

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 26

Chapter 26

Bella's POV:

"Why aren't you eating?" Herbert asked me.

"Eat, eat," I quickly nodded, took a bite of the vegetable with my chopsticks, and put it in my mouth. This vegetable is more delicious than the ones I ate before. I couldn't help picking up another pair of chopsticks. But... no matter how delicious it was, it was just vegetables.

I want to eat meat! I hesitated for a long time, and finally couldn't help asking, "Don't you usually eat meat?"

"You said you wanted to throw up when you smelled something greasy, and wanted to eat something light?" said Herbert.

"U..." For a moment, I didn't know how to respond.

I did say that, but I deliberately said it to someone else? It's just acting.

Ring... Ring...

Just then, my phone suddenly rang. I took out my phone and saw that it was Hank calling. I frowned at first, and then said to Herbert with a smile, "I'm going out to answer a call." "Who are you calling? Do you need to avoid me?" As soon as he took a step forward, I heard the voice of Herbert coming from behind me.

I turned around and saw him staring blankly at the food on the table. I was afraid that I could hear the displeasure in his voice. I thought, "Hank and me are just ordinary friends. There is no ambiguous relationship between us."

There's no need for me to hide.

With that thought in mind, I pressed the answer button in front of Herbert.

"Bella, why haven't you come yet? I've ordered the seafood meal you like." As soon as the phone was connected, Hank's voice came from the other end.

I immediately felt guilty, and then I quickly said, "I'm sorry, Hank. I suddenly had something to do, so I can't go. Why don't you eat by yourself?" "What's the matter? Do you need my help?" Hank asked with concern. As soon as I looked up, I saw that the look on Herbert's face was getting worse and worse, so I immediately frowned and refused, "No, no, I..."

Suddenly, a hand reached out and snatched my phone. "Alas." Bella looked at Herbert took the phone. Then he said to the phone, "Is it Professor Hank? My wife Bella is having dinner with me. She is pregnant now. Don't invite her to dinner again! Yes, that's it. Goodbye."

I didn't know what Hank said to Herbert, but he hung up after saying a few more words and returned the phone to me.

Looking at the smug smile on his face, I was very angry.

"What do you mean, Herbert?" I asked him,

Herbert looked at me and said, "What I mean is very clear. I am your husband. It doesn't matter if that professor doesn't know our relationship. I told him that if he dares to pester you again in the future, don't blame me for being rude to him!"

"Hanke and I are ordinary friends. It's disrespectful for you to do this!" I protested.

At this time, he put his phone in front of me, stared at me, and said, "Bella, your current identity is *my* wife. Our pre-wedding marriage agreement is clear. You can't keep in touch with any opposite sex!"

"L..." This time, as if I was choked, he could not say a word. I could only glare at the hateful person in front of me.

He had already memorized the marriage agreement, but what he said was right. I had indeed committed a crime, but in my heart, i would not admit it.

The next moment, Herbert stood up and said in a softer tone, "I have a meeting in the afternoon. I'm leaving now. You have to eat more!"

Eat more? I don't want to eat anything anymore!

But I don't dare to lose my temper with Herbert.

When he left, I glared at his back.

Just then, he turned his head back, which scared me so much that I quickly lowered my head. I didn't know why I was like this.

I'm not afraid of anything.

Herbert seemed to be in a better mood. He said, "From now on, you'll come here for lunch at noon every day."

"Why should I listen to you?" I said.

“Because I’m your husband.” After saying that, he walked out.

Then the door was slammed shut.

The sound of the door closing made my heart beat faster.

I’m the only one left in the room.

I looked at the table full of vegetables and fruits. I didn’t have much appetite.

Just as I put down the tableware in my hand...

At this time, my stomach sounded a few more times.

In the end, I compromised. I picked up the tableware again.

After all, no matter what, he couldn’t waste food.

After I was full, I took my mobile phone and wanted to call Hank to apologize.

By the way, I also told him that I was married. However, no matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t find Hank’s phone number. While I was in a hurry, I suddenly remembered that he had deleted Hank’s number on my phone after pressing it for a long time.

What right does this man have to delete the information on my contact list!?

There’s no ambiguous relationship between me and Hank. He’s so disrespectful.

2/3

I’m very angry!

I didn’t remember Hank’s phone number at all, and now I have no chance to explain. It seems that I can only explain it to him later.

I was about to exit the app when I suddenly saw a message on my phone. It was my husband’s name. I couldn’t help but widen my eyes. I had never saved such a number before! Looking at the phone number on it again, I finally understood. It must have been recorded by Herbert just now, because the phone number was his.

At this time, I was so angry that I burst into laughter! Herbert was also an adult. How could he play such a prank like a child?

When I got back to the office, Joey saw me and teased, “The food of the capitalist should be very rich, right?” I couldn’t help complaining, “It’s almost like feeding a rabbit.

There's no meat at all." "No way!" Joey said in disbelief. "Yes!" I emphasized. At this time, there was a crisp sound of high heels.

I turned around and saw the well-dressed Emma Briden walking in.

I didn't want to talk to her at all, so I snorted and turned back to my seat.

"Who's in charge of the accounts? I'm here to collect money," she said. "Here!" Joey raised her finger and sat in his seat. Emma Briden put the receipt in front of Joey, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Miss, I'm here to collect the bill today. Please do me a favor!" Joey glanced at the receipts and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't." "How are you going to write it down? These are the words which Mr. Wharton, just signed. Don't tell me that you still don't recognize the words which had been signed by him?" Emma Briden's voice *grew* sharp.