

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 381

Chapter 381

Bella's POV After Caroline finished speaking, she turned her eyes to Herbert's face, who was standing in front of the hospital bed.

At this moment, he was holding her hand, and a happy smile appeared on her face. "Herbert, I... I am... leaving, take... good care of yourself..." After saying this, Caroline could not speak. A string of tears flowed out of her eyes, and then she closed her eyes. "Caroline..." Herbert shouted in a low voice, but the person lying in the hospital bed could no longer hear him.

Herbert was very sad, and his hands were still tightly holding Caroline's hands. I knew that someone passing away just like this had an impact on anyone. What's more, they had once fallen in love with each other. Although Herbert hated her very much in the past, those things were not important now. I silently left the ward, wanting to leave some space for Herbert to adjust his mood.

A few minutes later, Herbert walked out of the ward with a sad face. At this time, Connor had already called the people who were in charge of the funeral. Several people went in and began to put on clothes and make up for her.

Herbert turned around and sat on the row of chairs in the corridor. Seeing his sad look, I felt very upset. I slowly sat beside him, reached out to hold his hand, and said, "She has left." Herbert nodded, then grabbed my hand tightly and said apologetically. "I'm sorry." Hearing this, I frowned. "What did you do wrong to me?" "I don't have any love for Caroline anymore. Now I'm just..." Herbert looked at me and explained. Before he could finish his words, I interrupted him. "You're just pitying her now, and you can't accept seeing a life that was supposed to be so fresh die in front of you, can you?" Hearing this, Herbert grinned and patted my hand. "Thank you for your understanding. You're a good wife."

"I'm not your wife yet. At most, I'm your children's mother," I teased.

Herbert didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the door of the ward and said, "I'm going to deal with Caroline's funeral these two days. I'm afraid I can't go home. Should I ask Connor to send you home?"

"I'll stay with you." I looked at him and said. However, Herbert shook his head and said, "You have to take care of the children. You don't have anything to do with Caroline's funeral. You don't have to participate in this matter." I lowered my head and nodded, thinking that I did not have the right to help with Caroline's funeral. Afterwards, I gave Herbert a few words of advice, and then left with Connor. Two days later, he came back. After returning home, he took a shower and slept for the whole day. Chapter 381

He walked over and hugged me from behind.

I felt my waist tighten. I didn't need to look to know it was him because his hug and hands were so familiar.

"You're awake?" I asked as I cooked the soup.

"Yes." Herbert nodded and then buried his head in my neck. I felt his warm arms and said, "Go wash your hands quickly. Let's eat.

"Where are the children?" Herbert looked up and asked.

"Miranda and Gary took them to the park," I replied.

"Doesn't that mean we are alone?" Herbert rolled his eyes. I put down the spoon in my hand, turned around, and warned him with a straight face, "You should rest today. I want to learn how to trade. Don't mess around. You can't even think about it!"

Seeing that I was so determined, the corners of Herbert's mouth twitched and he said seriously. "I think you're thinking too much. I am exhausted after the past two days, okay? Even if you have the need, I can't satisfy you. Hey, could it be that you want to play hard to get? You clearly want it, but you said you don't want it right?" Hearing this, I was so angry that I reached out and hit him on the head. "Who do you think is playing hard to get? I'll beat you to death!" "You're so fierce, I can't afford to offend you I'm going to wash my hands." Herbert ran out of the kitchen. After he left, I pursed my lips and smiled. I knew that he was deliberately teasing me. It seemed that he liked to tease me now, as if he liked to see me getting angry

While I was smiling, a man suddenly poked his head into the kitchen

"Hey, why are you smirking?" Herbert suddenly came back.

I immediately stopped smiling. Herbert laughed. "Give me a bowl of soup. I'll go wash up first." "Got it!" I shouted loudly. This time, after making sure that he was really gone, I smiled again. Then I filled a bowl of soup and put it on the table. I held my chin and looked at the soup in front of me, waiting for him to come back obediently...

At noon this day. Joey asked me out for a simple meal.

In the clean fast food restaurant, Joey and I ate while chatting.

Joey said happily, "The stock you told me to buy last time has increased by more than 10 percent. I invested 30,000 yuan and made a profit of 5,000 yuan!" "Don't spend too much money even if you have earned money. Save some money for your future." I said with a smile. "I got it. What about you? How have you been recently?" Joey asked.

I've always been saving money, haven't I?" I said. Joey said anxiously, "I'm talking about when you and Herbert will get married again!" Hearing this, I said, "We're not in a hurry." "Not in a hurry? How long has it been since you've gotten back together? Do you have any conflict with each other after Caroline's death? Besides, you two are grown-up. Do you want to live with him illegally for a lifetime? Even if you are willing, you won't feel secure" Joey said in one breath. In fact, the word "marriage" had flashed through my mind many times. Herbert had said several times that I was his wife, but he had never expressed it clearly. I couldn't take the initiative to ask Herbert to marry me, could I? Thinking about it, my face turned red. I wouldn't do such a thing. "Why don't you speak?" Seeing that I was silent all the time, Joey was extremely anxious. At this time, I said, "He didn't propose to me. Should I mention it myself? I would rather not." "Even if you don't mention it, you can hint at him. Maybe he's been busy and he has forgotten it," Joey advised.

I nodded. Indeed, I could give a hint to Herbert. In fact, I was looking forward to getting married to Herbert again. In the future, our family would live a good life together.

At this time, I was full of imagination about the future.

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Bella's POV

That afternoon, after delivering documents to my client. I got off work early and went home.

The living room was quiet. When I went to the bedroom, I saw that Lucky was still sleeping on the baby bed and Lucas had not returned home from school yet.

Glancing at my cute daughter, I gently closed the door

At this moment, I suddenly heard someone talking gently. It was from the kitchen,

I smelled the aroma of the stewed soup. I knew that Miranda was making soup, so Gary must be beside her to help out.

I wanted to turn around and go upstairs, but what they were talking about suddenly stopped me.

"Caroline died at such a young age. She's quite pitiful It's said that she doesn't have any family or friends around her. Mr. Wharton was the one who arranged her funeral. This was Gary's voice.

"She's indeed pitiful, but she deserves it! Miranda suddenly lowered her voice

“Didn’t she just want to chase Miss Stepanek away and take her place here? She doesn’t deserve to die just because of this, right?” Gary was puzzled

“What do you know? I’ll only tell you about this Don’t tell anyone! Miranda instructed.

“Just tell me. I won’t tell anyone else Gary promised repeatedly

Then, Miranda started to talk “I was the one who took care of Miss Stepanek when she was pregnant One day, Mr Whartons mother suddenly found me and asked me to report every single movement of Miss Stepanek to her I didn’t think much of it at that time I knew that Mr Wharton’s mother was never satisfied with her daughter-in-law, and she probably wanted to play tricks on her After all, I used to serve her, so I could only do as she said I didnt expect Mr. Wharton’s mother to tell Caroline about all this Once, Caroline broke into Miss Stepanek’s house and humiliated her. She even said that she was the one Mr Wharton liked, deliberately making Miss Stepanek very angry!” “As far as I know, Mr. Wharton isn’t a fickle person. She was definitely talking nonsense.” Gary analyzed. “She was! It was probably because Mr. Wharton’s mother liked Caroline better, so she joined forces to suppress Miss Stepanek. There was something even worse. When Miss Stepanek was sent to the hospital due to her baby’s premature birth. Caroline used some tricks to get Miss Stepanek’s close male friend’s number and called him there. And this close friend of Miss Stepanek happened to run into Mr. Wharton Miss Stepanek’s close male friend once pursued her. As soon as Mr. Wharton arrived, he misunderstood. The two of them started fighting in the hospital. Caroline was vicious and Mr. Wharton’s mother was foolish. She slandered that the child in Miss Stepanek’s belly wasn’t Mr. Wharton’s. How could a proud person like Mr. Wharton be able to take this? In addition, at that

time, Mr. Wharton had always been angry with Miss Stepanek, so in the end, they divorced.” Miranda said.

Hearing this, I, who was standing outside, was stunned!

I knew that Caroline wanted to take over my position at that time, but I never dreamed that she would unite with Herbert’s mother to deal with me.

No wonder Herbert lied that the child was dead. It turned out that he misunderstood me at that time.

My hand was clenched into a fist. No wonder Caroline wanted to apologize to me face to face. She couldn’t die in peace after doing the bad things.

What Herbert’s mother did was even more unacceptable.

Because if it weren’t for them, I wouldn’t have been separated from Lucas. Maybe Lucas wouldn’t have suffered from leukemia and got tortured so badly later.

"If that's the case, it seems as though it really is retribution for Caroline. However, Mr. Wharton's mother is simply too despicable. How could she treat Miss Stepanek like this?" Gary complained.

Miranda sighed and said, "Actually, Mr. Wharton's mother has her own thoughts. She looks down on Miss Stepanek's background and wanted to find a rich lady for Mr. Wharton, but Mr. Wharton didn't like her."

"Is Mr. Wharton the one who's going to live with Miss Stepanek or his mother? What an evil mother-in-law!" Gary was picking out food while venting his dissatisfaction. "Actually, I feel very guilty as well. Seeing that Miss Stepanek had suffered so much over the past few years, I wanted to tell her but I didn't dare. Mr. Wharton's mother threatened me with my son. My son, that rascal, had a lot of gambling debts. Mr. Wharton's mother helped me pay the debt. She did me a favor, so I couldn't be ungrateful. Alas, I really couldn't sleep well in the past few years." Miranda blamed herself very much. "As servants, we can't get involved in our masters' affairs at all. You can't do anything about it. Don't think too much." As soon as Gary finished speaking, he began to comfort Miranda. Hearing this, I lifted my foot and went upstairs gently.

Closing the door and leaning against the door, I couldn't calm down for a long time.

Even if Herbert's mother didn't like me, she didn't need to use such a despicable strategy, did she?

But she was, after all, Herbert's mother. It was impossible for me not to see her in the future. Thinking of this, I felt a headache.

Herbert's mother was not satisfied with me. In the future, she would definitely think of more ways to deal with me.

I couldn't let her bully me. I would definitely fight back. Would we become enemies?

But if we had a head-on conflict, my children might be the ones who were hurt the most. For the sake of my family. I must stay away from Herbert's mother with my children!

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Bella's POV:

In the next few days, I wanted to talk about our marriage with Herbert several times.

All of my colleagues now believed that I was in a relationship with Connor. I denied it but those people didn't believe me, so I didn't explain it anymore. If such a misunderstanding lasted too long, it would be very bad. And mos

t importantly, I wanted to restore my marriage with Herbert. I wanted to be Herbert's legal wife. I knew that he loved me and the children. But every time I mentioned the remarriage, he would change the topic before I could finish my words.

In the evening, Herbert came back in a hurry.

"You're back? Dinner will be ready soon." I, who was sitting in the living room playing with the children, said to Herbert with a smile.

Herbert put down the briefcase in his hand, walked over, and touched Lucas and Lucky's heads. Then he said eagerly, "I have something to do in New York. Please help me pack some clothes."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but frown and ask, "It's getting dark. It's not safe for you to travel on the road for a few hours. Why don't you leave early tomorrow morning?"

"No, I'm in a hurry to go back." Herbert insisted. "Why are you in such a hurry? Did something happen?" I looked at his face carefully and felt that something big had happened. However, Herbert denied it. "It's nothing serious. My mother came back from her vacation in Canada. She's not feeling well, and we haven't seen each other for a long time. I'll go and see her."

Hearing this, I nodded and didn't say anything more. I went upstairs to pack his clothes. I put a few new clothes and daily necessities into the suitcase and closed it. I couldn't help but think about it. Logically speaking, after McKenna returned from Canada, if Herbert wanted to go back to visit her, he should have brought me and our children with him. After all, it had been a long time since McKenna had seen Lucas. She had never seen Lucky before, and I was as the mother of the children, Herbert's future wife. According to etiquette, he should have let us meet with McKenna. But he didn't do that. The only probability was that McKenna still couldn't accept me, and she didn't like the children I gave birth to. I didn't care what she thought. She didn't like me, and I didn't like her either.

After that, I went downstairs with the suitcase.

Herbert put Lucky down and reached out to take it from me. "When will you come back?" I asked.

Herbert thought for a moment, then said, "Perhaps it will take a week."

"That long?" I was a little reluctant to part with Herbert.

Seeing this, Herbert reached out and patted me on the cheek. In a soft voice, he said, "Connor will stay behind to help me deal with my daily affairs. Call him if you need anything."

ng.” “You aren’t bringing Connor with you?” Hearing these words, I was a bit surprised. Wherever he went, Herbert would bring Connor with him. Why didn’t he bring him along this time? “Because I’ll be gone for a long time, and there are too many things in the company that need to be dealt with, so Connor won’t go with me. Alright, I’m leaving. You take good care of the children and yourself!” After saying this, Herbert glanced at me and the children, then turned around and left with his suitcase.

In the blink of an eye, it had been a week since he left. During that time, he only sent a few messages and made a phone call.

I was a little worried. I called him, but I heard people over there talking and laughing. He should be at a party. Herbert only said a few words and then hung up in a hurry. His tone was a little impatient.

Since then, I never called him again. I was afraid of disturbing him, but I also felt a little aggrieved.

That evening, I came back from work.

As soon as I walked to the door of the villa, I saw Herbert’s black Bentley parked at the door. Knowing that he was back, I felt a burst of joy in my heart. I walked quickly into the villa and saw that Gary was playing with Lucky. Lucky saw me and spread out her two small hands as she shouted, “Mommy, mommy!”

I quickly took Lucky and asked, “Is Herbert back?” “It’s been more than an hour since he came back. He’s talking to Connor upstairs. Miranda went to pick Lucas up,” Gary replied. I nodded, kissed Lucky’s cheek, and said happily, “Mommy will take you to daddy, okay?” “Okay.” Lucky nodded and said okay.

After that, I carried her upstairs.

Knowing that he was back, I walked faster with Lucky in my arms. The anger in my heart disappeared completely a few days ago. Everything left now was the joy of Herbert being back home.

I walked to the study, carrying Lucky in my arms. The door of the study was half-closed, and the conversation between Herbert and Connor could be heard from outside.

“Let’s make the arrangements as soon as possible. We can’t make any mistakes.” This was Herbert’s voice. “I’ll immediately instruct my subordinates to do it.” Connor replied. Hearing that they were talking about work, I stood at the door and didn’t go in, for fear of disturbing them. Afterward, Connor changed the topic. Suddenly, he said, “Mr. Wharton, how’s the matter with Master going?”

Herbert was silent for a moment, and then he replied, "I've already settled everything. There

shouldn't be much of a big deal."

"Since that's the case, then can you and Miss Stepanek quickly get married again?" Connor asked. Standing outside, I was clueless when I heard these words

and couldn't help but think, "The master should be Herbert's father. Did something happen to him?" But when I heard that it was nothing serious, I was relieved. After that, I heard Connor ask what I wanted to ask for the past few days, I couldn't help but feel nervous, because I wanted to know what kind of attitude Herbert had toward the remarriage.

After a while, Herbert's voice came from the half-closed door. "I don't have any plans to remarry her for the time being."

When I heard this sentence, I was stunned.

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Belia's POV

"Actually..." Connor still wanted to say something

However, Herbert interrupted him." feel that I'm in a good state. Even if I don't get married, my children and I are still a happy family

Hearing this, I felt a little uncomfortable.

Because I wanted to marry him again,

Love was the business of two people, and so was marriage.

This time, he was the same as before.

He made up his mind without even asking me a question.

I really didn't like this feeling.

"Mom " At this time, Lucky, who was in my arms, suddenly opened her mouth

I reached out and covered her mouth Then I turned around and quickly went downstairs

When I got downstairs, my mind went blank and I was a little flustered.

I saw Gary, who was busy in the kitchen, and walked in with Lucky in my arms,

“Gary, Herbert and Connor have something to discuss. I’ll take Lucky to play in the park for a while.” || said this to Gary and then quickly walked out of the door

As soon as I got out of the door, my tears could not help falling

I was afraid that Miranda, who would pick up Lucas later, would see me, so I walked quickly to the park not far away

I

always thought that he would marry me, give me a wedding and let me wear the wedding dress that I dreamt of Lucas and Lucky could be our pageboy and flower girl.

I had thought about my wedding dress style

I had practiced everything about the wedding many times in my mind,

But he made the decision without asking me.

This made me so sad.

I sat in the park for a long time and finally burst into tears uncontrollably I felt very uncomfortable, and I wanted to ask him what he was thinking. But in the end, I didn’t do that.

How should I ask? Should I ask directly. “Herbert, why aren’t you willing to marry me?” In fact, such a question was equivalent to forcing him to marry me. If he refused me, would I continue to beg him to marry me? My self-esteem didn’t allow me to beg him to give me a wedding like a beggar. I was tired, so I sat on a row chair in the park for people to rest with Lucky in my arms.

Lucky reached out to wipe away my tears. “Mommy, don’t... cry!”

Seeing a pair of round eyes staring at me timidly. I felt even more upset.

For a moment, I blamed myself for not controlling my emotions in front of the child.

Then, I quickly wiped away my tears and patiently said to Lucky. “Good girl, I’m not crying.”

This time, Lucky was very obedient. She accompanied me to sit on the row chair and look at the scenery in the distance She didn’t make a fuss about going to the slide or running around. Instead, she accompanied me obediently.

Looking at the setting sun in the distance, I had an indescribable feeling in my heart.

*Daddy‘ Daddy!”

At this time, Lucky suddenly reached out and pointed to the distance, shouting

I looked up and saw a man in a black suit walking towards me.

I quickly touched my eyes, hoping that he wouldn't be able to tell that I had just cried.

As he approached, I stood up.

Herbert walked straight to the row chair, picked Lucky up, and then looked at me.

“Are you and the children okay?”

Hearing this, I nodded. “Yes.”

He looked at me carefully and went forward to touch my cheek. Frowning, he asked, “Why are your eyes red?”

“Oh, there was sand in it just now,” I said

“The wind is a little strong these two days,” said Herbert. Then he put his arm around my shoulder and said, “Lucas is back. Let's go back for dinner.”

“Okay.” I felt a little depressed and followed his footsteps back home.

In the evening, after taking a shower, Herbert came to bed and put his arms around my waist.

With my back to him, I pretended to be asleep.

“Still pretending to be asleep? I've been away for a week. Don't you miss me?” He leaned closer to me and talked beside my ear.

Knowing that I couldn't pretend anymore, I pursed my lips and said, “Of course I do.”

Seeing that I was not in a good mood, he turned over and pressed me under his body. He looked down at her under the dim wall lamp and asked, “Are you uncomfortable? Why were you so unhappy when you were eating?”

“No, maybe I was just stressed with work.” I avoided his eyes and lied casually

Hearing this, Herbert said with a distressed look in his eyes, "Then I'll let you have a good rest today. Tomorrow, I'll ask Miranda to stew some healthy soup for you. I'll give you three days to recover quickly, and then we'll have another three hundred rounds."

"You're so annoying!" I blushed and pushed him down. Then I turned my back to him.

Seeing that I was shy, Herbert grinned, then lay on the pillow and closed his eyes, but he kept grabbing my hand. Maybe because he was a little tired from running around today. I soon heard his even breathing.

I turned to look at his well-defined face, stared at it for a long time, and sighed softly...

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I loved him, and he loved me too.

Even if he didn't give me a wedding. I was still willing to be with him.

However, I still felt very sad that I couldn't marry the person I loved.

A few days later, on the afternoon of a weekend, I asked Joey out for a talk "Why did you come out at noon? Don't you need to take care of your children at home?" Joey put down her bag and asked.

I pursed my lips and revealed a helpless smile. "I came out to buy something and felt bored, so I invited you out for a cup of coffee."

Hearing this, Joey was amused. "Are you bored? You're living a happy life now. How can you be bored?"

"I miss you so much. Can't you talk to me?" I stirred the coffee in the cup with a spoon.

"What's wrong? Do you have something on your mind?" Joey looked at me.

"No, I just don't feel energetic recently." I replied.

At this time, with sharp eyes, Joey suddenly saw a box of pills exposed in my bag, so she reached out and took it. Looking down, she couldn't help frowning "Contraception..."

"Give it back to me." I reached out and grabbed the box of pills. Then I opened the package and put the two rows of pills into my bag "Are you on a birth control?" Joey asked. "Yes." I nodded.

"Are you saying that you don't want it, or Herbert doesn't want it?" Joey asked again.

"I don't know what he thinks, but I don't want it. I don't want to have a baby anymore," I replied.

"Bella, have you discussed with Herbert whether to have a child or not? If this is the idea of the two of you, of course, it's okay. But I feel that it's your own idea

"You like children so much. Didn't you want to have two more children in the past?"

I was a little helpless. "I don't want to have a child before I get married." Joey frowned and asked, "Does Herbert not want to marry you?"

I shook my head

Joey stood up and asked impatiently, "What does he want to do? Why doesn't he want to marry

you?"

"The most important thing is that you obviously want to get married. He also loves you. Why can't you get married?"

"And why doesn't he get married? Is it because he doesn't want to take the responsibility of getting married? Or is it because of something else?"

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Bella's POV:

Joey was getting more and more agitated. I comforted her. "Honey, calm down, okay?" I sighed and said, "In fact, he didn't say that he would never marry me." "He just said that he won't marry me for the time being. Maybe he has his reasons, but he didn't tell me."

Joey's mood eased a lot. "You have to ask him what he meant and why he did that. If the two of you are not married, it means that he can abandon you at any time." "Although love will not change because of your relationship, you should think more about yourself."

Joey was still worried about me. I smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'll find a suitable opportunity to have a good talk with him." "Okay." Joey nodded with relief. In the blink of an eye, it was late autumn, and it was getting colder and colder. Every now and then, Herbert would return to New York for a few days. He only said that his mother

was not in good health and he had to go back to visit her, but he never said that he would take me and the children with him.

I was very disappointed. I knew that it should be because of the fact that McKenna refused to accept me. Maybe it was because of this reason that Herbert decided not to marry me first. I spent all my energy on my work and trading, and I transferred my online business to other colleagues. After all, I couldn't do it all by myself.

In just a few months, I had earned a million.

This was the first million in my life. I was very happy. However, it was still too risky to trade. I had to get it by being an entity. I could buy a one-bedroom house in New York with the one million I earned, so I was ready to liquidate the stock.

Joey said I was a fool. It was easy earned money, but I didn't want to make any more money. She invested a little money and earned tens of thousands after trading with me for a few months. I only smiled after listening to what she said, but my attitude was unusually firm. Greed was one of the bad habits of men.

I had to stop in time. That afternoon, I came out to meet a client, so I got off work early. Herbert went to New York again, and Lucas had gone to kindergarten. At this time, Lucky should still be sleeping. So I bought steak and fruits in a nearby supermarket and went straight back to my parents' home. Thinking that I hadn't seen my mother for a few days, I missed her very much.

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Knock... Knock... Knock... I excitedly knocked on the door of my mother's house with the things I bought. Soon, my mother came to open the door. "Mom!" I shouted loudly when I saw mom. Seeing me, my mother was naturally very happy. She quickly opened the door and said with a smile, "Bella, you're back?" "Mom, I bought steak and fruit for you." I walked in with a smile. As soon as I stepped in, I saw Betty sitting on the sofa. Betty looked at me coldly. She didn't get up or say hello. When I saw her, I was stunned. My mother quickly said, "Bella, Betty has come to see me. I'll go prepare dinner first. Will you two stay and have dinner with me?" Betty didn't say anything. Naturally, I wasn't in the mood to have dinner with Betty, because she was very biased against me. I was afraid that I would quarrel with her during dinner time, and it would probably make my mother sad. I was about to refuse when my mother grabbed my hand and said, "Bella, we haven't had dinner together for a long time." "Mom..." I couldn't say a word of refusal.

“Mom, I’ll help you.” This could be said to have acquiesced to my mother’s suggestion to stay and eat dumplings, right? I took the food in my hand and walked into the kitchen.

I was picking vegetables in the kitchen when I heard the conversation between my mother and Betty

“Mom, I’m leaving,” Betty said as she picked up the branded bag on the coffee table. Hearing that she was leaving, my mother frowned and said, “Anne has gone to an international kindergarten. There’s nothing else for you to do when you go back.” “I have an appointment with a friend to go to the beauty salon. Besides, I’ve been on a diet recently. so I don’t take dinner” Betty said as she walked to the door. “You two sisters finally ran into each other today. Why don’t you stay and keep me company?” My mother muttered.

Betty glanced up in the direction of the kitchen and said with a disdainful smile, “Mom, it’s good to have Bella to accompany you. I’ll come and accompany you some other day. You know that I’m not good at talking. I’m afraid that I might make Bella unhappy with my words, and I’ll make you angry again.” “What are you talking about?” My mother frowned. Before leaving, Betty said again, “Mom, think about what I told you just now. I’ll wait for your reply.” Upon hearing this, my mother’s face darkened. “Mom, I’m leaving!” Betty said as she left.

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When the door was closed, I threw the food in my hand into the bag. I was very annoyed. I was happy to see my mother and prepare dumplings for her, but I didn’t expect to encounter Betty again. Betty had become arrogant and vulgar.

From the outside to the inside.

Then I went out of the kitchen, looked at my mother, and asked, “Mom, what did Betty ask you to consider?”

“This...”

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Bella’s POV:

My mother was silent and didn’t say anything. I asked, “Mom, if you can’t tell me, it doesn’t matter.” I was showing respect

for my mother's wishes, and she didn't have to tell me. My mother said, "Betty asked me to remarry your father again."

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Hearing this, I was stunned!

When I came to my senses, I asked anxiously. "Mom, did you promise Betty to consider this matter?"

Betty used to hate Ryan more than I did, and she felt disgusted to see him. Now she was trying to persuade my mother to get married to Ryan again.

My mother said helplessly, "How can I do that? I'm happy with my life now. I don't want to find another man, and I won't get back with Ryan anymore."

Hearing this, I was relieved. "Then why don't you refuse her directly?"

Speaking of this, my mother sighed. "Ryan lives in Betty's house now and he probably gave Betty all kinds of dirty ideas, which will make the relationship between her and Hank worse. I just don't want Ryan to live in Betty's house anymore, but he has nowhere to go..." At this time, I finally understood that my mother was thinking for Betty. But if she remarried Ryan again for Betty's marriage, she would only suffer more in the future. "Mom, Betty's marriage may no longer be saved. Please don't get yourself involved. If you marry Ryan again, you will never have a good life!" I grabbed her hand and said sincerely, "My mother sighed. "How could I not know that? But can't Betty and Hank get back together?"

Although I couldn't bear to let mom worry about them, I had to tell her the truth. I couldn't just watch her fall into another fire pit.

I turned around and went back into the kitchen. As I was cleaning the ingredients, I said, "Look at Betty's current state. Will Hank like a person who has no pursuit and only knows how to create contradictions?"

My mother nodded. "Betty has changed. She's no longer the Betty she used to be. Right now, she just goes shopping, visits the beauty salon, and goes to the gym every day. Otherwise, she'll have a gathering with a bunch of friends. Anne was sent to an international kindergarten by her grandparents. I've advised her to go out and find a job. No matter what, she's graduated from a college. She can't abandon herself at such a young age, but she doesn't listen to me at all and continues living like this."

I frowned. Although I was worried, I couldn't change anything now. My mother continued nagging, "Hank found a job in the training school in the past few months. It's said that his salary is very high. After all, he's a university professor. Now he gives Betty 3000 dollars to spend every month. Betty will always finish spending everything." "Does she think she can get rid of her hatred for Hank if she spends his money like this?" I shook my head.

"Ah, so does

Hank. He should accompany Betty after work. But Betty said that he wouldn't go home every

day and said that he would work overtime when she called, so Betty sometimes couldn't see him for a few days. When will her miserable days come to an end?" My mother was worried while kneading the dough. Seeing my mother's worried look, I could only persuade her, "Mom, it's Betty's choice. Since she could let go of her pride and life just to keep this marriage, she should have known that not only Hank but also her were tied up in this marriage."

"I sometimes thought that it would be better for her to get a divorce with Hank. Anyway, she is still young, so she can start over," my mother said with a frown.

I forced a smile and said, "If she wants to start over, she has to be financially independent first. She can't be mentally independent as well now. How can she start over? Mom, she can only rely on herself for this matter."

"That's true." My mother nodded helplessly. Then, my mother shifted the topic to me. "By the way you and Herbert have moved to live together for a long time. When will you get married again?" "Oh, he's busy for the time being. We will see how it goes later," I replied. "The second marriage is just a matter of procedure. How busy can he be? You'll get the marriage certificate in half an hour after you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau." My mother said.

But I merely smiled. "Mom, we've never held a wedding. We want it to be grand this time, so we need some time to prepare for it. There's no rush." I didn't tell my mother that he wasn't

going to marry me. My mother nodded and said, "It's up to you to decide on your own."

I enjoyed the dumplings with my mother.

After the meal, I thought about it in my heart and said directly, "Mom, if you feel that you are not happy in A City, why don't I buy a small house in New York? Do you want to move in? In this way, you won't be bothered by Ryan again in the future." Hearing this, my mother was stunned for a long time, and finally shook her head. "No, I can't be at ease with Betty's current situation. I'm not worried about you. But I always feel very uneasy about Betty. I feel that Betty will get into trouble if she goes on like this."

“Mom, Betty is such a big person. What can happen to her?” I said.

My mother finally said firmly,

“I can’t leave here now. What if you and Betty need my help and I’m not here? What should you do?”

Since my mother had said so, I couldn’t continue to convince her. I could only respect her wishes.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 387

Chapter 387

Bella’s POV:

I went to work on Monday.

When I walked into the office, I found several female colleagues discussing in low voices.

They kept quiet when I approached them. They just looked at me and smiled.

I really didn’t know what happened.

I entered

the office and quietly looked out from the blinds. I found that they were still whispering something. Unfortunately, I could only see their expressions, but could not hear what they were saying. Ring... Ring... Suddenly, the intercom on the desk rang. I quickly reached out and took it. “Hello, Group Six.”

Then came a sweet

female voice. “Manager Mrs. Stepanek, I am the secretary of the general manager. The general manager invites you to his office immediately.” Hearing these words all of a sudden, I was stunned.

The general manager invited me? I was just a small department manager, who was several levels away from the general manager. There were Linda and the deputy general manager in between. It was Linda who informed me

of any important things. I had not even seen the deputy general manager many times. This time, the general manager asked to see me. Was there anything

important?

Although I was nervous and curious, I didn’t dare to neglect it. I quickly got up and walked out of my office to the general manager’s office.

Knock knock...

There was no response.

I was about to reach out and knock again, but the door was suddenly opened from the inside!

My hand almost hit the general manager's face, and I was so scared that I quickly withdrew my hand.

This was too embarrassing. For fear of being criticized, I quickly lowered my head. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't expect that you will open the door personally!" However, the general manager was very gentle. "Bella, please come in!" I looked up at the general manager and walked in. I thought to myself, "Is the general manager in a good mood today? I heard that his wife is pregnant. Is he happy because of this?" "Sit down! Sit down!" The general manager with wrinkles on his face smiled and the wrinkles on his face deepened. He motioned for me to sit down. I didn't dare to say anything and could only sit on the guest sofa. Later, the general manager made a cup of tea and put it in front of me. "Thank you, general manager." I stood up in a hurry and thanked him.

Looking down at the tea in front of me, I felt that something was wrong today. The general manager usually pulled a long face. Sometimes, he would curse when he was anxious. Why was he so weird today?

I subconsciously gathered my legs. I was wearing a black professional dress today. I immediately had a bad idea.

The general manager's reputation was not very good. "Is he trying to do something to me?" I suddenly felt a little nervous. But it's not that big of a deal. There were many other women in the company who were younger and prettier than me.

How could he take a fancy to me? "Does the general manager like a mature woman? Does he want to change his taste?" Just when I was in a complicated mood, the general manager suddenly spoke. "Bella, I didn't expect you to be Mr. Wharton's wife. Oh dear, it's our company's honor that you're working here." "I was just..." I wanted to say that I was just his ex-wife. But before I could finish my words, I was interrupted by the general manager again. "I, I'm really sorry. I didn't know your identity. I made you suffer a lot in the company a while ago. I don't have the face to see Mr. Guan again. When you go back, you must put in a good word for me and let him continue to take care of our company!"

Hearing this, I quickly said, "General manager, in fact, I am just Herbert's ex-wife now." The general manager, however, said, "I know that you are divorced, but you are about to get married again. In addition, you are the mother of the two children of Mr.

Wharton. Mr. Wharton cares about you a lot. Aren't you living in Mr. Wharton's house now?" "Bella, I've already informed the HR department to double up your salary from this month. Besides, I'm going to give you a promotion next month. How about letting you be the vice general manager of Qihang Company?" Hearing this, I was so scared that I immediately stood up. I waved my hand and said, "General manager, I don't want to be promoted. You don't have to raise my salary too. I just want to continue this job. I really don't have any other ideas!" Oh god! How could this be? He wanted me to be the vice general manager directly? Even Linda, who had been in Qihang Company for so many years, didn't want to be the vice president. Now he wanted me to directly cross the ranks and he was going to double up my salary? Now I got almost 3000 dollars a month. If he doubled it up, wouldn't it be 6000 dollars a month? At this time, the general manager patted me on the shoulder and comforted me, "I know you are a very capable person. Our company needs talents like you. Go back and get ready. I will arrange for you to be the vice general manager next month." After coming out of the general manager's office, my mood was very complicated. Before I could return to my office, Linda stopped me in the corridor.

"Bella?"

I heard someone calling me. I looked up while I was immersed in my own thoughts. Suddenly, I saw Linda staring at me with a pair of complicated eyes.

I nodded hastily. "Linda... What can I do for you?" "Come to my office." After that, Linda turned and entered her office. I didn't understand, so I followed Linda into the office.

"Close the door." Linda walked to the window, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and said with her back to me.

I obediently turned around and closed the door. Then I looked at Linda's back and felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere. Linda should not be very happy.

I immediately thought, "Has the general manager told Linda that he wanted to promote me?" It was no wonder. Linda had worked in Qihang Company for many years, and now she was just a business director. It was indeed a little unacceptable for her if I became her boss all of a sudden. Moreover, I got the promotion because of my relationship with Herbert, but she had a crush on him.

"Linda, are you looking for me... for something?" I looked at Linda's back and asked.

The next moment, Linda turned around, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and said in an unfriendly tone, "Bella, should I congratulate you on your promotion? Vice general manager?" Hearing this, I was stunned. I thought, "It seems that the general manager has already communicated with Linda. It's no wonder that Linda is unhappy." "Did the ge

neral manager tell you?" I asked. Linda sneered. "Who else has the right except the general manager?"

"I..." I was about to say something.

Linda interrupted me. "The man I like is your ex-husband. I have worked hard for many years for my career, but there is no room for me to rise because of your presence."

"Do you know how long I've been working hard for the position of vice general manager? The general manager once promised me that as long as I do well in this position, I can become the vice general manager." "But it doesn't matter whether I do my job well or not. You're the vice general manager now." "Bella, I don't want to have any resentment against you, but I really don't know how to face you."

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 388

Chapter 388

Bella's POV:

Linda reached out and touched her forehead. She was very anxious.

I thought for a few seconds and said, "Linda, you misunderstood me. I never wanted to compete with you." "You never wanted to compete with me, but now everything I want has been taken away by you." After that, Linda began to pack up her things in frustration. "Linda, what are you doing?" "What am I doing? Of course I am going to quit," Linda answered very angrily. Hearing this, I hesitated for a moment, then grabbed the box on the desk and said anxiously, "Linda, the general manager just said he would promote me to be the deputy general manager next month, but he didn't ask me for my opinion." "Are you going to give up the position of deputy general manager?" Linda said disdainfully. "I will really give up the position of deputy general manager," I said firmly. Hearing this, Linda stared at me for a moment in confusion and said, "Bella, although I hate you very much, I have nothing to say if you really become the deputy general manager. But if you play tricks on me, I, Linda, am not easy to bully." Hearing Linda's harsh words, I said very sincerely, "Linda, I'm not a fool. Do you think I have no idea why the general manager wants me to be the deputy general manager? Because of Herbert? If I really become the deputy general manager, should I often ask him to do something for our company in the future? Although he is the president of the Wharton Group, he can't decide many things by himself. I don't want to put him in a difficult position." "So I won't be the deputy general manager, and I'll resign at the end of this month."

“Are you telling the truth?” Linda was still a little uncertain. I pursed my lips into a smile and said, “In the future, I will be the wife of President Wharton. Do you think I will be after the position of a deputy general manager? Don’t worry, the general manager will withdraw his order soon.”

After that, I patted Linda on the shoulder and walked out of the office. Later, I went back to find the general manager and told him that my ability was limited. I was not qualified to have such a high position as the deputy general manager. I should learn for a while longer in my current position before I got promoted. Otherwise, it would be very embarrassing if I made a fool of myself. Of course, the general manager was very surprised. At first, he tried to persuade me. He only stopped after he saw how firm I was. As soon as I walked out of the general manager’s office, he slapped my face. How could I give up such a good opportunity to be promoted to the position that everyone wanted? But it was not meant for me. It was useless to think too much. I devoted myself to work after that. In the next two days, I finally figured out what was going on.

It turned out that one of my colleagues saw that Herbert and I got into the same car, and she bumped into Connor once, so she deliberately tried to trick Connor. Connor naturally clarified that he had nothing to do with me and said that I was Herbert’s wife.

Then the colleague told everyone in the company.

The scandal between me and Connor had already troubled me for a long time. It was a good thing now that everything was clarified.

But what happened next made me unable to withstand it. Since I refused the good intention of the general manager to be promoted to the deputy general manager, the general manager began to care about me very much.

He would send someone to send fresh fruits every day, and there were other specialties from all over the world for me, and my salary was doubled up at the end of the month.

In the beginning, things were fine, but gradually, even my colleagues treated me differently. Everyone was very polite to me, as if they were treating a guest. I was here to work and learn.

I was not here to be a guest.

Moreover, my colleagues didn’t chat with me. Even if they chat with me, they seemed to be worried that they might say something wrong. Even if I made a mistake at work, no one pointed it out to me. Everyone was speaking hypocritical words.

This made me very uncomfortable.

That night, I put my arms around Herbert's neck and said coquettishly, "Herbert, I'm going to resign." Herbert asked, "Why are you resigning?" Of course, I noticed that he was not focused when he was talking to me, but I didn't expose him. "The general manager doubled up my salary. It is said that he will give me a raise again in the future." "Isn't that a good thing? You should be happy to have a higher salary." Herbert twitched his mouth. "Of course, it's a good thing to have a high salary, but I hope that he gave me the money because did a good job instead of any other reason," I said. "He was willing to give it to you. You didn't force him." Herbert smiled. I pursed my lips and said, "I feel that I'm only going to the company to be flattered by others instead of working."

"No one cares about what I do. They either fawn on me or hide from me. If I stay here any longer, I will go crazy!" "If you don't want to work there, just resign. Anyway, I can raise you." Hearing this, I lowered my eyes and waited for his next sentence. However, he didn't say anything else. I looked up and saw him thinking about something while looking at the moonlight outside the window. "What are you thinking about?" I asked.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 389

Chapter 389

Bella's POV: "What are you thinking about?" I asked. Herbert glanced at me and said, "It's nothing. It's about work." Herbert didn't want to mention anything about himself. I took the initiative to ask, but he didn't want to communicate with me.

This made me a little unhappy.

"I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep." After that, I turned around and lay down with my back to him. Then, he turned off the wall lamp in the room.

It was dark in the room, with only a little moonlight shining through the window.

My eyes were still open. I didn't know what Herbert was thinking about. He didn't want to tell me what happened to him, and he didn't want to remarry me. "Does he not want to live with me? Or does he have other ideas in his heart?"

I could feel that he didn't have any other women because he didn't have many social activities now. He would come home after work. Of course, he always went to New York these days. Sometimes he lived there for a week. Could it be that in New York...

No! That was impossible. Herbert was not a playboy. He wouldn't keep any women in New York.

I didn't dare to ask. If I found out that he was not ready to get married, I would be sad. After all, I had given birth to the two children for him. Now I wanted a sense of security. A hand came from behind and wrapped around my waist. I lowered my head and looked at the hand on my waist. Although I had something on my mind, I still covered the big hand with my hand. "It's all right if we don't get married. Anyway, there is no difference between now and after marriage." I would focus on my career. Maybe it could distract my attention. The next morning, I sat at my desk and made a decision.

I was going to resign, and then I would start my own company.

I had earned more than two hundred thousand dollars by selling shares, and I had the capital of another two hundred thousand dollars after leaving the brooch at the pawn shop. In total, I had more than four hundred thousand dollars, which could be used to open a small accounting firm. I didn't want to work anymore. I had to be a boss this time. Whether I would succeed or fail, I had to try it at least once.

After thinking about it, I opened the stock account and looked at the shares that I had invested. I felt that the stock market was not very good recently, and it was time to cut off. Therefore, I sold the stock at the current price, and then I called Joey. "Why are you calling me during work time? Are you bored? Do you want to chat with me?" After Joey answered the phone, I heard her clear voice.

"Joey, I'm serious. I just sold all my stocks. I feel that the stock market is not very good recently. Sell yours when you can." I said seriously, not as teasing as usual. Hearing this, Joey couldn't help but say, "Bella, are you stupid? Now that the stocks look good, you've sold them all!"

"The stocks will fall at any time. In short, listen to me and sell them immediately!" I said.

"I know, I know. Someone is looking for me. I won't talk to you anymore." Then, I heard a burst of noise from the other end of the phone before Joey hung up.

I knew that Joey was a careless person, so I sent her a text message and asked her to sell all the stocks as soon as possible. After two days of hard work, I completed all my tasks, and then I went to the general manager to tell him about my resignation.

When the general manager heard that I was going to resign, he took the initiative to communicate with me.

But my attitude was firm, and he couldn't force me to accept it.

The general manager was very reluctant to see me leave.

I naturally understood. It wasn't that he couldn't bear to part with an ordinary employee, because if I were to continue working in this company, he could get orders from Herbert from Wharton Group.

That night, I asked Joey out to have hot pot.

I was already seated. Joey came late with her bag on her back.

"Bella, why are you willing to leave your man and children behind and asked me out for hot pot today?" Joey began to tease me as soon as she sat down.

I smiled. "He's back in New York. The children are taken care of by Gary and Miranda."

Joey drank a big glass of water in one gulp and then said, "I knew it. It turned out that your man is not at home."

"I want to tell you something serious." I suddenly looked at Joey very seriously. Faced with my gaze, Joey was so frightened that she waved her hand and said, "If you want to introduce another person to me, then forget about it." Hearing this, I couldn't help but smile and then explained, "Don't worry. I'm not going to introduce anyone to you. I've quit my job!" Hearing this, Joey stared at me with her eyes wide open and then reached out to touch my head. She cried, "Bella, I don't understand. Why did you resign? Everyone in this company respects you so much."

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Chapter 390

Bella's POV: I continued, "I really quit. I'm not the one they respect, but Herbert." "No matter what the reason is, the person who gets the benefit is you. If I were you, I would never resign." Joey looked at me in confusion. "Can we eat while talking?" I said to Joey with a smile. Then I said, "Joey, we've been working for so many years. In addition to finding good benefits and development, don't you want to create your own value in the future?" "The value of my world is made by money." Joey said as she ate. Then I said, "Do you think there is a free lunch in the world? The general manager treated me well because Herbert could take care of his business. When he can't get any benefits from me one day, he will kick me away. So I'd better do something practical." Hearing this, Joey nodded and said, "You're right. But you can directly be the director of Finance and supervise all the capital of the rich man. He has to treat you well in the future!" "Please, I'm still not his wife yet. In addition, even if I were to get married to him in the future, wouldn't want to be part of the Wharton Group." I shook my head. "So you're going to start looking for a job again?" Joey asked

d. "I'm not going to look for a job. I want to start a business," I said happily. Hearing this, Joey looked at me with a puzzled look. "What do you mean?" "I want to start a business on my own. Even if it's a very small company with only a few employees. At least there will be a way forward in the future," I looked at Joey and said. "So you sold your stocks because you want to start your own business?" Joey was suddenly enlightened. "Well, Joey, if you believe me, you can work with me. Let's work hard and achieve something great together!" I held Joey's hand.

Joey lowered her head and thought for a moment, then said, "In fact, I'm not very happy with my current job, but the treatment is not bad. If you're opening a firm, of course, I'm willing to help you!" Hearing this, I said happily, "That's great. I knew you would help me. How much money do you have? If you trust me, you can take out all of them and you'll be considered one of the shareholders." "That's good. I can get a share in the future. Your business is surely going to bloom. As long as the capitaler gives us a little business, it'll be enough for us." Joey smiled and pinched her fingers. "I'm going to do it myself this time. I don't want to rely on him," I said very firmly. "Hey, you're really strange. You obviously have such a good backer behind you, but you don't want to make use of him. Alas, I want to get a backer too, but I couldn't find one." Joey sighed repeatedly. "Well, it's much better to rely on yourself than on others." I pushed her. "By the way, what does Herbert think of your start-up plan?" Joey asked. Hearing this, I answered while eating, "He has returned to New York these two days. I haven't had time to tell him. I think he will agree."

"Now there are two of us. Do you have anyone else you know? You can ask them to join venture together, so as not to hire the outsiders whom we don't know their backgrounds." Joey held her cheek and raised her opinion. I thought for a moment and said, "I do have a good candidate."

"Who?" Joey asked.

I smiled and said, "It's Amy, who used to work in Klein's law firm. I called her yesterday. She is not working in that law firm anymore. I invited her to help me, and she happily agreed. We have three people now. The next step is to find an office building, register a company, find a receptionist, a clerk, a secretary, a few employees, and then we can start the business."

"Then I'll hand in my resignation letter tomorrow. I'll sell my shares when the market opens tomorrow. Haha, I'm going to be a shareholder too." Joey was very excited as she held her hands in front of her chest.

The next morning, I suddenly received a call from Joey. "Bella, bad news!" Joey's voice was very depressed on the phone.

"What's wrong?" I immediately asked, worried that something bad would have happened to her.

"The market has fallen!" Joey howled.

"What?" Hearing this, my face became serious. Then, I quickly turned on my computer. Sure enough, today's stock market was green. I didn't expect that my judgment a few days ago was right. Not only had the fundamentals of the stock changed, but the market had fallen due to the bad news that had been released today.

I didn't expect Joey to be so unlucky. Just as she was about to sell the stocks today, they all dropped. I didn't know what would happen tomorrow, but I knew that it would not be something good.

"Bella, it's all my fault that I didn't listen to you. Why didn't I sell the stocks two days ago? What do you think I should do?" Joey asked dejectedly.

I lowered my head and thought for a moment. "Once the limit-down is reached tomorrow morning, if you can sell them, you sell them straight." Hearing this, Joey shouted, "What if the price goes up tomorrow?" At this moment, I was sweating a little. After all, it was all money.

Then, I said firmly, "In this case, if there is no good news, the big stock will probably fall for a few days. Moreover, our stock market is not very good, and it will definitely fall in the future. So you might as well sell it immediately. Maybe it will still be sold at a high price." Joey could only say, "I'll think about it again." After that, she hung up the phone in frustration. I shook my head helplessly.

Knock knock...

At this moment, someone knocked on the office door. "Come in." I shouted as I packed my things.

The next moment, the door opened and Linda came in from outside.

When I looked up and saw Linda, I was stunned. "Are you really leaving?" Linda looked at the box on my table and asked. Today was my last day of work. Yesterday, I finished handing in my work. After I got my salary and packed up my things later, I could leave Qihang Company. "Yes." I nodded.

There

seemed to be some regret in Linda's eyes. Then, she smiled and said, "Sorry, Bella, I was wrong. I thought you deliberately wanted to climb up by stepping on me." "It's nothing. It's good that you can understand now." I smiled. "What are you planning to do? Are you joining Wharton Group?" The smile on Linda's face was very sincere.