

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 28

Chapter 28

Bella's POV:

When Emma's hand was about to hit me, I grabbed her wrist.

I'll push her back hard! "I have tolerated you for a long time. I warn you! If you provoke me again, I will hit you!" "Come on! Don't think I'm afraid of you!" The Emma roared at me.

Bella's eyes were full of contempt for Emma. Her chest was filled with anger. She could no longer care about the Wharton Group. She could just put all the old and new enemies together today! "...Mr. Wharton?" Right at this moment, someone called out in astonishment.

I looked up and saw Herbert standing at the door of the office, behind him stood the financial manager, General Manager, Gary Ackerman.

There was no expression on Herbert's face, but his eyes were a little gloomy as he looked at us.

For a moment, I was a little flustered.

No one spoke a word.

There was a dead silence, and the atmosphere was frozen. Gary Ackerman quickly came over and said to me in a scolding tone, "Bella, what's wrong with you? Miss Briden is our partner. You should be polite, okay?"

I'm not happy.

Be polite? Should I be beaten and scolded by this woman?

Just as I was about to say something, I saw Emma run to Herbert's side. She held her arm with both hands and said in an extremely aggrieved voice, "Herbert, look, your company's employees are going to hit people. Isn't the management too messy? Fortunately, it's me. If I meet someone else, it will affect the reputation of the company." "The person who took the initiative to find fault with me is rolling his fingers, but now she is going to accuse me first."

I glared at her fiercely, especially when I saw that Emma was still holding his arm at the moment. I felt very uncomfortable, so I turned away and looked in another direction. I didn't want to see them snuggle up together.

The manager said, "Mr. Wharton, Bella's mother is ill. She's been in a bad mood recently. Please forgive her, Miss Briden."

Before Herbert could speak, the Emma immediately said, "Every family has private affairs. If it's like this, the company's management will only become chaotic."

"Does she think she is the wife of Herbert?"

I thought about my current identity and found it both ironic and ridiculous.

But I didn't say a word.

I don't know what I should say.

At this time, Joey spoke. "It's Miss Briden up a fuss. Although we are employees of the company, we can't be beaten or scolded. As employees of the company, don't we have basic dignity?"

I looked at Joey gratefully.

Emma immediately pointed her finger at Joey and said, "Herbert, it's just that this employee's attitude is particularly bad and her efficiency is low. I really don't know how could she get into the company." "You..." Joey was about to argue.

"Speak less. Do you really want to quit?" The manager immediately motioned for Joey to shut up.

"Yes, yes, yes." The manager immediately nodded.

At this time, the Emma said, "Herbert, are you just going to write a review?"

Herbert said in an extremely cold voice, "Miss Briden, our relationship is not very close. Besides, this is a company, not a supermarket. Please pay attention to your words and deeds."

"..." Emma who had been arrogant just now couldn't say a word.

"I'll go back to work." Herbert nodded politely and turned to leave.

"Emma was so angry that she stamped her feet and left, which made everyone laugh in a low voice.

The matter was over. But I still felt a little uncomfortable.

I sat back in my seat and felt annoyed. Looking down at the paper and pen in front of me, I was even more annoyed. How could I write it? It was the one who took the initiative to find fault with me.

The most important thing was that his indifferent attitude made me very uncomfortable.

I sat there for a long time, but I couldn't write a word...

At noon the next day, when I was about to get off work, I received a call from Connor.

"Madam, let's invite you to a restaurant."

I whispered into the phone, "I've already asked my colleagues to bring me lunch."

"Mrs, this is an order from Mr. Wharton." Connor insisted. I couldn't help but frown, feeling a bit conflicted.

After all, he asked me to write a review. Maybe because I am his nominal wife, he doesn't have to care about my feelings? I felt a little uncomfortable, but I had to compromise. After all, I still have to continue working in this company. I still need this income. The baby in my belly also needs to be born smoothly. Moreover, it was just for lunch. I could not feel sorry for anything, nor could I feel sorry for delicious food.

Yes, that was it.

I tried hard to convince myself. Twenty minutes later, I arrived at the restaurant. The dining table was already full of dishes, but Herbert didn't come here again. Only Connor stood in front of the dining table. Connor pulled out the stool in an extremely gentlemanly manner. Then, he said, "Madam, there's a meeting at noon today, so I'll let you have your own meal." Hearing this, I was very happy. After all, there was no need to see that man, and there were good food to eat.

The dishes on the table today were very delicious.