

# Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Bella's POV:

I spent 150 dollars on sleeping with a prostitute. I can't believe he's the new boss!

What a coincidence. I recalled what I said to the boss...

I said that his skills were not good enough, and I want him to sell at a lower price...

Oh, my god! Why should I say that?

If he recognized me, would he fire me?

No, I can't be fired! My mother and sister still need my help.

Calm down! I had to calm down!

I took a few deep breaths and tried to keep calm, but my legs were still trembling.

I glanced at the man sitting at the forefront and made sure that he didn't look in my direction. Then I felt a little relieved. I lowered my head and covered half of my face with my long hair!

Right now, all I could hope for was that the CEO of the firm, Herbert Wharton, had never paid attention to me.

There were many people in the conference room, so he probably didn't notice me.

Every minute and every second was torture for me.

The meeting gradually came to an end, and the situation seemed to be better than I had imagined. It seemed that Herbert did not notice me.

It was finally time to end my memory. I sneaked out of the conference room in the crowd.

The first thing I did when I returned to the office was to catch Joey and tell her what had happened.

Joey looked at me in shock. "You're so lucky to sleep with the BOSS."

"Stop joking. I'm very worried that he will take revenge on me and fire me. I still have my mother and sister to take care of. I can't lose my job." I was very crazy.

I regretted it again. Why did I go to that bar to drink? Why did I have a one-night stand with him? Why did I give him 150 dollars? And why did I satirize him for his poor skills?

This situation was too bad.

Joey shrugged. "Don't worry too much. Maybe he didn't notice you at all."

Before she could finish her words, the manager's voice rang out. "Bella, Mr. Wharton wants you to go to his office!"

I walked into the Boss' office in a nervous and uneasy mood.

When I walked into the office and saw the familiar man, my breathing became rapid.

The last time we meet, he was still in the hotel, wearing a bathrobe.

Now that he's wearing a suit, he's my boss.

Life was always full of surprises.

Since I entered the office, he had been looking through the documents, as if he hadn't noticed my arrival at all.

I looked at his thick hair, took a deep breath, and said in a flattering tone, "Mr. Wharton, are you looking for me?"

raised his head, and I quickly showed a standard smile. I didn't dare to offend the big boss.

Herbert was looking me up and down. His eyes were very unfriendly, as if he was disdainful or contemptuous.

In short, it made me feel very uncomfortable.

I very much hated his eyes, which were as disdainful as looking at a humble and weak ant.

But I still have to work in his company, so I can only endure for the time being.

Finally, he put down the pen in his hand and leaned back on the wide leather seat. He said coldly, "I didn't expect our female employee to be so open. It's really unexpected."

His cold tone, as well as his provocative words, made me couldn't help but reply, "It seems that your private life is also very rich!"

I thought to myself, "We're almost the same. If I'm a dissolute woman, then you're also a playboy!"

The expression on Herbert's face became very ugly again.

I seem to have angered my boss again...