

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 25

Chapter 25

Bella's POV I was not in a hurry to put down my phone. Instead, I continued, "Dear, I want to throw up when I smell the greasy smell. Let's have a light meal, shall we? Well, well, let's meet at noon. Bye, husband!"

After saying so much in one breath, I hung up the phone immediately. When I looked up, I was immediately stunned!

Oh, my God

When did Herbert start to stand beside me?

I looked up again and saw that Herbert was looking at me with a very serious expression.

I lowered my head instantly and didn't dare to look at him anymore.

He must have heard what I said just now.

This was too embarrassing.

At this time, the financial manager, Gary Ackerman, who was standing next to Herbert, hurriedly said, "Bella, how can you make a private phone call when you are working?" "Manager, I'm sorry." I stood up and said nervously. Bella secretly glanced at Herbert and found that his expression was still very serious. The manager put in a good word for me. "Mr. Wharton, you know Bella very well. She has always worked very hard at work. She usually doesn't answer private calls at work. Is it because...she's pregnant? Most likely, her family is worried about her." "There's no reason for her to pick up private calls during work hours. All her hard work in this month has been deducted!" After that, he turned around and left the office. "Good bye, Mr. Wharton!" The manager followed him and saw him off. Joey frowned and shook her head at me. I knew she was trying to say that I was unlucky.

I sighed and sat in my seat. Two hundred dollars for a month was gone.

After Herbert left, the manager came over and said, "Bella, it's the first time that Mr. Wharton been assigned to inspect a company. Why are you looking for such trouble? Because of you, this has left a bad impression for Mr. Wharton." "I'll be careful next time." I could only lower my head and apologize.

"Alas..." The manager went back to his office with his hands clasped behind his back and sighed.

After the manager left, Joey came over and whispered, "It's too realistic!" "You invited me to lunch at noon this month. I've lost all my work," I said. "You have two husbands now. One is your real husband, and the other is your fake husband. It's not your turn to invite me to dinner." Joey said and went back immediately.

"Sure enough, money is higher than our friendship." I complained in a low voice, secretly saying that was unlucky.

Near noon, I received a text message from my phone.

23283 "I'll wait for you at the restaurant at noon, Herbert."

Seeing this text message, I felt a little embarrassed because I had already agreed to Hank's

invitation.

I thought about it for a while. I didn't dare to provoke the Herbert, so I made an excuse to call Hank and make another appointment.

Seeing that it was getting late, I quickly called Hank, but he couldn't get through. He must have set up a flight mode again. He usually set up a flight mode when he had classes or meetings. At this time, it was time to get off work. Everyone went out for dinner. I also took my bag and was about to leave.

Joey came over and said with a smile, "How about I treat you to something else?"

"No, I have to go to the VIP restaurant," Bella said beside Joey's ear.

Joey immediately stared at her with terrifying eyes and said, "Five-star restaurant, you are really the boss' wife now. Take me with you."

I said seriously, "Herbert asked me to go. I don't know what he wants to do! It's great to have *you* with me."

"Your husband invites you to dinner. It's not appropriate for me to go." After that, Joey left.

I shook my head and went to the restaurant alone.

The restaurant was a five-star restaurant opposite the company. There was nothing to say about the dishes, and the price was also very good. Usually, people like me could not afford to spend such a place.

On the second floor, Bella saw at a glance that Connor was waiting for her at the stairs. In the company, he was the only one who knew my real relationship with Herbert.

“Mrs. Mr. Wharton is over here.” Connor led me to meet with Herbert.

I didn't immediately enter. Instead, I looked at Connor and said with a smile, “You're too polite. You can just call me by my name in the future.” Why did i feel uncomfortable when i heard wife? And it was very likely that he would divorce me when I gave birth to my child.

In the name of Mrs. Wharton, didn't belong to me.

Connor laughed and said, “Right now, you are Mrs. Wharton. If I address you wrongly, h e will blame me.”

My heart tightened in an instant. “Could it be that this is what the Mr. Wharton asked hi m to call me like that?”

Out of courtesy, I smiled at Connor, then turned and entered the private room.

This was a single private room, decorated very luxuriously.

The table was full of all kinds of delicacies, but there was no one on the chair.

I looked up and saw a back figure in a black suit standing by the window. After I entered the door, he looked back and quickly put out the cigarette butt in his hand in the ashtray. Then he said to Bella, “Let's eat.” Herbert took the lead in sitting in the leader's seat. Bella looked at so many chairs and hesitated for a moment. Then she chose the seat on the left of Herbert and sat down.

Only then *did* I notice that there was no meat on the table. It was all vegetables.

I want to eat *meat*! What was going on? BOSS was not only overbearing but also stingy ?