

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Bella's POV

After lunch, I returned to my office.

As soon as I sat down, the manager walked up to me and said, "Mr. Wharton read your review. He said that you didn't write well and asked you to rewrite it!"

What? Rewrite? I was even angrier.

I think I've finished writing very well. Why did I have to rewrite it? That man was deliberately making things difficult for me?

The manager must have seen through my dissatisfaction. He patted me on the shoulder and said, "Remember to write it down again. Don't leave a bad impression on him."

"Yes." I could only nod helplessly.

While I was thinking about how to write a review book, the manager announced a piece of news in the office that made everyone happy.

"Everyone, this weekend, the company will organize a company team building at Moon Bay resort. The company will cover all the expenses. Go back and get ready. We will set off on Friday afternoon!" The manager said with a smile.

Hearing this, everyone clapped their hands happily.

Moon Bay resort was located in the suburbs of J City. The scenery was beautiful, and the environment was great. The hot spring was particularly famous, and the cost was not low. Who didn't want to go for free?

"Manager Ackerman, will Mr. Wharton go with us?" At this time, a young female employee asked.

"That's right. Will he go?"

As soon as she said that, several female employees stared at Gary Ackerman with their eyes wide

open.

Looking at those crazy female colleagues, I couldn't help shaking my head. If I let these people live with Herbert, their fantasies would be shattered.

“Well... I don’t know either!” After saying that, Gary went back to his office.

The other employees were still speculating. “Mr. Wharton will go there, won’t he? Didn’t manager just say THE company team building? He’s one of the company for sure.”

“Mr. Wharton is a boss, not an employee, okay?”

While everyone was talking, someone suddenly proposed to bet on whether Herbert Wharton would – go to the resort or not. The bet was 500 dollars.

All of the men present bet that Herbert wouldn’t go. They said that the boss wouldn’t participate in such a low-level event. Perhaps on the weekend, Mr. Wharton would already have a date. It made sense for the ladies to think about it, and so there were very few people who bet Herbert to go.

I didn’t want to participate in such a boring bet, but Joey pulled me over and asked me in a low voice, “Will he go or not?”

“How would I know?” I replied in a low voice.

“You’re his wife. How can you not know? Quickly choose one. I’ll choose whichever one you choose!” Joey urged. “I really don’t know.” I frowned. “Then let’s pick any one of them,” Joey said. I looked at the bet on the spot. The money on “won’t go” side is many times more than the money on the “go” side. If I want to win the money, I must choose the side that Herbert will go to. But I can’t guarantee that he’ll definitely go... After hesitating for a while, I still chose the “go” side. Joey pulled me aside and said, “In order to win money, you must let him go! A grand is enough for my monthly living expenses.” Hearing this, I panicked a little. “Isn’t this just a game? It’s normal to lose or win. I can’t guarantee that he will go.”

“I don’t care. You’re his wife now. You must find a way to get him,” Joey said.

“I’ll try my best, but my review is for you to write!” I stuffed the paper and pen into Joey’s hands.

Joey held a pen and paper and said with a smile, “I promise to complete the task.”

I don’t have to worry about myself then, but how can I make sure that Herbert can go to the resort? On Thursday night, I tossed and turned in bed and couldn’t fall asleep.

I thought that I would have a chance to see Herbert in the next two days. At that time, I could ask him if he would go to the resort. But I didn’t know that he hadn’t returned home for two days, which made me very depressed.

Joey and I have placed a total bet of two to three thousand dollars, which is really enough for our living expenses for two months.

"I lost just like that? I can't accept it." I picked up my phone and sent a text message to Herbert. "Have you been very busy recently?"

I waited for a few minutes, but he didn't reply. I threw my phone aside and thought, "It's late. He's either sleeping, or there must be a wonderful show. Shouldn't Boss's night life be wonderful?"

I was about to turn off the light and continue to sleep when my phone sent out a text notice.

I quickly took the phone and looked down. It was from Herbert. "I just finished my work today. Why haven't you slept yet? This is not good for the baby." It was already so late, yet the boss was still working.

This was really hard work.

"Not good for the baby? Well, this man only cares about the baby in my belly."

"Rest early. You have to go to work tomorrow."

Just as I was struggling, another message was sent in.

I quickly wrote a text message and sent it to him.

"Will you go to the resort with us tomorrow?"

Ring... Ring... This time, before I received a text message, my cell phone suddenly rang. The call was from Herbert. I was a little flustered, so I answered the phone as soon as possible. "Hello?" It was very quiet all around. I could almost hear my own heartbeat. "Do you want me to go with you to the resort?" From the other end came the pleasant voice of Herbert

I was a little nervous, but I soon calmed down. I said, "You are usually so busy with work, so you should take advantage of the weekend to relax. After all... your health is very important!"

The reason I said that was, of course, for the two thousand dollars. This man could only care about the child in my belly. Of course, I could only care about whether I would lose the two thousand.

"Got it. Go to bed early," said Herbert.

"Then..." I hung up before I could say anything. "Herbert, are you going or not?"