Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 351

Chapter 351

Bella's POV:

My colleagues were talking about it. "Linda and Mr. Wharton, did they have a fight?" "I'm sure. Linda is still angry. Mr. Wharton is trying to coax her." "Linda is so blissful to have a boyfriend like Mr. Wharton."

"Right. He's a handsome, capable boss. If I were Linda, as long as he gave me a glance, I wouldn't be angry."

"Linda is not like you. She is also a beautiful and capable woman..."

Listening to these words, I felt that there was a big difference between their speculation and the real situation.

But I didn't say anything and just continued to observe carefully.

The general manager raised his glass to give Linda a toast, and so did the other executives of the company

At this time, Herbert stepped forward in time to block the liquor for Linda. He had only drank a little but for Linda, he drank a few cups of white wine.

Seeing this, the general manager laughed loudly. "Mr. Wharton, you really are a gentleman."

"Linda is my friend. Of course, I have to take care of her. Besides, it's impolite for a bea utiful woman to drink too much with you men." Herbert's tone was cold.

"Yes, yes, yes, let's drink." The general manager raised his glass again. At this point, H erbert was not like before. He drank one glass after another with Stephen Firm's men.

Linda stepped forward to help Herbert, so she drank a lot.

All of a sudden, everyone burst into laughter.

"It's true that Linda and Mr. Wharton, are a match made in heaven. Look, both are afraid that

each other will drink too much. They've always been drinking for each other. They're so loving!"

"Mr. Wharton, Linda, have you already decided on your relationship?"

"Can you stop making a fuss? In fact, we..." Linda blushed all of a sudden. She wanted to explain, but she didn't know what to say.

At this time, Herbert suddenly said, "In fact, Linda has never accepted my pursuit. So, whether I am Linda's prince charming or not, it still needs time to test!"

Hearing this, everyone sighed.

Herbert pursued Linda, but Linda didn't agree.

This was really beyond everyone's expectations.. Therefore, the general manager then said to Linda, "Linda, don't be too picky. Mr. Wharton is such an outstanding man." Linda forced a smile and did not speak.

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At this time, Connor, who was sitting next to the general manager, immediately tried to s mooth things over. In an instant, everyone's attention was once again focused on drinking.

I heard it clearly from the side. Herbert was a gentleman when it came to Linda. Today, he

made everyone think that he couldn't court Linda, but in fact, he respected and protecte d Linda. But since he didn't like Linda, why did he provoke Linda? In my heart, I secretly cursed him. He was a scum. It was almost ten o'clock before the me eting ended. Everyone left the table one after another. I carried my bag with one hand a nd held the wall with the other, feeling a little dizzy.

At this moment, a strong arm suddenly held me, and my heart skipped a beat!

This arm was strong. It was so familiar with it. I was overjoyed and turned to look at it, b ut the happy smile froze on my face

The person holding me was not Herbert, who I had imagined, but the assistant of Herbert, Connor. At this moment, I was indescribably disappointed.

"Miss Stepanek, you drank too much." Connor asked with concern.

"I'm fine, thank you!" I replied.

After that, I followed my colleagues into the elevator, and Connor left with Herbert. My colleagues began to talk about it.

"Connor is the special assistant of the president of the Wharton Group, Herbert. It is said that he has a lot of power in the company." "Right. Although his position is only that

of the special assistant of Herbert, in actual fact, his power is even greater than that of the vice president of the company."

"Bella, what's the relationship between you and Connor?" "Nothing special"

I replied with one sentence.

The elevator just reached the first floor. I walked straight out of the elevator.

At this time, I saw that Herbert was holding Linda's shoulder. Linda should be a little drunk, and Herbert was protecting her. The general manager laughed. "Mr. Wharton, are you going to my friend's newly opened bar?"

"No. Linda drank too much. I'll take her home." Herbert's expression was still cold.

"Alright, I'll see you again. I hope we can have a good time working together in the next few days." At this time, Herbert said, "As long as Linda is in Stephen Firm, I will naturally take care of Stephen Firm. Do you understand what I mea n?"

Upon hearing this, the general manager immediately nodded and said, "Understood, understood, I will definitely put her in an important position in the future!"

These words made Herbert very satisfied. He looked up in this direction, and I immediat ely stood up straight, thinking that he was looking at me. The next moment, Connor wal ked quickly to the front of Herbert. He

whispered something to Connor, and then walked out of the hotel lobby with Linda in his arms, surrounded by the crowd.

For a moment, I was left here alone.

Looking at the back of Herbert who was leaving with Linda in his arms, I suddenly felt so lonely

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Chapter 352

Bella's POV:

At this moment, Connor walked in front of me "Miss Stepanek, shall I send you home?"

"No, I can go home by myself!"

With that, I carried my bag and strode forward.

When Connor saw this, he hurriedly followed. "Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton ordered me to send you back home safely..."

Hearing this, I couldn't help sneering. "Humph, his heart is full of Linda now. How can he have time to care about me?"

I walked out of the lobby of the hotel. When I went down the stairs, I tripped and immediately fell to one side.

Connor reacted and quickly came forward to support me. Feeling dizzy, I reached out to hold my head and closed my eyes. When Connor saw that I was

truly drunk, he didn't say anything and helped me to the parking lot. Ten minutes later, I was already sitting in the passenger seat. The cool wind outside blew on my face, and I opened my eyes. It seemed that I was getting sober. "Didn't I tell you that I can go home by myself?" I said. "I'm just following orders. Miss Stepanek, don't make things difficult f or me." Connor laughed helplessly.

Hearing this, I turned my head away and looked at the bright lights outside the window, feeling a little headache.

"Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton cares a lot about you. He and Linda... had no choice."

Hearing this, I found it funny and said, "Your words make me feel strange. Is someone forcing him to contact Linda with a gun? Forget it, it's none of my business."

"Miss Stepanek, you've misunderstood Mr. Wharton." Connor said.

"He and I are only ex-wife and ex-husband now. What's there to misunderstand?" I asked with a

sneer.

Connor glanced at me, then said, "I know that given my status, I don't have the right to discuss the relationship between

you and Mr. Wharton. After all, this is your private affair, but I am a bystander. Seeing how hard-working and patient *M*r. Wharton is with regards to your matters, I am truly moved. Actually, he came in contact with Linda for your sake!"

Hearing this, I couldn't help but stare at Connor with questioning eyes. "What do you me an by that?"

Connor hesitated for a moment. Two minutes later, he said, "Originally, I wasn't allowed to reveal this to you, but today, I really can't hold

it back anymore. You know that if we want to investigate your case of being wrongly accused, we have to obtain Linda's support. As for Linda's feelings for Mr. Wharton, you

should also know that if he doesn't satisfy some of her needs, Linda will definitely not do her best to help him obtain the most crucial evidence against Selina and Jeremy."

"What does Herbert want Linda to help him with?" I asked in confusion.

She knew that it was not easy for Herbert to clear her name, but she didn't expect that L inda was still an important part of it.

Following that, Connor replied, Selina and Jeremy are extremely crafty. They won't leav e behind any Obvious évidence that will arouse people's suspicions. Through Linda, we found all of their surveillance footage in Stephen Firm. Of course, there was also a main tenance worker who repaired the surveillance footage of your computer, as well as all of the phone records on the office phone. We found extremely important clues from these.

Hearing this, my brain went blank. It turned out that Herbert contacted Linda for my sak e?

At this moment, Connor continued, Jeremy didn't have any acute appendicitis at all, but he still went to the hospital. He faked the medical record he gave to Linda. Also, the clas smate you met in the cafe was actually one of Selina's accomplices Selina sold the information of the QT company to her. They colluded with each other to let you take all the r esponsibilities."

At this moment, I could still remember the female classmate who used to have a g with me. She used to be so innocent and lovely. I didn't expect that she would try to kill me w hen I met her again after so many years

Sure enough, some people could do anything for benefits

"You should know that Linda had always been in love with Mr. Wharton. If he didn't coo perate with her, she wouldn't go against the rules and provide assistance. As for this matter, he had to proceed in private, because he's afraid that if this matter was leaked out, he would alert the enemy. At that time, all the evidence would be destroyed. Connor sai d.

"Mr. Wharton has never promised her anything. It's just that Linda had previously made a request to him, and only after he had agreed did she agree to help," Connor explained

"What request?" I asked with a frown.

"She wanted Mr. Wharton to accompany her on her vacation to Puji Island. In fact, it's a one-on-one trip." Connor replied,

Hearing this, I frowned. Linda was a very proud person. I didn't expect her to make such a request.

No wonder she heard from outside the conference room that he would fall in love with her as long as he spent some time to understand her,

It turned out that Linda hoped that they could create sparks of love in the process, but he rhope was ruined. Maybe she was too confident?

For a man like Herbert, he had seen all kinds of beautiful women. Any encounter with a woman was easy to get. How could he fall in love with a beautiful woman like any ordinary man after spending a few days with her?

I was silent for a long time. Only then did Connor say, "Today, Mr. Wharton has taken g ood care of Linda. It's just because of the guilt in his heart. He doesn't want others to think that Linda has been dumped. It's out of courtesy. Thus, Miss Stepanek, I would like to ask you

to be considerate of him. Don't be angry with him." "How can I... be angry with him?" I held my head and felt a sharp pain. Maybe I drank too much today.

"Actually, in recent

days, it hasn't been very good for Mr. Wharton either. Every day, he's engaged in social activities with Linda and the police. Recently, he's been drinking a bit too much wine, a nd his

stomach problems have also recurred." Connor said with a frown. Connor's words made me couldn't help but worry about Herbert.

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Chapter 353

Bella's POV:

I must thank Herbert. If it weren't for him, I would have gone to jail this time.

Ring... Ring.

At this moment, the phone in my bag suddenly rang.

I took out my mobile phone and thought it was Joey who called me to ask why I hadn't c ome home yet. However, when I looked down at the flashing mobile phone screen, I found that it was from Gary. I couldn't help but smile and thought, "It must be that Lucas and Lucky miss me so much, so they pestered him to call me."

I answered the phone and said with a smile, "Gary, is it..."

However, Gary's frantic voice interrupted me. "Miss Stepanek, Lucky suddenly has a high fever. The family doctor has come to see her. She has been looking for her parents. I couldn't reach

Mr. Wharton for the time being. Miss Stepanek, can you come over first?" "Alright, I'll be right there." After hanging up, I immediately ordered Connor to bring me to Herbert's ho use.

When I arrived, Lucky was still crying. Gary said that she had taken the medicine.

I held her in my arms and comforted

her. More than an hour later, her fever finally subsided, but it was already midnight. I couldn't go back tonight Seeing that I was very tired, Gary said, "Miss Stepanek, why don't you go to the guest room upstairs and rest? You can leave tomorrow morning."

I had no other choice, and I was worried about Lucky, so I agreed.

I entered the guest room and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Half an hour later, I came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel.

When I left last time, I took away all my clothes. This time, I still had no pajamas to wear. It seemed that I could only sleep naked tonight.

I took a hot shower. I became sober and my head didn't hurt anymore. As soon as I drew the curtains, the door behind me was suddenly pushed open! Hearing the sound, I looked back as I stood in front of the dark green curtain and saw a person walking unsteadily

He held the door frame with one hand and stared at me, who was wrapped in a bath towel, with a pair of dark eyes, as if he wanted to see what was inside the bath towel.

Seeing that he suddenly came back, I quickly hugged my body, and my cheeks were ho t. "You... why did you come in?"

"I'd like to ask you, why are you here?"

"Lucky suddenly had a fever and Gary couldn't reach you, so he called me and asked me to come over to take care of Lucky. It was too late, so ... am staying for a night." I lost my confidence in the end, so I could only hold my body tightly with my arms. Fortunately, this bath towel was long

Herbert's body was leaning against the door, and his eyes were fixed on me. I was a little

nervous. In the end, I couldn't help but shout, "Now that you've asked, can you go out?"

"How's Lucky?" Herbert's face was a little twisted, and his voice was weak.

I thought he was drunk, so I replied, "The fever has subsided. Gary took her to sleep."

"That's good." With these words, Herbert covered his abdomen with one hand and strode forward.

Seeing him coming over, I was frightened. "What are you going to do?"

Herbert glanced at me from the corner of his eyes, then turned around and got on the bed.

He leaned against the bed and said, "Don't worry. Even if the most beautiful woman in the world is standing in front of me now, I will not... be interested in her."

Seeing that he did not

approach me, I felt a little relieved. But I thought that he must have just gotten out of Linda's bed, which was why he probably had no interest in other beautiful women.

Looking at the clock on the wall, it was already past one o'clock in the morning. It took hi m so long just to send someone back. These few hours were enough for them to do so mething.

Seeing that he

was lying on my bed, I couldn't help but feel a little anxious. "Hey, your bed is next door!" Herbert covered his abdomen with his hand and grinned. "This is my home. I can sleep in any bed as I want!"

"Get out." I stamped my feet angrily. If it weren't for the fact that it was almost two o'clock in the morning, I would have left immediately.

Afterwards, Herbert was silent, and then he didn't speak for a long time.

I turned to look at him. Herbert frowned and his lips were trembling

I felt that something was wrong with him. I took a few steps forward, stretched my neck, and saw that there were beads of sweat on his forehead, and he looked like he was in great pain.

When I saw that he seemed to be sick, I didn't care about anything else. I hurried forward and asked. "What's wrong with you? Are you uncomfortable?"

I looked him up and down, but I couldn't figure it out.

"The medicine..." At this time, Herbert opened his mouth.

"What medicine?" I was stunned. I didn't know what kind of medicine he was talking about. but I

was clear that he was really sick, and he felt really uncomfortable now. My heart was in explicably entangled.

"The stomach medicine..." Herbert reluctantly opened his eyes.

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Chapter 354

Bella's POV:

"Where is the stomach medicine?" I knew that Herbert was a very strong person. It seemed that his stomach must be very painful, otherwise, he wouldn't be so haggard,

"It's in my bedroom... the bedside table." After struggling to finish his words, he closed his eyes again.

I ran out quickly, found the stomach medicine from Herbert's bedroom, poured a glass of water, and finally handed the medicine and water to him eagerly.

"Here comes the medicine. Take it quickly." I was so anxious that my forehead was covered with sweat. I didn't know that I cared so much about him in my heart. When I saw him in pain, my heart

ached

I stuffed the medicine into Herbert's mouth and poured water into his mouth.

"Ahem, ahem..." Maybe it was too rough, he choked and coughed violently.

Seeing that he choked, I quickly put down the cup in my hand, massaged his back, and asked nervously, "Are you okay?"

I looked up and saw a pair of burning eyes.

I couldn't help but be stunned. I felt that my skin was burning with pain from his gaze.

Then, I looked down and saw that I was only wrapped in a bath towel.

"Since you want to sleep here, I'll go to the next room... No, I'll sleep in the study!" After that, I turned around and ran out of the second bedroom

It was not appropriate for me to sleep in the master bedroom, but the single bed in the study was not bad. At least I could have a rest.

Lying on the single bed in the study, I staggered and opened my eyes. From the dim light of the

wall lamp, I could see that the clock on the wall was already pointing to three o'clock.

I was worried that Lucky would have a fever again, so I quickly got up and slowly went downstairs.

I quietly pushed open the door of Gary's bedroom and saw that they were sleeping soundly. I reached out and touched Lucky's head. After making sure that she did not have a fever, I was relieved.

Back upstairs, I saw the door of the second bedroom and thought of Herbert. "Is his sto mach feeling better?"

After hesitating for a while in front of the second bedroom, I decided to go in and have a look.

But before I went in, I reached out and tucked the bath towel more tightly on my chest

I gently pushed *op*en the door of the second bedroom. It was dark inside Treached out and turned on the wall lamp.

Under the dim wall lamp. I found that the bed was empty There was no one

Seeing this, I took a few steps forward in a hurry and saw that there was really no one on the bed

I was a little anxious. Where would he go at such a late hour? Could it be that his stoma ch was hurting so much that he couldn't stand it and went to the hospital?

Thinking of this, I turned around in a hurry.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I turned around, I saw a tall figure in a bathrobe standing behind me.

I was so scared that I took a step back and covered my chest. I saw clearly that the wick ed person behind me was Herbert. "Why are you so quiet? What do you want to do?"

However, Herbert approached me step by step. "You ran into my room in the middle of the night and dressed like this. I want to know what you want to do instead."

I lowered my head and looked at the bath towel on my body. I immediately wrapped my arms around my chest and answered nervously, "I... I'm worried about you. I want to se e if your stomach still hurts. I... I'm dressed like this because I took a shower and didn't have pajamas to change into!"

At this time, Herbert was already in front of me. He stared at me and asked, "What were you wearing when you came? Should I think that you are deliberately seducing me?"

I said loudly, "Herbert, I just took a shower in the bathroom of this room. *My* clothes are all in the bathroom..."

However, before I could finish my words, Herbert walked up to me. He held my waist with one hand and the back of my head with the other, and then sealed my mouth!

"Boohoo..." I was stunned. When I came to my senses, I tried my best to push him away, but how could I move him, who was like a mountain?

After struggling for less than a minute, i had lost my strength. His big hands were like two iron pliers, completely trapping me, making me unable to move at all.

"Oh, my god! His kiss is really passionate and wild. I can't breathe at all."

When I felt that I was about to suffocate...

Herbert stopped kissing me, but his hands were still tied to me.

I opened my mouth wide and breathed heavily.

He stroked my long hair and whispered, "When can you be as gentle as other women? Don't be so

stubborn." "You can go find those gentle women!"

Hearing this, Herbert smiled helplessly. He looked at me and said stubbornly. "Maybe it's fate that I've found someone like you."

Fate?

I couldn't help laughing. "Are you not angry anymore?" he asked.

"Does your stomach still hurt?" I looked at him and did not answer his question.

"It still hurts a little," Herbert replied with a frown.

I was a little nervous. "Do you want to see a doctor?" The next moment, he reached out and grabbed my hand. "Just massage it for me." I looked up and saw the smile on his face.

Damn it, he was teasing me again.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 355

Chapter 355

Bella's POV

"You did it on purpose!' I took back my hand. I'm telling the truth. I'll be much better with you by my side."

Herbert's voice suddenly became very serious.

glanced at his sincere eyes and felt more complicated.

At this moment I seemed to have lost the ability to refuse him.

The next second, he hugged my waist. "Bella, you've had enough these days, haven't you? Don't torture me anymore, okay?"

"Who tortured who? You slept in another woman's bed until midnight and came back to pester me." said with annoyance.

Herbert suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" I asked

Then, he stopped smiling and said, "You are jealous."

"Am I?" I instinctively wanted to cover it up.

"If you are jealous, it means that you still care about me," said Herbert.

"Who cares about you? Nonsense!" I pushed him away.

However, Herbert pulled me back and said in an commanding tone, "Look at me!"

I looked up at him and met a pair of deep eyes. "Do you dare to say that you don't care about me? Do you dare to say that you are not jealous?" His hands were a little strong, and his eyes were a little scary In the face of such a look, I actually panicked in my hear t, because I really couldn't lie. Then, I shook off his hand and said loudly. "So what if I'm jealous?"

I was jealous. I was going crazy from jealousy "Bella, I didn't sleep with her. Let's not waste any more time. If we continue to waste time like this, the children will all grow up!"

After he said that, a big hand reached over, pulled off the bath towel on my chest, and threw it to

the ceiling. The next moment, a huge monster in front of me leaned forward and presse d me against the soft bed on my back!

To be honest, I wanted to have intimate contact with him.

But... "Herbert, you haven't made it clear to me yet!" I put my hands on his chest. "What did you say?" Herbert asked. "Why did you send come back so late after sending Linda back? What have you been doing in her house for the past few hours?" I asked him.

08-37 "Linda was drunk and kept making trouble in the car. It took her a lot of effort to send her home, but she grabbed me and refused to let me go. I could only appease her," Herbert answered seriously.

I pressed on, "How did you appease her? Did you do anything intimate?" "I've been having a stomachache today. How can I be in the mood to do anything intimate with her?" Herbert frowned and explained.

However, I didn't believe it. "You're both drunk... No, are you in the mood to cross the line with her if you didn't drink much?

At this point, I excitedly grabbed the collar of his bathrobe.

"Nonsense? You're thinking too much!" said Herbert. "You've had such a good relations hip with her for so many days. By the way, you and her took three days off on Puji Island. I don't believe that nothing happened between you two!"

Since I had already revealed that I was jealous, I might as well ask all the questions in my heart at one go.

Herbert took off his bathrobe and announced to me. "You won't believe me no matter what I say. Then you can examine my body!"

*How can this be examined? You tricked me again!" I shouted and pushed his body. "I am a normal man, and a strong man. I want you to know how many days I have endured." After that, he began to attack directly

His words made me open my mouth, but I didn't know what to say. Then, my body had a

serious reaction to his body, and it became an explosive that could pose a lethal threat to oxygen...

After a long time, my verification result was that

I was paralyzed in bed. I spread out my hands and feet and felt that every part of my bo dy was no longer mine. Under the bright light, I glanced at the messy sheets and the ma n who was sleeping soundly beside I scratched my hair and felt very depressed. I was no longer the same person I used to be, okay?

Why was so enthusiastic...

I couldn't help but think of the scene just now. I took the initiative to suppress him and kiss him...

This was something I had never done before. My cheeks were burning hot. I was really t ired, so I fell asleep very soon. In my sleep, I felt that there was a caterpillar crawling on my body all the time. I wanted to take it away several times, but I couldn't. I could only close my eyes and continue to sleep... In my dream, I dreamed that Herbert was walking toward me with deep affection. His smile was very gentle...

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Chapter 356

Bella's POV:

The next morning.

I was awakened by the cries of birds.

Herbert was no longer in the room.

The bed sheets were messy and the pillow was full of his scent.

I suddenly saw the clock on the wall. It was already nine o'clock! Good heavens! I was going to be late for work. The next moment, I sat up abruptly.

Looking down at my naked body under the quilt, I picked up the bath towel that he had thrown

on the ground last night, wrapped it around my body, and went into the bathroom. However, after looking for a long time, I could not find

the clothes that I had taken off after taking a shower last night. "Where are my clothes? Why are they gone? What should I do? What should I wear to go to work?" Just when I was feeling anxious, I suddenly saw a bag on the sink in the washroom. There was a note on it.

Confused, I reached out and took the note. I looked down and saw two lines of words wr itten on it.

This handwriting had a sense of arrogance in it. I recognized it. It was Herbert's handwriting. "I let Miranda wash your clothes. You can wear the clothes in this bag for a day!"

I put down the note and took out a khaki silk dress from my bag. It was brand new, of excellent quality, and elegant. At the same time, there was also a set of leopard—print underwear, which was *v*ery sexy.

Oh my god, this pattern was exactly the same as the underwear I gave him before.

So he wanted me to wear the same underwear as he did?

Such an intimate thing made me inexplicably feel a little good.

After washing up, I rushed downstairs with my bag.

At this time, Miranda had sent Lucas to kindergarten and Gary was holding Lucky to have breakfast in his arms. When Lucky saw me, she waved her little hands and cried out sweetly, "Mom, mom." I walked over, touched her head with love, and then asked Gary with a smile, "Gary, is Lucky

all right?" "She's all right. When she's full, I'll feed her medicine according to the family doctor's request," Gary replied. I

nodded and said, "Then please take care of Lucky for me. I'm late for work. I have to go now!" Hearing this, Gary frowned, glanced at the breakfast on the table, and said, "You haven't had breakfast yet." I turned around and walked out. "I'm already late!"

When I was about to reach the entrance, Gary suddenly called me from behind. "Ah?" I thought that there was something wrong with Gary, so I t urned to look at him and frowned. But Gary smiled and sized me up. "Miss Stepanek, yo u're so pretty today!" Hearing this, I felt a little embarrassed and blushed. Then I touche d my hair and said, "Thank you!" With that, I turned and left.

ra

It was almost 10 o'clock when I arrived at Stephen Firm in a hurry.

Sitting on my desk, I was full of regret. "I've never been late since I started working here ."

I leaned against the seat, feeling both tired and hungry.

It was too intense on the bed last night.

How could I not be hungry now? But it was already 10 o'clock, so I could only wait for lunch at noon. Knock... Knock... Knock...

At this moment, someone suddenly knocked on the door. I sat up straight and yelled, "Come in!" After the door was pushed open, my colleague, Linia, walked in.

Linia put the takeout in her hand on my desk and said with a smile, "Bella, this is the breakfast that the delivery guy just sent to you."

Glancing at the take-out breakfast on my desk, I frowned and said, "I didn't order breakfast."

Linia whispered, "It should be sent by your admirer, right? Maybe he's afraid that you haven't taken your breakfast."

Hearing this, I said with a serious face, "Thank you, Linia."

At this moment, I was already wondering who had ordered this take-out breakfast for me.

"Then I'm heading out to work now." Linia covered her mouth and left.

The door was closed. I stared at the takeout breakfast for more than ten seconds and the opened

It was my favorite German chicken roll.

There was also a sandwich and a carton of milk. I immediately had my breakfast. Halfw ay through my

meal, I suddenly recalled the scene in which Linia was smirking when she looked at my neck.

Timmediately put down the chicken roll in my hand, stood up, walked to the bookcase, a nd took out

a small mirror from the drawer.

Oh my god! I saw several kiss marks on my neck from the mirror.

I left in a hurry this morning, so I didn't notice them at all.

Then, I pulled open my collar and saw that there were hickeys all over my chest.

This reminded me of the madness from last night, and my cheeks couldn't help but heat up.

They were seen by Linia just now.

Based on my understanding of her, the news that there were hickeys on my neck must have been known by all the people in the firm.

How should I face the public opinion of my colleagues? After all, I didn't want people in the company to know about my relationship with Herbert.

Especially Linda.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 357

Chapter 357

Bella's POV:

I found a silk scarf in the drawer and tied it to my neck in front of the mirror.

Then I continued to work.

I needed to find Linda to sign a document. Considering what happened between me and Herbert last night.

In fact, I didn't really want to see Linda.

After all, Linda liked Herbert, and she was my superior.

I would feel a little guilty.

I took a few deep breaths to calm myself down.

As soon as I opened the door, there were whispers coming from outside.

"Linia, who do you think left those hickeys on Bella's neck?"

As soon as she said that, the women outside all covered their mouths and laughed.

Linia laughed. "You don't know, do you? Last night, I went to our company's dinner held by

the president of Wharton Group. I saw Mr. Wharton's personal assistant, Connor, taking special care of Bella." "Bella drank too much last night. It was Connor who sent Bella h ome. No, that's not right. Anyway, the two of them did it. As for whether they went home or somewhere else, I don't know!"

After Selina and Jeremy were fired, I took over Selina's position. Linia was promoted to the assistant manager of Group Six, so she went to the dinner party last night. Hearing this, I frowned and wanted to go out and explain. But how should I explain it?

Should I say that I didn't do it with Connor, but Herbert?

Wouldn't the situation be worse?

At this time, they were still talking "That's so crazy. They

must have gone to the hotel!" "Why didn't they hide in front of so many people? Are they serious?" "Bella is

really charming. I've seen Connor before. He's young, handsome, capable, and is said to have quite a good family background. But how can he take a fancy to a divorced woman like Bella?"

"Don't tell me he just wants to have fun?"

"Linda has been promoted with the help of Mr. Wharton from *W*harton Group. Who knows, Bella might even be able to climb up to a higher position with the help of Connor."

I knew what they would say if I didn't go out now. Therefore, I deliberately opened the d oor with great force and walked out with heavy steps. As soon as I came out, everyone I owered their heads and did not

speak. I glanced at them and then went straight out with the document in my hand.

08.37 When I arrived at Linda's office, Sofia smiled and nodded at me, indicating that Linda was inside.

Then, I knocked on the office door.

"Come in." Linda's sweet voice was soon heard from inside.

Linda's voice was really sweet. I liked to listen to it very much, not to mention men. I didn't know how strong Herbert's willpower was to refuse such a beautiful woman.

I didn't know why, but after last night, I began to believe that there was nothing going on between Herbert and Linda.

I found it strange that I would believe Herbert after making out with him. Could it be that what happened last night had proven that he had suppressed for too long?

I pushed the door open and went in. "Linda, I need you to sign this document."

Linda nodded, then opened the document and looked at it.

I looked up and saw a bunch of bright red roses in the crystal vase on the desk, accompanied by a few Baby's Breaths. It was very elegant.

Linda signed her name on the document and handed it to me.

I took the document and said with a smile, "Then I'll go out now."

"Bella, wait a minute!" Linda stopped me.

I looked up and Linda stretched out her hand to motion for me to sit down.

I thought Linda had work to talk to me about, so I sat down.

"Are you familiar with your tasks already? I see that your group has been progressing fast these days." Although Linda was smiling, I felt a trace of sadness in her eyes.

This was no wonder. She should be in a broken-up period now, right?

"I just took over. There are still many things I don't understand. I will get familiar with them as soon as possible," I said modestly,

Linda nodded with satisfaction, and then looked at the yellow roses on the table.

Seeing that Linda didn't speak for a long time, I frowned and had a hunch in my heart: Was she going to talk to me about private affairs? "These flowers were sent here by Herbert just now. They're very beautiful, aren't they?" Linda reached out and pinched a petal.

Hearing this, I didn't know what to say or what Linda meant, so I could only nod in agreement. "They're very beautiful."

Didn't he say that there was nothing between Linda and him? Didn't he say that he had completely rejected Linda? Why did he send her flower again?

What did he mean? Was he going to send Linda flowers for the rest of his life?

Although I felt uncomfortable, I didn't show it. "Do you know why he sent me yellow rose s?" Linda suddenly looked at me and asked. Hearing this, I was a little confused. Yellow roses? I looked at Linda, who looked elegant and beautiful. Was it because her temper ament was close to that of yellow roses? Or was he tired of sending red roses and had decided to change color?

I shook my head, indicating that I didn't know. I didn't understand. The next moment, Lin da smiled helplessly and said, "Yellow represents sincere apology." "Ah?" I opened my mouth wide and stared at Linda. "He's apologizing to me," Linda said. "Did he offend yo u?" I could only play dumb. Was Herbert expressing his most sincere apology for rejecting Linda's love? Oh, my God, why had he never treated me like a gentleman, so romant ic and so attentive? He was always so violent and strong to me. This damned man couldn't blame so many women for liking him. His way of apologizing was so romantic

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 358

Chapter 358			
Rella's POV·			

Linda then

took out a light blue card from the bouquet and said, "Although a bunch of yellow roses can't offset one in ten thousand of my apologies to you, I will still send them to you ever y day to apologize to you until you accept my apology." Hearing that, I frowned. He was so gentle. These words were actually written by Herbert.

Then Linda handed me the card in her hand.

I took it and looked down. The familiar handwriting on the card was obviously his handwriting.

I opened my mouth and didn't know what to say. Then I returned the card to Linda with both hands. Linda took the card and put it into her notebook.

I felt a little strange. If Linda wanted to show off in front of Herbert's exwife, there was no need for her to take out such an apology card, right?

Shouldn't she take out a card that stated "I love you" or "I miss you"?

Then, Linda raised her head and said with a slight smile, "Bella, please tell Herbert that I don't blame him, so I don't want him to send yellow roses every day. If he really sends yellow roses over for another ten thousand days, I'm afraid I will love him more."

"Linda, Herbert and I..." Before I could finish my words, Linda interrupted me. "Bella, don't deny it. That will only deepen my sense of frustration."

Linda turned her head to look at the tall buildings and the blue sky outside the window and said, "I can see that he loves you. The way he looks at you is special. He is willing to pay any price for you. I know that although he has been with me on Puji Island for three days, his heart has never

belonged to me. Maybe I overestimated myself too much. I thought that as long as I could stay with him for a few days, he would definitely fall in love with me."

"You are a charming and beautiful lady." I said sincerely.

"But he doesn't love me. This is the charm of love. Love is not limited by wealth, age, and appearance." Linda struggled to pull up her lips. "I

don't know what he is thinking, but I know that he must appreciate you very much in his heart. He has always been a

man who acts as he pleases. I didn't expect him to care so much about you forgiving him." I was telling the truth and was touched by Linda's words. I believed that Linda was different from those superficial women. She wouldn't fall in love with him because of the halo on Herbert.

"You must know that he only told people that it was me who didn't want him because he was

afraid that I would be embarrassed in front of everyone. But the more he acts like this, the more I like him. He is a responsible man. Bella, I'm envious of you!" Linda said. Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning and then said with a smile, "If you knew what kind of family! came

from, or what kind of childhood I had, you wouldn't have said that." "But you have the love of Herbert and your two children. I feel that these are the greatest happiness

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I can have, but unfortunately, they are all yours." Linda's tone was a little agitated.

"Linda, you..." I wanted to comfort her:

However, Linda interrupted me. "Bella, I said these things to you frankly to prove that I won't be jealous of you or blame him. It's you who met him first. I will bury this feeling in my heart in the future. Well, I just want to make sure that you're aware of what I think. Y ou can go out now. I need some peace!"

After that, Linda turned to look at the yellow roses on the table and went into a daze. She completely ignored me, who was sitting opposite her. I looked at Linda for a few seconds and then left.

I walked in the corridor with the documents in my arms. My feelings were very complicat ed. When I was about to get off

work in the afternoon, I couldn't rest assured, so I called Gary. "Gary, how is Lucky doin g?"

"Miss Stepanek, Lucky didn't have a fever for a whole day, but she didn't sleep during the day. Now that she's just fallen asleep. I think she'll be sleeping until tomorrow morning. That's why I won't be able to send her to your place today. If you're worried, you can come over and stay here." Gary laughed.

I had thought about it. I had to visit my mother tonight, and I hadn't figured out how to face Herbert yet.

I said, "Gary, I have nothing to worry about when you're the one taking care of Lucky. I happen to have something to do tonight, so I won't go there."

After that, I hung up the phone.

When I got off work, I began to walk to my mother's house.

I had been busy with my work these days, or I had been troubled by my work. I didn't want my

mom to worry about me, so I hadn't gone back. I could stay with my mom tonight. "Mom!" I just arrived at the door and happened to meet my mom.

A smile appeared on my mother's face. "Bella, come in!"

As we walked, mom asked, "How have you been recently?"

"Mom, I'm promoted," I

said bluntly. As for other things, I didn't intend to tell her. I didn't want her to

worry. I walked into the kitchen and prepared

dinner with mom. My mother asked happily, "This is really good news. We haven't had s uch good news for a long time." "That's great. Alas, I hope Betty's life will get better too." My mother sighed.

I asked, "Mom, how's Betty?"

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 359

Chapter 359

Bella's POV:

"Ryan has moved to Hank's house and is now living with Betty," Mother said.

Hearing this, I was stunned. Then I looked at my mother and asked in surprise, "How could Ryan live in Betty and Hank's house?"

"I drove him out, and he had nowhere to go. So he went to ask Betty for help, and Betty took him in. Ah, if I had known this would happen, I would have put up with it and let him live here. Now, with him in the middle, Betty and Hank would have a harder time." My mother sighed with regret.

Of course, I knew what Ryan was capable of. Betty was now thinking in an extreme way. With Ryan's encouragement, Betty's relationship with Hank would become worse and worse.

But things had become like this. Mom and I couldn't do anything about it.

"Mom, their lives are their own. If you're really worried, you can find some time to visit Betty and Anne."

"That's the only thing I can do." My mother sighed.

After dinner was ready, mom and I sat together for dinner. That night, I felt like I was back to many years ago when I was chatting with mom.

It was not until almost ten o'clock in the evening that I left under the urging of my mother.

Fortunately, I caught up with the last bus. I got off the bus and felt that I was in a good mood today.

The moon hung high in the sky, and the early autumn night wind was a little cold. I walked into the apartment building and was about to take out the key from my bag. Unexpectedly, my arm was suddenly grabbed by a big hand behind me!

I was shocked and my hands and feet went limp. My first reaction was that there was a bad guy who wanted to rob my money or my body.

"Where did you go? Why did you come back so late? Do you know that I have been looking for you?" As soon as I looked back, I saw an anxious face.

Under the dim light, his dark eyes were full of concern and reproach. His face was ugly. but at this

moment, he was very cute. "... went to my mother's house," I answered innocently. "I called you a hundred and eight times, but you didn't answer!" Herbert complained with his mobile phone in his hand.

Hearing this, I quickly took out my mobile phone from my bag. When I looked at it, I couldn't help but frown, and my expression was like that of an innocent little white rabbit. "My phone is out of power!" In my mother's house, I only focused on cooking, eating, and chatting with my mother. I didn't look at my mobile phone at all. I didn't know when it ran out of battery. However, when I saw how nervous Herbert was, I knew that my phone must have run out of battery when I got off work, because I remembered that when I called Gary before I got off work, my phone showed a low battery. "You're an adult. How can you let your phone run out of battery? Don't you know how to charge in

advance when your phone is short of battery? What if you can't be found in an emergency? Or how can you contact the outside world in an emergency?" Herbert scolded me.

I knew he was right, but he was too strict with me, which made me unhappy.

"Herbert, who are you to me? You shouted at me in front of my house. Besides, do I have the obligation to pick up your phone? You are neither my relative nor my boss. Why should I let you criticize me?" After that, I pushed him away and was about to open the door with the key.

At this moment, Herbert suddenly grabbed my shoulder and pushed me against the wall. He lowered his head and said in an overbearing manner, "Let me tell you, you are my woman. You must obey whatever I say, understand?"

This man was simply too overbearing. I was so angry that I wanted to push him away, but compared with his strength, I appeared way too weak.

"Who is your woman? You..." Before I could finish my words, he kissed me forcibly. My mouth was sealed, and I couldn't say a word.

I only got a more passionate kiss in return for my struggle. He held my hand tightly in his arms and did not allow me to have any objections. In desperation, I bit his tongue with my teeth. A smell of blood came from my mouth, but he still did not stop. In the end, I had to let go. At this moment, I was extremely scared because he looked so terrible, as if he wanted to eat me. It was a pair of irritated wolf eyes.

The kiss lasted for a few minutes. He let go of me with a smile on his face.

I touched my lips and found that there were bloodstains there. I frowned and asked, "Don't you feel

pain?"

"Your kiss has cured the pain!" Herbert laughed.

"You're a lunatic." I cursed him. "There's nothing you can do. You can only follow me, a lunatic, for the rest of your life." Herbert moved his tongue and touched his lips with his fingers.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 360

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