Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 301

Chapter 301

Bella's POV:

On Saturday morning, I had been working overtime. I had thoroughly checked my budget c ase. It was perfect. There was almost no place for amendments. At twelve o'clock at noon, I s uddenly heard the sound of someone opening the door with a key. I took two quick steps fo rward and opened the door. Sure enough, Joey was back.

"How is it?" I rushed Joey in.

"Can you give me some water first?" Joey gasped. I quickly turned around and poured her a glass of warm water. Joey raised her head and gulped it down.

Then she took out an invitation from her bag and handed it to me. I lowered my head and o pened the invitation

card, only to see that it was the charity party held at the Hilton Hotel tonight.

"This invitation is from my boss. He has to accompany his wife on a vacation, so he agreed to give it to me!" Joey said. "Do you mean that the owner of the K.G. Software Comp any will go to the charity party tonight?" || asked. –

"Yes!" Joey nodded and then explained, "It's hard for you to see that president. Tonight's ch arity party is your only chance. But I have to remind you that his new wife will also attend th e party with him tonight. You can find a way to lure her away then!" "How am I going to lure his new wife away?" I was confused as soon as I heard that. Someone like him, who had just changed his wife, must still be very interested in this new wife. He would definitely be with her wherever he went. It was really difficult to lure one of them away.

At the same time.

At this moment, my eyes suddenly fell on Joey.

Joey immediately became very alert. "Do you want me to..." "*Jo*ey, only you can help me no w!" I then grabbed Joey's arm and begged her.

Joey sighed. "Fine, fine, fine. I promise you. There's nothing I

can do. You're my best friend after all." Hearing Joey's agreement, I stood up immediately. I walked to the computer and said, "By the way, I don't have any proper dress for the charity party. Please lend me yours!" After that, I lowered my head and checked the information.

Hearing this, Joey couldn't help but stand up and protest, "Hey, what do you want to do wit h my dress? I just spent a few thousand dollars to buy two evening dresses. Stop thinking ab out it!" "I'll just borrow it once, not like I'm taking it away from you," I said to Joey with a smi le. "What are you investigating?" Joey walked over and saw that I was checking someone's p hotos on the Internet.

"I'm looking for some

photos of the owner of K.G. Software Company," I replied while I was trying my best to look for them, "Otherwise, with so many people at the charity party, we wouldn't recognize him!"

"Yes!" Joey gave me a thumbs-up. Then, I copied two photos of the

owner of K.G. Software Company and sent them to my mobile phone. Joey frowned and sai d, "Even if you find this boss and have a chance to talk to him, he is now still fascinated by hi s new wife. Maybe he won't care even if he knows that his new wife is secretly making mone y. What's more, he may not believe it!" Hearing this, I frowned. After thinking for a long time , I said, "There is only one way now. If he really

doesn't believe it, I have no choice. But maybe he will believe it. After all, doesn't he have a s on? How

can he stand by and watch the company he worked so hard to build be hollowed out by tha t woman? He should think about his son, right?" "Alas, men nowadays use the lower half of t heir bodies to think. As long as the lower half of their bodies are comfortable, it's enough. H ow can they care about their children? Isn't that the same with your

scumbag father?" Joey sighed. Hearing this, I couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. Recently, I was busy with the budget case and didn't contact my mother. I didn't know how my family was. I guessed that

Ryan. must still live in my mother's house. As for Betty and Hank, they must still be in a mess ! Then, Joey pulled me into the bedroom, opened the wardrobe, and took out a very fairy–like evening dress to put it on my body.

"I bought it with more than 1,000 dollars. I haven't worn it once. I'll lend it to you tonight!"

I took the dress on the hanger and looked at it. I couldn't help frowning and said with emba rrassment, "I'm going there for an errand, not to be a beauty pageant. There's no need to w ear such a sexy dress!" Joey smiled and took

out another one from the wardrobe. She put it on her body and said, "Do you want to wear this one instead?" I looked over and saw Joey holding a long red dress this time. Therefore, I

reached out and grabbed this one from Joey's hand. "I want this one!" "Don't regret it!" Joe y teased me. I felt that her smile was like that of a cunning fox, so I looked down at the evening dress in my hand. When my eyes saw the back of the red evening dress, I was stunn ed! Because this evening dress was a backless dress. And if I didn't pay any attention, my bu ttocks would be exposed... It was unexpectedly sexy...

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Chapter 302

Bella's POV:

The red dress was too sexy, so I finally chose the first dress. At 7:30 p.m., Joey and I w ent to Hilton Hotel with the invitation cards. As soon as we stepped into the venue, Joey and I attracted a lot of men's attention. Joey whispered into my ear, "Look, there are so many people watching us." She continued, "Although we are not perfect beauties, our fi gures are still very attractive. With our beautiful makeup and sexy dresses today, we are the focus of the *cr*owd."

Joey smiled with satisfaction. Today's banquet was very grand_ There were flowers, foo d, and wine everywhere. There were even many media reporters taking photos with ca meras. More than a hundred people had arrived at the scene. There were men in suits a nd beautiful women in exquisite dresses everywhere. The smell of perfume was everyw here. I was not confident in my figure. After all, I was already a mother of two children. My figure was definitely not as good as when I was young. But now I was wearing such a sexy dress. This made me always lower my head to check my dress. "Hey, Bella, don' t be like this. You should raise your head," Joey said.

"Maybe I shouldn't wear this dress.' I bent my back.

Joey patted me on the back. "That's enough. Do you know how beautiful you are now? Don't care about anyone else. You're really beautiful." "What's more, your purpose toda y is to work. No matter what other people think, it doesn't matter at all, right?"

Joey's words encouraged me. Yes, I just needed to achieve my goal as soon as possibl e. As for other things, I really shouldn't care about them. "Is Daniel Morgan here?" I was looking for that man in the crowd. Daniel Morgan was the name of the owner of K.G. So ftware Company. Just now in the taxi_Joey and Thad looked at his photos on the phone all the way and we remembered his appearance and characteristics. I had never been t his serious when I looked at Herbert. Damn it_why did you think of that b_stard again? I cursed in my heart. "I don't think so. I didn't see a bald old man!" Joey also looked aroun d. At this moment, my *eyes w*ere shuttling through the crowd. I couldn't find the bald old man, but ! saw a cold face in the crowd.

When I saw Herbert, I was a little nervous!

"Why is he here? What a coincidence!"

Herbert stood in the crowd, discussing something with several men, holding a glass of r ed wine in

TIIS lalu.

The way he looked at me was as cold as ice.

I didn't know why I felt so bad. He was much thinner than before, and he seemed to be colder than

before.

My heart beat faster uncontrollably. Herbert seemed to have noticed me. His sharp eyes collided with mine in the air. My eyes seemed to be stung. I quickly lowered my head to avoid his eyes.

For a moment, I was a little nervous, i reached out and combed the hair around my ear. I didn't know where to put my hand. At this moment, my hand was touched by Joey. "Be lla, the bald old man is coming!" Joey shouted in a low voice. Hearing this, I was very ex cited, and then I looked at the entrance of the banquet hall.

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Chapter 303

Bella's POV: Joey's words reminded me not to pay any more attention to Herbert.

I immediately looked at Daniel Morgan. He was a fat middle-

aged man. His head was shining, but his clothes were fashionable. He was wearing a m ilky–white suit and a black tie. From a distance, one could see the green emerald ring on his finger. Seeing him, I was very excited. He looked exactly the same as he was in the photo and was *v*ery easy to identify

But when I saw the gorgeous woman who was holding Daniel Morgan's arm, I was stun ned!

Connie?

The woman who held Daniel's arm was Connie. I was afraid that I had made a mistake, so I looked at her care fully again.

It was really that woman!

"It's that old man. You don't have to look at him anymore," Joey reminded me.

"I didn't stare at him," I said.

At this moment, I understood. It turne Tout that the rich man Patricia mentioned who was with Connie was Daniel.

No wonder she divorced Ryan immediately. I was sure that Daniel didn't have good tast e. Otherwise, why would

he choose a bad woman like Connie? "Who are you looking at?"

Joey asked. "The new wife beside him turned out to be Connie," I said lightly. Hearing th is, Joey said in surprise, "It's true. I didn't even recognize her!" Joey's tone was surprised.

She knew who Connie was. After all, I used to talk about this name in front of her.

The next moment, a young man and woman came in with Daniel and Connie. The man was very handsome, and the woman's makeup was very gorgeous. It turned out to be William and Emma. Emma was holding William's arm intimately. William's expression w as a little stiff, and his eyes seemed to be a little reluctant, compared to Emma's cheerfu I and radiant face.

Seeing Emma, I sighed and said, "I suspect that I had a grudge against the mother and daughter in my previous life."

Joey couldn't help but smile. "It seems so." Why did this pair of people, who had been s eparated for a long time, end up together again? No, no, why did they show up with Dan iel and Connie? Daniel and William had the same last name, and they even appeared to gether? Right, William's mother passed away not too long ago, and William's wife also p assed away!

Could it be... that they were father and son? With this conclusion, I opened my eyes wide. "What a coincidence!"

Joey said, "The current situation is very complicated. You want to completely solve the problem, but the other party turned out to be Connie and Daniel Connie and Daniel hav en't been separated for a second. If you want to meet Daniel privately, you need to wait for some time."

"Okay." I nodded.

Then I turned around and took a glass of red

wine, but I was still thinking about the doubts just now. Connie was Daniel's new wife, s o it was Connie who wanted to do something to the account. Just as I was thinking abou t how to deal with this matter, I suddenly heard Joey's voice. "Mr. Wharton?" Hearing Jo ey's words, i turned around, and as I had expected, Klein was right in front of me. My ha nd, which was holding a glass of red wine, froze when I suddenly saw him! We hadn't s een each other for several months. He seemed

to be a little thinner than before, but nothing else had changed. In the past, I had been \boldsymbol{v} ery

close to Klein, as though we were family. Although this feeling had not completely disap peared yet, *w*e were indeed a lot more distant.

At this time, Joey said, "Well, I'm a little hungry. I'll go there and get some cake. You can talk!"

After that, Joey turned around and strode away. I didn't know how to face Klein. Seeing Joey leave, I wanted to call her back, but it was too late. Joey had already gone very far . Klein looked at me, then said in a gentle voice, "Don't worry. I'm just here to say hello t o you. I won't pester you." Hearing this, I stroked my long hair and said, "... didn't think of that." "How have you been recently?" Klein asked me. "Good." I didn't look at him and just nodded. "Is Lucky all right?" Klein asked again. "Yes. She has grown taller, and she knows how to talk now." I looked up and answered. "That's good." Klein nodded. At this moment, *we were* silent for a few seconds, as if there *w*ere no more topics to talk about . Seeing this, Klein laughed, a hint of bitterness could be sensed in his smile. "I have a f ew friends over there. I'll go over first." "Mm." I nodded. "Wait a

minute!" I suddenly thought of something and immediately stopped him.

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Chapter 304

Bella's POV:

I walked to a place very close to Klein. In a low voice, I asked, "What's the relationship be**tween**

William and Daniel?'

I suddenly remembered that Klein and William were friends. He definitely knew William's sidentity. Klein replied, "Daniel is William's father." My guess was right. Daniel and Willi am were really father and son. The rich man Connie had found was William. She becam e William's stepmother and Emma became William's younger sister in the legal sense. But Emma used to be William's girlfriend. This relationship was really complicated! "You probably saw it, right? Emma's mother, Connie, is now married to William's father. She's now the wife of the chairman of K.G. Software Company." Klein continued. I said helplessly, "This world is really small. I'm on the opposite side of them again." Did I have to deal with these two people to complete my task? Deal with them? That was i mpossible. They probably just wanted to see me down. "What do you mean?" Klein ask ed. "Nothing." I didn't want to tell him my worries. Klein continued to ask, "Are *y*ou in tro uble? Speak it out. Perhaps I can help you." "Thank you, but you can't help me." I turned around and was about to leave. My arm was grabbed by Klein, and b

ecause I lost my balance, my entire body fell backward. Our bodies were pressed again st each other. I stared at Klein. He

immediately let go of his hand and said, "I'm sorry, Bella." "It's fine." I didn't pursue the matter and just took a step back. I continued to pay attention to Daniel Morgan. At this ti me, Klein continued, "Rumor has it that in order to find William at the Morgan residence for Emma, Connie met Daniel. At that time, William's mother was still alive. Of course, s he wouldn't be able to obtain anything." "But after William's mother suddenly passed aw ay, Connie actually took the initiative to get close to Daniel. Daniel used to be quite wise and capable, but I didn't expect that he would be fascinated by her. When he and Conn ie were holding their wedding, most of the people gave him gifts, but none of them atten ded the banquet. It was said that they were very embarrassed at that time." "It seems th at Daniel doesn't care about anything else for the sake of love. However, he created K. G. Software Company by himself. Now Connie has become the manager of the develop ment department. Does he want to destroy his

company in the hands of this woman?" I didn't understand why a man would become an idiot when he was fascinated, just like how Ryan had abandoned me and my mother w hen he fell in love with Connie.

"I've heard about this as well. William has come to me many times to complain about thi s. He said that the old man is threatening him right now. If he doesn't marry Emma soon , his inheritance will be

stripped. That's why William has no choice but to play along with the old man and Emm a. William is very depressed, but Emma is very happy." Klein continued.

I found it hard to understand. "Not only did he marry a bad woman, but he also forced W illiam to marry Emma? Does he have a brain problem?"

"You seem to be paying close attention to the father and son, right?" Klein asked.

I knew that there was no hope for me to complete my task, so I said, "I took over KG's b udget case, which was in Connie's charge. She wanted to make the budget higher, and then she wanted to get some extra income, but there's a problem with the accounts." KI ein said, "It's normal. I've already heard William complain many times. Although William came back from studying

abroad, to be honest, due to his superior family background, he has never suffered. If h e isn't able to inherit the family business, his days will be very hard." "In addition, he is u nhappy. After all, his family business was founded because of his mother. Naturally, he wouldn't want to give it to others for free. Thus, he can only play along with the old man and Emma."

Hearing this, I couldn't help laughing. I thought to myself, "Connie is really capable. She married into a rich and powerful family at such an old age and even arranged her daugh ter's marriage. Ryan is just a stepping stone for her all these years." My mother was still the pathetic one. It had been nearly 20 *y*ears and

she was the only one who brought me and my sister up. "Bella, do you need my help?"

Seeing that I was frowning, Klein asked with concern. "No!" I immediately shook my hea d and refused, and then said, "I will solve my own problems in the future. You don't hav e to intervene."

"Oh." Klein was silent for a moment, but in the end, he nodded.

Feeling that we had nothing to talk about anymore, I forced a smile and said, "Didn't you say that your friends are over there? Go ahead." Klein hesitated for

a moment, then nodded. "Then I'll go over now." After that, he turned around and left. L ooking at his lonely back, I felt very upset. At this time, I suddenly felt a chill on my back, and I felt that someone was walking toward me from behind. I quickly turned around an d saw a tail figure in a black suit and a cold face. Herbert suddenly walked up to me and I frowned. Before I could speak, Herbert was the first to ask, "What did he say to you?" Herbert's questioning made me very uncomfortable. It seemed that I was a thief who wa s caught by him on the spot. Therefore, I immediately straightened my back, raised my chin, and said to Herbert, "I don't think ! need to answer *yo*ur question, right?" Herbert r eached out to hold my arm and said unhappily, "Haven't you broken up with him? Why a re you still in touch with him?"

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Chapter 305

Bella's POV:

Herbert's words and attitude disgusted me. I pushed his hand away and said, "Herbert, you are just the father of my children. I really have nothing to do with you. So you have no right to interfere in my own affairs!" Herbert was furious. "Do you still remember that you have two children? Your son has been looking forward to seeing you for a week, an d he wants to see *y*ou every

day. Your daughter has been crying for the past two days. You

said that you had to work overtime and had no time to take care of them, but you came t o the banquet and wore this

set of clothes. Which man do you want to seduce?" After that, he reached out and loose ned the tie on his neck. He put his left hand into his pocket, looking very angry Herbert words agitated me. "Did he say that I didn't take care of the children on this weekend be cause I came here to seduce men?" I felt so wronged. I really wanted to scold him, but I didn't say anything in the end. After all, I didn't come here to quarrel with him today. I ca me here for work. "You're still as self-

righteous as before. I have nothing to say to you!" After that, I left angrily. Herbert's POV :

Looking at Bella's back as she left, I felt very regretful.

This charity party organizer invited me, but I didn't want to come at all. I just wanted to d onate a check. But I heard that Bella and Joey would also be attending.

So I was here too. I knew the problem that Bella was facing now. I came here specially t o help Bella find a way, but I didn't expect to see her dressed so sexily today. Almost all men were looking at Bella, I was a man with strong possessiveness. I didn't want other men to look at Bella with lust. As for Klein, he had actually come today as well. Originall y, I wanted to suppress my emotions and communicate well with Bella.

But my mood exploded like a bomb.

I was very upset, so I picked up the red wine and drank it one by one... Bella's POV:

After leaving Herbert, I came to

Joey, whose eyes were fixed on Daniel Morgan "Daniel Morgan and Connie haven't bee n separated for a second. What should we do?" Joey asked with a frown. "We can only wait for an opportunity." I said. At this time, Joey looked at me, then looked behind me, and said with a smile, "I guess Herbert must be jealous."

I glanced at Joey. "I have nothing to do with Herbert now. Why should he be jealous?" " You have two children, and your relationship is much closer than that of ordinary people ," Joey said. "I don't want to have any relationship with him. Don't talk nonsense;" I said. Joey shook her glass and said with a smile, "Even if you don't want to, it doesn't mean t hat he doesn't want to! Herbert's eyes, shows that he's sometimes jealous and sometim es

angry, still care about you." "Well, don't forget our main purpose today. Hurry up and fin d a way to lure Connie away. The auction is about to begin. At that time, we will have no chance at all," I said anxiously. Suddenly, Joey gave me a little push and said, "That bald old man seems to be going to the bathroom. I'm going to entangle Connie. Hurry u p and find an opportunity to get close to her!" "Okay." I nodded, and then I looked for Da niel Morgan, who was walking towards the emergency exit, and

followed him. Joey, on the other hand, walked in the direction of Connie. Joey poured the red

wine in the glass on her expensive clothes, and Connie instantly screamed. Joey immed iately apologized and took her away. Joey would definitely help me stall some time.

My chance was here.

I was waiting anxiously outside the male washroom. About five minutes later, Daniel Mo rgan came out of the bathroom. I immediately went up to him. Even though I was smilin g, my tone was extremely hurried as I said, "Mr. Morgan, I'm the accountant from the ac counting firm, Bella. I have something important to discuss with you. Can you give me fi ve minutes?" Daniel Morgan was very unhappy. "Miss Stepanek, I'm here for the charity party tonight. I don't want to talk about anything related to work. I'm sorry."

After that, he was about to leave, but I stopped him. "What do you want to do?" Daniel Morgan was a little annoyed. I immediately bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Morgan. I re ally don't have any other way

out, so I came to see you and asked you to give me five minutes. This matter really has

a great impact on the K.G. Software Company." Daniel Morgan said sternly, "Madam, y ou're forcing me to listen to you. I will not be forced by anyone at all." "So leave now." " Mr. Morgan, please listen to me." I bowed my head and said sincerely. Daniel Morgan lo wered his head, thought for a moment, and then made a gesture of invitation. Seeing th at Daniel Morgan had agreed to give me a few minutes, I immediately continued, "Than k you, Mr. Morgan."

We came to a terrace.

Daniel Morgan looked at me under the dim light. "Go ahead. I can only give you three minutes. My wife is waiting for me."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but frown. "He loves Connie very much now. Will he believe what I say?" Regardless of whether he believed it or not, I had only three minutes left. I could only try my best. Then I looked at Daniel Morgan and said, "Mr. Ye, there's a busi ness plan for a case in the KG Software Company that has been handed over to our co mpany."

"I know about this. My wife is in charge of it." Daniel Morgan nodded.

I nodded. "Yes, our company has changed the person in charge several times. We have done it more than ten times, but it has never been approved by your wife." Daniel Morg an frowned. "I know the strength of your company in the industry. You can't pass it even if

you do it ten times?" "It's not the problem of our accountants who are qualified to compl ete this project. The problem lies in your wife's dissatisfaction." I took a detour. After all, I directly said that his wife wanted to get some money in the project. It was estimated th at no one would listen to this story. Hearing this, Daniel Morgan laughed heartily. "My wi fe has just started working, so she has no experience. Besides, she may be afraid that s he can't do it well. How about I go back and tell my wife to let her pass the budget case. Miss Stepanek, don't worry. I won't make it difficult for you in front of your boss." In the end, Daniel Morgan was very kind, and his tone was very peaceful

when he spoke to me. I thought about it in my heart. If I didn't see Connie today and did n't know that his new wife was Connie, maybe I wouldn't continue to talk. However, this Connie was simply

too detestable. She climbed onto this rich old man and kicked Ryan away. Ryan then pe stered my mother. Now, Connie wanted to obtain benefits from the Morgan family. I coul dn't let her succeed.

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Chapter 306

Bella's POV: When Daniel Morgan was about to leave with a smile, I immediately stepp ed forward and said eagerly, "Mr. Ye, I don't think you understand your new wife well, do you?" "What do you mean?" I saw the suspicion i n his eyes and replied, "Your wife wants us to double the budget. You are a smart perso n. You should understand what I mean, right?" Hearing this, Daniel Morgan's eyes narro wed into slits. I went on to say, "You know that if there is a big difference in the case in o ur line of work, we have to be responsible, so this is

also the reason why there are already many people in charge of this case." After hearin g this sentence, Daniel Morgan became angry. "I say, Miss, I

understand what you mean. You mean that my wife wants you to double the budget and earn money from my company on purpose, don't you?" Daniel Morgan asked angrily. D aniel Morgan's voice was extremely loud, making my ears feel extremely uncomfortable. In reality, this was also the result I thought of. "Mr. Morgan, do you know anything abou t what Connie's past is like? Do you know what kind of person she is exactly? I believe t hat if you knew about her past, you wouldn't be so shocked." I calmly said. However, my words completely angered Daniel Morgan. He stepped closer and forced me to the cor ner of the terrace. "Little girl, what kind

of hatred do you have with my wife? Do you want to seriously injure my wife like this? Let me tell you, my wife is very important to me. I absolutely don't believe that she will do such a thing. I don't want to see you again in the future!"

After saying that, Daniel Morgan turned around and was about to leave. After two steps, he suddenly returned to me and said loudly, "I won't cooperate with your company any more. I want to change for a new company!"

After that, he turned around and left. Hearing this, I was a little anxious. I took two steps forward and said directly, "Connie was a mistress at that time. She took her ex–

husband from someone else and destroyed their family. Then, she and her ex-

husband opened a small security company." "The way she sold the insurance was very strange, that every rich male client would divorce their wife after she got the insurance. Now she found you and kicked her ex-husband who

had been with her for more than 20 years. I don't know if she really has feelings for you, but she must have taken a fancy to your money..." Before I could finish my

words, Daniel Morgan stepped forward and said angrily, "You're asking for a beating. It seems that you'll continue to talk nonsense if I don't teach *y*ou a lesson!" After that, Dan iel Morgan raised his huge palm and wanted to hit my face. I frowned. I didn't expect tha t a man like Daniel Morgan would hit a woman, so I didn't have time to dodge. I felt that i f I was slapped, my teeth would probably be broken. Just when I felt that I would not be able to go out for ten days or

half a month, suddenly a black shadow flashed past, and a hand reached out and grabb ed Daniel Morgan's wrist. In a trance, a strong arm quickly wrapped around my waist an d brought me into a warm embrace.

Then, a familiar and deep male voice came from the top of my head. "Mr. Morgan, why can't you talk properly? Are you going to hit a weak woman?" I looked up and saw the c old face under the dim light. I was very surprised. Why was he here? After seeing the pe rson who had come, Daniel Morgan couldn't help but explain, "Oh, it's Mr. Wharton. Thi s little girl insulted my wife. That's why I couldn't help but teach her a lesson." At this time, Herbert exerted a little force on Daniel Morgan's palm, and then he began to grima

ce. "Your hand is too strong. I'm old, but I can't bear it. I can't bear it!" Daniel Morgan fro wned, and the smile on his face was ugly. He pointed at the arm that was held by Herbe rt with the other hand, Hearing this, Herbert loosened his arm and sneered. "As far as I know, this lady is right. I don't think you know your wife very wel!" Hearing this, Daniel M organ frowned. Afterwards, his eyes once more fell on my face. "Mr. Wharton, this youn g lady is..." "My children's mother!" Herbert answered very skillfully. Daniel Morgan was clearly stunned. He said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Mr. Wharton. I was impulsive just now!" It could be seen that Daniel Morgan was *v*ery wary of Herbert. "It doesn't matter if you act on impulse, as long as you remember that this is my children's mother in the future," He rbert said coldly.

"Of course I'll remember. I'll definitely remember. Excuse me. I'll be taking my leave." D aniel

Morgan took out a handkerchief from his pocket, wiped his bright forehead twice, and the new feature of the terrace. After Daniel Morgan left, I said, "Can you let me go now?"

Herbert looked at me and did not let go. Instead, he kissed my cheek.

I reached out angrily and tried to push him away.

However, Herbert controlled my waist with his hands.

"Hooligan!" I couldn't move him and cursed.

Instead of getting angry, he laughed and said, "Didn't you like hooligans before?"

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 307

Chapter 307

Bella's POV: "I was indeed blind at that time. Didn't you also love a kidnapper?"

The kidnapper was referring to Caroline. This was an eternal pain in our hearts. I yelled at Herbert, "Let me go!" Herbert was still holding me, looking at me with a very gloomy look. "Let go of me. Do you hear me?"1 continued to shout at him in a lou der voice, but he still didn't move.

This time, Herbert didn't insist and slowly let go of my arm. Feeling that my waist was lo osened, 1 immediately took two steps back and

distanced myself from him. My heart was beating fast. At this moment, Herbert looked a t me with melancholy and said, "Do you hate me so

much?" I took a deep breath and looked away. I couldn't be seduced by him anymore. "I don't hate you. I just don't have any feelings for you." He was stunned for a moment, an d then he suddenly said with a bitter smile, "Do you know what your simple words mean to me?" "That's your business!" My voice was still cold, but my hand clenched into a fist . "If I die in front of you now, won't you be sad at all?" Herbert stared at me and asked. A

t this moment, I really wanted to curse in my heart. "You're a man. Why do *y*ou say that you want to die? It's already so difficult for a woman like me to persevere but I succeede d." I really wanted to go up and give him a few punches. But I knew that I was not in a p osition to hit him, so I could only say more ruthlessly, "Of course I will be sad." "I will be sad that my son and daughter don't have a rich father. Their lives will be miserable in th e future." After that, I looked at Herbert, whose smile had frozen on his face. I had to re mind him that he had a son and a daughter. His responsibilities were very heavy. He co uldn't talk about death casually. Herbert didn't continue to

speak, and I didn't know what his expression was like at this time. But the atmosphere was very quiet and depressing. I said, "I'm going back." After that, I took a step forward. Suddenly, the terrace fell into darkness! There was also a scream in my ear. The whole hotel and even the whole city were out of power. It was dark everywhere, causing a pani c. "What's going on?" Facing the endless darkness, I couldn't see anything. I was a little nervous. "It should be a power failure in the whole city." Herbert's voice came.

"How come... the whole city is out of power?" There was panic in my voice. This was an international city and there was rarely a power failure. The power failure in the whole

city was something that could not be encountered once in a few *years*. I was no longer agitated and I began to feel afraid. I had been afraid of the dark since I was a child, and what happened in the alley last time made me inexplicably afraid of the darkness. Now | couldn't even see my fingers. I was really annoyed! "When will the power..." I took a ste p forward. The heels I wore today were very high. The next moment, my body lost its ba lance and I was about to fall. I thought I would definitely fall this

time. I didn't expect that there was a pair of hands supporting me. I instinctively grabbed hold of it. "Be careful." It was Herbert's voice.

"I can't see the way. And, thank you." Although I was a little annoyed now, I still thanked him.

I slowly steadied myself and regained my balance.

"When will the power return?" I loosened my hands on his suit. "It's hard to say, becaus e I don't know what's wrong."

I felt that Herbert's hand was also away from my waist.

"Then we can't just stay here and wait?" I asked with a frown. After hesitating for a mom ent, Herbert replied, "Our best choice is to wait for the power to return here, because th e banquet hall is

very chaotic now. Maybe someone will fall or get hurt, because there are too many peop le there, and there are tables and flowers everywhere." "Can we take the elevator down stairs?" I wanted to leave here immediately. "There's no electricity, and the elevator can' t function," said Herbert. Hearing this, I patted my own head. "My brain is really not enough to work. I don't even know such a simple logical problem." "Then let's go to the emergency stairs," I said. "Mi ss, this is the 30th floor, and you're wearing high heels. If you go down, I'll send you to t he hospital to check on your sprained foot." Herbert's tone began to relax. I suddenly th ought of Joey and began to *wo*rry about her. I didn't know what was going on in the ban quet hall now. I hope the situation was not too bad. I crossed my arms and felt that it ha d been a long time. Herbert was standing

right beside me, and he didn't say anything to me. There were people around me, pushing around. Herbert stood beside me and circled a safe area for me.

He used his body to block the crowd outside.

My heart couldn't help but race...

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 308

Chapter 308

Herbert's POV:

I looked at Bella beside me. In fact, I enjoyed the time very much. Bella was always like a hedgehog when she faced me. As long as I approached her, she would stick up her th orns, Now, when it was dark all around, she could be by my side quietly.

But it didn't last long.

About a few minutes later, the originally dark building suddenly became bright. What a p ity. I thought I could see her for a little longer. Bella said happily, "The electricity is back. You can go now!" Yes, the electricity came back, which meant that she was leaving. I f elt a little disappointed. Bella turned around

excitedly. She was about to leave. However, the next second, the building fell into darkn ess again. Bella seemed to be frightened. I immediately walked over to her and held her . Bella asked, "Ah, what's going on?" "Be careful!" I stood beside her to protect her.

At this time, a strange sound came from somewhere. It seemed to be the cry of birds or animals. In short, the sound was very strange. "What's that sound?" Bella's hands grabb ed my arms.

I could feel that she was very scared now.

"I don't know." The voice was so strange that I didn't know what it was.

Boohoo... The next moment, the voice suddenly came again. Bella was so scared that s he immediately hugged my neck, and her voice was full of horror. "Is there a ghost?" "G host?" I raised my eyebrows. I didn't believe in the existence of ghosts, so I was never a fraid. ".... I'm scared!" Bella's arms tightened around my neck. I looked around the dark

ness and was sure that it might be the sound of insects or birds. I was about to comfort Bella in my arms, but I felt that Bella's grip was getting tighter and

tighter. I was suddenly in a good mood. I would be selfish this time. I didn't have many c hances to get close to Bella, not to mention that she would take the initiative to hug me.

The next moment, I hugged Bella tightly with my arms and caressed her back. I comfort ed her

softly, "Don't be afraid. I'll be with you."

"Why isn't there electricity yet?" Bella looked around anxiously, "There must be something wrong. The electricity of the whole city won't go out for long. Don't worry." I comforted her.

Goo goo...

At this time, the voice came again.

Bella was so scared that she hugged my neck and shouted, "What the hell is it? Is it..." Bella was too scared and emotional. The next second, I lowered my head and kissed her.

Bella's POV:

His kiss was so gentle that my brain went blank all of a sudden. I forgot to resist, forget everything, and let him kiss me... This kiss gradually changed from the gurgling stream to surging waves. Under his bite, the fire in my heart was also gradually ignited. It was s till the same scent that I was familiar with, and the aura that could completely envelop m e. At this moment, I was completely covered by his aura, and I didn't care about the surr ounding reactions. I clearly felt that my heart was beating very fast, as if it was about to j ump out of my throat.

Only Herbert could give me this sort of feeling of terror. I never felt this from Klein. From my heartbeat, I clearly understood

my feelings. I still loved him, and I wouldn't fall in love with anyone else. I couldn't contro I this most primitive emotion. But there was too much pain between us. I couldn't compl etely part with him. But why was so reluctant to push him away at this moment? I put my hands on his shoulders and felt so soft and powerless. By right, I knew I should push hi m away, but instinctively,

I couldn't use my strength. "Forget it, forget it. Anyway, it's dark everywhere. If I push hi m away, I'll be afraid. Why don't I indulge myself this time?"

The kiss lasted for five or six minutes. When I was about to be suffocated by him, sudde nly there was light everywhere.

The electricity came back!

There was a burst of cheers, and the kiss was still going on. It wasn't until I opened my eyes and was stung by the bright light that I regained my senses and pushed him a*way*.

I reached out to wipe my red and swollen lips with the back of my hand.

What was I doing just now? Was I out of my mind? Not only did I not stop him, but I also seemed to enjoy it very much.

Compared with my panic, the corners of Herbert's lips were raised, and he seemed to b e in a good mood.

This made me even angrier.

1 yelled at him, "What are you laughing at? Is it funny?"

"..." Herbert frowned and was about to explain. I didn't want to listen to him at all. I turne d around and ran away in high heels. I ran out of the terrace while holding my dress, fee ling very annoyed. It was said that men would be fascinated by women, and women wer e no exception. What happened to me recently? *W*hy was I so desperate? Was it becau se I hadn't been with a man for a long time? Stepping into the banquet hall again, I coul dn't help but widen my eyes. The banquet hall

was in a mess. There were food and wine, tables and chairs, flowers, and scattered she lves all over the floor. The waiters were trying their best to clean up. There *w*ere even m en and women who were trampled and injured. They had already been helped out of th e banquet hall. The fact proved what Herbert had said. Perhaps because of the tempora ry power failure, it caused a panic. There were many people in the banquet hall. Once s omeone panicked, it was very likely that they would be hurt. At this moment, someone s uddenly patted me on the shoulder! I turned around and saw Joey in a red dress standin g in front of me.

"How are you? Are you hurt?" I immediately asked Joey. Joey smiled smugly. "There's n othing wrong with me, but some people are not so lucky!" Seeing Joey's smug look in o ne direction, I turned my head and looked in the direction she was looking at.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 309

Chapter 309

Bella's POV: Not far from here was a woman in a white cheongsam sitting on the floor i n a mess, surrounded by several people, including Daniel, William, Emma, and the othe rs. A hotel attendant was carrying a stretcher. It seemed that Connie was injured. "Is sh e hurt?" I asked with my eyes squinted. Joey smiled and said, "She was knocked by so meone when the power was out and she bumped into an attendant with a tray. All the wi ne in the tray fell on her head. Didn't you see that there was blood on her head? After s he fell down, someone stepped on her a few more times. She must have sprained her a nkle." Hearing this, the corner of my mouth twitched. I thought to myself, "I didn't expect that what Herbert predicted would happen to Connie. It seems that she has done too m any bad things, and now she's been punished."

"Hey, by the way, how is it going?" Joey asked. I shook my head with a wry smile. "Just like what I guessed, Connie is Daniel's true love. He doesn't believe me at all."

I didn't tell Herbert what happened earlier on.

I had mixed feelings now. "Hey, this is what it means to be fascinated by lust. Look at th at bald old man, he's even more nervous about Connie than Connie herself!" Joey looke d in the direction of Connie.

I turned around and saw that Connie had been carried away by a few attendants on a st retcher. The one at the very front was Daniel Morgan, who was followed by Emma, and the unlucky guy, William, was helplessly following behind her.

At this time, I sighed and said, "In fact, when we came here, we also knew that there was little hope. Forget it, it's just that I will be laughed at by Selina when I go to work next week. I'll come out with a resignation letter tomorrow." "Since you're so

excellent, you must be able to find a good job." Joey patted me on the shoulder to comf ort me. "Let's go." I took Joey's hand. Joey said, "Wait, the pastries here are very high– end and very delicious. Let's eat a few more before *w*e leave, okay?" "I don't have an ap petite. Let's go!" How could I have an appetite to eat the pastries? I took Joey's hand an d walked out. When we got out of the banquet hall and waited for the elevator, I suddenl y saw Emma standing in front of the elevator and waiting for the

elevator. Maybe Connie was carried away by the attendants and took the elevator down first. The elevator was

too small to transport so many people, so she and William had to wait for the next round

We ignored Emma.

I didn't want to talk to Emma, but when she saw me and Joey, her face was full of anger

She asked, "Did you come in to make trouble on purpose?" Hearing such mindless word s, I couldn't help but ask in a cold voice, "I don't understand what you

mean. What trouble did we make? Do you think we were aware that you would also be here?" Hearing these

words, Emma rolled her eyes and suddenly said with a sinister smile, "Oh, I know. No w onder you're wearing so sexily today. Are you here to seduce rich men? Bella, Klein did not marry you, and you're in such a hurry

to find the next rich man already?"

These words made Joey, who was next to us, couldn't help but take a step forward and point at Emma's nose, saying, "Hey, watch your mouth!"

"What did you just say?" Emma was so angry that she pointed at Joey. Seeing that they were going to fight, I reached out and pulled Joey aside. Emma was my enemy. I didn't want to get Joey into trouble. The next moment, I raised

my chin and sneered, "Emma, don't judge others by your own thoughts. You know bette r than anyone who wants to seduce rich men!"

After that, I glanced in the direction of William, who was standing behind her. At this mo ment, I really felt sorry for William, who was so unlucky. I didn't know how he could stan d being with Emma every day. But it was all because of his poor ability to see through p eople that he had provoked a woman like Emma, who was like chewing gum. It was eas y for

a woman to stick to a man but it was very difficult to get rid of her! "What are you talking about? I'm going to tear your mouth to shreds." Emma, who had been exposed, was ev en more furious. She stepped forward and cursed

while trying to tear me apart. In the face of Emma's hand with sharp nails coming over, I instinctively took a step back and avoided her hand.

But

Emma still didn't give up and wanted to fight. At this time, William finally couldn't stand t he comments of the people around and Emma's fuss. He went forward, grabbed her wri st, and pulled her to the side.

"What are *y*ou doing?" Emma questioned William. William said, "Can you stop fooling ar ound? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself?" William

had grown up in a wealthy family, and the people he had interacted with were all polite p eople in the upper class. He had never been scolded by shrews, so his face was red an d he felt like he had lost face. However, in Emma's eyes, this was a timid act. She angril y pointed at William's nose and said, "William, are you a man? Your woman was bullied by someone else, but you didn't fight for me, and you even asked me to be a coward. H ow can you do

that?" "How can you be that useless?" "Why do you still pester a useless man like me e very day?" After that, he turned around and left angrily. Emma, who

had been left on the spot, stamped her feet in anger. Then she turned her head and loo ked at me and Joey, who were standing there

watching the show. She couldn't help but glare at us, snorted coldly, turned around, and followed William. After Emma left, Joey let out a sigh of relief, touched

her chest, and said, "Oh, she's finally leaving. I thought I would have a fierce fight with h er today!" I felt very tired. I turned to Joey and said, "Let's go.' Joey nodded, and then e ntered the elevator with me. Along the way, Joey was talking about how William and Em ma could end up becoming a

couple...

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 310

Chapter 310

Bella's POV: That night, lying on the sofa bed, my eyes were fixed on the ceiling. Joey, who was lying on the big bed in the compartment, couldn't fall asleep either. She asked, "Bella, what are you going to do?" At this time, I still remembered the scene of power failure on the terrace of the hotel.

"What else can I do? Let's wait and see before coming up with a decision." I said in a rel axed tone, but my heart was still very complicated.

Hearing this, Joey turned over and lay prone on the bed. She held her chin and looked out at me, saying, "Why don't you just send the resignation letter directly to Qihang Com pany on Monday? Don't go to work anymore." "No, it's agreed that my probation period will last for a month. Even if I don't become an official employee, the company has to pa y me a probationary salary. I've been working for three weeks now and I must hang on f or one more week." I frowned and answered. Thinking that I couldn't see Lucas for one more week, I was upset. As for Lucky, she had never slept with others before. I didn't kn ow if she would cry being taken care of by Gary. "It's really depressing to have no mone y." Joey sighed.

I chuckled. "I've never seen you in such a difficult position. You must feel regretful now after spending money!"

"I just regained my freedom. After

I spend enough money to enjoy life, I will save money desperately like you." Joey turned over and put her head on her arms. Hearing this, the corners of my mouth curled up, an d then my mind drifted away. I accidentally touched my lips and felt that there seemed t o be traces of him... The next day, I woke up very early. "Bella, what are you doing? It's only five o'clock. Why are you doing this instead of sleeping?" Joey complained to m e. I immediately apologized to Joey. "I'm sorry for waking you up." "Don't you need to sl eep? You slept late last night. You've only slept for a few hours tonight. You have to wor k during the day and have to take care of your child most of the

time. If you go on like this, your body won't be able to take it," Joey said with a worried I ook. I was feeling uneasy, but after hesitating for a moment, I smiled. "It doesn't matter, I can hold on! I'm going to lose my job soon. Fortunately, my online business is developi ng well. It seems that I have to continue to do this business. The money I made from the re is enough for our living expenses, and there is still money left." I heard Joey's sigh. T hen I saw her get up from the bed and walk towards me. Joey sat in front of me, took a parcel box, and began to pack skillfully. Ever since I moved in, Joey had always helped me pack the package. "Go to bed!" I

reached out and grabbed the parcel box from Joey's hand. "Do you think I'll be able to sl eep if you keep making noise like this?" Joey snatched the parcel box from me. Hearing this, I felt very sorr*y.* Joey looked up and glanced at the guilty me. She smiled a nd said, "All right, let's do it quickly. Lucky will be sent

here in the evening. Let's finish this earlier so that you can rest. Don't get tired and sick. **Otherwise**, I have to be the one taking care of you." Hearing this, I pursed my lips and s miled. With a grateful look in my eyes, I looked at Joey, then lowered my head and quic kly packed things up... I packed up the parcels, filled up the forms, and sent them to the express delivery company. As soon as I walked out of the delivery company, my cell ph one rang. I looked down and saw that it was my mother who called.

Mom asked me out to meet her, and I readily agreed. Recently, we either met in the par k or the restaurant, because our house had been occupied by Betty and Ryan.. In a clea n and tidy tea restaurant, my mother and I sat face to face. Looking at the melancholy e xpression on my

mother's face, I knew that the situation at home was not very good, so I frowned and as ked, "Mom, if you are not happy, you can drive Ryan out."

Hearing that, my mother sighed.

Seeing that my mother still couldn't make up her mind, I said anxiously, "Mom, do you k now why Ryan suddenly went back to beg for your forgiveness? It's because..." "It's because Connie hooked up with a rich man and threw Ryan away like a piece of trash." Mot her interrupted me. "Oh, so you know everything," I said in a surprised tone. Then, my mother said, "Now it's not me who can't bear to drive Ryan away. Betty will listen to ever ything he says. The two of them are even closer than other fathers and daughters. What can do?" Seeing my mother's worried look, I frowned and asked, "How is Betty now?" "How else can she be? She brings Anne with her to find trouble with Hank every day," m y mother replied. "Hasn't Hank resigned from school?" I asked. "He has resigned. Betty will either go to Hank's house or his parents'

house, like a madman. I am afraid that she will lead Anne astray. Now it is Ryan who ga ve her those bad ideas. I am afraid that if I drive Ryan away, Betty will definitely take An ne and leave with him. At least I can still watch

them now. If they leave my sight, I don't know what will happen!" My mother began to shed tears.