Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 371

Chapter 371

Bella's POV

After lunch, Herbert took my hand and left the restaurant

After getting in the car, I saw William walking out of a private clinic not far from the restaurant with the beautiful woman who had just had lunch with him

It could be seen that William was *very* considerate to that beautiful woman. He had been supporting her, and from time to time, he would touch the skin on her face that had been scratched by Emma

"It seems that William has found his true love this time Watching William leaving with the beautiful in a convertible sports car, I turned to look at Herbert, who was sitting next to me

However, Herbert pulled his lips and said, "Although William has a good character, he is also a playboy. His love generally can't last long.

Hearing this, I couldn't help saying, "No matter what kind of man he is, woman will still be hurt in the

end."

"Hey, don't deny everyone just because of one person. In fact, men will also be sad." Herbert protested

"It seems that no matter if it's a good person or a bad person, a man or a woman, as long as they fall in love with each other, they will be sad." I remembered the scene of Emma crying in the restaurant

Herbert pursed his lips and smiled. Then he suddenly reached out and pulled off the silk scarf around my neck, and then threw it on the seat on the side

"What are you doing?" I looked up at Herbert in surprise and put my hand on my neck Then, like a magic trick, Herbert suddenly took out a silk scarf from his suit pocket and wrapped it around my neck

I couldn't help but widen my eyes. Herbert's hands were a little clumsy, but he carefully tied the silk scarf around my neck

I looked down and saw that it was a white scarf embroidered with blue flowers. The color was simple and grand, which was many times better than the one on my neck just now

"Do you like it?" Herbert looked at me and asked.

I couldn't help laughing, but I knew that as long as I said that I liked it, he would be very proud.

I deliberately said, "Not bad, it's normal Hearing this, Herbert instructed Connor, who was driving in front of him, 'Connor, let's go to the largest shopping mall in the city!"

"Yes" Connor nodded.

"Why are we going to the mall? I'm going to be late for work," I said anxiously.

Herbert looked at me in the blink of an eye and said, "Didn't you say that the silk scarf is normal? go with you to buy you a piece of something that you're satisfied with."

I'm very satisfied with this one You dont have to buy it. Hearing this, I quickly grabbed his arm and said.

"Really? Why do I feel that you're lying?" Herbert was deliberately teasing me

Thad no choice but to look down at the scarf on my neck and said, "This is the best scarf I have worn in my life. Thank you." Compared with his pride, I still wanted to work more.

However, Herbert wasn't willing to let me go. He tilted his head and said, "I want to see some practical actions."

I held Herbert in my arms, put my mouth close to his face, and kissed him hard.

Herbert smiled with satisfaction. "That's more like it."

After speaking, he raised his head and said to Connor in front of him, "Connor, there's no need to go there."

"Yes." Connor nodded. The car turned and headed for Stephen Firm's office building. Seeing that the car was driving toward Stephen Firm, I was relieved. I cursed Herbert, and then rested my head on his shoulder. I closed my eyes happily and asked softly, "Did you ask the secretary to buy the scarf?" "I bought it myself," Herbert replied.

I chuckled. "No wonder."

"What do you mean?" Herbert frowned and asked. "Good taste." I opened my eyes and looked up at him with a smile. "That's more like it." Herbert glanced at me and then put my head back on his shoulder.

Tobediently hugged his arm again and closed my eyes again. Herbert held me in his arms, and so did I. The two of us snuggled up tightly together... Ten minutes later, 1 bade him farewell and went to the company

I walked into the office. Linia stared at the scarf on my neck and said loudly, "Bella, your scarf is so beautiful!"

"Really?" Hearing this, I was very happy and reached out to comb my long hair.

"Of course, is this the latest design this year? It's simple and elegant, and its craftsmanship is exquisite. It costs thousands of dollars!" Linia said.

I immediately touched the silk scarf and asked in surprise, "Is it so expensive?" Upon hearing this, a female employee teased, "Bella, you don't even know the price. Is it your boyfriend who gave it to you?" "Do you still need to ask?" Linia said with a smile. "Connor sure is generous. Bella, your boyfriend really makes me envious." The other colleagues were all teasing me. "No..." I tried to explain, but when I was about to say something, I didn't know what to say. After all, if these people knew that my boyfriend wasn't Connor but Herbert, it would probably attract even more discussion.

So I chose to remain silent.

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Chapter 372

Bella's POV: Back in my office, I took out my phone and saw Joey's update on the social media. I hadn't seen Joey for a few days. I missed her a little. And I really didn't want to be talked about by my colleagues because of my clothes. I could also bring back my clothes. I went to look for Joey after work. Joey was very surprised to see me. "Wow, why are you willing to leave Herbert behind today?" "I miss you very much. I came back to see you," I said with a smile.

Joey crossed her arms in front of her chest, looked me up and down, and said seriously, "You miss me? I don't believe it. Tell me the truth, why did you come back?"

"I really miss you. And I also want to take my clothes and daily necessities." Before Joey could continue, I said, "I'll treat you to dinner tonight. How about that? We haven't had a drink together for a long time." Joey said, "Dinner? Is your boyfriend willing to give you to me for one night?" "Let's not care about him." Seeing Joey. I had a lot to say in my heart, so I decided to have dinner with her tonight

Joey patted me on the shoulder. "Then let's get drunk tonight."

"Are we going to get drunk?" i frowned.

"What's wrong? Are you not allowed to drink with me?" Joey asked.

I immediately patted my chest and said, "He can't control me. Let's go drink."

Joey dragged me to the wardrobe in the bedroom. A suitcase was placed in front of the wardrobe and I could not help but frown. "What's inside?" "It's all your clothes and daily necessities. I've already packed them for you. I knew you would come and take them away in these few days," Joey said with her arm around my shoulder. "I knew you are the most considerate," I said with a smile. At this time, Joey couldn't help but pretend to be sad. "Hey, both you and Lucky have left. I'm living a miserable life now to be all alone!"

"Hurry up and fall in love with a man. You won't feel sad after going on a date," I said. "I do want to, but I have to find a good person." Joey pouted. At this time, an idea suddenly popped into my mind, but I didn't dare to say it out loud. I could only go back and discuss it with Herbert before making a decision. Joey and I went to eat barbecue tonight, and then we went to the bar.

After drinking, we began to feel dizzy. But it felt great to talk to my good friend and eat delicious food with her. I hadn't been so happy for a long time. At ten o'clock in the evening, I left the bar with Joey.

"Joey. I… I'll send you back. You're alone, and it will be bad if you meet bad people." I held Joey's hand in a drunken way.

"If the other party is handsome, I won't refuse." Joey was also drunk, grinning. "Forget it. If it were an old man, you would definitely be in despair" I said and reached out to stop the taxi,

At this moment, a pair of hands grabbed my wrist, and then a familiar voice sounded. "How can you drink so much?"

I looked up and suddenly saw Herbert. I couldn't help but smirk.

"Joey, the big boss is here to pick me up!"

Joey walked up to him and looked up and down at Herbert, who was dressed in a black suit. She grinned and said, "He's really a big boss." Just then, Connor walked over and picked up the suitcase in front of me. I leaned into Herbert's arms and listened to him talking to Connor.

"Connor, send Joey home." "What about you?" Connor frowned. "I'll call a taxi." After that, he took my hand and walked to a taxi.

Connor placed the suitcase into the trunk. Then, he walked up and politely said to Joey, "Miss, please get in the car."

"Who are you? Why should I get in your car?" This was Joey's voice.

After that, I felt extremely dizzy. I didn't know if Joey had left with him.

I just felt that I was carried into the car by Herbert. Herbert's POV: In the back seat of the taxi, Bella was very drunk and kept talking nonsense. "Joey, let's drink again. Today..." I frowned and said icily, "Joey is gone. Please calm down. If you continue to drink, you will get even drunker." At this moment, I was glad that I came to find her. Otherwise, she and Joey would be so drunk. In case of an accident...

I didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

"Bella..." I was just about to warn Bella that she could not drink so much next time. I found that Bella had closed her eyes and drooled on my shoulder. "Is she asleep?" I took out my handkerchief and wiped the saliva from her mouth. Bella's face was very ruddy, and there was a smile on her well-behaved face. I couldn't move my eyes away from her, and I didn't want to be too strict with her, so I just whispered, "If you drink so much next time, I will definitely teach you a lesson." Although I said that, I knew that I was reluctant to teach her a lesson.

ben we were in bed

Soon, the taxi stopped in front of the villa.

I held Bella in my arms and walked into the house. When we walked into the living room, Lucas, who was sitting on the sofa, came over.

"Daddy, what's wrong with mommy?" Lucas looked at us. "Your mommy drank too much wine," I replied. "It's not right to drink too much," said Lucas with a pout. "Yes, my dear Lucas. You should go to bed now," I said. "Okay." Lucas turned around and walked to the bedroom. I said to Bella in my arms, "Even Lucas knows that it's wrong to drink too much."

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Chapter 373

Bella's POV:

When I woke up again, it was already the next morning.

The bird outside the window was crying happily. I turned over and was about to go back to sleep when I heard a dignified voice. "Are you awake?" I opened my eyes again and saw that Herbert, who was leaning against the bed, was staring at me.

I looked down and saw that I was naked in the quilt. When I lifted the quilt, I saw that he was also naked in the quilt.

"Where are my clothes? Did you take off my clothes?" I asked. Herbert approached me, touched my hair with his fingers, and said, "It was you who threw up on me last night. I took a shower for you. Maybe you should thank me." "What... what did you say just now? Did you help me take a bath last night?" My cheeks were a little hot.

Although we had sex many times, this was the first time he had bathed me.

At this time, Herbert leaned in front of me. "You were dirty and smelly. If I didn't shower you, how could I let you go to bed?"

"Thanks." I said, raising my head.

"Just a 'thanks' from you?" The person behind refused to let me go.

I immediately turned around and asked fiercely, "What else do you want?" "It took me two hours to find you last night, and then I brought you back. I took off your clothes, washed you from head to toe, and then took you to bed. Isn't it a little too stingy by saying 'thanks'? Can't you do something practical to reward me?" Herbert said as he wrapped his hands around my waist.

"What do you want to do? You..." Before I could finish my words, my mouth was sealed by him, and I swallowed all the protest.

When he entered my body, I groaned with satisfaction.

Then he whispered in my ear, "Are you going to drink a lot again next time?" I was stubborn and didn't want to compromise. Two hours later... I began to beg for mercy. "Ah, be gentle, it's going to be broken..." "Ah... Well... No, no more... I will never go out to drink again. Please spare me..." "You really know you're wrong?" Herbert slammed harder. "Yes, ah... I was really wrong..." Another hour passed. Herbert was lying on top of me, panting heavily. I spread out my hands and feet as if I had collapsed.

Out of breath, Herbert lowered his head to look at me with a satisfied smile on his face. He touched

my earlobe with his fingers, and his eyes were full of love. "I guess I'm going to be late again today," I said dejectedly.

I felt sore all over and wanted to sleep, but looking at the sky outside, it was almost eight o'clock at this time.

However, Herbert played with my earlobe and said, "It seems that you haven't woken up yet. Today is Saturday." Hearing this, I immediately widened my eyes and said happily, "I have forgotten. That's great. I can continue to sleep."

"Since you don't have to go to work, can we continue doing it?" Herbert's eyes became hot again.

These words made me tremble with fear. I looked at the person on top of me with horror in my eyes and refused, "Didn't we just... Why do you want it again?"

"I want to make up for what we have missed in the past few years," Herbert announced firmly. Hearing this, I was completely panicked. "Don't!"

"You don't have to move. I'll move." After that, the person on me began to move again.

Although I didn't have to move, my energy would still be drained.

I didn't have any strength left now, okay? It was like a nightmare.

However, he seemed to have just started.

When the bed was shaking because of him, suddenly, the door was opened from the outside, and a small figure ran in while shouting,

"Daddy, mommy!" The sudden appearance of Lucas gave me a great fright. I was stunned for a moment, and Herbert quickly got off of me and pulled the quilt up. "Daddy, mommy, what game are you playing?" All of a sudden, Lucas stood by the bed, and the atmosphere was a little weird.

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Chapter 374

Bella's POV:

Seeing my son's big round eyes, I covered my face and couldn't say a word.

Lucas was just a child. It was very bad for him to see me and Herbert making out.

The only thing that was worth celebrating was that the two of us were covered with blankets and were not naked on the bed.

Herbert rolled his eyes and replied, "Mommy is not obedient. I'm teaching her a lesson."

Hearing this, Lucas immediately said, "I see. Is it because mommy got drunk last night?"

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"Yes!" Herbert hurriedly nodded.

At this time, Lucas quickly said, "Daddy, women really need to be taught a good lesson when they came back after drinking too much. You can continue to teach mommy a lesson. I'll go down and teach my sister a lesson. She cried last night and didn't eat well. I have to teach her a good lesson!"

After that, Lucas turned around and left.

The door was closed again, and Herbert was lying on the bed, laughing. "Herbert, why didn't you lock the door last night?" After Lucas left, I scolded Herbert. "I never lock the door when I sleep." Herbert replied after laughing. I was a little depressed.

The next moment, he threw me back onto the bed!

"What are you doing?" I naturally resisted. Howe ver, Herbert said with a cheeky smile, "Lucas asked me to continue teaching you a lesson."

"You're so annoying! Let me go." I pushed his chest, but it was useless.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Then came the voice of Lucas. "Daddy, mommy, Miranda asked me to come and call you for breakfast."

Hearing this, I finally breathed a sign of relief.

It was finally over

Herbert frowned and said loudly, "You go downstairs first. We'll go after washing up." "Oh." Lucas hurriedly nodded and left.

I began to put on my clothes and was about to leave, but Herbert was very irritable in bed. Half an hour later, we began to have breakfast. Ever since Lucky and I moved in the villa was no longer so empty and deserted. Especially when we had our meals, it was very lively. Every day, there would be happy laughter in the villa. Soon, Lucas finished his meal in big mouthfuls. Miranda stepped forward and said, "Sir, I'm sending Lucas to learn Taekwondo."

"Mm." Herbert's face was still twisted, and his expression was serious.

"Goodbye, Lucas," I said. "Goodbye." Lucas was then taken away by Miranda. After Lucas left, I whispered, "Why are you so strict with Lucas? You scared him." "If that kid keeps acting like this, I'm going to be impotent." Herbert lowered his head and whispered into my ear.

Hearing this, I pursed my lips and smiled. Then I reached out and patted him on the arm and said, "How can you be so fragile?"

"Why don't we go upstairs and have a try later?" A wicked smile appeared on Herbert's lips.

I blushed and looked up at Gary, who was cleaning the living room. I couldn't help but push his arm and said in a low voice, "There are other people here. Don't talk nonsense!"

Herbert raised his eyebrows and looked down at the newspaper

At this moment, I came out of my trance and first fed Lucky a mouthful of rice. Then, I asked, "Herbert, does Connor have a girlfriend?"

"No, as far as I know." Herbert stared at the newspaper and answered.

Hearing this, I said happily, "Hey, how about letting Joey and Connor get to know each other?" Herbert frowned. "That crazy woman? No way!" "Who's a crazy woman? Joey has a good character and style of doing things," I said.

Of course, Herbert wouldn't argue with me over this matter. He could only slow down his tone and say, "Alright, Joey isn't bad, but she isn't suitable for Connor." "Why is that so?" I strongly recommended Joey to be Connor's girlfriend

Herbert looked at me and then put his focus back on the newspaper in his hand. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. You're very likely to make your best friend suffer psychological trauma."

"What do you mean?" I frowned and asked.

Herbert raised his head and laughed. "It's absolutely impossible for Connor to like Joey"

These words stirred up my fighting spirit. I said, "That might not necessarily be the case. Even someone like you took a fancy to me. Connor might like Joey."

"Not all men like me will fall in love with crazy women." Herbert smiled, revealing two rows of white teeth.

"Who are you calling crazy women?" I was a little annoyed. "I like people like you." Herbert smiled and held my hand. I rolled my eyes at him and fed Lucky a mouthful of

rice. I had to find an opportunity to talk to Connor first. If he wanted to, then I would tell Joey. If he didn't want to, then it wouldn't harm Joey's self-esteem. Soon, Lucky burped in my arms. I wiped her mouth with a tissue. "You're full, aren't you?" "Mommy, I want to go out and play." Lucky looked out of the window and pointed with her little hand. "Good girl, I haven't eaten yet. I'll take you out to play after I'm full, okay?" I lowered my head and coaxed her. "No, no." Lucky shook her head.

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Chapter 375

Bella's POV:

After the communication, Lucky finally agreed to go out with Gary.

Gary put Lucky in the baby car, and I put her kettle in it. Then I kissed her on the cheek. "Be a good girl. Go to bask in the sun with Gary first, and I'll go to find you later."

"Okay, okay." Lucky immediately nodded.

After Gary pushed Lucky away, I could finally sit at the table and eat breakfast. After I finished eating, Herbert was done as well,

Herbert was still sitting at the table reading the newspaper, while I began to clean up the table.

In the kitchen, I bent down and was washing dishes in front of the sink. I had been thinking about introducing Joey to Connor.

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped around my waist, and my back was pressed against Herbert's chest

"You're not working today?" I asked as I cleaned the dishes.

Although it was the weekend today, Herbert was a workaholic.

On the weekend, he would also take time to work.

"I'll go later." The person behind answered, and then his mouth began to move naughtily on my neck. "What are you doing? It's so itchy." I shrank my neck and tried to push him away, but my hands were greasy.

However, as he coveted the skin around my neck, he said in a hoarse voice, "Continue washing the plates. Don't worry about me."

"Stop fooling around." I couldn't push him away, and I couldn't continue to wash dishes.

After a moment, I leaned gently against him. When I was gasping for breath, he suddenly reached out and held my hand.

His hand took my hand and rinsed it in front of the faucet. He squeezed a little of the detergent on my hand and began to rub it on my hand.

His fingers stroked my fingers and rubbed them back and forth. My heart felt like it was about to melt.

I only felt that his hands were so gentle, so strong, and so warm. My gaze stopped at the two hands that were washed under the tap, and the corners of my mouth were raised as if a warm and clear spring had gushed out of my heart. Soon, all the oil and bubbles were washed away by the water. Herbert pulled down the towel in the kitchen and wiped my hands from the inside out. Then, I took the towel and began to wipe his big hands. He lowered his head quietly and looked at me. There was only me in his eyes, and it burst into flames.

I helped him dry his hands. Before I could put the towel back, he suddenly bent down and picked me

up!

"What are you doing?" I cried out in a low voice, feeling dizzy.

"Let's go upstairs. I have something to say to you." Herbert lowered his head and glanced at me. Then he turned and walked up the stairs. "What can't you say here?" I put my arms around his neck and naturally understood what he wanted to do at the moment.

Walking into the master bedroom, he kicked the door with his foot. He couldn't wait to push me down on the big bed.

After that, he began tugging at my clothes. I suddenly thought of something. "Did you lock the door?" His eyes flashed. "Lucas won't be back so early." "There's also Miranda." I pushed his chest.

"Miranda won't come up." Herbert continued.

"No, no!" There was nothing he could do, so he had to stop and get up to lock the door. Then, he stood in front of the bed, his eyes fixed on me, but he didn't move for a long time. In the end, I couldn't hold it in any longer. I swallowed a mouthful of saliva and urged, "What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at you." Herbert's eyes were burning.

Herbert approached me and said very solemnly, "I love you!"

Hearing these words all of a sudden, I was stunned!

He and I had been entangled in love and hate for so many years. Except for one time when he expressed his love for me, he had never said this sentence.

I knew that Herbert was not a person who was good at expressing himself, but I still wanted to hear this sentence. Especially this time after we had gone through so many twists and turns.

I was delighted.

But I wanted to hear more, so I deliberately said, "What did you say? I didn't hear you clearly." Hearing this, Herbert's eyes flashed, and then he suddenly put his mouth close to my ear and shouted loudly, "I said I love you!"

"Let me use my body to tell you how much I love you." After that, he entered my body again...

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 376

Chapter 376

Bella's POV:

On this day, I didn't have the strength to go to the park and find Lucky. I slept until dusk. As a result, I was very afraid of spending the weekend at home in the future, because I spent most of the weekends in bed. On Monday morning, Herbert insisted on sending me to work. Connor was driving the car in front, while Herbert and I were sitting side by side in the back seat. I just happened to seize this opportunity and directly asked Connor, "Connor, do you have a girlfriend?"

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Connor replied, "Not yet."

"Why don't I introduce a friend to you?" I immediately asked.

When Connor heard this, he turned around to give Herbert a look and said, "Thank you, Miss

Stepanek. I haven't had this thought yet." "Connor, you can just treat it as meeting a friend. You can get to know each other first..." At this time, Connor immediately interrupted my words. "Miss Stepanek, I'm sorry, I really don't have any thoughts on this for the time being."

Hearing this, I was at a loss for words and didn't know what to say.

It was clear that he directly refused.

For a moment, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Herbert reached out and tugged at my sleeve. With a slight smile, he said, "Connor's aesthetic standards are different from mine, so you shouldn't bother."

people. He must be the one who asked Connor to turn me down.

However, there was nothing I could do. Looking at the handsome and capable Connor in front of me, as Joey's best friend, I truly wished for her to be together with him. However, Connor had to be willing to know her first. I couldn't force him.

Joey wanted to go on a date now. As a friend, if i met any suitable candidate, I must recommend him to her.

I wanted to start with the colleagues in my current company.

As long as there was a suitable person, I would definitely introduce him to Joey.

After dinner on this day, I played games with Lucas and Lucky in the living room, while Herbert sat on the sofa and watched the news.

Ring... Ring...

As we were playing excitedly, my cell phone suddenly rang. Lucas reached out and handed the phone to me. "Mommy, it's Joey calling. Thank you, Lucas. Daddy will continue to play with you. I will pick up the call first." I took the phone and ran to the terrace.

However, Herbert frowned and muttered a few words. "You have to call each other so many times every day. Why don't you let Joey move into our house?" Recently, I was introducing a boyfriend to Joey, so it took more than half an hour for the two of us to talk on the phone. Herbert had strongly protested several times, but every time he protested, he would be suppressed by me.

On the terrace, I answered the phone and asked anxiously, "How's the date tonight?"

In the past two days, I introduced a male colleague of mine, David, to Joey. He was thirty-three years old. He had a gentle appearance and a stable job. He did not have any bad habits. He always liked to stay at home. I felt that such a man was *very* reliable, so I immediately introduced him to Joey.

"I don't have any feelings for him! He's not my type. I can make friends with him for the time being. Honey, do you have anyone else? I really want to be in a relationship," Joey said loudly.

"I'll help you make an appointment with Robert from my company tomorrow. He must be better than David!" I comforted Joey for a while before hanging up the phone.

When I returned to the living room, I saw that Herbert was playing happily with the children, so I immediately joined them.

Although it was just a very simple game, our family was having a good time. I could feel the smell of home.

At night.

My head was leaning against the bed, and my mind was filled with the idea of introducing someone

to Joey.

The person behind me leaned forward, with his hands around my waist, and his lips constantly kissing my neck and face.

Having not received any response from me for a long time, Herbert complained with great dissatisfaction. "Can you focus a little?" "I'm thinking about something." I wanted to push him away.

However, how could he agree?

Then he imprisoned me under his body and announced condescendingly, "You belong to me now. You can only have me in your heart!" Hearing this, I smiled and pinched his nose. "You are really overbearing."

"On the bed, you must listen to me!" After he said this domineeringly, he reached out and turned off the wall lamp.

"Ah... Herbert..."

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Chapter 377

Bella's POV:

A few days later, I received another call from Joey.

I immediately asked, "How's your date with Robert?"

"Don't mention it. I have driven that man away. We just met, and he touched my waist. Then he came to my company and said that he was very satisfied with me and wanted

me to sleep with him." "This is too much," I said. "He's a wretched man," Joey shouted. I said, "He's a very reliable man in the company." "Well, well, I don't think you should continue introducing men to me. I'd better find someone slowly in the future. If it goes on like this, my heart can't stand it."

"Okay."

I didn't introduce anyone to Joey anymore. After I got off work, I began to focus on my online business. These days were really wasted. All the time was occupied by the two babies and Herbert. I didn't have much time to take care of my business. On this day, I was kneeling on the floor and seriously packing things up. There were packages and delivery orders everywhere on the floor.

Herbert was back.

"You're starting to do online business again?" There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Herbert's voice.

"Yes." I looked up and answered. Then I lowered my head and continued to pack up the packages. Herbert stretched out his hand and pulled down the tie around his neck. He squatted down and said to me, "Let's not do it anymore, okay? You don't even have enough time to accompany me and the children after work and yet you're still spending time on this."

I looked up and smiled. "I'm sorry. These orders are urgent. Next time, I'll wait until both Lucas and Lucky are asleep before packing them up." Herbert could not help pulling a long face. "What are you working so hard for?" "To make money." I chuckled. "Is your life not good now? What do you want so much money for?" Herbert asked in confusion. "To buy a house. I want to buy a house that belongs to myself." I answered with a smile, but I didn't stop working. "What house do you want to buy? How much is the budget? I'll ask my secretary to transfer the money to your account right away." Herbert said as he took out his mobile phone and was about to make a call.

Hearing this, I frowned. Then I stood up and looked at the person in front of me. "I know you have money, but I want to buy a house that really belongs to me with my own ability." "What do you think of this villa? If you like it, I'll transfer it to your name right away. This house belongs to you entirely." Herbert stepped forward and held my shoulder. "Why don't you understand? Herbert, I know that as long as I want it, you will hold everything in front Chapter 377

08:36 of me, but after all, it was not created by my own hands," I said.

"Is there any difference?" Herbert stared at me in confusion.

I walked to the window, looked into the distance, and said, "You may not know how my childhood came about. My father abandoned the three of us, and my mother could only

rely on a part-time job and relatives' help to raise us. My sister and I had no sense of security since we were young. We were afraid that we would not be able to eat the next meal. We were afraid that my mother would hold us and cry helplessly…"

At this point, my shoulders trembled a few times, and I couldn't help shedding tears.

With a serious look on his face, Herbert stepped forward and hugged me from behind. He wiped the tears on my cheeks with his fingers and said softly, "In the future, let me take care of you. I won't let you suffer anymore."

Hearing the words of the person behind me, my heart was extremely warm, but I still shook my head. "No, I will learn to rely on myself in the future, so that I won't lose my sense of security."

"Are you afraid that I'll abandon you?" Herbert touched my hair and asked dotingly.

Hearing this, I pursed my lips and smiled. Then I turned around and lay in Herbert's arms. I touched his chest with my hand and said, "Herbert, it's said that love is undying and eternal, but I don't think

SO."

"Do you not trust me? I..." Herbert was eager to explain.

I covered his mouth with my hand and looked up at him and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but I have a different opinion of love."

Herbert's eyes were fixed on me, and he listened attentively to my words.

"A man may love a woman a few years, more than ten years, or even longer than that. But I think it's impossible for a man to love a woman eternally." I said with a smile.

Herbert opened his mouth, but in the end, he did not say a word.

| said again, "There could be many reasons why he doesn't love her anymore. It could be that he had found many flaws in this woman and he couldn't tolerate her anymore. Or it could be that he had fallen in love with another woman. It could also happen due to the change in his identity, status, or environment. This man might not know how to appreciate the woman he first fell in love with anymore. It's the same for women to love men. Just like my biological father should have loved my mother at first, but when he met Connie, he fell in love with her and abandoned my mother."

"And you, do you dare to say that you didn't love Caroline before? You should love her very deeply. right? Do you still love her now?" I looked at Herbert with sly eyes and asked.

"I... can't refute what you said, but I still think that love is eternal." The smile on Herbert's face was unnatural.

"So women must have the ability to feed themselves and their children. It's too risky to rely on a man. This is what I have learned from my experience over the years. So I have to buy a house myself. In the future, if you don't love me anymore, the children and I will have a place that belongs to us," I said firmly.

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Chapter 378

Bella's POV:

"There won't be such a day. My dear, I won't give you this chance. You and the children must stay with me," said Herbert.

Looking at Herbert, I was moved.

I knew that when he said these words now, he was very serious.

But I wouldn't give up on the idea to be independent.

I took the initiative to kiss him.

I thought that the kiss would continue to go deep.

Unexpectedly, he took the initiative to stop the kiss.

Then he reached out and pulled me out.

Herbert pulled me into the study, walked to the desk, and turned on the computer.

"Why did you bring me to the study?" I looked at the computer in confusion and then looked at Herbert

Herbert smiled, sat down in front of the desk, started the computer, and clicked open a page.

"Stocks?" I looked at the computer and asked.

Herbert looked up at me and said, "From today on, you don't have to do any business. I'll teach you how to buy stocks." "Buy stocks?" I immediately widened my eyes.

"Yes." Herbert nodded, and then said, "Buying stocks will not affect your work, nor does it cost you too much energy and physical strength. What's more, the money comes fast.

If everything goes well, you can soon own your own house." "But how much money do I need? I don't have much money on hand," I said worriedly.

Just as Herbert was about to speak...

I interrupted him. "Don't tell me you're lending it to me. What's the difference between it and you buying your own stocks?" Herbert grinned, then got up and walked to the safe. After entering the password, he opened the safe, took out a blue velvet box, and handed it to me. Looking down at the velvet box in his hand, I frowned and asked, "What is this?" "Just take a look and you'll know," said Herbert. With doubt, I reached out and took the velvet box from his hand. I opened it and found a shining brooch lying inside. My eyes lit up when I saw this brooch. "Isn't this the one from the British royal family?" At that time, Herbert spent several million to buy this brooch and gave it to me. But when we broke up, I gave it back to him.

"I gave it to you at the beginning, but you didn't take it away when you left. Since I have already given

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you, there's no reason for me to take it back. So now you can put it in the pawn shop. It's not a problem to get a million dollars in exchange. It can be used to buy stocks," said Herbert.

"But..." I was still doubtful.

However, Herbert interrupted me and said, "When you make money, you can redeem it."

I knew that there was no other way now. Besides, it was not against the rules. I grasped the brooch in my hand and said, "I will definitely redeem it in the future."

Herbert nodded, and then his face became serious. "There are only a few people who make money by playing stocks, and many people lose all their property if they do it wrongly. So I have to ask you to learn some basic knowledge first, and then I will teach you some skills. You'll have to practice before you start."

"I will definitely work hard to learn." I nodded vigorously.

From this day on, after dinner, Herbert would teach me a lesson in the study.

A week later, I had mastered all the basic knowledge.

Another week had passed, and Herbert practiced with me. Gradually, I was already immersed in the sea of shares, as if I was obsessed.

It was already past eleven o'clock that night. I was still holding my laptop and leaning against the bed, studying a stock.

There was only a wall lamp in the bedroom, and the light was very dim.

Until a strong arm held my waist.

It was Herbert. He was by my side.

I gave him a little push. "Stop fooling around!"

"It's getting late. It's time to sleep." His voice was very sexy.

But he failed to seduce me.

I was *v*ery focused on studying and didn't want to look at the handsome man. "Go to sleep first."

"Today is the weekend. We agreed to do it tonight." There was a touch of grievance and pleading in Herbert's voice.

It had been a week. I didn't let him touch me from Monday to Friday because I had to work and learn

to play stocks.

Of course, Herbert could tell that I was very tired, so he endured it and didn't do anything to me. "I said we can do it on weekends. *We c*an do it on Friday or Saturday. Do you understand?"|| chuckled and glanced at him.

However, Herbert frowned. He grabbed the laptop in my hand and threw it on the bedside table.

Then he pulled me into his arms and said in an overbearing tone, "My understanding is that we will do it on Friday and Saturday." "I have the right to explain, okay?" I retorted. Without wasting any more time, Herbert lowered his head and kissed me hard on the cheek. Then he said, "You are mine. Your explanation right is also mine." "You're so annoying!" Before I could finish my sentence, the behemoth had already imprisoned me

under its body.

At this time, Herbert said condescendingly, "Over the years, I have selected 36 lethal moves. As long as I pass it to you, you will definitely be invincible!"

Hearing this, my eyes widened. "Really?"

In fact, I admired Herbert very much in my heart. He was the most knowledgeable, talented, and capable man I had known. So now I admired him very much, but I didn't say it out loud, lest he would be proud in front of me.

"It's not like you haven't seen my stock account before. I've made a total of one hundred and twenty eight percent of the profit in the past year, and the upper count is one-sixth of the total revenue in the previous year," Herbert replied proudly.

That was true. I was amazed by his achievements as he spent most of his time on work. He didn't have a lot of time to play stocks and he only did it occasionally.

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Chapter 379

Bella's POV:

"Hurry up and tell me your tips." I was very happy to hear that.

Herbert looked at me and stroked my skin with his fingers. He said, "Then I'll teach you the first tip

now."

I began to pay attention to him. "The first tip is to understand the value of a stock." As he spoke, his fingers began to move around my body.

"That's something I already knew." I pouted. Herbert kissed me, and I nudged him on the shoulder. I seemed to have been fooled, and he was seducing me again. This kiss was fanatical and overbearing. Soon, I couldn't breathe. He quickly let go of me and said in a hoarse voice, "The second tip is that you have to have faith in the stock you buy." "You... You're so annoying. You're messing with me again!" I hit him in the chest. However, he reached out and grabbed my hand. His eyes were burning and his throat moved, and the desire for prey burst out of his eyes.

"The third tip is that you must be steady, accurate, and ruthless. You must enter it in time and buy it when the stock price is at its lowest!" Herbert said as he entered my body.

"Ah..." I cried out in a low voice and unconsciously put my arms around his heavy shoulders.

At this moment, my mind was no longer on stocks,

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The next moment, he said, "The fourth tip..."

Then, he said the fifth tip, the sixth tip, the seventh tip...

He practiced every tip with his body.

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When it came to the tenth tip, I said, "Let's stop here today, okay? We'll continue with the remaining 26 tips tomorrow." "How can we do that? We can't interrupt our studies at will." Herbert did not agree. "But I can't learn that much" I shouted. When the twelfth tip was mentioned, my body was shaking violently. In the end, Herbert snickered. "Today, we'll learn 12 more tips, and we will keep the last 12 tips for the day after tomorrow." "Ah?" Hearing this, I rolled my eyes and fainted... For three days in a row, I learned ail the thirty six trading tips under the leadership of Herbert. After three days, my whole body was weak and I was out of breath when I spoke. When I saw the bed again, my legs we're trembling. Herbert combined the knowledge of trading together with the movements in bed. Although my body was very tired, I could remember everything well.

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And I would always think of the scenes of us in bed every time I used the methods he mentioned to me.

This special ambiguous feeling always made my heart beat faster.

After practicing for some time, I finally bought the stocks on Monday. The stock price had increased by 5% on Tuesday and 30% on Wednesday. It went sideways on Thursday and closed with a six percent gain on Friday. "From Monday to Friday, I earned more than 100,000 yuan with one million yuan, which makes me so happy..." I had never saved so much money in so many years. On the evening of Friday, Herbert entered the villa with a serious expression.

"You're back?" I looked up at Herbert.

"Yes." Herbert put down his briefcase and replied.

After putting down his clothes, I felt that he was very quiet today. In the past, he would come forward and hold me when he came back.

I put away the folded clothes and looked at Herbert.

"What's wrong with you?" I found that he was different today. His face was dark and he frowned. "There's something I want to discuss with you." Herbert hesitated for a moment, then looked at me. "What's the matter? Don't scare me. My heart is not good." I covered my chest with my hand. Although Herbert had encountered a lot of tricky things, he had never been like this before. My heart was beating a little fast. "Did something happen?" Herbert leaned against the table, lowered his head, and took out a cigarette case. He wanted to smoke but put it down again. "I just received a phone call and found out that Caroline is about to die."

Hearing this, I was stunned for a moment. Caroline seemed to have disappeared from my life. I didn't expect that he would suddenly mention her and it was about the news that she was about to die.

What did it have to do with me if she died? I hated her very much, not because she was my rival in love, but because everything she had done had caused harm to Lucas.

If it weren't for the fact that she kidnapped Lucas that day, the three of us would probably have reunited long ago, and Lucas wouldn't have suffered from leukemia. Thinking of the pain he had suffered before, my hatred for Caroline increased a lot.

Then, I sneered and said, "What does it have to do with me? Don't mention her again. I don't want to hear any news about her because it will affect my mood." Hearing these words, Herbert nodded. "Indeed. You are right. She had hurt you too much."

"She had hurt Lucas too much!" I interrupted.

Herbert was silent for a moment, and the room was unusually quiet.

I could see that Herbert still had feelings for her. Otherwise, his face wouldn't look like this when he knew that she was going to die.

Of course, I knew that it had nothing to do with love. Maybe it was just because of the little bit of affection from their childhood to adulthood, or it was out of pity that her life was coming to an end. Although I said so, I couldn't calm down. I pretended to be calm and put my clothes into the

wardrobe, but I found it hard to breathe. After a long time, Herbert slowly walked to the window. It was already dark outside. "Caroline wants to see you for the last time," said Herbert as he turned to look at me.

Hearing this, I fell silent! This was ridiculous. Was it necessary for us to meet again?

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 380

Chapter 380

Bella's POV:

"Do you think I need to see her? What does she want? Keep showing off to me? Or tell me that she won't let me go even if she becomes a ghost?" I said with a sneer.

Herbert lowered his head and remained silent for a long time. I sat on the bed angrily. After a while, I said calmly. "She doesn't have much time left. If you want to accompany her, I will not object, but I will not go to see her."

Herbert walked up to me, reached out his hand, and grabbed my shoulder, saying, "Actually, in the past two years, I had never looked for her."

Hearing this, I stared at him in surprise.

Caroline's asthma was getting more and more serious. It became worse after the incident last time. Although I didn't ask about it, I guessed that he had gone to see her. Although he hated her very much, she no longer had any relatives. Herbert had been paying for her medical expenses and hired

someone to take care of her.

Seeing my surprised eyes, Herbert smiled bitterly and said, "I didn't want to see her again in my life, but just now I received a phone call from the hospital. I... have a very complicated mood. After all, we grew up together and once fell in love with each other, so I still want to see her f

I'll just take it as a complete end."

Theard Herbert sigh. He rarely sighed, and I also understood his mood at the moment. Herbert was a person who attached great importance to relationships, although Caroline had done a lot of terrible things. But after all, they used to have feelings for each other. And she was about to die. But I didn't have any feelings for Caroline As far as I was concerned, she only did things that hurt me and my child.

I couldn't be kind to her.

"I'm just telling you what she wants. I know you don't want to go, so I won't force you," Herbert said. Looking up at Herbert's face with a complicated expression, I knew that he showed the most genuine feelings in front of me. Although his thoughts made me feel a little uncomfortable, he didn't hide them from me. Instead, he was honest with me. The next moment, I held his hand and said softly, "If you want to go, hurry up. If you can't make it... you will regret it in the future."

"Okay." Herbert nodded, then pressed on my shoulder, and turned to leave in a hurry. After Herbert left, I was in a bad mood, so I went downstairs to play with the children. Even after dinner, after Lucky had fallen asleep, my heart was still not at peace. I stood in front of the window and looked at the lights outside, frowning. "Mommy, what are you thinking about?" Suddenly, a small hand tugged at my pants. I lowered my head to take a look, only to see that Lucas was looking at me with a pair of big round

I bent down and squatted in front of Lucas. I touched his head and asked with a smile, "Why aren't you sleeping yet?" "Why hasn't daddy come back yet?" Lucas asked in a childish voice. "Your daddy has something to attend to. He'll probably be back very late." I replied. Lucas nodded and said, "Oh, what is daddy busy with? Can we help him?" Hearing this, I pursed my lips and smiled. "We can't help daddy with his work. Be a good boy. Go wash up quickly and then go to bed. Do you understand?" "Got it." Lucas was very obedient. He nodded and went to the bathroom to wash up. Looking at the back of Lucas, I was very gratified. What Lucas said just now also made my heart a little unsettled. Herbert and I had long become one. No matter what happened in the future, we would face it together. We should also face the matter of Caroline together. I thought about it for a long time and finally decided to take one last look at Caroline. Thinking of this, I immediately took out my mobile phone and dialed Herbert's cell phone number. After the phone was connected, a deep voice came from the other end of the line. "What's the matter?"

"I... I want to see her," I stammered.

Upon hearing these words, the other party was clearly stunned. And then, he said, "I'll have Connor go pick you up." "Okay." I said a word and then hung up the phone. Twenty minutes later, as expected, Connor's car arrived. At midnight, although the lights in the hospital were bright, it was cold without any vitality.

I walked in the cold corridor, feeling restless in my heart

I had made up my mind. I wouldn't argue with Caroline even if she said something unpleasant before her death

Although I was still angry with Caroline because of what happened to Lucas in my heart, she had already suffered retribution. There was nothing sadder than having no relatives before her death. What's more, she would pass away at such a young age. It was very sad. Connor led me to a ward. He stopped and reached out to knock on the door. Soon, the door was opened from the inside, and then Herbert came out

Seeing that Herbert's face was still serious, I looked inside the door and asked softly, "How is it going?" "I told her that you agreed to see her. She has been holding on to her last breath," Herbert replied with no expression on his face. Hearing this, I frowned and walked into the ward. As soon as I entered the ward and saw everything in front of me, my scalp couldn't help but tingle. Lying on the bed was a woman who was so thin that

only her bones were left. She was tied with all kinds of medical equipment. Her eyes were empty, her skin was wrinkled, her hair was messy, and

her limbs were motionless.

If it weren't for the medical instruments showing all kinds of data, I would even suspect that she was dead.

Seeing all this, my nose suddenly felt a little sore.

Although Caroline was my enemy, when I saw her suffering in such a way. I no longer wanted to hate her. Instead, I felt a burst of sadness in my heart. "Ah..." Seeing me, Caroline's eyes lit up and she began to speak with difficulty. "You... came." It could be seen that she was very happy to see me. Although I didn't know what she wanted to do, knew that she couldn't do anything now, so I took two steps forward.

At this time, Herbert walked past me and came to the hospital bed. He reached out to hold Caroline's hand and said, "Since Bella is here, just say what you want to say."

Caroline looked past Herbert and stared at me with all her strength. "L… I'm sorry to both you… and Lucas. Believe me… I didn't expect that he would… suffer from leukemia. Fortunately, he… has recovered."

At this point, perhaps she was too tired, so she panted for a while.

Was she confessing to me?

Perhaps it was because she was about to die? She had completely given up on her obsession with Herbert.

She probably wanted to leave the world peacefully, didn't she? After resting for a moment, Caroline said with difficulty, "I don't dare to beg for your... forgiveness, but I still have to... apologize to you in person. It doesn't matter whether you forgive me or not."