

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 101

Bella's POV

The items donated by Mrs. Reina and Mr. Reina were very precious. The two elders were very generous.

After several collections were auctioned off, they raised for more than 20 million dollars. This money would eventually be used for charity.

When the auction reached its climax, the host suddenly announced, "Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina are very moved by your support today, so our beloved Mrs. Reina decided to donate a collection collected for more than 40 years to the auction!"

The next moment, Mrs. Reina walked to the stage and took out a blue velvet box. She opened it and stared at it for a few seconds. Then, she said to the microphone, "This was given to me by my husband when he proposed to me. It can be regarded as a token of love. It was said that it belonged to my mother-in-law at the beginning. It was said that it came from the British royal family and belonged to a Countess at the earliest. Today, my husband and I have been happy for 40 years. I feel that we are lucky. Now, if we will donate it to do something meaningful during our fortieth anniversary, my husband and I will be very happy. So I hope that it can bid a good price tonight and find its new owner!"

After Mrs. Reina finished speaking, the guests all applauded.

I was also very touched. After all, this was the token of love, the most important thing in their life, and this brooch also witnessed the relationship of the two elders for more than 40 years.

Then, Mrs. Reina said, "Now, I need a young lady to help me demonstrate this brooch!" As soon as these words came out, the young ladies standing below all raised their hands to show that they wanted to try. After all, this was a form of good luck, and the jewelry of British Countess must be very precious. They all wanted to see it.

I didn't have any expectations at first. I just stood quietly in the crowd and didn't do anything.

But what surprised me was that Mrs. Reina had chosen me.

Everyone present looked at me. I stepped onto the stage. Standing behind the stage, I found that the eyes under the stage were staring at me with envy and jealousy. Of course, there was also Caroline among them. I didn't care about the jealousy of others. But when I saw her expression, I was

very happy. So I raised my head a little. Mrs. Reina took out the brooch from the velvet box and helped me put it on my black dress.

I looked down and saw that the brooch was really gorgeous and beautiful. A big pearl character was hanging down at the end. The small pearls were tied up into tassels, looking very masculine and exquisite. At first glance, it had the style of a royal family. Especially the huge pearl, which was more than half the size of a thumb, was very precious. At this time, the host said, "Everyone, this brooch not only comes from the British Royal Family but also represents the lucky meaning of a happy marriage. It is really very precious. According to the

expert's identification, the market price of this brooch is 400,000 thousand dollars. Tonight, our starting bid is 400,000 thousand dollars. The auction begins!"

"400,000 thousand dollars!" The first person to shout in the crowd was a noble woman. It could be seen that the woman liked the brooch.

"440,000 thousand dollars!"

"450,000 thousand dollars!"

"Everyone, the price added every time is no less than 15,000 dollars. Thank you!" The host hurriedly shouted.

"470,000 thousand dollars!" At this moment, Klein suddenly raised his hand,

"Klein bids 470,000 thousand dollars!" The host immediately said.

I looked at Klein. He was currently looking at me with a look of appreciation. Was he looking at this precious brooch?

"550,000 thousand dollars!" When the audience was silent, the person on the stage suddenly shouted.

Everyone turned to look at the person who shouted out—Mr. Reina.

Mr. Reina smiled as he looked at his wife beside him. He smiled and said, "I'll buy it back for you!"

At this time, a shy smile appeared on Mrs. Reina's wrinkled face.

I was very close to Mrs. Reina. At this moment, I could deeply feel that the two elders were really deep in love.

At this time, Mrs. Reina could still be as shy as a little girl, which showed that she was really very happy, and she had been happy for so many years. I was infected by this kind

of beautiful emotion. I looked down at the chest needle in front of my chest and thought, "Maybe this brooch is really a very lucky thing."

Everyone spontaneously applauded. Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina hugged each other affectionately.

For a moment, no one bid again.

The host was about to finish the auction.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd raised his left hand and shouted, "780,000 thousand dollars!"

This voice? It was too familiar.

I couldn't help frowning and looked at the person who raised his hand.

Herbert was looking at me. No, he was definitely not looking at me.

The focus of everyone's attention should be on the brooch on my chest.

I also noticed that Caroline, who **was next to Herbert, was very excited at the moment**, and her **eyes** were full of joy.

So, was Herbert going to buy this brooch for Caroline? That's right. Half a year ago, he also bought a very expensive wedding ring for Caroline. It wasn't strange at all that he wanted to buy Caroline a brooch as a gift. This was very in line with his character and **was very generous. I was even more depressed, but now everyone was looking at me.** I had to keep calm,

The host was stunned and then turned to look at Mr. Reina. Mr. Reina smiled and nodded. The host said loudly, "780,000 thousand dollars, this gentleman will pay 780,000 thousand dollars! 780,000 thousand dollars once, 780,000 thousand dollars twice,

deal!"

As the wooden stake was hammered, the auction for the brooch was over.

"Please come on stage!" The host then made an invitation gesture.

Herbert

had already stood up. I watched him walking toward me, and my heart could not help beating faster.

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 102

Bella's POV:

Herbert walked up to the stage and shook hands with Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina respectively. Then he took the microphone and said to the audience, "First of all, I want to apologize to Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina because I just robbed this brooch." After that, he bowed deeply to Mr. Reina and his wife. Then he said, "Today, I really want to buy this brooch for my most beloved person. I hope that we can be as happy as the two elders and spend the rest of our lives together!" Hearing this, I couldn't help glancing at Caroline under the stage. At this moment, Caroline was watching the speech of Herbert on the stage. Her eyes were full of excitement and happiness.

Although I was very angry before and said that I had no other relationship with Herbert, when I heard that he said that he would give it to his beloved person, which was Caroline.

My heart felt as uncomfortable as if someone had pricked it with needles. In order to ease my mood, I looked elsewhere. He must have loved Caroline very much, right? As far as I knew, he was not good at expressing himself. It was very difficult for him to say such emotional words in such a crowded place today. Then, Herbert bowed respectfully to the two old elders. "Thank you very much, Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina, for passing on luck and happiness to the person I love and I!" Hearing Herbert's words, the audience immediately applauded. Out of courtesy, I also clapped my hands. At this time, the host covered his chest with his hands and said with a smile, "It's so romantic. The person who can become the most beloved person of Mr. Wharton is really too blessed. Now! declare that this brooch from the British royal family, which symbolizes happiness, belongs to Mr. Herbert from now on!"

At this moment, Herbert suddenly turned to look at me. I was stunned. Herbert took the microphone and suddenly said, "Can I take her away with me?" I looked at the man in front of me in surprise, and the people under the stage were also shocked with their mouths wide open.

"Mr. Wharton sure knows how to joke. If you can take her away, wouldn't that be a crime?" The host was the first to realize that this was a joke.

"Haha..." The crowd burst into laughter.

Was he making a joke out of me? I glared at Herbert, and then reached out to remove the brooch on my chest. However, it was as if I couldn't remove the brooch from my clothes. Everyone was looking at me, and I continued to try to remove the brooch awkwardly. But I still couldn't take it off. The host reacted very quickly. After all, he was experienced, and thus had to be prepared for any

unexpected situations. "It seems like this brooch that represents happiness is unwilling to leave this lady's body. Mr. Wharton, you really have to consider bringing her home as well."

The host's words immediately aroused the atmosphere, and the crowd burst into laughter again.

My face became hotter, so I continued to lower my head and desperately fiddled with the brooch on my clothes. I didn't dare to look down the stage.

I had even begun tugging at the brooch with all my might. I was so close to breaking my clothes, but I didn't dare to use too much force. After all, the price of this brooch was 780,000 dollars. What if it was broken?

At this moment, Herbert suddenly stepped forward, and my heart beat faster. I only saw that his hands had covered my hands. I quickly let go of the brooch, and his fingers touched the brooch and also touched my clothes slightly.

He was very close to me and lowered his head to take out the brooch. His breath completely enveloped me, making it difficult for me to breathe. Besides, there were so many people looking at me. I was really nervous.

Fortunately, at this moment, the host did not pay attention to us at all. Instead, he went straight to the next part of the party-dance. The crystal lights in the banquet hall suddenly dimmed, and the melodious waltz music sounded. Everyone danced with their dancers.

Herbert had been rubbing my clothes for a long time, and his fingers occasionally touched my skin, which drove me crazy. My heart beat faster because of him!

"Are you done?" I asked irritably.

Herbert did not answer, but still lowered his head and fiddled with the brooch.

I said impatiently, "Why don't we get a pair of scissors?"

He was still silent, and I stamped my feet in a hurry. "Did you hear what I said?"

By this time, Caroline was already walking over, followed by Klein. "Herbert, I'll help you!" said Caroline.

Was Caroline coming? I couldn't help frowning. Something bad was sure to happen with this woman's appearance. At this moment, Herbert successfully took off the brooch on my chest and said faintly to Caroline who was next to him, "No need. I've taken it off." At this moment, I immediately took two steps back and distanced myself from Herbert. "Are you alright?" Klein stepped forward and asked me.

"I'm fine. Let's go." I shook my head, then glanced at the man in front of me and turned to leave.

Klein followed me and left.

After just a few steps, Klein stretched out his hand and invited me. "Bella, would you like to dance with me?"

Although I didn't really want to dance, it was dark in the banquet hall. I didn't know where to go for the time being, so I agreed to his invitation.

The lights were dim and the music was beautiful. Many people were immersed in it, but I caught a glimpse of the two out of the corner of my eye.

17070 "You aren't very focused." Klein raised a protest. "I'm sorry!" I could only apologize, but I also tried my best to concentrate. I was forcing myself to stop looking at Herbert... Herbert's POV: Caroline raised her head and looked at me. "Herbert, that brooch is too expensive. I feel very guilty that you spent so much money on it." "I think it has a special meaning." I said in a cold tone. I didn't give it to Caroline. Caroline pursed her lips and smiled. "I feel that it's too flamboyant to wear!" I looked at Caroline and said, "If you like it, I can buy you a similar one." "What do you mean by that? Didn't you... buy it for me?" Caroline stared at me in surprise. "I have my own use for that brooch." I replied indifferently. Caroline immediately stopped and stared at me. She couldn't control her tone and asked sharply, "Did you buy that brooch for Bella?" "It's none of your business." I said to her and turned to leave the dance floor. "Herbert..." Caroline called my name from behind, but I didn't want to respond to her. Bella's figure filled my mind...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 103

Bella's POV

For some reason, Herbert and Caroline had a quarrel, and then they left in advance.

The party was about to end.

Klein and I were about to leave as well.

While saying goodbye, Mrs. Reina tugged at my hand and said, "Miss Stepanek, thank you for your help."

"Mrs. Reina, it's my honor." I said with a smile.

"You are like me when I was young. I hope we can meet next time." said Mrs. Reina.

“We will.” I nodded.

Although I said so, I knew in my heart that there was a big difference between my identity and Mrs. Reina’s. She and I were not from the same world. I probably wouldn’t have a chance to see her again in the future.

Mrs. Reina was not as arrogant as some noble ladies. On the contrary, she was very kind and respectable. After sending me home, at the entrance of the estate, Klein insisted on getting out of the car and sending me to the door. “There’s no need to send me off. I can go back myself.” I refused Klein’s offer. Klein continued to send me into the community. Laughing, he said, “This sort of old community is very unsafe at night. You should be careful.” “Thank you.” I didn’t continue to refuse. Although this building was in the center of the city, it was indeed old, but the rent was cheap. In order to save money, I chose this place. The biggest advantage was it was very close to the company. In order to cover the living expenses of my mother and sister, although my salary was not low, I needed to save some money.

After we reached the corridor, I turned around and smiled. “I’m here!”

Klein stood there, reaching out to stroke the back of his head. He didn’t seem to be preparing to

leave.

He looked up at the sky. “The moon is so beautiful today.” I looked up at the moon and suddenly felt that the atmosphere was a little strange. I suddenly felt a little cold, so I wrapped my arms around my shoulders. After all, I was wearing a strapless dress tonight. Klein hurriedly took off his suit, wanting to put it on for me. I took a step back and rejected him. “Mr. Wharton, I think your jacket can only be worn on your girlfriend. It’s not suitable for me to wear it.” I was reminding him on purpose that he already had a girlfriend. He should keep a distance from me.

Klein withdrew his hand and pulled his suit into his arms. He said, “Actually...”

Before Klein could finish speaking, I interrupted him. “I was rash for what had happened.”

“I went to deliver medicine to you in the evening, and I was drenched in the rain. I didn’t have a car to go home, so I could only take a shower at your house and put on your shirt temporarily. In fact, I should be glad that the person I met last time was Herbert, not your girlfriend”

“Herbert and I have divorced. Even if there is a misunderstanding, it doesn’t matter. But if your girlfriend misunderstands our relationship, it will be very terrible. Not only will it affect your relationship, but it will also affect my reputation, right?”

“Right.” Klein lowered his eyes and nodded.

“Sometimes, when I do things, I don’t have to think too much. In the future, I’ll have to use my brain more often. Otherwise, not only will I hurt others, I’ll also hurt myself.” I could already sense that Klein had a rather good impression of me.

So I had to clarify our relationship at this time.

Klein was a smart person. He should be able to understand.

Klein looked in the direction of the stairs and said, “It’s getting late. Go upstairs. I’ll leave when I see you turn on the lights.” “No, hurry up and go home.” I refused.

But Klein frowned and said, “Bella, this is just an ordinary friend and your Boss’s concern for your safety. There’s no other meaning. Don’t think too much about it.”

“Okay.” I nodded and walked into the corridor.

It was dark in the old corridor, and the only light on the corridor was also unusually dark. Especially when I came back a little later, I was still a little scared

I finally reached the third floor. Then I took out the key and opened the door. I reached out and pressed the light, and the room was immediately lit up.

I reached out and wanted to close the door, but I suddenly saw a black shadow standing outside. I was frightened.

It was a man’s shadow, very tall and big. Some very horrible images flashed through my mind at once, such as robbers and rapists?

I immediately ran into the room and reached out to close the door. But it was too late. The black shadow grabbed the door and stepped in!

Only at this time did I see the face of the person outside clearly. It turned out to be Herbert. The fear in my heart dissipated, followed by anger. I deliberately used a lot of strength to close the door, but even if my body was leaning against the door, I couldn’t drive that huge body out. The next moment, Herbert squeezed in.

I couldn’t stop him. I took two steps back in my high heels and looked at him with alert eyes and asked, “What on earth do you want to do?” Herbert closed the door with a flip of his hand. He stared at me with a pair of dark eyes and said in a low voice, “I just want to see you.”

Compared with his ugly expression at the party, he looked much better at the moment, and his eyes

17:08 became softer. But didn't he already buy a brooch that represented his true love for other woman? Why did he come looking for me! I said bluntly, "I can call the police and ask them to take you away!" Herbert didn't care at all. He didn't answer me, but looked around my room. I followed his gaze and looked at the house where I lived. A glass door separated the large house into a small bedroom and a living room. With a small kitchen and bathroom, it was small, but enough for living. It was enough for me to live here alone. At most, I could live here for one or two nights. It was not crowded. The most important thing was that it was close to the company and the rent was cheap. The small room was clean and warm. The white embroidered curtains, the square bed sheets, the beige fabric sofa, and the two pots of beautiful Devil's ivy hung on the wardrobe. In overall, I was very satisfied with this small home.

At this time, he stepped into the bedroom, walked to the window, and pulled down the two white curtains.

I looked away and warned him, "If you don't leave now, I'll call the police!" As I spoke, I took out my mobile phone and called the police. However, as soon as I dialed the number, my phone was snatched away by a big hand. "Give it back to me!" I reached out to grab my phone. However, one of his big hands was wrapped around my waist, and the other was held up. Wearing high heels, I couldn't get my cell phone even if I stood on tiptoe. "Hurry up and return my phone to me. Do you hear me?" I shouted angrily. But he looked down at me with a smirk on his face. Only then did I realize that I was already in his arms. Therefore, in the next moment, the fight for the phone turned into a struggle to break free from his arms.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 104

Bella's POV:

"Let go of me!" I tried my best to break free, but I couldn't get rid of him. His big hand tightened even more. My waist was fixed in his hand, and my body could only stick to his body and couldn't move. "Herbert, what on earth do you want to do?" After struggling for a while, I was very tired and still couldn't push him away.

"Kiss you!" This was the first thing he said after he entered the house. Then he lowered his head and covered my lips.

Everything happened too suddenly

His kiss was overbearing and forceful. The more I struggled, the more he sucked harder.

My mouth was filled with his scent... When I was about to suffocate, he finally let go of me. Finally, I could breathe in fresh air, leaning my head against his chest and gasping

for breath. "There was no ambiguous relationship between you and Klein at all. Why didn't you explain it to me?" The man's deep voice reached my ears. Hearing this, I was very angry. I looked up and said, "What does this have to do with you? Why should I explain it to you?"

Did he forget that he had divorced me? And he had another woman with him.

Herbert did not answer my question. Instead, he said, "Since we divorced, you and Hank have never been together. Have you never had an ambiguous relationship, or have you broken up with each other?"

I stared at him. His expression at the moment seemed to be very serious. I really didn't know what was in this man's mind. What was the point of him asking for these now?

The next moment, I wanted to deliberately annoy him, so I sneered and said, "Herbert, you came

here today to ask me about my personal life, right?"

"Yes, but not exactly." Herbert stared at me.

I deliberately made him angry. "Fine. Since you want to know, I'll tell you. As for Hank, at first, I was a little interested in him, but now, I'm no longer interested in him. As for Klein, how do you know that I have nothing to do with him? I just want to shamelessly pester him and let him marry me." . What Herbert had said to me before made me very sad. That was why I was deliberately using his words to insult myself and attack him. Herbert frowned, and his hand holding my waist tightened. I frowned in pain. "What are you doing? Let go of me!" struggled.

Herbert threw the phone in his hand on the ground angrily, and then his hand also grabbed my waist.

Fear immediately flashed across my heart. His eyes were so horrible, and at this moment, they were full of killing intent.

"I heard what you and Klein said downstairs just now. You still want to say something like that? There's nothing between you and him at all. Why do you have to challenge my tolerance?" Herbert's

17:09 voice instantly became louder, as if he wanted to lift the roof.

What I said on purpose was exposed.

This made me a little angry. I raised my fist and pounded hard on his chest, but I still refused to admit defeat. "So what if there's nothing between us now? This doesn't mean

that nothing will happen between him and I in the future. As long as I want to, anything may happen..."

"Ah..." Then, a scream echoed in the room.

Because he suddenly raised me high. His strength was so strong that my delicate skirt was torn.

His eyes were so horrible. He stared at me like a wolf staring at its prey and shouted like a lion, "Bella, you asked for all this!"

I fell hard on the soft bed.

It was the first time I saw such a terrible look in his eyes. I stepped back subconsciously.

The evening dress was originally exposed. After such a mess, the evening dress had been torn. I reached out and tried to pull it up to cover the places that should not have been exposed, but the dress still couldn't cover my body.

Herbert took off his suit and threw it hard on the floor, followed by his shirt.. His intention was very obvious. After retreating again, my waist touched the headboard! "Don't touch me! I'll call the police immediately..." I shouted. Herbert interrupted her. "Call the police! Try to see if the police will accept your case."

"You..." I could see that he was completely angry this time. Although his face was often gloomy, it was the first time for me to see him, who was like a fierce animal, tonight.

Just as I was hesitating, he pounced on me! "I don't care even if I go to prison for ten years!" With this sentence, the sound of clothes being torn came from the room.

"No! Herbert, you b*****d..." I had been cursing him.

My curses didn't bring him any remorse. On the contrary, he tortured me even more cruelly.

My feet in high heels were lifted so high that it was useless for me to struggle and curse...

He seemed to want to tame me in this way, but I refused to yield until my voice became hoarse.

In the end, we united. At first, he forced me and I resisted crazily. My reason was resisting his contact. I didn't like being forced to do anything. But my body and my feelings were leaning towards him. My body couldn't help but tremble for him. I wanted him to thrust my body even deeper...

The next day.

Ring... Ring...

The phone kept ringing on the floor. I finally opened my heavy eyelids and felt that my body had fallen apart. I struggled to get up, reached out to pick up my mobile phone, and pressed the answer button. "Bella, why haven't you come to work yet? Is there something wrong?" Amy's voice came from the

other end of the phone. Hearing this, I came back to reality. Looking up at the clock on the wall, it was almost eleven o'clock in the afternoon. Oh my god! How did I sleep until now? "I caught a cold. I'll go buy some medicine and go to work on time in the afternoon." I said quickly, but my voice was very hoarse. This hoarse voice was caused by my crazy shout last night. I couldn't help but think of the scene when I had s*x with Herbert last night. My cheeks became very hot...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 105

Bella's POV:

I had a lot of work to do recently. I couldn't ask for leave, so I was going to work in the company in the afternoon.

I took a look at my room. The sheets were very messy, and my torn clothes were lying on the floor.

The air was still filled with the smell of Herbert.

At this time, Herbert had left.

I lifted the quilt and was about to sit up on the bed. I felt sore in every part of my body, especially in my lower body

All of this showed how much strength he had exerted last night.

I walked to the mirror in the bathroom. I saw his kiss marks all over my neck and chest. "B*****d!" I couldn't help but curse. I didn't like to be forced, but my physiological desire had been relieved because of Herbert. This kind of feeling was very contradictory. My reason told me that it was wrong for Herbert to do this last night. I should feel disgusted by it. But I couldn't help but think of what happened last night, and my body became hot

Now, I needed to take a shower to calm myself down.

Half an hour later, when I returned to my room, I saw a glowing object beside my pillow.

I walked to the side of the bed and saw clearly that it was the brooch from the British royal family at the auction. My heart beat faster uncontrollably.

I reached out to take the brooch and looked at the door.

Was it meant for me?

But he didn't say it was for me?

What if he accidentally left it here?

I still remembered what he said at the party.

He said that he would give this to his beloved woman. Wasn't his beloved woman Caroline? What did he mean by putting the brooch on my pillow? Did he mean that I was the one he loved? No, if I was the one he loved, why did he choose to divorce me? Why did he have an entanglement with Caroline?"

Could it be that he was remorseful because of what happened last night? Did he want to atone for his sins with this brooch? Thinking of this, I immediately threw the brooch in my hand on the bed.

I shook my head and forced myself not to think about these things. I had to prepare for work in the afternoon.

I found a high-collar shirt in the wardrobe, which could cover the kiss marks on my neck.

I looked into the mirror and saw a slight kiss mark on one side of my cheek. This was also the masterpiece of Herbert last night. I could only wipe a little bit of concealer and then left home...

Herbert's POV

Ring, ring...

The phone in the office rang. I pressed the answer button.

"Boss, the lawyer, Klein, from the QW Law Firm has arrived." This was the voice of his secretary, Allie.

"Let him in." I hung up the phone.

The next moment, the door was pushed open.

Although I didn't raise my head, I knew that the person who had entered was Klein.

Klein placed an exquisite box in front of me, then said with a smile, "A friend of mine brought this high-grade Geisha Coffee from the Panama Jade Manor. It's the best quality and the freshest."

I closed the folder and looked up at him. "You want to bribe me?"

"Brother, don't say that. I know you like this type of coffee." Klein laughed as he sat down in front of

1. me.

I leaned on the back of the chair. "You're very busy with your work. Why are you free to come here today?"

Klein continued to laugh. "I thought you were still angry over what happened last time? That's why I came to you today to explain. But it seems as though I've thought too much. You don't seem to be very angry."

When I heard what he said, my expression suddenly became serious. I warned him in a very strict tone, "In the past, you didn't know that Bella was my woman. Now you know, stay away from her in the future!"

I knew that Klein had a good impression of Bella, which was why I minded that he would continue to draw near to Bella. After a moment of silence, Klein said, "Although you two are already divorced, you still love her. So this is why you didn't marry Caroline." "You talk too much today." I didn't like being exposed.

I was a man with a strong desire for control. If someone else found out my secret, it would be equivalent to handing over my weakness.

"Don't be unhappy. I won't say anything more!" Klein hurriedly waved his hand. "I know you very well. Your relationship with Vivian is unstable, but she is still your girlfriend. If you want to find a woman to cure your loneliness, I won't care about you, but it can't be Bella! It can't!" I warned him seriously again. Klein rubbed his nose, then said, "Don't worry. I won't pick up the woman you don't want." "Fine. Remember what you said." After receiving Klein's guarantee, my mood had improved quite a

bit.

"I'm leaving. I still have work to do in the afternoon." Klein rose to his feet.

"Do you have time for a drink tonight?" I asked.

Klein stared blankly for a moment, then looked at me. Rubbing his chin, he said, "I realized that you're in a very good mood today!" "Do I have to be in a bad mood all day?"

If you don't go back and prepare, you will definitely lose the lawsuit in the afternoon! I will send you the address in advance in the evening. You must come." |

said immediately.

"Cousin, in the future, you can curse me in anything, but you can't curse me with the lawsuit." After saying these words with a laugh, Klein immediately left.

After Klein left, I took my phone, opened the album, and carefully looked at the photos on it. There was a picture of a woman sleeping soundly in the phone. She was sleeping soundly on the pillow with her small mouth pouted, as if she had suffered a great grievance. My fingers gently touched the phone screen. The woman's face was a little red. Bella had always been very disobedient. She had always been against me and had never known how to be docile. Last night, I wanted to finish after I taught her a lesson, but she kept cursing me until she was exhausted. Bella was a little cat who had always been rude. I was angry because I couldn't tame her. But now, thinking about it, I felt that she was cute. I was sorry that I hurt her. But when things happened again, she still didn't obey, and I was still furious. We always had this cycle, and conflict seemed to be accumulating under such circumstances. I wanted to call Bella and comfort her, but I didn't know what to say. I was a man with strong self-esteem. When the other party was tough, I couldn't say soft words. Bella wouldn't give in so easily. If I called her now, she would probably only curse me. I didn't want to continue arguing with her, nor did I want to do anything to hurt her. So even if I really wanted to make a phone call, I still didn't do anything in the end. However, I was really in a good mood today. Although I only slept for two hours last night, I was still in a good state today. I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to hold myself back and would go see Bella tonight, which was why I had intentionally invited Klein to drink. I was also afraid that she would anger me again, and I would really be unable to control myself and throw her down.

I didn't want to force her to sleep with me again because I couldn't control myself...

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 106

Bella's POV:

I started working as soon as I arrived at the company.

Although my body was still very uncomfortable at the moment, I didn't want my condition to affect my work progress.

About an hour later, I called Selina to my office.

"Nianager, is there anything you need me to do?" Selina walked in with her arms crossed in front of her chest with an arrogant expression.

It has always been like this. I heard that she could enter the company because she had a close relationship with a high-level executive of the company.

I didn't know which of the executive she relied on, but I knew that no matter who it was, they were people I couldn't afford to offend.

As long as Selina didn't go overboard and completed her work, even if I didn't like her very much, I wouldn't take the initiative to find trouble with her

"Have you finished your work last month?" I looked up and asked. "Not yet." Selina replied in a very bland tone. I could not help frowning. "I told you yesterday that I'm going to report today. The report must be completed as soon as possible!" Selina did not feel guilty, she spoke back in a loud tone, "Manager, you didn't come to work this morning. I thought the report wasn't important anymore." Her meaning was very clear. She was shirking her responsibilities. She thought that it was because of me that she had not completed her job. And she emphasized that I did not go to work this morning. I knew that if I really wanted to continue pursuing this matter, Selina would directly say that I didn't ask for leave. I was absent from work. In the past working hours, Selina often came to me looking for trouble, but I didn't have any problems with my work, so Selina couldn't find any problems with me. Just from the matter this morning, Selina came looking for trouble with me. I suppressed my anger and said, "Please go and finish the report right now. Give it to me before you get off work. Is there a problem?" "No problem." After saying that, she turned around and left. After Selina left, I slammed the document on my desk angrily. These two days didn't go well. I was in pain from head to toe after I was flung down by Herbert last night.

When it came to work, my subordinate was procrastinating and shirking her responsibilities! My mood had become very bad. Five minutes later, I called my assistant Amy in. Amy Inked outside the door, then walked to me and said, "Manager, don't care too much about

Selina's attitude. She is very arrogant in front of everyone."

"Go and find out who the senior executive she relies on is." I said in a low voice.

"Okay, I'll figure it out." Amy nodded and turned to leave.

Amy and I joined the company on the same day. She was a very honest girl and very serious about work. So after I became a permanent staff, I recommended Amy to stay as my assistant. She had always been very grateful to me.

I would leave it to Amy. I was very relieved. I believed she would handle it well.

Selina would always find trouble with me. As long as she continued to stay in the finance department, it'll be a hidden danger for me.

That was why I wanted to know more about Selina's background,

When they were about to get off work, Joey called. "Let's go to the bar at night?" Joey's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"I'm not going. I want to go home. I'm a little tired." At this moment, I just wanted to go to bed and I feel sore all over

"How tired are you? You haven't done any physical work. Let's drink? That's settled. I'll wait for you at the main door of your company tonight!" After that, Joey hung up the phone.

Thung up the phone helplessly.

I not only worked physically, but also worked all night. My throat was hoarse, and my body was *very* sore. That damned Herbert was to be blamed for all of this!

Herbert's POV:

In the evening, we sat in a bar with a very good environment. *We* sat in front of a tall bar counter and drank a lot.

"Are you in a good mood today?" Klein asked me.

I was in a good mood because of Bella.

After my intimate contact with Bella, I would always be in a good mood.

But I didn't intend to tell Klein about this private affair.

I glanced at Klein. "Are you in a bad mood?"

"Not good, not bad." Klein drank a glass of wine.

After a while, I suddenly thought of something important. "I'm going abroad for a business trip in a few days. Please help me take care of Lucas. Connor is coming with me. Apart from you, no one knows the existence of Lucas. I don't want anyone else to know about this."

Klein patted me on the shoulder. "Don't worry. During your business trip, I'll go to see Lucas every day."

"I gave your phone number to the nanny, Gaynor. She'll contact you if anything happens." I nodded.

“Right. Where are we going on a business trip? How long will it take for you to return?” Klein asked.

“A week or so.” I replied. “Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of Lucas and Gaynor!” Klein patted his chest.

I rolled my eyes and teased, “Gaynor is already in her forties. Don’t take care of her until she’s in your bed!”

“I don’t have such a heavy taste!” Klein replied.

“Vivian has been away from you for so many years. There has never been a lack of women around you. There are all kinds of women.” I teased. “Cousin, don’t say that. That’s all in the past. I’ve already *corrected* it!” Klein immediately promised. “I don’t care about your private affairs. Take good care of Lucas.” I shook my head with a smile. “Don’t worry. Lucas is your son and he is equivalent to my son. I will definitely take care of him.” Klein once more guaranteed. I nodded with satisfaction. As soon as I thought of that lovely little guy, my mood improved. After Bella left, I experienced the most difficult moment. Everything didn’t get *worse* because of Lucas. To me, Lucas was very important. Before I leave to Taiwan for work, I had to meet Bella...

Bride of Mr.Billion

107

Bella’s POV

In a night two days later, I was about to lie in bed and listen to music, ready to sleep.

There was a knock on the door.

It must be Joey

Joey agreed to come to my house an hour ago.

At this time, except for Joey, no one else would knock on my house. I was *very* sure of this.

I didn’t think too much and went straight to open the door. But unexpectedly, the person who came in was not Joey, but Herbert.

When I saw his face clearly, I immediately pushed him out of the door.

But it was too late. His strength was much stronger. D**n it! I was wearing pajamas and no underwear. I put my arms around my chest. The terrible memory hit my brain again. I immediately became nervous. What did he want to do by suddenly coming to me

tonight? At this time, I made up my mind that if he forced me again, I would try my best to resist. I admitted that I had a wonderful feeling from his touch. He could meet my physiological needs.

Even so, I still didn't like being forced.

And I had nothing to do with him anymore. He would come to me to vent when he had a physiological need. What was I? A prostitute?

I didn't want to accept such a relationship.

"What do you want to do?" I asked him.

"I won't do anything. I'm going on a business trip early in the morning. I want to see you." Herbert looked at me.

"See me? In the middle of the night? I have nothing to do with you now. If you want to see me, you should make an appointment with me politely first, and then meet me after I agreed. Not suddenly appearing like now." I shouted at him.

"An appointment? Will you agree to meet me? Do you know? I even thought that you wouldn't want to see me when I knocked on the door. I thought about whether I should open the door and come in. But I didn't do that." Herbert looked at me.

"Open the door?" I asked in surprise. Herbert calmly said, "Do you think a door can stop me from going to the place I want to go?" "You! B*****d!" I hated him for being so domineering!

"Leave! Now, immediately!" I ordered.

There was no reaction from Herbert. He still stood there and looked at me.

A few seconds later, he began to approach me. I instinctively stepped back. When I was retreating, felt a faint pain in my lower body, which clearly reminded me of what happened that night.

The anger in my heart grew even stronger.

I must drive him away now. At this moment, there was only one thought in my mind.

I looked around and then turned to walk into the kitchen.

I came to the kitchen. The first thing I saw was a fruit knife. I didn't think too much, picked it up, and

ran out.

With my strength, there's no way for me to truly stop Herbert.

I needed a weapon!

When I appeared in front of Herbert with the fruit knife, he was stunned for a moment and then laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" I thought he would be scared at least, but he actually laughed.

"Do you think you won't have so much resentment if you cut me a few times?" Herbert stopped smiling

"Yes!" I answered loudly.

I didn't have to kill him, but I was in the most angry and nervous mood now. I couldn't worry about anything else.

The next moment, he came to me, opened his suit, and said, "In that case, you can cut me a few times!"

Hearing his words, I was stunned.

I looked at his chest in his suit, and my hand, which was holding the knife, trembled a little.

How could I cut him? I just wanted to scare him and warn him not to force me!

I never thought about really cutting him.

After a long silence, he laughed. His laughter came into my ears, stirring up my emotions again.

He reached out and grabbed my wrist, which was holding the knife.

"You don't want to cut me at all. Don't continue to deceive yourself!"

"Who said I wouldn't dare?" I was still stubborn.

Herbert took away the knife in my hand, and I couldn't help frowning.

Why was I so useless? I didn't have any weapons. If he forced me, I wouldn't have the ability to fight back.

Herbert sent the fruit knife back to the kitchen. I sat on the sofa dejectedly, and my mood gradually broke down.

When he came back, I couldn't help but complain tearfully, "Herbert, what on earth do you want? You said you wanted to get married and I agreed. Later, you said you wanted to get divorced, I agreed again. Since we are already divorced, why are you bothering me? Don't you already have Caroline? Do you want to have two women at the same time?"

Herbert did not speak, nor did he say anything to explain himself.

In the whole room, only my crying could be heard. After an unknown period of time, he squatted in front of me and wiped my tears with a delicate handkerchief.

His movements were very gentle and I cried even harder.

17.152)

What I couldn't stand the most was his gentleness and consideration. I wouldn't yield to his overbearing power. But when he was gentle to me, I would be soft-hearted and couldn't control my feelings. In the end, the person who was injured was always me.

This time, I wouldn't let what happened in the past happen again.

Therefore, the next moment, I pushed open the hand of Herbert, stood up, and said, "Herbert, I have nothing to do with you. Please get out now!"

Herbert stared at me. This time, there was no flame of anger in his eyes. Instead, his eyes were as affectionate as a deep sea.

My heart trembled for a moment, and then I stopped looking at him.

"Go to bed early!" He said.

After that, he turned and walked in the direction of the door.

As soon as he opened the door, I suddenly thought of something and shouted, "Wait!"

I ran quickly to the bedroom. I took the brooch and walked up to Herbert. "You left it at my house last time!"

Herbert did not reach out to take the brooch from my hand. After a moment of silence, he said, "I did not forget it. I specially gave it to you."

A gift for me?

To be honest, when I heard what he said, my eyes were sore. Because I still liked Herbert, because he said that the brooch would be given to his favorite person.

But after a short period of joy, my reason returned very quickly.

Even if what he said was true, so what?

Herbert was still as overbearing and unreasonable as before.

Caroline was still by Herbert's side, and their relationship was still very ambiguous. In the past, I lost my child. My first child, I have devoted too much expectation and love to it.

After losing our child, he accompanied Caroline to choose her wedding rings...

Those scars still existed.

I couldn't completely ignore it. Therefore, even if he loved me, he only loved me a little.

I was tired.

I worked so hard to get out of the pain and started to have a peaceful life. Why did he appear and disrupt my life?

I said coldly, "Herbert, are you drunk? You should give this brooch to Caroline. I'm Bella. Look at me clearly. I'm not her!"

Herbert frowned. "Why do you have to drag Caroline in every time? Although I drank tonight, my mind is very clear. I know you are Bella, not Caroline!" I looked down at the brooch in my hand and asked, "What do you mean?" "I think two people who love each other should trust each other, but why are you always full of suspicion and have distrust towards me?" Herbert asked sadly.

"Do you mean that we love each other?" Herbert's words were definitely the lamest joke in the world.

He had loved Caroline for ten years. For her, he went to America. For her, he divorced me.

For the sake of Caroline, he chose their wedding rings after I lost my child. But now, he said that he loved me? I was not stupid. I didn't believe him!

"Isn't that the case?" Herbert asked.

Unable to restrain the sadness in my heart, I sneered and said, "Why are the two people who love each other not together? Why do the two people who love each other want to divorce?"

I looked at Herbert desperately, and my eyes were already wet. In fact, it was not entirely his fault, was it? He was actually a good man, but the person he loved was Caroline

"Didn't you ask for a divorce? I was just cooperating with you!" Herbert looked innocent.

Cooperating with me? "Ha..." I was so angry that I couldn't say anything. Herbert stepped forward, held my shoulder, and said softly, "Let's not be in a dilemma, okay?" "I'm not in a dilemma. I don't love you. You can go now. Take your British royal brooch with you. It is a better match for Caroline!" I pushed open Herbert's hand, stuffed it into his hand, and pushed him out of the door.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 108

Bella's POV:

On more than one occasion, Herbert had said that he had nothing to do with Caroline

But what he did remained in his words.

Caroline was still by his side, once, and even now!

According to Herbert's character, if he really didn't care about her at all and didn't like her at all, would he allow her to appear in his life? Would he accompany her?

If he didn't love her, would he keep her photo?

No, it was impossible!

I expelled Herbert.

The door blocked Herbert and I. I leaned against the wall, and tears flowed out of my eyes uncontrollably.

It was not until a long time later that I couldn't hear what was happening outside that I reached out to open the door. There was no one outside. He had already left.

I felt even worse. My reason drove him away, but my feelings were tortured.

I felt like I was about to be torn apart...

No matter how uncomfortable it was, life still needed to continue.

I couldn't let him ruin my life again.

I must pull myself together and work hard!

Klein's POV:

Time flew by quickly. It had been three days since Herbert went on a business trip. On this day, I was reading a case when my cell phone suddenly rang. I lowered my head and saw that it was a call from Gaynor. I quickly picked it up.

25

"Mr. Wharton, I've run into some difficulties right now. What should I do?" Gaynor's voice was anxious.

Timmediately asked, "Gaynor, is there something wrong with you Lucas?" "No, Lucas is extremely good. I have a severe cold and am currently having a high fever. I am worried that it will infect Lucas, but I cannot find a suitable person to temporarily take care of Lucas. Mr. Wharton, what do you think we should do? The children's immune system is weak. I do not wish for Lucas to suffer from a severe cold because of me." Gaynor said.

I lowered my head and thought for a moment, then said, "I'll go find a temporary nanny and take care of Lucas for you for a few days. After you recover, you will continue to take care of Lucas."

"This won't do. We can't ask anyone to take care of Lucas. Mr. Wharton doesn't want too many people to know about Lucas. If you want someone to take care of Lucas, it'd be best if it's someone you trust very much." Gaynor immediately rejected my idea.

"I have a lot of work to do in these two days. Even if I don't work, I don't know how to take care of a child." I was a little anxious. Lucas was very important to Herbert, but my work was very important

too.

Gaynor hesitated for a moment, and then suggested, "Do you have any female relatives or good friends you trust very much? Please ask them to temporarily take my place for a few days."

"Okay, I'll think about it. I'll find someone to go to your place." After that, I hung up the phone.

I thought for a few minutes in front of my desk, but I didn't expect that there was a familiar and trusted woman around me.

Dong dong dong...

At this moment, someone suddenly knocked on the office door.

"Come in!" I shouted.

Bella pushed the door open and came in. She put the financial statement on my desk. "Boss, this is the payroll from last month. Please sign it if there's no problem."

My mind was filled with the matters of Lucas. I took the statement and signed it without looking at it. Then I pushed it to Bella.

Bella said, "Boss, you didn't look at it at all." "I trust you, give the salary according to this." I stood up in front of the French window and thought about what to do with Lucas.

At this moment, I suddenly thought of something, so I immediately stopped Bella. "Wait!"

"Is there any problem?" Bella turned to look at me.

"Bella, can you do me a favor? I really can't find a suitable person!" I stepped forward and held Bella's shoulder anxiously.

Bella looked confused. "What? If I can do it, I will definitely help."

"Yes, you can!" After that, I grabbed the financial statement from Bella and threw it on the desk. Then I took her hand and walked out.

"Hey, where are you taking me?" Bella asked in surprise.

"You'll know when you get there." I turned back and smiled at Bella, then I took her out of the door.

Familiar and trustworthy.

Bella was the best candidate!

I took Bella to my car.

I drove all the way to a community in the suburbs, and my car stopped in front of an exquisite villa.

"What's this place?" Bella asked.

After parking the car, I said, "Bella, I have a very good friend. He is on a business trip now, so he hired a nanny to take care of his son. But the nanny got a severe cold. She was afraid that the virus would spread to the child, so she wanted to find someone to

take care of the child at the last minute. You know that it is not safe to find a temporary nanny at the moment. I was very troubled just now, and only you can help me now.” I didn’t tell Bella that my “friend” was Herbert. I didn’t say that the child was the son of Herbert.

I guessed that he didn’t want others to know about this relationship, so I chose to keep it a secret.

It was only for a few days. When Gaynor returned to good health, she would come back.

I didn’t think there would be any problems!

Bella’s POV

Klein begged me to help take care of a child.

suddenly felt stressed. It was not difficult for me to do daily housework, but if I had to take care of a child, I was worried that I could not take care of him well.

“That child how old is he?” If he was at least three years old, there would definitely be no problem

for me

“Eleven months.” Klein replied.

“Ah?” I didn’t expect that this child was so young, and he was less than one year old. How could I take good care of him?

“Come with me to take a look. You’ll definitely like the little fellow!” Klein didn’t allow me to continue to consider. He immediately got out of the car and pulled me into the villa. After the doorbell rang for a while, a woman in her forties came out and opened the door. “Mr. Wharton, you’ve finally arrived?” The woman was very happy to see Klein. She was just coughing, and her entire person seemed rather weak. “Gaynor, where’s Lucas?” Klein asked. “He’s inside.” Gaynor pointed inside the room. Hearing this, Klein walked into the manor, followed by me. The floor of the entire living room was covered with rubber mat. The furniture in the living room was also very simple. The sofa and tea table were all without sharp edges. There were no flower vases or other things that would easily fall. It could be seen that the owner really paid attention to the safety of the child. The large floor was filled with all kinds of toys. Bella searched for a long time, and finally found Lucas in a corner.

His hair was thick, his skin was white, and his eyes were beautiful. His blue eyes were round.

The little fellow was wearing a sky-blue hoodie and a diaper.

He's very cute. When he smiled, he looked like an angel. I liked this little guy.

"Lucas, I'm here to see you!" Klein squatted down, clapping his hands towards Lucas. When Lucas heard someone call his name, he immediately threw away the toy in his hand, and then happily climbed over with his little hands and feet.

He was only 11 months old and did not know how to walk, but he climbed very fast.

Soon, he reached the front of Klein.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah..." Lucas sat there while staring at Klein. He made a sound but no one knew what he was saying. Clearly, he knew Klein, and he was very familiar with him.

Looking at the lovely face, I couldn't help laughing. I didn't know why, but I feel very close to him when I saw him for the first time. This kind of intimacy made me want to hug him...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 109

Bella's POV:

"Lucas, Gary caught a cold. She's worried that the cold will spread to you. For the next few days, this Auntie Bella will take care of you. Is that okay?" Klein stretched out his arm and wrapped Lucas around his chest.

I looked at the lovely Lucas and suddenly felt an indescribable emotion in my heart

"If our child was still alive, he would be as big as Lucas, I unconsciously reached out and held Lucas.

When I held the baby in my arms, I felt sad but I liked it. What was sad was that my child had gone to heaven. At this moment, the little fellow in my arms was particularly attractive.

Although Lucas did not know how to speak and could only make a sound, and occasionally uttered a word, he seemed to understand a lot of things.

Lucas put the biscuits in my hand into my mouth and said vaguely, "Eat... eat..." "Thank you for your hospitality. I'm full." I said with a smile.

“Eat... eat...” However, he still stuffed the biscuits into my mouth, as if he would not stop until late them.

In the end, I had no choice but to take a bite and Lucas laugh happily.

I spent two hours playing with Lucas. He was familiar with me and seemed to like me very much. He kept holding my neck.

Klein stepped forward and laughed. “What do you think? Can you do it? If you can’t...I’ll think of another way.”

At this moment, I couldn’t leave Lucas. I liked this child too much.

I raised my head to looked at Klein. “What else can you think of?”

“I don’t have any other options, unless I come by myself to take care of Lucas.” Klein reached out to stroke Lucas and laughed helplessly.

“You still have a very important job. Do you want to go to work with Lucas?” I teased with a smile.

“Haha...” Klein lowered his head and laughed.

I wiped Lucas’s mouth with a wet towel and said, “Anyway, the account at the beginning of the month is settled. I’m not busy these days. I’ll take care of Lucas!”

Klein was very happy. “Thank you so much. You are a kind angel!”

Faced with Klein’s exaggerated description, I rolled my eyes.

I turned my head and smiled at Lucas in my arms. “Who asked Lucas to be so cute and attractive? Auntie Bella likes Lucas.”

He seemed to understand what I said, and he was very happy as he clapped his little hands.

“You’re so smart.” I couldn’t help praising him. “Of course!” Klein agreed.

After that, Gaynor told me about Lucas’s daily schedule, the milk powder, food, clothes, and diapers, and all the details and things I had to pay attention to. She told me for half an hour. To be safe, I also

wrote down all the details in my notebook

After everything was settled, Gaynor coughed as she left

Soon the baby fell asleep in my arms. I put the baby into the baby bed and put a small quilt over him. Then I looked up and whispered to Klein, "It's getting late. You should go back quickly. Don't you have to work tomorrow?"

"Then I'll come visit you tomorrow." Klein said.

"There's no need for that; you still have a very important job tomorrow. Didn't Gaynor tell me everything? Every morning, noon, and evening, there's an hourly worker to c**k and help with the cleaning. I just think it's very easy to just look after Lucas. This place is far away from the city. It'll take you more or less two hours to go back and forth." I said.

Klein lowered his head and thought for a moment, then said, "If you need anything, just give me a call. I'm leaving now." "Right." I nodded, then stood up and sent Klein off.

Back in front of the baby's bed, I slowly sat down. Looking at Lucas sleeping soundly, I couldn't calm down.

If my child was still alive, what would his life be like now? Every day, I would carry him out for a walk, feed him meals every day, and sleep with him in my arms at night.

Lucas awakened my mother's love for him. After a few days of getting along, I unconsciously regarded him as my son. He also liked to stick to me and often touched my face with his chubby little hands.

Lucas was very obedient when it came to food and sleep. Many times when he ate, he would put food into my mouth. In just a few days, we had built up a deep relationship. At about nine o'clock in the evening, I coaxed Lucas to sleep in bed. I was afraid that watching TV would wake up Lucas, so I picked up a magazine at the head of the bed and read it.

I had just flipped through a few pages when I heard footsteps coming from outside.

Was it Klein?

I put down the magazine and was about to get up when the door was suddenly pushed open by someone outside!

When I saw the face of the person coming in from outside the door, I was very surprised!

The person outside the door seemed to be as surprised as me.

"Why are you here?" Herbert asked.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

Tremember that he locked the door. How did he get in? What on earth did he want to do? Did he come to find me?

I had too many questions in my heart.

“This house is mine. It’s very normal for me to be here. What are you doing in my house? And you’re sleeping in my son’s bed?” said Herbert.

“What did you say? Your house? Your son?” I turned my head and looked at the sleeping Lucas. I didn’t know what was going on.

Herbert walked to me directly and lowered his head while sitting on the bed. He said, “Didn’t you say you had nothing to do with me? Why did you come to *my* son’s bed *now*? Or did you perform a hypocritical act in front of me before this?” The words of Herbert made me angry.

I glared at him and said, “Herbert, you’re too confident! I’m no longer interested in you.” The expression on Herbert’s face suddenly became very ugly. He reached out and grabbed my shoulder, saying loudly, “Who do you think you are? Do you think I’m very interested in you? “Since you have no interest in me, why do you always provoke me?” I asked. “L...” Herbert was at a loss for words and did not speak. I looked at him and sneered. At this time, the angry Herbert lowered his head and kissed me. “You... let go... let go...” I struggled desperately and pounded his back with my fists, but it didn’t won at all.

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 110

Bella’s POV:

The kiss was fierce and full of anger. I clearly felt the pain, but I couldn’t push him away.

Soon, Herbert’s hand touched under my clothes, and I was very scared.

I knew Herbert’s character very well. He would follow his needs and ignore my feelings.

At this moment, I felt a little regretful that I had angered him just now, but it was too late to regret now!

My pajamas were pulled open by him. When I was sighing that I was going to be trampled by him again, a voice suddenly came from behind.

“Dad... Dad...” It was the voice of Lucas!

Hearing this voice, Herbert immediately stopped all his actions.

Lucas was sitting on the bed, rubbing his eyes with his little hands while looking at us.

At this moment, my face became hot!

Herbert also let go of me. I immediately reached out and pushed him away.

At this time, Lucas had climbed to the bedside, stretched out his little hand, and shouted at Herbert, "Dad... Dad..."

Herbert quickly picked up Lucas. The anger just now had completely disappeared. Instead, he intimately held Lucas and asked in a soft voice, "Do you miss your father?"

Lucas *couldn't* speak, so he could only open his mouth and shout. But I could see that he was very close to Herbert, and he *was* very dependent on him. The little guy kept touching his cheek with his little fat hand.

Thad stayed with Lucas for several days, so I knew a little about his habits. If he liked someone, he *would often touch* their face with his little fat hand, and sometimes he would kiss them, which showed that he liked them very much.

In the past few days, I had been kissed many times by him.

It was really a good feeling to be kissed by Lucas. It was very pleasant. Wait a minute. Did Lucas just call Herbert his father?

Was he the son of Herbert?

What did he mean? How could Herbert have a son? He was not married to Caroline, and it was impossible that the child was Caroline's son. Lucas was 11 months old. 11 months? If my son was still alive, 11 months would have passed. Could it be...

suddenly became very agitated. I immediately asked, "Herbert, is this child really your son?" Herbert's hand that was touching Lucas's face paused for a moment, and then he said, "Of course, his is my son!"

Lucas was the son of Herbert!

"Is Lucas our..."

Before I could finish my words, Herbert interrupted me. "No!"

I didn't believe what he said. The more I thought about it, the more suspicious I felt. "He is 11 months old now. If our son was still alive, he would be this old. At that time... at

that time, you said that our child was dead, but you didn't let me see the body of the child at all. You..."

"The child is dead. I adopted Lucas from an orphanage." Herbert interrupted me again.

"He was adopted?" I tilted my head and stared at Herbert in confusion. I didn't believe him at all.

At this moment, there was a glimmer of hope in my heart. If Lucas was my son, then my child was not dead at all!

With a serious look on his face, Herbert said, "When our son died, I was very sad. At that time, someone abandoned a boy who was only born a few days ago at the gate of the orphanage. It was the first time for me to see Lucas. Later, I went through the adoption procedure and kept the child with me."

Although he said so, I still had a glimmer of hope in my heart. Maybe I would rather believe that Lucas was my child than admit that my child was dead.

"Is what you said true? Is he really not our son?" I stared at the little face of Lucas and asked.

Herbert said, "At that time, I couldn't stand the death of my son, and that was why I decided to adopt him. Now I feel that my decision is right, because I have given all my love to him, and he has integrated into my life."

I didn't refute his words, and I agreed with him very much. Because in just a few days, I couldn't leave Lucas, not to mention that Herbert had raised him for so long.

He was like a little angel, which could cure all the pain and sadness.

No matter how much damage I had suffered outside, as long as I saw a smile on his face, everything would be worth it.

But after confirming that he was not my son, I was inevitably a little depressed.

If I had been in a state of hopeless, perhaps I would not feel too bad.

It was just like a wound. After a long time, it would form a scab.

Although the wound was still there, there was no obvious pain.

But just now, I really thought that Lucas was my child, and it ignited my hope again, but then it was destroyed. This feeling was like tearing apart the scab on the wound. I lowered my head and adjusted my mood. Soon, I heard the voice of Herbert. "Now can you tell me why you are here?" "Gaynor caught a severe cold and was afraid of infecting

Lucas. Klein couldn't find a nanny to take care of him, so he had no choice but to ask me to take care of Lucas for a few days." I replied calmly.

Herbert frowned and said, "My family doesn't know that I adopted Lucas. So I hope that you won't reveal this secret. I hope that Lucas can grow up in a normal environment. I don't want him to be involved in the family struggle. It's not good for his growth." Herbert was very thoughtful, and what he was worried about was indeed a problem. I knew

17 16

Herbert's mother too well. She might not necessarily agree to him adopting Lucas, and Caroline was a tough person

It was indeed beneficial to keep the secret of adopting Lucas from the public. We didn't continue to talk, and the atmosphere in the room was a little depressed. I said, "Since you are back, I should go!" After that, I turned around and packed up my things. At this time, Herbert, who was behind me, said, "You can leave tomorrow morning. It's very late now, and there is no taxi here at this time." I stopped packing. He was right. There was no taxi at night. "Ah... ah..." At this time, Lucas wanted to drill into my arms. My heart softened when I saw his face. Then I reached out and held him in my arms.

As soon as he returned to my arms, he began to rub his eyes and hug my neck. I said to Herbert, "He's sleepy. Let me coax him to sleep. You should go and rest." Herbert's expression softened a lot. "Sorry for troubling you." Herbert gently touched Lucas's head and turned to leave the room. The baby was soon asleep in my arms. I gently put the baby on the bed and looked at him while he slept.

In fact, I didn't want to leave Lucas tonight, but I had to leave tomorrow. At this moment, my heart was full of attachment to him, and it even exceeded my previous feelings for Herbert.

This feeling was amazing. It was obvious that he was not my son. I had only taken care of him for a few days, but I've developed a deep relationship with him...