

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 6

### Chapter 6

Bella's

POV: "Am I wrong? Isn't she a third party, not a bad person?" I stood up and pointed at Connie. It's been 15 years. My father hasn't given me and my sister any special treatment. I remember when I was a child, I couldn't pay the tuition fee to ask him for money, but he didn't give it to me. Instead, he kicked me.

But the daughter of the third party had always lived a very good life.

From then on, I swore that I would never take a penny from him again, and Ryan was no longer my father!

"Ryan, your daughter humiliated me. I'm angry!" Connie Briden, shouted loudly. "Damn it!"

"Pa!"

Ryan Stepanek's voice sounded almost at the same time as his voice hitting me. After that moment, I felt a severe headache on my cheek.

Perhaps he used too much strength that my head started to feel dizzy.

I fell to the ground.

Long press the content

to comment or report Before I could react, I felt a sharp pain in the back of my hand. I turned my head and saw that Emma was stepping on the back of my hand with her thin high heels. At that moment, anger and pain went straight into my brain. I got up from the ground in a hurry and shouted, "F\*ck CK!"

The next moment, I directly picked up a pot of hot soup on the table and poured it on Ryan. Then I picked up the other two plates of dishes and poured it on Connie and Emma.

In an instant, Ryan Stepanek screamed in pain from the heat. His beautiful clothes were covered with greasy vegetable soup. "How dare you resist!" Ryan was very angry, waving his fist to hit me. At this moment, Uncle John and Aunt Carter came to my side, and Ryan stopped.

"How could there be such a terrible daughter? How dare she attack her father!" Connie was the first

to accuse me.

Aunt Carter didn't answer her and just pulled me to her side. "I won't have a daughter like her in the future!" Ryan roared. I couldn't help rolling my eyes. I don't want to be his daughter. I was very happy to see Ryan and his family in such a sorry state, although the corner of my mouth was bleeding.

When I looked up, I suddenly saw Herbert sitting quietly in his seat, staring at me with a pair of dark eyes.

That kind of indifference, with a look at me, stung me like a needle. I raised my chin to Herbert and

rolled my eyes at him. Then I turned around and walked away quickly

The spring breeze was still a little cold, and the clothes I wore were very thin,

I didn't get a taxi after walking for a long time.

My burning face was blown by the cold wind. Even though I was very strong, I couldn't help crying.

But I don't regret it. If I could teach those trash a lesson, I would be happy even if I were beaten. Just when my foot was very painful because of the high heels, a black Bentley suddenly stopped in front of me

I looked up and saw the handsome face in the car window.

I pulled my lips in surprise, because the owner of that face was Herbert,

"Get in the car!" Herbert ordered.

I hate his tone of speaking. It's not working hours now, so I don't need to obey his orders.

And what had just happened was not worthy of pride.

Herbert saw the whole process. I hadn't figured out how to face him yet. So I didn't intend to get in the car at all. "It's very difficult to get a car here," Herbert continued.

I didn't want to hear his voice, so I turned and left. However, after walking for a short distance, I heard someone behind me shouting, "I heard that several cases of rape and murder of women have happened in this street area recently. The murderer has not been c

ought yet. The police suspect that the murderer is a resident nearby.” I looked up at the darkness, and the sound of the wind blowing the leaves became terrible.

Even if I don't like Herbert and my self-esteem, I have to take care of my own safety. The next second, I turned around and opened the door. I quickly got in the passenger seat and fastened my seat belt.

I didn't look at the expression of Herbert during the whole process.

The car started.

It was quiet in the carriage. I touched my painful cheek and felt really embarrassed just now. I was an adult, but I was beaten by Ryan!

I didn't say a word along the way. Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of my district.

“Thank you, Mr. Wharton.” I unfastened my seat belt and thanked him. After all, he had sent me to the door.

Herbert said, “You don't have to thank me. After all, you are an employee of the company. If anything happens to you, the company will pay you a part of the fee.”

These words immediately made me angry. How could there be a boss who cursed his employees to death?

“Mr. Wharton, don't worry. I will definitely live to a hundred years old. You should keep the money for your own use!” After speaking, I got out of the car and slammed the door shut.

Swoosh!

12:20 O The next moment, the car left quickly.

He ran so fast.

The boss was very handsome, but unfortunately, he had a bad mouth.