

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Bella's POV: I went home to pack up my things and was ready to complete the task in the company for the next six days. Two days later, at noon, I suddenly received a call from Hank. "Hank, I'm very busy right now. I don't have time to chat with you." I was a little agitated, Calculations work was far more complicated than I had imagined. "I know you're busy, so I don't dare to disturb you, but you have to eat. I've prepared your favorite seafood fried rice for you. Come down and take it," Hank said. The last time we took the dinner, we added social accounts to each other. We talked very happily. Many things were very tacit, so we always kept in touch. When I heard that he wanted to bring me seafood fried rice, I was very touched. These days, I asked my colleagues to bring some fast food back. I didn't expect that Hank still remembered that I liked

seafood fried

rice. Looking at my watch, I thought, "I should be back soon." So I replied to Hank, "Wait a minute, I can go down." As soon as I got out of the building, I saw Hank holding one box in his hand and smiling at me.

"Although work is important, health is more important. Don't be tired." Hank's voice was very gentle.

"I see." My eyes

were a little sore. I've been living in the company for several days, but no one cares about me so much. "Bring it up and eat it." Hank stuffed the food into my hand.

I turned to look at a

row of chairs not far away for pedestrians to rest. I pointed there and said with a smile, "There are still a few minutes before work. Why don't you go there with me?"

"Okay," Hank replied with a smile.

I ate the fried rice. On the one hand, I was really hungry. This fried rice was really delicious.

On the other hand, I have to seize the time to eat and continue to work. I ate and couldn't help saying, "Well, it's delicious!" "Eat slowly, be careful not to choke..." "Cough cough..."

Before Hank could finish his sentence, I choked and bent down to cough.

While I was feeling very uncomfortable, I could feel that Hank was patting my back. When I felt a little better, he handed me a glass of water. "Drink some water!"

Hank's actions were very gentle. I'm very grateful to him. I took a swig of water and caressed my chest. "It's lucky that I didn't choke myself to death!"

As soon as I finished speaking, I looked up and saw a man in a black suit not far away.

The man's temperament was cold, and his hands were in his pockets.

I could see that he is looking at me. I suddenly became nervous. But the man did nothing then turned and left.

I couldn't help but say, "Damn it, why can I see that man no matter where I am?" "Do you know that person?" Hank asked.

Yes! I replied. "Who is he?" Hank asked curiously. "the capitalist who exploited me," I replied.

"Your boss?" Hank raised his eyebrows. I nodded, looked down at my watch, and got up. "I have to go back to work." After taking a few steps, I suddenly turned to Hank and said, "Thank you for your seafood meal." After that, I continued to walk to the office. At this time, the elevator was very busy. I stood among a bunch of people, waiting for the elevator. Suddenly, I heard a familiar man's voice.

"No wonder there will be a mistake at work. Are all the female employees in your finance department dating men at the same time as you are doing?" I looked up and saw that it was Herbert standing in front of me.

There was a hint of mockery in Herbert's words just now.

But I couldn't find any words to refute it. I was indeed with Hank just now. Although there's no ambiguous relationship between me and Hank.

I don't think I should explain it to Herbert.

After a moment of silence, I said, "Mr. Wharton, I only represent myself. Please don't implicate the others in our department!" Herbert said coldly, "I think you don't have to waste your effort. You can't complete the plan before Monday."

His indifference and disdain annoyed me. I only felt that my chest was full of gas. I turned around and walked to the safe exit in my high heels. I would rather climb the stairs than take an elevator with the detestable capitalist.