herbert's voice . Although I couldn't bear to part with Lucas, he did not only belong to me after all. I said, "I'll send him there."

"No, it's not convenient for you to bring him over when Lucky is with you. I'll pick him up." said Herbert.

"Okay," I said. Then, just as I was about to hang up the phone, Herbert said eagerly, "W ait, I... want to see Lucky. Is that okay?" Lucky was already one year old, and she had n ever seen her father. I was not surprised that he made such a request. But I still felt very sad when I thought that he forced me to give birth to Lucky in advance. I looked at Luca s, who was in my arms. If I didn't do

that, I might not be able to see Lucas now, right? I didn't have the right to strip the child of her father's love. The next moment, I said on the phone, "In half an hour, come to the park next to my place. I'll take both Lucas and Lucky down with me by then." "Okay." He rbert's tone was excited. "Goodbye," I said and hung up the phone. Although I still had h atred for Herbert, of course, I didn't hate him as much as before. After all, he had suffer ed a lot. Moreover, he had cured Luas and he had also taught Lucas so well. I didn't hat e him anymore. It didn't mean that I could forgive everything he had done to me. He did not have the right to decide everything. I didn't agree

with his actions. Half an hour later, I was holding Lucas and Jane was pushing the baby car. Lucky was sitting in the baby car and the *f*our of us came to the park near my place. From afar, I saw a black figure waiting under a *tr*ee full of yellow leaves. Lucas immedia tely broke *free* fro*m* my hand as soon as he saw Herbert. He ran to Herbert and shouted , "Daddy, Daddy!" As soon as he saw Lucas, Herbert took a few steps forward, picked L ucas up, spun him quickly in the air, and Lucas shouted happily. I could see that their rel ationship was very good. Lucas was *very* dependent on him, and he also

loved Lucas very much. I took the baby car from Jane and walked toward the father and son step by step. It was undeniable that Herbert's face had changed a lot in the past tw o years. The person who was in high spirits had restrained himself a lot, becoming more calm, mature, and charming. He had a kind of attraction that was difficult to descri be with words, which would make it difficult for women to control themselves. But I knew that if I got close to him, I would get hurt again, so I tried

my best to control my emotions. In the past two days, I had repeatedly told myself in my heart, 'The person I want to marry is Klein. Even if Herbert is the father of my two

children, he can't change the fact. The person who will accompany me to the end of my life is Klein." When he saw me and Lucky, he put Lucas on the ground, and then took Lu cas's hand and

walked over to us. Herbert glanced at me first, and then his eyes and mind were all focu sed on Lucky, who was in the baby's car. Lucky wore a pink thin down jacket and there was a rabbit–

shaped hat on her head. Her pair of big eyes were looking around and she was ignorant of what was going on.

Looking at her, Herbert seemed a little excited. He looked up at me and asked, "Can I carry her?"

"Of course." I nodded.

#### I carried

Lucky out of the baby car, walked to Herbert, and gently handed the child to him. Herber t carefully held her in his arms. Because one of his

arms had just been injured, his posture was very stiff, for fear that he would make her fa Il or uncomfortable. A cute voice came out of Lucky's mouth. Herbert put his cheek on h er chubby little face. At that moment, I saw

the excitement in Herbert's eyes, as well as a deep fatherly love for his daughter.

This kind of instinctive love could not be faked.

Lucky let out a burst of laughter. When I looked up, I saw Herbert holding Lucky and spinning her in the air. Lucky was still young and she was not afraid at all. She only knew t hat it was *very* exciting. One

of Herbert's arms was still bandaged. I was a little worried and I took a step forward but my hands *f*roze in the air. I was afraid that Herbert would accidentally make Lucky fall, b ut I couldn't bear to stop him. After all, Lucky was really happy at the moment. At this ti me, Lucas stepped forward, raised his hands, and motioned for Herbert to stop "Daddy. daddy." Herbert held Lucky in his arms, looked down at Lucas, and said, "Do you want me to turn you around as well?"

Lucas shook his head. "Lucky's still young, and a girl is delicate. What if you hit her? I'm different. I've grown up, and I'm a man. I'm not afraid of falling!"

Hearing this, I couldn't help shaking my head and smiling. Herbert also laughed and sai d, "You're right. It's my fault. I won't raise her up high in the future."

### Upon hearing

this, Herbert Irowned and said, "Bella, is it convenient for you to have a chat with me?'

paring this, I lowered my head and hesitated for a moment. Then I said, "Okay." ter that, i pushed the small cart to Jane and said, "Jane, please help me take care of Lucky and

kay." Jane nodded, then held Lucas's hand with one hand and pushed the small cart wit h another and to the side for a walk.

erbert turned around and sat on the row chair. I chose to sit on the other side of the row chair, bout half a meter away from him. What do you want to talk to me about?" My tone was cold. When..is your wedding with Klein?" Herbert asked.

Three days later," I replied. Hearing this, Herbert frowned and said in the end, "Bella, do you want to think about it again? 'What do you mean?" I looked sharply at Herbert, feeli ng disgusted by his words. Herbert naturally felt my disgust, but he still tried to convince me. "After all, we have two children. Even if it's not for me, I hope you can consider it c arefully. If you marry Klein, it will inevitably affect the growth

of the children.. Hearing this, I already understood what Herbert meant, so I immediately interrupted him and said, "Herbert, I won't change my decision to marry

Klein. He has been taking care of Lucky since she was born. He regards her as his own daughter. Although Lucky has not been with you, she still had her father's love. This fath er's love was given to her by Klein." "That's why my marriage with Klein will not affect Lu cky. As for Lucas, I won't treat him badly because of our problems. I will do my duty as a mother." "I am always guilty about you and Lucky. I also owe Lucas a lot for not letting him enjoy

maternal love. It's all my fault." Herbert blamed himself very much. "You don't owe me a nything, and I don't owe *y*ou anything. We'*r*e not from the same world, and it's impossible for us to be together in the future. Lucky and Lucas are your desh and blood. You should compensate

them as much as possible in the future." Although I said this, my voice trembled. Thinkin g about those difficult days in the past, thinking about the tortures suffered by Lucas, an d thinking about Lucky, I felt that it was really not easy to get to today. The next moment, i sorted out my emotions and said, 'I feel that we still need to talk about the matter of raising both Lucas and Lucky." I had been thinking about it for a long time. I didn't want to be so selfish to strip the children of the right to enjoy their parents' love, and I wanted the children to have their parents' love at the same time. But it was impossible for Herbert and I to get back together, so we needed to discuss a better plan of raising them.

"What do you think?" Herbert asked.

I hesitated for a moment before I said, "I don't think I'm mature enough. I want to ask for your opinion. Lucas has already started going to kindergarten and he does need both his father and mother. So I wonder if Lucas can stay at your place from Monday to Friday and come to me on

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 266**

Chapter 266

#### icas

Saturday and Sunday?" We'll do as you say." Herbert nodded. I added, "As for Lucky, s he is too young and still needs to be taken care of by her mother. So I want Lucky to co ntinue to live with me. When you miss her, just come and see her. Or if you have time to take her out to play for half a day, *y*ou can do that too. What do you think? This was the plan I came up with after thinking about it for the past two days. I thought that this shoul d be the best for the two children. Herbert

pondered for a moment, and then said, "At this stage, I agree

with you. The children are still young now, so this is the only way. But when the children are a little older, I hope that they can live with me. You can come to see the children at any time, and you can take them out for half a day on weekends."

Hearing this, I instantly became angry. "Herbert, are you trying to dominate my two child ren?" Of course, I couldn't accept that. Not to mention Lucas, I was the one who brought Lucky up. How could I let her live with Herbert?

"Bella, you might not be able to accept it, but think about it. After you and Klein get marri ed, you will definitely have your

own children. At that time, you won't be able to treat our children with all your heart and soul. After all, Klein is not their biological father. In the future, they might be estranged a s well. Klein isn't a

saint, and he will definitely dote on his own children more. The complex atmosphere of the family will definitely be detrimental to the growth of the children!"

"Klein won't be like that." I said firmly.

Hearing these words, Herbert laughed coldly, "Klein isn't as good as you think he is. Human nature is selfish."

Hearing this, I looked at Herbert with disgust. "Herbert, Klein will soon become my husb and. Please don't talk about him like this in front of *m*e!"

My tone was extremely heavy. Herbert withdrew his gaze and said, "Alright, then let's n ot talk about him. However, what I'm talking about is the reality every family has to face. I believe you should understand even if I didn't say much."

I knew what he said was true. Many children from single families were not healthy. I was also from a single family, so I could understand the hardships better than others.

But I believed in Klein. In the future, even if we had children again, he wouldn't treat Lucas and Lucky badly. But children would slowly grow up, and in the future, they would encounter certain

problems. Lucas had cried and begged me not to marry Klein. This was also the most h eart-wrenching part of my

life. The next moment, I sneered and asked Herbert, "Herbert, you will get married in the future and have children with another woman, so you are not qualified to say such thing

won't get married in the future." Herbert said seriously. My heart tightened in an instant.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 267**

### Chapter 267

Bella's POV: I hid my true feelings. "It's none of my business whether you get married or not. You don't have to tell me these things." "But it has something to do with our childre n. Herbert frowned. Hearing this, I also frowned. Herbert hesitated for a moment, then said, "If I don't get married again, it will be better for the children to live with me." I knew that Herbert was not a person who would simply give a promise. His idea really made m e feel moved, but we had a long way to go. Who knew what would happen in the future? Therefore, I stood up

and said, 'Since you have no objection to the plan of raising the children, let's do it acco rding to the current plan we have. As for the future, no one can be sure. I think it depend s on the situation!" He slowly stood up and nodded. "I agree." "I'll go get Lucas." I turned around and walked in the direction of Lucas. However, Herbert looked at my back and said, "You'll get married in three days. I'll send Lucas over after your marriage so that he won't affect your wedding!" I stopped walking, but I didn't look back in the end. H earing the sarcasm in his tone, I said

loudly. "Thank *y*ou for your understanding! After that, I continued to move forward A few minutes later, Herbert walked away, holding Lucas's hand. I was *v*ery upset when I saw Lucas keep looking back from time to time, but I couldn't do anything about it.

Then, Jane pushed Lucky over.

"Lucky is hungry. It's time to feed her milk," said

Jane with a smile. I suddenly felt a little depressed, so I said to Jane, "I want to take a w alk. You can take Lucky back to drink milk first."

"Okay." Then Jane pushed Lucky home. I strolled aimlessly in the park. Thinking back t o what Herbert had said just

now, there was a certain reason behind it, but I definitely wouldn't give in. Herbert and I couldn't go back, and I had confidence in Klein. I even thought of not giving birth to a chi Id in the future, but it seemed too unfair to Klein. After all, he needed a child...

Just then, I received a call.

It was a call from Connor.

"What's the matter? Connor wasn't very enthusiastic, because he was one of Herbert's men.

"Mrs. Stepanek, I think I have to tell you something." Connor continued, "Actually, I was the one who forced you to undergo a C-

cut surgery at the hospital. Back then, Mr. Wharton was in a very difficult situation. He di dn't want to lose Lucas, nor Chapler 267

did he want to continue hurting you." "That day, he was in the hospital to take care of Lucas. I went straight to you with my men.' "Me Wharton has never allowed me to tell yo u. He said that this matter was his responsibility to begin with. I only did one last thing fo r him." "Mrs. Stepanek, it's not that he doesn't care about your feelings. It's just that ther e really wasn't any other way back then." I was stunned. After a moment of silence, I sai d, "Since the situation had reached such a critical state, why

didn't you tell me? Why did you choose to hide it from me?" "Mrs. Stepanek, if I told you at that time, you might have agreed to have a C-

cut in advance, but in that case, you would have strong guilt for both of your children. A nd at that time, there was only a 50% chance that Lucas would be cured. What if Lucas was not cured? What kind of pain would you suffer?"

Connor continued, 'It was precisely because Mr. Wharton had thought of this that he chose not to tell you."

"That's what I wanted to say. Mrs. Stepanek. I hope you can reconsider your relationship with Mr. Wharton again."

I didn't answer and

hung up the phone directly. Connor's call made my complex emotions even more complicated. Although I knew that these

things were all caused by Herbert, after hearing Connor's words, I really didn't know wh at to do.

No, I couldn't continue to think about it.

I couldn't waver, I couldn't.

In order not to continue to be affected by my emotions, I chose to temporarily not think o f anything. I strolled through the park. After a long time, when I wanted

to go home, I walked to a patch of Holly. Suddenly, I saw Klein standing in front of me. My heart was filled with joy when I saw

him. "He must have heard from Jane that I'm here when he went back, so he came looki ng for me because he's worried about me, isn't he? This was how Klein was. He was ve ry considerate and caring towards me. He thought of Lucky as his own daughter. Even if he had his own child in the future, he would not be bad to Lucky and Lucas, I firmly beli eved that And then, I waved my hand, wanting to call Klein over. But just as I was about to speak, I suddenly saw two men walk to Klein.

One of the men was fat and another one was thin. I couldn't help but frown.

Why did these two men look so familiar? It was as if i had seen them somewhere before . My hand froze in the air because I soon remembered that this fal man and the skinny

#### man were

the two bastards who had bullied me two years ago in Qingshan Mountain. When I sudd enly saw them here, I was shocked and angry. I could call the police to arrest them imm ediately.

But why were the two of them together with Klein? I saw that there seemed to be some sort of dispute between the three of them. Could it be that they knew each other? The next moment, I instinctively squatted down and carefully observed what they were d oing. At this moment, my entire body was trembling. It seemed as though things weren't that simple. It seemed as though Klein had made a deal with those two men. Alterward, I slowly moved to the side of the plant, secretly watching the actions of Klein and those two b\*stards.

After saying a few words to the two men, he took out a leather envelope from his suit an d handed it to the fat man. The fat man said a few more

words and then left with the thin man. At this moment, I was extremely shocked! I was c ertain that the leather envelope contained money, but why would Klein give money to th ose two people? I was not a fool. I could figure out everything just by thinking about thes e things. Could it be that the fat man and the skinny man didn't come to me after being i nstructed by Connie and Emma but they were only listening to Klein's orders? Thinking of this, I couldn't believe my judgment.

No! Klein wasn't that sort of person. He definitely wasn't.

Afterward, I looked outside and saw Klein looking around before leaving. What secrets were there between

them? I crouched there, curling up, feeling so cold. I didn't know who else to trust in this world. Even Klein was scheming against me. I thought about it for a long time and found it a little strange. Two *y*ears had passed since that event. Logically speaking, Klei n and the two men should have finished their trade long ago. Why were they still in touc h with each other? Could it be that those two people were extorting Klein? Or was it that Klein and those two people were still making secret deals?

I wandered around the park for a long time before I went back. As soon as I entered the door, Klein greeted me with a smile. "Wh*er*e did you *g*o? Why did you come back so late?

Feeling a little worried, I looked at him and replied, "I took a walk in the park for a while."

Hearing this, Klein was stunned, and his expression was somewhat unnatural. "It's quite cold

today Why did you go to the park? Actually, the look on Klein's face just now had alread y told me that the relationship between him and those two people was definitely

abnormal. But I still didn't want to believe that Klein would do something like that. I aske d tentatively, "Klein, where

were you just now?" "I've been at home ever since I came back from the company. I wa

s just thinking of looking for you." Klein's wo*r*ds w*ere v*ery sincere. But I knew he was lyi ng.

The more he hid, the more suspicious I became. At this moment, Klein stepped forward and held my shoulders, asking, "What's wrong with you? Why do you look so pale?" I'm a little uncomfortable. I'm

going to rest." I pushed Klein's hand away, then turned and went back to my bedroom. L ying on the pillow. I was extremely tired, both physically

and mentally. There w*er*e only three days left before our wedding day. But now that I had discovered such a dirty thing, what should I do?