

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Bella's POV

The Emma's attitude annoyed Joey

Joey pointed to the work guide posted on the wall and said very seriously, "It's very clear that we need to make an appointment three days in advance to pay the bill. We also need to pay in advance. There is a limit to how much money we pay every day. Such a big company needs to pay the bill every day. There are a lot of work to pay every day. If there is no plan, it will become very chaotic."

Hearing this, Emma was so angry that her face turned pale. She reached out and took the list. She glared at Joey, turned around, and walked away in high heels.

After Emma left, Joey cursed a few words.

Bella was about to go forward to comfort Joey when her colleague A suddenly walked up to her and said mysteriously, "Okay, don't be angry. She has a powerful background. Be careful in the future and be careful that she will sue you!"

"What's the background of that woman?" Joey asked his colleague A.

"I heard that Emma Briden's eldest uncle and the father of Mr. Wharton were old comrades-in-arms. In fact, he even saved the life of his father. Do you think that's why he gave all of the company's unexpected insurance to Emma Briden?" His colleague, A, suppressed his voice.

"Right, right, right. I've also heard about it. Recently, I've often come to the Wharton Group to look for Mr. Wharton. It seems that Emma Briden have a good relationship with him!" His colleague B also came to join in the fun.

I couldn't help but shake my head. Emma just like her mother, my boss had gone too far in using the honest uncle to do such a business. My colleague, A, immediately said with a sinister smile, "Most business is secondary. It's true to hook up with him."

"Is his taste that bad? I don't think any part of her body is real." The female colleagues in the office began to make fun of her.

"That's right. Women who want to climb into the bed of the Mr. Wharton can be ranked in the Paris."

"I usually laugh at these words, but today I feel uncomfortable. Is it because I have already gotten a marriage certificate with Herbert?"

But I knew very well that the reason why he married me was just for the sake of the child in my belly. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had no wedding. And it was very likely that I would be divorced after I gave birth to the child.

At this moment, Joey suddenly said, "Perhaps he's already married!"

I suddenly became a little nervous, for fear that she would continue to say something.

So he immediately grabbed her arm.

"No way! How did you know?" The female colleagues all looked at Joey.

I also looked at her and increased the strength in my hands.

I don't want to expose this.

2320

Joey seemed to understand what I meant as well, and so he immediately explained, "I don't know anything. I thought that even if he was young, he would be so handsome and rich. He might already have a wife!"

Hearing what she said, I felt much more relaxed. Fortunately, Joey reacted quickly and did not say anything. Moreover, the surrounding colleagues did not seem to take Joey's words to heart.

They were still talking about it.

"I feel that there's no way that he's not married!"

"I feel like he isn't married either. That day, I saw that he wasn't wearing a wedding ring."

"That's right. The secretary of the company, Allie, and the upper management of the company didn't reveal that Mr. Wharton has a wife!"

The female colleagues

found any evidence that could prove that Herbert was not married. At this moment, I couldn't help but pursed my lips. I thought, "If these female colleagues knew that it was Herbert who got the marriage certificate with me, would she be torn apart by everyone on the spot?"

When the female colleagues were in the middle of having an affair with the Prince Charming, Herbert, Emma was back in her high heels.

Upon seeing her, everyone returned to their seats. Emma Briden walked up to Joey and tossed the paper in her hand onto her desk. She then raised his chin and said in an extremely arrogant voice, "You'll have to deal with it immediately. Don't tell me that there's no such thing as a rule. The signature of Mr. Wharton is a rule. You'll have to do it right away. I'll do it

There will be a date later!"

After saying that, Emma Briden reached out with her red fingernails and stroked the curly hair around her ear, her eyes full of disdain.

Joey frowned, reached for the receipt, and saw that it was indeed marked with the words immediately. She could only bear it and immediately lowered her head to operate the computer to transfer money

Bella, who was sitting on the side, was also so angry that her face turned pale. This Emma Briden was so arrogant that he dared to come here to show off. However, the most annoying person was Herbert. Why was he so heartless to Emma Briden? Was it because of her uncle's niece? Or was it because of the charming style of Emma Briden? Herbert could have had a one-night stand with her that day, but he was not innocent with this Emma Briden either.

Thinking of this, I felt that all the blood in my body was moving restlessly. I was very restless, but my reason was still forcing me to endure. Two minutes later, Joey handed t he receipt to Emma. "It's done."

"The money has been transferred? Are you sure the number is correct? Otherwise, I'll tell him that you weren't serious with your work!" After receiving the bill, Emma intentionally added a provocative sentence.

"The number won't be wrong. You won't have a chance to accuse the criminal," Joey said, lowering his eyes.

I

thought that she would leave with her money, but I didn't expect that she would turn around and

walk up to me. She sneered at me and said, "Didn't you say that the father of the child in your belly was a head of state last time? Didn't he ask you to work hard to earn this little money? You should go back and be the queen. Oh, I understand. You can't be a woman that he played with outside, can

you?" I sprang to my feet and pointed at Emma upper body. "I've yet to settle with you about how you've spread the news about me. You've come knocking on my door. I'll teach you a lesson today!" "Teach me a lesson? Just by yourself? Bella, others don't know what kind of person you are. Do you think I don't understand? An ordinary employee like *you* wants to teach me a lesson? I'm telling you, right now, the relationship between me and Mr. Wharton is not ordinary. Be careful, or else I'll get him to fire you!" Emma's tone was extremely smug. 13 Hearing this, I couldn't help laughing. "Haha..." "What are you laughing at?" Emma asked me. I snorted coldly and said, "I'm laughing at your stupidity. Who do you think you are? Do you think that Mr. Wharton will listen to you?"

"You...!" Emma was enraged by me.

Before I could react, I felt she raised her hand and hit my face...