

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 121

Bella's POV:

In the morning, I sent a text message to Joey, asking her to come to the hospital today during the lunch break.

This hospital wasn't too far from the Wharton Group. At noon, when I was having lunch, the door of the ward was opened and Joey came in. At this time, I still couldn't hear any sound, so I could only see Joey's anxious expression and her mouth that was talking.

I lowered my head and took out my phone. I typed on it. "Joey, my eardrums are damaged and temporarily deaf, so we can only communicate in words."

Joey was stunned. She took out her phone and typed, "How did this happen?"

"I'll explain to you later. Call my mother first and tell her that I went abroad on a temporary business trip. She can't get to me through phone. I'll contact her when I come back." I looked at Joey.

Joey nodded and dialed my mother's number.

Today, my mother had called me several times, but I didn't answer all of them. I was afraid that she would be too worried if she knew my situation.

That's why I asked Joey for help.

Soon, Joey ended the call and typed me a line of words. "Don't worry. Your mother doesn't know what's going on with you. What happened?"

Joey sat beside me. I sighed and told her what had happened recently. Joey was very angry. She typed a line of words on her phone. "Vivian has gone too far! Why did she beat you like this? And Klein, his girlfriend beat you, but he didn't stop her..."

Joey continued to type. "Vivian deliberately hurt you. Why didn't you call the police? Even if they are lawyers, don't be afraid. It's Vivian's fault!"

I typed out a line of words in a dilemma. "Klein actually doesn't know that Vivian is looking for trouble with me. He has helped me a lot. If my ears can recover faster, I don't want to press charges against them."

I knew that this kind of thing was really hard to explain. Maybe calling the police for a lawsuit would make people speculate about the relationship between Klein and I. It would

be better for me to completely leave the QW Law Firm in the future and never see him again.

“Then you must ask for enough compensation from Vivian. I hope your ears can get better soon.” Joey typed another line.

Time passed quickly, and Joey left quickly.

After Joey left, I was left alone in the **empty ward** **and I was in a bad mood**. I tried my **best to rub my ears**, **but I** still couldn’t hear anything. I clapped my hands, but **there was** still no sound. I was getting more and more panicked. What should I do if I was really deaf? As I thought about it, I fell asleep until six o’clock in **the afternoon**.

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Thadn’t rested like this for a long time. Most of the time I would study for the CPA examination besides working

I had not slept well. I would wake up as long as there was any sound,

But this afternoon, I didn’t wake up at all in *between*

This might be the biggest benefit after becoming deaf.

It was getting closer and closer to night, but Herbert still hadn’t *arrived*. *I was* still alone in the ward.

I sat on the bed with my hands on my knees. There was no light in the *ward*. The light outside the window shone into the room, and I could only see the shape of the things in the *room*

At this moment, my heart was very lonely and confused.

My world was too quiet, as if I was the only one left in the world,

I had never felt this before.

Suddenly, the lights in the ward were turned on. The strong light made my eyes unable to bear it, so I instinctively reached out to block it.

When my eyes got used to the light in the room, I saw a figure standing in front of the hospital bed.

He stared at me with a pair of dark and bright eyes, with two lunch boxes in his hands. He stood in front of me.

When I felt very sad and lonely, Herbert appeared.

At this moment, I really wanted to throw myself into his arms and hug him tightly.

But I know I couldn't do that. His heart didn't belong to me.

Herbert was taking care of me now, just like when I was pregnant and after I gave birth, he still took care of me.

He could take care of me and fall in love with Caroline at the same time.

Perhaps he sometimes had a good impression of me, but I knew that I was not the only one he had a good impression.

The only love I wanted was that he loved me only.

I couldn't accept that he liked two women at the same time.

At the thought of what had happened in the past, I felt very sad.

Although I was very lonely now, I was still forcing myself to stay clear-headed. Herbert was a poison for me. I couldn't be greedy.

The next moment, a big warm hand suddenly touched my head.

I suddenly felt an electric shock, and my heart beat faster uncontrollably at this time.

I hated this feeling. He could **always make me** sink into his sea with a single movement.

I was trying to use my reason to suppress my emotions.

The next moment, I turned to get my phone, **and my head was also moved away from** his hand.

I immediately took out my phone and typed a line of words.

"When did you come?"

"It's been a few minutes." **He wrote a sentence** on his phone.

I couldn't hear the sound of the door at all, let alone **the sound of footsteps. I didn't know he was** here until he turned on the light.

At this moment, my mood was very bad. Did he see how I curled up in the bed just now? That's why he touched my head with his palm. Was he pitying me? At this moment, the strong self-esteem made me very uncomfortable. I really didn't want his sympathy. He couldn't give me what I really needed.

"I bought you your favorite bun." After asking me to read the line of words, he put the two lunch boxes on the table on the hospital bed.

He still remembered what I loved to eat. I frowned.

Suddenly, I saw two lunchboxes and two tableware on the table.

I knew he wanted to eat with me here.

I was a little touched, but because of this, I didn't dare to approach him.

I was really afraid that I couldn't control my feelings and would hurt myself again. After that, I typed a line of words on my phone for him to see.

"I know you have a lot of social activities and work. You don't have to come to me all the time. My situation is stable now. I can be discharged in a few days."

"What do you mean?" Herbert frowned. "I'm just afraid of bringing you trouble." I felt that he seemed to be angry.

Sure enough, the text he typed was full of gunpowder

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 122

Bella's POV

A woman played by men?

Herbert's words were always so irritating.

I quickly typed out a sentence from my fingertips. "Mr. Wharton, have you forgotten? I've already divorced you. No matter who I look for, it has nothing to do with you. Even if I'm willing to be played by another man, that person won't be you!"

After seeing the two lines of words, Herbert's face suddenly became very ugly.

The next second, he threw the phone directly to the wall.

The phone hit the wall and then fell on the floor, breaking into several pieces.

I couldn't hear the sound of my phone breaking. I could only see my phone lying on the ground,

I didn't expect that even if I couldn't hear anything, there would be a fierce quarrel between us!

I glared at him and then turned my head away. I didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Herbert touched his hair, and then walked back and forth in the ward with one hand on his waist many times. His mood seemed to have finally stabilized, and the veins on his forehead slowly sank

1. in.

Then, he walked to the bed, took a tableware from the table, and handed it to me, as if he wanted to eat something.

I didn't want to talk to him, so I turned my face away.

Herbert put his chopsticks on the table, then turned around and walked to the place where the cell phone had been smashed.

Herbert was sitting in a chair, putting back broken mobile phone together, and then trying to turn it

1. on.

Unfortunately, the phone had been broken, and he couldn't switch it on for a long time. He had to give up in the end.

At this moment, there was a subtle change in my mood. Although he was very irritable just now, now he was different from before.

Once, he would leave angrily or continue to quarrel with me. He might even slap me and call me shameless.

But even so, it was undeniable that Herbert was very irritable.

While thinking with his head down, a hand suddenly handed over the mobile phone.

This cell phone belonged to Herbert. There was a line of words on it. I didn't want to see it, so I pushed his hand away. However, he reached out his hand and grabbed my wrist. He put the phone in my hand and forced me to look at it.

I felt disgusted and pushed the phone away. Unexpectedly, the phone fell to the ground! I couldn't hear the sound of my phone falling to the ground, but I could see the process of it falling to the ground.

After a long while, I saw out of the corner of my eye that he was bending down to pick up his cell phone from under the bed. Then he quietly put his cell phone on the bed, walked to the window, and looked at the scenery outside.

When I lowered my head, I saw the word on the phone screen.

"I'm sorry!"

I thought I was mistaken.

Upon closer inspection, it was obvious that he was the one who had typed *in* the phone. *I* was surprised. Would the arrogant Herbert also apologize?

I looked up and saw his back in front of the window. At this moment, I felt very *lonely*. Although *I* couldn't see his face, I could still feel his depressed mood.

At this moment, I was a little regretful. Why did I quarrel with him? *Anyway*, he came to take care of

1. me.

I felt like I had gone too far.

Should I also apologize to Herbert? I lowered my head, feeling conflicted..

After a while, when I looked up, he was gone.

I looked around the ward and found that it was really gone!

Had he gone back? In the beginning, I was in a relaxed mood. After all, I didn't have to face such an embarrassing situation, nor did I have to think about whether I should apologize or not. But after a while, I felt a little disappointed. After a while, I felt more and more lost and panicked.

In this quiet night, I couldn't hear anything. This absolutely quiet feeling made me a little flustered.

Although the hospital should be safe, I still didn't feel safe at all.

I wanted to call Joey to accompany me, but it was too late. Joey was already very tired after work, and tomorrow was the weekend. Joey had to go back to her hometown to see his mother.

Just then, my stomach growled twice.

I was hungry.

Right now, there was my favorite bun in front of me. It was brought by Herbert.

I looked in the direction of the door and thought, since he had left, I couldn't waste these food. I should just eat it.

Therefore, the next moment, I picked up my chopsticks and began to eat.

This bun was particularly delicious. If he bought something, he would buy the most expensive ones. Of course, it was delicious! Tate it mouthful by mouthful. I guessed I would only have this bun these two days to have the fun of living. My pregnancy in these two years was really terrible.

While I was eating happily, I saw a man standing at the door from the corner of my eye.

I was choked with emotion.

Oh my god! Why did he come back? And there was a nurse behind him, who was pushing a folding

bed His appearance was too sudden. The food was stuck in esophagus. Then I began to cough violently and looked for water.

Good heavens! I felt like my esophagus was about to explode! At this moment, Herbert handed me a glass of water. I didn't think too much about it. I drank the water in big gulps.

After the water was drained, all the food in my esophagus was poured into my stomach. At this time, I felt a little better.

I turned to look at Herbert.

Why did he suddenly come back?

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 123

Bella's POV:

The nurse put the folding bed in an open space in front of the window and then thoughtfully laid the bedding on it. Then she took out a smile and said something to Herbert.

I couldn't hear what they were talking about, but I saw a lot of affection in the eyes of the young and beautiful nurse looking at Herbert, as if a little white rabbit had seen carrots and a little mouse had seen white rice.

This was the charm of Herbert!

About two minutes later, the nurse left reluctantly.

Thinking of the gentle smile on Herbert's face when he was talking to the nurse, I felt a little uncomfortable.

I admitted that I was jealous because I liked Herbert.

When he talked to me, he was always very fierce. Just now he smashed my mobile phone, but now he was talking gently to the nurse in front of me.

I saw that there was another half of the bun but I didn't even have an appetite.

"Are you full?" This time, Herbert did not use his phone to type. Instead, he took out a small book from his pocket and wrote on it with a pen.

I rolled my eyes and calmed down.

The next moment,

I snatched the pen from Herbert's hand and wrote a sentence under his words. "Why did you come back?"

"I went to ask the nurse to ask for a bed, or else where would I sleep at night? Are you willing to share your bed with me?" Herbert took the pen and wrote.

"I don't want to sleep with you. You want to talk to the nurse, don't you? The nurse looks pretty." Seeing this, a smile appeared on Herbert's face. "What are you smiling at?" I wrote a few words quickly.

"You're right. That little nurse is really good-looking, better-looking than you." Herbert wrote a line of words with a smile, and his handwriting was very beautiful. Seeing these words, I angrily grabbed the pen in Herbert's hand and wrote hard, "Then you should go and find her quickly?" After I finished writing, I threw the notebook and pen on Herbert. I turned to lie on the bed, covered myself with the quilt, and **covered my head.**

as

I turned my back to him as I was angry!

So, Herbert was a **playboy. I was not the only one** around him. He also had Caroline, a beautiful nurse, and some other girls I didn't know about." So my decision was right. It was impossible for me to get the only love from him.

I didn't want to talk to him anymore. He was too frivolous.

Just when I **was angry, a hand touched my shoulder but I threw it away.**

Then he touched my face with his hand. I immediately hid my face under the quilt

Then, no one touched me again.

A few minutes later, I felt a little strange. Because I couldn't hear anything, I didn't know if the person behind me was still there.

Suddenly, the lights in the ward went out!

I immediately sat up from my bed in surprise,

The next moment, a black shadow stepped forward, grabbed my shoulder, and sealed my lips!

"Um... um... The sudden kiss made me unable to react at all. I immediately resisted

I pounded his shoulder, but he didn't let me go

My counterattack was useless. Instead, it consumed my physical strength.

At this moment, I was very nervous!

This was a hospital, and there were still people walking in the corridor,

I was both shy and angry. Herbert's kiss was very impatient. I was really worried that he would continue to do other things.

When I felt that I was about to suffocate, he finally let go of my lips. I could finally breathe fresh air.

Herbert took the phone, and the flashing phone screen made me see his face clearly. At this moment, he was looking at me, focused and affectionate, and my heart beat faster uncontrollably.

I quickly lowered my head and didn't look at him. I pushed his shoulder with my hands, but he still didn't let go of me.

At this moment, I could feel that there seemed to be a ball of fire in his lower body,

The next moment, he typed a few words on his phone and showed it to me.

“You look good when you’re angry.”

What did he mean? Was he happy to see that I was angry? Herbert was so annoying!

Herbert typed another line of words.

“Were you jealous of that nurse because of me?”

I took a look at my phone screen, grabbed it, and quickly typed a line of words for him to see.

“You’re too conceited! I’m not jealous!” **However, after these words, I was not** very confident.

Because when I saw him talking to the nurse just now, I really felt very uncomfortable, as if my heart was being **pressed by a stone**.

I couldn’t control my instinctive feelings.

Herbert handed me **the phone screen again. There was a row of words** on it. “In that case, I’ll go?”

How dare he threatened me?

My stubborn **personality didn’t want to show that I was under his** control.

“Go! Go now!” I **typed a few words quickly**

Herbert stood up and walked to the door.

I didn’t expect him **to leave so directly this time. According to his previous habits, he would definitely continue to pester me.**

1722 My mood was a little low. I looked at the ward in the darkness, and a feeling that I couldn’t speak out lingered around me.

A few minutes later, I got out of bed, walked to the door, opened it, and poked my head out. Sure enough, there was no one left.

Herbert really left. I turned back and closed the door. I walked to the window and looked at the door of the hospital department in the light. But after a long time, I didn’t see Herbert leaving the hospital. At this

moment, I suddenly felt a pair of big hands around my waist from behind. I looked back and saw a familiar face...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 124

Bellas POV:

The person who hugged me was Herbert

My feelings were complicated. I could clearly feel that my reason was being swallowed little by little by my feelings.

I couldn't control my feelings. When I saw Herbert talking to other women, I would be jealous. When I saw him leave, I would be sad.

I would be happy when I saw him come back.

God, I really fell in love with him.

What should I do? What should I do?

But Herbert didn't give me much time to think. He lowered his head and kissed me on the lips again.

This time, his kiss was no longer overbearing, but gentle and affectionate. His hand was touching

1. me.

This time, I didn't resist again, but accepted it passively. I placed my hands in front of his chest and felt his strong heart beating.

Herbert's hands were warm and full of warmth. The desire in my body was quickly aroused by him.

My reason was that I shouldn't be like this now. I knew that this was wrong, but I couldn't control my senses, so I could only continue to sink, and my body was falling on him little by little." It wasn't until he took off my hospital gown that I felt a little cold and woke up.

I had regained a little of my rationality, so I avoided his lips.

The light in the room was very dim, but I could see his expression clearly.

Herbert frowned, took out his mobile phone, and typed a few words to me.

“If you don’t want to, I’ll leave now.”

After hearing these words, I was in a dilemma. At this moment, my breathing was still very rapid, and the flames in my body *were* still burning.

D**n it, he was the one who stirred up my desire. How could he say that now?

Originally, I was just a small employee of the Wharton Group. I lived a peaceful and comfortable life. Because of the appearance of Herbert, I had suffered so many injustices in the past two years. Now, I was about to lose my job and was beaten up by Klein’s girlfriend.

If I hadn’t met Herbert, would all of this happen?

However, there was no if.

I had already met him. I had fallen in love with him.

I was the one he was holding in his arms.

My body told me honestly that I yearned for him, and I missed him...

Love was the dominant factor. I wanted to indulge in it. I wanted to use this man well!

Herbert loosened his grip on my waist and took a step back.

He was leaving? I stepped forward and knocked his phone on the ground. Then I put my arms

around his neck and tiptoed to kiss him...

I could feel that he was stunned.

I closed my eyes tightly. I didn’t want to look at him with my eyes, nor did I want to face myself like this. I just wanted to find a way out and vent all the grievances I had suffered during this period of time on him.

My hand began to pull his clothes, and he took off his clothes with me.

Soon, my initiative became passive, Herbert took the initiative in the whole matter, and my hospital gown was thrown under the bed!

Although I couldn’t hear any sound, I could clearly feel his burning body, his fast beating heart, and his strength.

The moment he entered my body, I felt very satisfied.

My empty body was filled by him. I couldn't help but lean my body closer to him. He slammed hard into my body

Soon, I couldn't control myself. Under his impact, hot desire gushed out like magma.

This time, I had no scruples, no shyness, and no idea of what would happen afterward. I didn't care about it at all!

I just wanted to enjoy the wonderful taste now...

An hour later, we were done.

I laid on the bed, panting.

Herbert held my waist tightly. I leaned against his naked chest, and the hard object of his lower body just pressed against my lower back.

I shifted my position, and the object at the back of my waist became hotter and harder.

Herbert's hand was rubbing my chest.

Did he want to continue?

I couldn't take it anymore. Herbert was too fierce. I had to stop his desire.

I hit the back of his hand and pointed to the folding bed next to the window, indicating for him to sleep there.

It seemed that he didn't hear me at all. He continued to touch me. I pushed his arm away and lowered my head to find my clothes under the bed. After putting on my clothes, I threw his pants and shirt to him, and then pointed in the direction of the folding bed.

I was still a patient. I couldn't let him continue to torture me.

Herbert got up from the bed while facing me.

Although the light in the room was very dim at the moment, I could still see the outline of the object in the lower part of Herbert's body clearly. The hot object was raised... and its length and size could be considered excellent. My cheeks became hot. Oh my god, what was I thinking! I immediately turned my head. After a while, a hand suddenly patted my left shoulder. I quickly

restha When I looked back, he suddenly kissed my left cheeki

Tin lively reached out to touch the left side of his face *When I looked up, I saw the gentle smile*

At

moment, his smile was very gentle, and his eyes *were very gentle, My eyes seemed to be*

Then he put on his clothes He walked gracefully to the switch *and turned on* the light The bught light up the room again. lleber thoughtfully *poured me a glass of water and put it on* the table Then he went to the chair and started working on his laptop After taking a sip of water, I laid on the bed and was about to sleep, *I did consume too much energy*

I quietly looked up at Herbert, but he was working hard, and it *seemed* that he was in a *very good* state of mind. I suspected that he was not tired at all. Trested my chin on my hand and looked at him quietly for a minute, but he *found* me, so I simply leaned on the pillow and closed my eyes,

I fell asleep the moment I closed my eyes,

When I woke up again, it was already the second day, and the sky outside the window had *become* bright

I wore my shoes and ran into the bathroom. Herbert seemed to get up *from* the bed and waited for me at the door

A few minutes later, I walked out of the bathroom.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Herbert looked at me with concern.

I stared at Herbert with my eyes wide open.

It was not because he was handsome, nor because he cared about me so much at the moment. It was because... how could I hear his voice now?

Rate this Chapter

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 125

Bella’s POV

I tried to stomp my foot and I could still hear the sound of it stomping,

My hearing had recovered. My ears could hear sounds!

Before I could react, he took out his mobile phone and said, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Do you want me to call a *doctor*?"

After reading the words on the phone, at this moment, I suddenly didn't want to tell him that *my* hearing had recovered.

Because... I actually enjoyed the feeling of him taking care of me.

He took care of me before because I was a patient.

If I had recovered, would it be done take care of me? Then how should I get along with Herbert?" What kind of relationship did we have? Ex-husband and ex-wife? *Lover*? Couple? They didn't seem to be right.

I wanted him to continue to take care of me, but at the same time, I didn't want to face the *awkward* relationship between us.

So I decided, I wouldn't tell him about my hearing recovery for the time being.

I was also thinking about how to develop the relationship between Herbert and I in this short period of time.

The bottom line was that love was the only thing. If he continued to be entangled with Caroline, I would refuse no matter how much I loved him.

I couldn't accept the love of a three people relationship. I couldn't control Herbert. I could only forcibly control my feelings.

Then, I took the phone from Herbert and typed a few words hesitantly, "I'm fine, but my period is here."

"But I don't have any sanitary pad. Can you buy it for me?" I wrote this sentence on my phone.

"Yeah, I'll buy it for you. Wait a minute!" Herbert answered.

Then, he turned and left the ward.

I was the only one left in the room. I was much more relaxed.

I was in a good mood. I could hear. It was the first time I had found my ears were so important.

When I opened the window, the gentle sound of the wind and other sounds coming from outside made me feel that it was a wonderful piece of music.

I stood by the window for a while. When I was sitting in front of the bed leisurely peeling an apple, suddenly heard steady footsteps.

I was afraid my hearing was much better than before!

I was afraid that I would turn to look in the direction of the door, but thinking that something was wrong, I quickly turned my head back. I told myself in my heart that I couldn't respond to any sound, otherwise I would be exposed!

Sure enough, the next moment, from the corner of my eye, I saw a figure carrying a big bag in her hand walking to me.

Herbert reached out and put a black plastic bag in his hand on the bed. Then he quickly took out his mobile phone and typed a line of words.

"I bought the sanitary pad. What do you think?"

I opened the huge bag and was stunned. There were more than 30 bags of sanitary pads in the bag. They *were* for night use, day use, mini sized, extended, and all kinds of brands.

These could take me half a year to finish. Hey, buddy! Did he want to move all the sanitary pads in the supermarket back?

I looked at Herbert in the blink of an eye. As soon as I opened my mouth, I suddenly thought of something. I quickly shut up, reached for his mobile phone, and began to type. "Why did you buy so many sanitary pads?" "I don't know what brand you usually use or what type you use, so I just bought some back. You can also use them in the future." Herbert replied. I looked at the two lines of words on the phone screen and couldn't help laughing. Because of this guy, I didn't have to buy a sanitary pad in the next six months. "Okay, thank you." I wrote this sentence on my mobile phone, and then ran to the bathroom with a sanitary pad. After breakfast, I heard someone push open the door of the ward and looked up instinctively. I suddenly realized that I should be deaf now, so I quickly looked at Herbert. Fortunately, when he saw the person coming in, he had already stood up and didn't find that there was something wrong with me. The person who came in was Klein. He was holding a bunch of flowers, followed by Vivian. Klein looked at me with a pair of guilty eyes, and behind him, there was a hint of disdain in Vivian's eyes. "I guess it was Klein who asked her to come here?"

Although I have only seen this woman once, I could see that she was a very arrogant woman with a personality. She would not easily apologize to others, not to mention that she had to apologize to me, a woman with no identity or power. I just sat there and did nothing. "Why are you here?" Herbert asked. Herbert's voice was a little loud, and I was

shocked. Vivian restrained her disdainful expression. "We came to visit Bella." Klein turned to look at Vivian, who had no expression on her face "She doesn't need you to visit her. Klein, you're a lawyer. You should know that if Bella's hearing loss becomes a fact, then Vivian would have to be liable to the criminal responsibility." Herbert's words were very serious. Sure enough, when he saw that Vivian's face turned ugly, Klein tried his best to say in a soft tone, "We don't know much about Bella's situation. If Bella has any sequela, we will definitely take responsibility."

"Tavaresnancihility? How are you aoining to take responsibility?" Herbert stared at Klein and Vivian.

"We are willing to compensate for all of the medical expenses, and we will also compensate for her mental losses. What I mean is, if Bella's hearing loss is temporary." Klein looked at me.

When I heard this suggestion, I quickly agreed in my heart.

That was great. I just happened to need to resign. With their compensation, I would feel less pressured.

Of course, I knew that I had no self-esteem if I did this.

But the poor really couldn't only have self-esteem. This was something which could only be possessed by the rich.

Rate this Chapter

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 126

Bella's POV

Thad recovered my hearing. My hearing loss was temporary. Even if I went to court, I wouldn't win. / would just get some compensation in the end.

Although I didn't like the proud and arrogant Vivian, I didn't want to become enemies with her and Klein. After all, he used to be my boss and helped me a lot. I didn't want him to be in a dilemma

At this time, Herbert pointed at Vivian and said angrily, "What if Bella lost her hearing forever? Should we send her to prison?"

"Cousin..." Klein frowned.

Herbert interrupted him and said, "Don't tell me that you still want to solve this problem with money. We won't accept any compensation."

"Is there no room for discussion?" A look of disbelief appeared on Klein's face. Herbert looked serious. "My lawyer has already taken charge of this case. If you have any questions, go and find my lawyer!"

Hearing this, I thought, "Herbert, don't say that! You are a Boss. You are not short of money, but I am very short of money!"

At this moment, I really wanted to jump out and say that my hearing was temporary. If I wanted to solve this problem, they should compensate me as soon as possible. In the future, I did not want to see Klein and Vivian again!

At this time, although Klein didn't speak, the person behind him, Vivian, spoke.

"Herbert, I'm very curious. What's the relationship between this woman and you? Why are you also protecting her? Did she put a curse on you?" Vivian pointed at me, who was sitting in the hospital bed

In the face of such an insult from Vivian, I couldn't bear it anymore.

Vivian was very rude. If it were in normal times, I would definitely fight back.

But today, I was still deaf. I had to pretend that I couldn't hear these words, so I could only bury my anger in my heart. This feeling was really uncomfortable.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Have you forgotten our purpose today?" Klein was the first to reprimand Vivian

"Am I talking nonsense? Do you dare to say that you are not tempted by her at all? If I hadn't come back in time, you might have already slept together!" Vivian sneered, and her eyes were full of disdain and contempt for me.

At this time, I really couldn't stand it anymore. I opened my mouth and wanted to say something, but suddenly, Herbert stepped forward, pointed at the nose of Vivian, and said in a dignified and cold voice, "Vivian, if you still can't shut your mouth now, I will teach you a lesson!"

At this moment, Herbert's expression was really terrible. His eyes were as cold as ice, making people feel bone-chilling coldness. The warning in his voice was frightening.

At this moment, I closed my mouth and felt warm in my heart.

Although this man always bullied me, made me angry, and even hurt me, he always stood by my side

*240 every time I was hurt, especially when I was most helpless. I was very touched by this. Vivian really shut her mouth and did not dare to say another word. After a long while, she said, "Can you tell me what your relationship with her is?"

"My ex-wife." Herbert replied.

The expression on Vivian's face was very surprised!

The next moment, Vivian turned her head and looked at Klein. In a cold voice, she said, "Klein, the person you love is actually your cousin's ex-wife!"

After that, she turned and left.

At this moment, Klein was very embarrassed. He held the flowers in his arms and said nervously, "Cousin, Vivian has some misunderstandings with me. Take good care of Bella. I will bear all the consequences."

"I hope that it's just a misunderstanding." There was a hint of sarcasm in Herbert's tone.

A forced smile appeared on Klein's face. He then placed the flower in his arms on the table at the head of the bed and said awkwardly, "I'm leaving now."

"Hurry up and leave." Herbert said.

After Klein left, Herbert walked to the head of the bed and threw the flowers into the trash can at the door.

I wanted to laugh. I guessed that he was jealous, just like how I paid attention to the interaction between him and the nurse.

was

as

Herbert sat in the chair angrily, not only without saying a word, but also staring in the direction of the

room. I knew I couldn't mess with him now, so I sneaked into the bathroom. I spent quite a while in the bathroom. After coming out, I leaned against the wall and walked in. "Why do you always seduce different men?" Herbert stared at me. His voice was not loud, but it was full of complaints.

I really wanted to refute, but immediately reminded myself that I was deaf now, and I couldn't hear anything, so I could only pretend that I didn't hear anything." I sat calmly by the bed. But in my heart, I refuted his words. I had always treated Klein as a boss, a friend. Realizing how much Klein felt about me, I immediately explained it to him.

I had never thought of seducing him. The next time I look for a job, I would find an old man to avoid such a situation. I lowered my head because I found that he had been staring at me. I didn't know what to do. After a while, he finally came over and wrote a few words on a piece of paper.

"I'm going to work."

After that, he pushed the paper in front of me, turned around, picked up the trench coat, and left the ward quickly. After he left, I immediately relaxed!

The arrival of Klein and Vivian exceeded my expectations.

What should I do next?

Should I immediately admit that I could hear and then get discharged from the hospital?

No! Now that Herbert had hired a lawyer for me, I was afraid it was not a good idea to leave the hospital without permission.

Herbert and his lawyer thought that my hearing had not yet recovered, but now I had recovered. How should I explain this to him? If he found out that I lied to him, would he be angry?

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 127

Bella's POV:

That afternoon, Joey brought some fruits to the hospital to visit me. I quickly pulled Joey to my side and whispered, "I can hear you." Joey was very surprised, and then she asked me, "Why didn't you tell others?" "I'm anxious about this." I said.

Joey thought for a moment and said, "You can disguise yourself for a few more days and make Vivian anxious. It's too much for her to hit someone before she figured it out."

"If I recover, they're willing to compensate me." I said.

"That's good. You must have lost your job. If you don't even have compensation, how are you going to live? It's Vivian's fault. You should let her compensate you. You must not refuse this compensation." Joey said.

"I'm not stupid. Although I'm fine now, I've been sent to the hospital because of her violence. It's a great blow to my mentality." I said.

"I bought you a glass. It's more convenient for you to drink water." Joey handed me a very beautiful carved glass cup.

"Thank you." I liked the gift from Joey.

After Joey left, I laid in bed and thought about what to do next.

I thought about it for a long time, and finally decided to wait for him to come in the afternoon. I would tell him that my ears had recovered. As for the follow-up matters, they still needed to be handled by the lawyer. While I was thinking, I fell asleep.

In the evening, **Herbert appeared.**

I pretended that I didn't hear his footsteps until he walked to the front of the hospital bed. Then I looked up at him.

Herbert put a bag on the table on the hospital bed and said, "I remember that the professor also knows that you like to eat this bun, right?" Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning and complaining in my heart, "Dude, do you think you can bully me like this if I can't hear you?" I didn't say anything. I didn't tell him immediately that I had recovered.

I wanted to know what he would say.

Herbert picked up **a pen and wrote a few words on a piece of paper.** "I specially prepared it for you, your favorite bun."

Seeing these words, I couldn't help frowning. **The words on the note were different from what he had just said.**

"Thank you." I **wrote these two words on the paper.** Then he picked up **the tableware and began to eat.**

Herbert began to speak again. "Vivian hit you this time. It's indeed wrong, but you did something wrong. What did you do to make people misunderstand your ambiguous relationship with Klein? If it

weren't

for you making Vivian misunderstand, she wouldn't have hit you!" Herbert whispered.

Hearing this, **I was stunned!** What did he mean today? Why did he talk to me? Did he want to say that I **deserved to be beaten**, or did he want to vent his emotions when I couldn't hear him? Based on my understanding of him, he shouldn't be such a person! If he had another purpose, then what was his

purpose? When I **lowered my head and was** lost in thought, the glass hit the ground with a loud noise. I immediately looked up and saw that the cup that Joey had bought me had been smashed on the floor. "My cup!" I shouted. "I deliberately smashed it." Herbert's voice came at this time. Hearing his words, I couldn't help but ask, "Why did you smash my cup? It's just a cup. Did it hinder you?!..." Herbert didn't say anything, but just stared at me. I immediately realized that I was exposed.

I instinctively covered my mouth with my hands. My cheeks were burning hot, and the feeling of being seen through was very uncomfortable. "Your hearing has recovered in the morning, hasn't it?" Herbert questioned me in a cold tone.

I looked up and saw his sharp eyes. After that, I realized that he deliberately dropped the cup just now to test me.

In fact, I wanted to tell him just now, but now it seemed to be too late.

"Are you testing me on purpose?" I asked. "You are deliberately lying to me." Herbert's eyes were very scary. "L..." I didn't know how to respond. No matter how I explained it, it became a malicious deception. Herbert stood up from the chair and walked up to me step by step. I heard the sound of his shoes stepping on the glass chips, and I couldn't help frowning. "Do you know how worried **I was** when I heard that you were injured in the hospital? I **drove past** several red lights and almost hit several cars!" Herbert's voice was so loud that **it seemed that he wanted** to lift the roof.

I **looked** at him in confusion. He had never told me these things, and I didn't **even know**. "When I knew that you **had lost your hearing, I would rather be the one who had lost it!**" Herbert continued to **roar**.

My eyes were fixed on him. This confession really touched me. He was not a man who could express his feelings. I knew this better than anyone else. "I'm afraid that you will be scared, so I left all my work **here to accompany you!** **Do you know how much damage I'll bring to the company if I don't stay in the company for a whole day? I still chose to**

accompany you." Herbert took two steps back. I looked at Herbert in shock. I really didn't know that. "You're lying to me. Do you *really* think I'm a fool?" After shouting, Herbert angrily pushed the chair to the ground, turned around, and left the ward.

I sat on the hospital bed. I really didn't know about what he said just now, and I didn't know at all.

But I believe what he said was true.

At this moment, my heart was filled with guilt...

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 128

Bellas POV

There was blood on the floor. I recalled the scene when he walked pass by the glass shards.

Could it be that the blood on the ground was caused by the broken glass?

A few seconds later, I ran to the door. I ran to the gate of the hospital, but I didn't catch up with Herbert. I looked around a lot of places, but I didn't see him at all. I turned around alone, feeling very depressed... When I got back to the hospital bed, a doctor and a nurse soon examined my body and congratulated me on recovering my hearing.

I knew it must be Herbert who told the doctor. Although he left angrily, he was still concerned about my health

I felt even more guilty.

Then, I was led by a nurse to do a full-body physical examination. By the time the examination was over, it was already afternoon.

I sat by the bed and looked at the orange sky with mixed feelings.

Would he come tonight?

Of course not!

Since Herbert was so angry, he would definitely not forgive me.

Just as I was thinking this, I suddenly heard the door behind me open. Was it Herbert? I turned my head and saw that the only person who had walked in was Connor. I was immediately extremely disappointed. "Miss Stepanek?" Connor laughed as he spoke. I shot a glance at Connor and asked, "What did he send you here for?" Connor handed me a white box in his hand. "This is the latest cell phone. Mr. Wharton asked me to send it to you."

I took the box

My phone was smashed by him two days ago. I couldn't contact the outside world now.

He was so considerate.

I recalled that during the time when I had an accident, it was all Herbert who was taking care of me.

I felt that my eyes were sore. There were not much people who were willing to care about me.

“He... What else did he say?” I asked. “Nothing.” Connor replied, and then said, “Mr. Wharton asked me to come over and communicate with the doctor to see if your examination results are still alright.” I didn’t say anything. Since my hearing had recovered, there was no need for me to stay in the hospital.

Connor then said, ‘Just now, I already communicated with your attending doctor. The results of the examination will only come out tomorrow. However, he said that there shouldn’t be any major problems

When can I be discharged from the hospital? Indeed, I didn’t want to stay here anymore. I felt that this place seemed to be filled with the scent of Herbert

The doctor said that after the results of the examination are out tomorrow, if there aren’t any problems, you can be discharged after another day of observation’ Connor replied,

*Thank you.” I looked down at the white box in my hand.

“This is what I should do. Miss Stepanek, if you don’t have any other orders, I’ll leave first.” Connor

said.

“How’s... his foot? I suddenly thought of his injured foot and couldn’t help asking.

Connor was puzzled. “Foot? Mr. Wharton’s foot what’s wrong?”

Connor didn’t know about the condition of Herbert’s feet, so I couldn’t find anything I said, ‘It’s nothing. You can go!’

“Goodbye. Connor left.

“Goodbye.” I was a little depressed when I didn’t see Herbert.

Connor withdrew from the ward and closed the door.

I opened the package and took out a white mobile phone. I put my phone card into it and turned it on.

Staring at the phone screen, I really *wanted* to call Herbert.

But when I dialed the number of Herbert, I hesitated. I didn't know what to say to him. At this moment, I suddenly thought if my hearing hadn't recovered yet, would it be better than now? Shouldn't Herbert be sitting on this chair to accompany me now? I thought for a long time, and finally decided to send a text message to Herbert. "Is your *foot* okay?" However, *after* this text message was sent out, there was no reply throughout the night.

The next *morning*, my *eyes were* a little swollen because I didn't sleep well last night,

After this night, I also *understood* that Herbert *would* probably ignore *me*.

The *words* he shouted at *me* that day *emerged* in my mind.

He was *worried* about *my* injury and said that he gave up important things in the company in order to accompany *me*,

Did he love me? If he loved *me*, why didn't he say it? And what's *wrong* with Caroline? Or, as I guessed before, he loved *two women* at the same time?

If that was the case, I chose not to accept this love.

The love I wanted was to be the only one.

The results came out. My body had completely recovered. I could leave the hospital.

Herbert didn't come to pick me up. He sent Connor to pick me up.

This time, I was much calmer. I didn't ask Connor any news about Herbert.

But I accepted the phone he gave me. He broke my phone. He should compensate me.

After returning home, I spent half a day cleaning the house. It was really hard to do housework. I felt more tired than work.

I was about to sit down and take a breath when the doorbell rang. At this time, I was wearing old jeans, a very old white T-shirt, and a temporary hat made of a piece of cloth on my head. I didn't look very good, so it was inconvenient for me to see guests. But after thinking about it carefully, I found that no one would come except Joey and the landlord, so I went to open the door.

When I saw the person standing outside, I was stunned.

Outside the door, Herbert was standing outside in a black trench coat. He was wearing sunglasses. I couldn't see his eyes clearly, but I felt a little embarrassed. I quickly reached out and pulled off the flowery hat on my head. "I'm here to talk about your compensation from Klein and Vivian for you." Herbert was the first to speak. Hearing this, I reacted quickly and said, "Come in!" Herbert stepped in, and I quickly pointed to the sofa. "Please... please sit down!"

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 129

Bella's POV:

After Herbert sat down, I felt a little nervous. "I'm going to make coffee."

Without waiting for him to speak, I turned around and walked into the narrow kitchen to prepare coffee for Herbert

I didn't expect him to come to me today. I was very nervous and my heart beat faster.

Five or six minutes later, I came out of the kitchen with a cup of hot coffee.

I put the cup in front of Herbert with both hands.

"Thank you." Today, Herbert was very polite and a little cold. I couldn't guess his mood at the moment.

In particular, he was wearing sunglasses. I couldn't see his eyes, let alone what I should do next.

Perhaps he had noticed my embarrassment, so he took out a bank card from his pocket and put it on the narrow tea table.

"This is the card given to me by Klein and Vivian. There are a total of 13,000 dollars in it. 2,000 dollars is your medical expenses. 5,000 dollars is the compensation for employment contract. The other 6,000 dollars is the compensation for the mental damage and work delay. These are all calculated by my lawyer according to various regulations. It should be very professional to discuss about it yourself, there should be no better result. Are you satisfied with such compensation?" Herbert looked at me and asked.

I crossed my arms and said, "Since it's done by a lawyer, I'm not dissatisfied. Ah, this is the first time I was slapped and got paid 6,000 dollars, which means that my face is already very valuable. What else can I say?" I laughed at myself. Over the years, I had really been slapped a lot. Some of them I already had my revenge, and some of them had no chance to avenge. Only this time did I get compensation.

But why did I feel so uncomfortable in my heart? In the past, I did think about compensation and agreed to it. But if I really wanted to get the money, why did I always get beaten?

Herbert took out two pieces of paper from his pocket and said, "If you don't have any objections, sign on this reconciliation letter."

I found a pen and signed my name on two kinds of reconciliation letter.

Herbert continued, "The password of the bank card is 123456."

"Yes." | nodded.

After talking about the compensation, I really wanted to say something, but suddenly there was no topic to talk about. I didn't know what to say.

The next moment, he got up and said, "I'm leaving!"

"Oh." I opened my mouth and nodded.

Herbert seemed to have glanced at me, then turned and walked toward the door.

"How... how are your feet?" As he walked out of the door, I suddenly shouted while looking at his back.

Herbert stopped. "How did you know that my foot was injured?" "I saw blood on the floor of the hospital." I answered truthfully.

After a moment of silence, he said, "It's just a small injury. It's almost healed."

"That's good." I looked at his back and said these words with difficulty.

After a while, he lowered his head and said, "I'm leaving."

I frowned and clenched my fists.

As soon as he lifted his feet, I couldn't control my feelings anymore. I stepped forward and bumped into his back, with my hands around his back.

Herbert didn't push me away.

I leaned on his back and whispered, "Herbert, I don't mean anything else. I don't know *if* we will have a future, so I want to tell you my feelings."

"What are you trying to say?" His deep voice came.

"I... I don't care what happened between you and me, or whether we will become two parallel lines that will never cross in the future. But I just want to tell you that I like you!" After that, my tears flowed out.

This was my most real feeling. I had never told him.

When I was in the hospital, I didn't lie to him on purpose, but I was greedy.

I wanted to spend some time with him.

I didn't want to force him to stay or force him to make a choice between Caroline and I.

On the contrary, I wanted to make a complete break with the past. He had always been by Caroline's side. Was he reluctant to abandon her or even love her? Since I couldn't change his mind, I couldn't accept the relationship of three people as well. Then it was better to part ways!

When we parted, I still wanted to tell him the most real feeling in my heart.

To end this relationship, I had to find a new job. I had thought about whether I should leave the city and go to other cities, so that I could completely abandon everything there.

The next moment, I let go of Herbert's waist, took two steps back, and turned my face away. "Well, I'm done. You can go now!"

"Goodbye, Herbert!" At this moment, Herbert suddenly turned around, took off his sunglasses, and stared at me. "Bella, what do you mean? You want me to leave after telling me these things?" "I just want to end the relationship with *you*. We won't meet again in the future. Even if we meet again, we can just treat each other as passers-by." I said, holding back my heartache. The next moment, he rushed up and grabbed my shoulder. "Bella, you're so hateful! You told me that you liked me and then asked me to go. Don't you think it's unfair to me?" "What else can I do? Let you stay? What about Caroline? I'm not the only one you love!" I retorted. "When did I say that I love Caroline? Which ear did you hear that?" Herbert roared at me.

"Wasn't she your first love? Your two families are old friends. You grew up together? If it weren't for her family accident, you might have been married. And there are also photos of her in the books in

17:25

your study. Am I right?" I said these pieces of evidence, which had been stuck in my heart and made me uncomfortable.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 130

Bella's POV:

Herbert looked at me and nodded, "Yes, you're right!"

"You..." I looked at him blankly and felt a little annoyed. Since I was afraid that what I said was right, why did he continue to pester me?

The next moment, he stared at me and said seriously, "I admit that I have loved her, and I once wanted to marry her, but it was all in the past. That relationship has been gone for many years. Is it possible that people only fall in love once in their lives? Have you never loved anyone before? You just said that you liked me. Have you lost your feelings for another person long ago?"

Hearing this, I couldn't find a response.

That's because he was right. I once loved my ex-boyfriend, but he had long been eliminated from my life. Although I occasionally thought of him, I had no love for him.

Herbert held my shoulders with both hands and continued, "Everyone has a past. They have a special feeling for anything, not to mention a person who once loved each other. The reason why I kept the photo of Caroline was not because I still loved her, but because of a habit. The photo has been kept for a long time and has always been stuck in that book. If I say that I haven't touched it for several years, will you believe it?"

I looked up at the man who explained in front of me. I was afraid that I knew what he said today was heartfelt, because every sentence was the most common phenomenon in human nature. Just like

some small objects I left when I was in love with my ex-boyfriend, I didn't throw them away. Although I no longer had feelings for that person, those things also verified my past and youth.

Herbert was not a person who was good at explaining, but he had said so much today. I was a little confused. "What else do you want to say?"

"Why don't you understand?"

"I... How would I know what else you want to say?"

In fact, I could vaguely understand what he meant, but if he didn't say it directly, I would still be uncertain

The next moment, he held my hand and said very seriously, "Bella, I fell in love with you, and I only love you

He said

he fell in love with me?

And only loved me? I looked at him in surprise, and great joy rushed to me. I was stunned and didn't make any reaction. Herbert said anxiously. "I said I fell in love with you. Do you understand?" "When?" I suddenly asked.

"When? Can't you respond?" Herbert was even more anxious.

After a moment of silence, he replied, "Maybe from the first time I saw you, it was just that I didn't understand myself. Until you completely left me, I felt panic in my heart. But after the divorce, couldn't face up to my feelings for you. If I said that you made me unable to control my feelings, it was absolutely something that happened recently!"

I agreed with Herbert. After all, he was a very proud and conceited person. Maybe he himself didn't think that he would fall in love with an ordinary woman like me. Caroline had an excellent family background and a beautiful face. Moreover, she graduated from a famous university. As for me, I was just a strong and ordinary woman.

Even I myself would have doubts.

"What about you and Caroline? I don't want to be the third party!" Wasn't he with Caroline? Although I didn't like Caroline, I didn't want to have a relationship with three people. "Did you listen to what I said just now?" Herbert asked with a frown. ".." I was about to say that I was listening to him seriously. But as soon as I opened my mouth, he kissed me on the lips. My hands grabbed the windbreaker on his body, and my whole body leaned on him. When I was out of breath, he finally let go of my lips. I leaned on his shoulder, still asking, "You haven't told me what's going on between you and Caroline?"

"I have nothing to do with her for a long time. If we still have feelings for each other, it's just an ordinary friendship!" Herbert grabbed my hand and said. "Really? Then... Then why did I see you and her buying a diamond ring when I went to the mall last time? Didn't you want to marry her?" I stared at him and asked.

"It was her birthday that day. I wanted to give her a gift, but she misunderstood. She asked me to give her a diamond ring, but I didn't!" Herbert replied,

So that was what happened, but... I still had some doubts and continued to search for the doubts in my mind.

"What did you do for her that time in Europe? She said that you had reconciled and you would marry her immediately. Is what she said not true?" I felt that I was too stupid. I was deceived by Caroline. In fact, she must have made up those words to force me to retreat. Herbert continued to say seriously, "It's because of her asthma, and her life is

very likely to be in danger. After all, she and I grew up together, and we once loved each other, so I couldn't completely ignore her. So the last time I went to America, I went to get the medical case back for her and talked to the doctor about her condition and future treatment. Because her mood was always unstable, she refused to cooperate with the treatment. The doctor said that if she would not cooperate, her life would be in danger at any time."