

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Bella's POV: I didn't continue to speak, nor did he.

The atmosphere became very quiet.

After a while, I suddenly felt that he was looking at me.

Why is he looking at me? Is there something wrong with my outfit today?

After all, he was going to attend a very important occasion today.

I lowered my head and checked my clothes.

I was wearing a black professional suit today, which was matched with a white shirt. My curly hair was also coiled behind my head.

There was a pair of golden earrings on my ears.

It's mainly for today's occasion. I'm dressed professionally.

I don't think it's a big deal.

But he had been looking at me.

Just as I was about to ask Herbert for his opinion... But he said, "Didn't have breakfast. Are you hungry?" Hearing this, I was stunned for a moment. I thought, "I've been busy all night, and I'm hungry now."

But on second thought, it was a little strange that he was asking this question.

I don't think he's being kind.

To be safe, I shook my head and smiled. "I'm not hungry." But right at this moment, my stomach growled twice in protest.

At this moment, I felt very embarrassed. I lowered my head and stared at my abdomen, cursing in my heart, "Can't you bear it? It's very embarrassing."

Just as I was thinking about how to ease the awkwardness, he suddenly threw something at me. Bella lowered her head and picked it up. It turned out to be a sandwich. I feel like my saliva is about to flow out of my mouth when I see this bit of equ

ipment. I'm so hungry! "There are still five minutes to drive. You'd better finish eating quickly," said Herbert. Although he was still so arrogant, I told myself: I can't go against my own belly. The most important thing is to let myself eat my fill first. The next moment, I tore open the lid and lowered my head to eat. I can't believe it. It's really annoying to eat a sandwich. Halfway through my meal, I touched my chest and felt that the bread was stuck there.

I tried hard to swallow it, but I couldn't. I couldn't even say a word.

Right at this moment, a bottle of water was handed over to him. "Miss Stepanek, do you need some water?"

12:22

I quickly took the mineral water, opened it, and raised my head to drink half a bottle. *In the end*, I was *afraid* to touch my chest. Fortunately, I was not choked to death! *Immediately afterwards*, I raised my head to look at the Connor in front of me and expressed my sincere gratitude. "Thank you!"

I glanced at Herbert, and then I couldn't help rolling my eyes at him. I cursed in my heart, "The wicked capital man is really dark-hearted. I don't even know how to help the employees when they are about to choke to death. It seems that it's the same as me who is trustworthy."

The bidding this time attracted several powerful big companies in the city. The president of the major companies were all listening to the final result in the conference room. *Me* and the senior officials who followed the various companies were sitting on the row chairs in the corridor and waiting.

Just now, I was called in to answer a few questions. I thought that the answer was not bad, because I noticed that the expression on Herbert's face was soft. This good-looking face actually gave me a lot of confidence, allowing me to smoothly answer the next question.

At this time, I was very nervous. I was afraid that if I failed, that moody man, Herbert, would blame me for the failure.

Then I really can't work in this company anymore. I'm waiting nervously...