

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 162

Bella's POV:

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I took a look at the phone screen. It was a call from Amy. "Bella, I have good news for you!" Amy's voice was very excited. "What good news?" I asked. "I'm promoted!" Amy said excitedly. "Congratulations! You took over Selina's position?" "Yeah. I thought Boss would recruit another financial manager. I didn't expect him to ask me to take over all the work of Selina yesterday." Amy's voice was full of joy. "You're definitely qualified." I was happy for Amy. Then, Amy continued, "Bella, this morning, Selina came to hand over work to me. She was very depressed and angry. But she didn't find trouble with me, because the other two lawyers sent by Boss had been there to verify all the way. I endured her for so long, and this time I can finally relax." "She's such a terrible person. Just treat her as a stranger in the future," I said. Selina's personality was bad. She never reflected on her mistakes and always pushed them to others.

No wonder no one wanted to be friends with her. Amy continued, "Bella, our company has really changed its name. Now it's called Klein Law Firm Boss and Vivian really broke up. Vivian has already withdrawn her shares." Amy lowered her voice and said the last two sentences. I was stunned for a moment, and what Vivian said to me before came to my mind. I felt a little guilty. Did it really have something to do with me that they broke up with each other? "Someone's coming. Bella, I'll hang up first. Let's talk next time!" Amy hung up the phone. I put my phone into my bag and walked forward with my head down. At this time, someone stopped me. I thought it was just passer-by, so I took two steps to the left. However, that person also moved to the left, still stopping me. I frowned, looked up and saw a familiar face. The person saw me as if she had seen her enemy, and her eyes were full of vicious emotions. "Oh! You're really unlucky." Selina's voice was very sharp. I didn't expect to run into Selina either. Although she had a bad attitude, I was not in the mood to quarrel with her now. "Please be polite. I don't have time to quarrel with you." Selina continued to stand in front of me! "What do you want to do?" I stared at Selina. "What do I want to do? I have something to ask you!" Selina was very arrogant.

I replied in a cold tone, "I have nothing to say to *you*." "Nothing to say? Don't think that I don't know I was dismissed by the company because of your scheme! Did you inform Klein about it?" Selina questioned sternly. I stared at her and said, "Maybe you should find out the reason from yourself." "What do you mean?" she asked. I said, "You've been working in the company for many years, and your ability to work isn't bad. Why would someone like Klein be willing to hire a financial manager from the outside rather than hand over this position to you? It's because you are too selfish, and even harmed the interests of others to meet your needs. Can a person like you be trusted?" Selina

stared at me and cursed, "Who do you think you are? Do I need you to teach me a lesson? | should teach you a lesson!"

After that, she raised her hand and hit me.

I reached out and grabbed her wrist. She was very annoyed. I stared at Selina and said, "Selina, I advise you not to make trouble for me in the future. Otherwise, I'll fight you to the death. Anyway, my life is worthless!" Then, I violently shook off Selina's hand. If she continued to bully me, I would really fight with her. Anyway, I was desperate now. My life seemed to have lost its color. Everything had become unimportant. "Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Selina's tone became much weaker. I could see that she was timid because she took two steps back. Oh, villains were also afraid of people who didn't care about their lives. In the end, I said to Selina, "If you don't want to be exposed, don't do those things yourself. Everyone knows what you did. You're the one responsible for getting yourself fired." After that, I turned and walked away quickly.

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In the evening. I went home.

Joey said, "I've prepared dinner. We can have some wine tonight.

"Okay." I nodded.

Soon, the table was filled with red wine and dinner. The dishes prepared by Joey *were very* sumptuous, filling the whole table.

Joey poured me a glass of red wine, raised it, and said with a smile, "Come on, from now on, let's say goodbye to the past and start a new life. Let's find a job together tomorrow!"

I put down the glass in my hand, Joey asked, "Bella, what's wrong with you? Are you still feeling uncomfortable?" "No!" I quickly raised my head and denied. Then I said seriously, "Joey, I've thought about it for an entire afternoon and finally made a decision!" "What decision? Don't scare me." Joey looked serious.

I said, "I've decided to leave the city for a while and find a job in the neighboring city."

Hearing that, Joey asked in surprise, "The neighboring city? You don't have any friends or relatives,

and..."

I know Joey was saying this for my own good, but I've already made up my mind. I interrupted her. "This place leaves me with too much sadness. Every familiar place is tearing open my wounds./ need a new environment. I have to go!"

Joey lowered her head and thought for a few minutes. Then she looked up and said, "I understand *you*. You should go to a new environment. Time can make you forget everything. In fact, I should go with you, but my current situation..." I quickly held Joey's hand and said, "Joey, my dear friend, I know you want to accompany me, but I also know how difficult it is for you. You must go back every week to take care of your mother. Believe me, it won't be long. I may come back after recovering in a year or two. By the way, there is still half a year before the rental of the house is due. You can continue to live here. I just took 2,000 dollars from the bank. You can use it first!" With that, I took out some cash from my bag and placed it on the table.

Joey immediately shook her head and said, "No, you have paid half a year's rent for this house. It has solved my current difficulty. I can't continue taking your money. You also need money."

I smiled and placed the money into Joey's hand. "Don't worry. I still have some compensation that Klein and Vivian gave me last time, which is enough for me to use for a period of time. Now that Betty and Hank are married, I don't have to continue to pay for her living expenses in the future. My financial pressure is relieved a little. You lost your job this time because of me. You should accept this money." Joey was silent for a few minutes and said, "Just treat it as I borrow the money from you. I'll pay you back when I have money in the future."

"If you have money in the future, you have to pay me double!" I immediately joked.

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"As long as I can make a fortune, I can even pay you back ten times. The main problem is *when can I become rich?*" Joey sighed. "Maybe you will marry a rich man in the future!" I teased. "Forget it. I trust myself more. You found a rich husband, but." Joey suddenly stopped and covered her mouth Joey said nervously, "Bella, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't use my brain when I spoke!" "I understand. Come on, let's not talk about those unhappy things. Let's finish these bottles of red wine today!" I raised my glass and drank it.

That night, we drank three bottles of red wine and finally fell asleep.

When we woke up the next day, one of us was on the bed and the other was on the sofa.

packed up my luggage and said goodbye to Joey.

When I was about to arrive at the train station, I suddenly thought of Lucas.

I missed that cute angel so much. I decided to see him for the last time.

I took a taxi to the villa in the suburbs, but after pressing the doorbell for a while, there was no response.

I waited at the door for more than an hour, but I didn't see Gary come back. Although I was disappointed, I had made up my mind to leave. Perhaps Lucas was no longer living here. I suddenly remembered that I went to Herbert's house to find him that day. Caroline took his hand and said that they would live a very happy life with Lucas. I guessed that the two of them must have moved to the house of Herbert. If Caroline could treat Lucas well, it would be very good for Lucas. After all, Lucas needed a healthy family

Thoped that he could be very happy in the future. I stepped on the road to leave... Time passed quickly, and Christmas soon arrived. The festival was the busiest day in this place. I was currently in a place called Wharton Mountain. It was a tourist attraction that was strongly supported by the local government. In order to attract people's attention, this place was still open on holidays.

Now, I've found a job in a travel agency. Due to the fact that Wharton Mountain was a tourist attraction, the scenery here was extremely beautiful and the air was fresh. It was a good place for vacation. My job was quite relaxing, except for the festival. On Christmas Day, the travel agency was very busy, so as a business representative, I couldn't take leave. After all, there were only six people in this small travel agency. Usually, everyone got along well with each other, and the boss was very gentle. When we were busy, everyone helped each other. The people of Wharton Mountain were very simple and honest, and they were not as complicated as the people in the big company I worked in

previously. I liked my current state, but I still remembered what happened in the past...

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"Emilia! Emilia!" The owner of the travel agency was eager to find Emilia.

Hearing the voice, I quickly said to the boss, "Boss, Emilia went to the toilet. She seems to have diarrhea." The boss frowned and said, "The tour bus has arrived. 30 tourists are waiting for her!" If the bus was delayed, the rest of the trip would be delayed, so I said, "I'll go to the bathroom to find her."

I went into the bathroom, knocked on the door of the toilet, and shouted, "Emilia, are you feeling better? The boss is in a hurry. All the tourists are here." Subsequently, the sound of Emilia weeping could be heard from the toilet. "Bella, I'm really feeling terrible. I need to go to the hospital. Hurry up and tell the boss to find someone to replace me!" "Is it that serious? I'm going to tell the manager that you need to go to the hospital. Go there as soon as possible," I said. "Thank you, Bella," said Emilia.

I quickly turned around and went out of the bathroom to find the manager.

"Where's Emilia?" the manager asked. "Manager, Emilia needs to go to the hospital. You need to find someone to replace her," I replied. The manager's tone was awkward. "Oh, God, what should I do? I can't find anyone to replace her." "Then what should we do?" I looked at the bus outside. There were already tourists coming in to

urge.

The manager walked back and forth twice. He glanced at me and said, "You... you're the one who should replace Emilia!"

"I'm not a tour guide!" I exclaimed in shock.

"I believe you can do it! You are very familiar with this route. We have already contacted the hotel and restaurant over there. You just need to count the number of people, introduce the scenic spots to them, arrange for them to stay in the hotel, and the driver will help you!" The manager said as he pushed me out "Manager, but ...". Although I knew this route, I still had a lot of psychological pressure. I didn't know much about the tour guide's work. "Bella, I really have no choice. Please, help me. I will pay you!" The manager did not allow me to refuse.

I also knew that this was his last resort so I had no choice but to agree.

"All right, I'll do my best!" "Thank you, thank you so much!" the boss said.

Five minutes later, I put everything into my backpack.

I got on the bus.

I picked up the small loudspeaker. I was a little nervous. After all, I didn't understand the basics at all.

"Everyone, my name is Bella. I'm the tour guide for this route. I'm in charge of entertaining you these two days. Now, I'll start by calling out your names one by one!" I said with a smile. Then I picked up the list and called out "Ella, Jones..." The tourists whose names had been called raised their hands to show that they had arrived. "Connie Briden? Emma." I was stunned when I saw these two names. Then, I saw two women sitting at the back of the bus. I was not afraid of them, but I couldn't clash with them

now. I represented the travel agency now and I didn't want to bring trouble to the business. So I decided to endure until the end of work. At this time, Emma raised her hand and said in a very arrogant tone, "Miss Stepanek, do you have a tour guide certificate? Are you an official tour guide?" I knew she was looking for trouble, but I didn't have a tour guide certificate, so I fell silent. At this time, Connie said loudly, "We had to pay the fee for this trip. Your company claims to be a proper travel agency, but why did they send a fake tour guide without a tour guide certificate? This has seriously violated the tourists' interests. You must explain it clearly now!"

Immediately, other tourists began to protest.

"We don't want unprofessional tour guide!"

"Is this an illegal travel agency?" Looking at the agitated tourists in the bus, I felt a little helpless. I took a deep breath and chose to tell the truth. Then I shouted, "Be quiet, everyone! Please listen to me first."

After a while, the tourists quieted down. I explained, "I am indeed not an official tour guide, and I don't have a tour guide certificate. I am actually an accountant in the travel agency." "The accountant should be taking care of the account instead of bringing tourists around!" The tourists accused.

I went on to explain, "First of all, I apologize to you. It happened very suddenly. The tour guide in charge of this trip is not feeling well at the moment. She has gone to the hospital." "It's Christmas today, and the other tour guides have gone home for the festival. We can't find a substitute tour guide at the moment."

The tourists calmed down a lot.

"Does it mean that your company can send someone without a certificate to take over the trip?" A tourist protested. I went on to say, "You're right. It's indeed the wrong thing to do. But our tour guide's body will take 24

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Bella's POV: "Postpone? That won't do! We don't want to postpone!" "Yes, we have other arrangements after this!"

"I've always wanted to come here. If I couldn't see the scenery on the mountain, I would be upset..." The tourists started discussing.

Almost no one was willing to delay the trip, nor were they willing to get a refund. "I'm not a professional tour guide, but I'm very familiar with this route. Besides, we have a driver to help us. The hotel, restaurant, and scenic spots have already been arranged. I'll try

my best to lead you on your journey these two days! If our tour guide recovers, she'll be on duty as soon as possible." My attitude was very sincere, and the protest of the tourists had completely subsided. I said, "Thank you for your support. Let's go now!" The driver immediately started the engine, and the bus was gradually driven into the road.

At this time, Connie said, "No. We won't leave until we get a professional tour guide."

"That's right. Just postpone it. We have plenty of time."

However, none of the tourists in the car agreed with them. I found a seat in front and sat down.

"Ladies, if you are not satisfied, you can get off and wait for the next bus." However, both of them were unwilling to do so. Then, the bus began to move.'

Along the way, tourists were sleeping, but I couldn't rest. I took out the script with the descriptions of the scenic spots and memorized it for two hours. Then, 20 minutes before the arrival at the scenic spot, I stood up and explained the origin, the culture, and the myths of the scenic spot to the tourists. The tourists were very happy and the atmosphere became relaxed. Soon, we arrived at the scenic spot. I got out of the bus first and helped the tourists who needed help.

By the time we finished sightseeing, it was already six o'clock in the evening.

When we arrived at the restaurant, I first arranged the dinner and rooms for the tourists. After dinner, it was eight o'clock in the evening. I arranged for all the guests to stay in the hotel. After all the tourists confirmed that there were no problems, I checked them in.

I had finally completed my tour trip.

I got along very well with the tourists, and none of them protested, which made me very happy.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Connie and Emma came to me. "What's the matter?" I didn't forget that I was the tour guide now, so I asked. "We want to change room!" said Emma.

I frowned. "Why do you want to change room? You've already confirmed that there's nothing wrong with the rooms." "The sheets are all wet. It's terrible!" Connie's tone was mean. I said, "I'll go and have a look." "Help yourself." Connie spread out her hands. I went to Connie and Emma's room and found that the sheets on both beds were wet. I couldn't help frowning. I checked this room before I checked them in just now. At that time, the beds were dry. "Did you see that? Are they wet? We want to change room." I controlled my emotions and turned to ask, "Did you wet it yourself?" "Do you have any

evidence? If you don't have any, *you're* slandering us!" Connie's tone was agitated. "The sheets were dry when I checked them just now." My hand clenched into a fist. "Anyway, now, you must change a clean room for us, or I'll complain about it!" Emma threatened. "We also want to complain about you touring us without a certificate so that your travel agent will close down!" Connie echoed. Perhaps their voices were so loud that tourists from other rooms came to the door. Connie immediately walked to the door and said loudly, "The sheets in our *room* are all wet, so we can't sleep! After a few words, this tour guide lost her temper against us." "This tour guide promised in the morning that she would do her best to arrange our schedule. Now we can't even get a good sleep!" "That's right. Let's complain about them and make them close down!" Emma said loudly. More and more people were watching outside the room, and they were all talking about it. The good reputation I had gained after the whole day was going to be ruined by Connie and Emma. And if a lot of people complained together, it would bring a bad impact on the travel agency. The worst case scenario was to temporarily stop the business. Although I only worked in this travel agency for a month, the boss and my colleagues were very kind to me. I couldn't let the boss suffer losses because of me, and I couldn't let *my* colleagues lose their jobs because of me, so I must endure it. The next moment, I took a deep breath and turned to go out. "What... do you want to do?" Connie asked. I chose to compromise and said with a smile, "I'm sorry. I might have been negligent just now. I'll sleep in this room. Can you sleep in my *room*?"

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Bella's POV: Connie and Emma didn't say anything. They just looked at me. I smiled and said, "Please pack up your luggage. I'll move my luggage to this room right away." Then, I turned to the other tourists and said, "Everyone, if you need anything, just tell me. I will do everything I can to satisfy you!" In an instant, the direction of public opinion changed again. The tourists all smiled at me and discussed, "This tour guide is so good!"

"That's right. We will still look for this travel agency next time. Even the unprofessional tour guide is this good, I'm sure that a professional tour guide will even be better!"

Finally, we exchanged rooms. Closing the door, I looked at the two wet beds angrily! These two women were really nasty. They actually used this method to cause trouble. I had no choice. I could only lay the blanket on the carpet. It seemed that I could only sleep on the ground tonight

At about 10 p.m., my phone rang.

"Hello!"

"Bella, my mother has a stomachache. Please buy her some medicine!" It was Emma's voice. I frowned. "Connie was in good condition just now. Why does she suddenly have

a stomachache? It seems that they have come up with another way to make things difficult for me.” “It’s very late now. The pharmacy is closed. Why don’t I take you to the hospital?” I replied. If Connie pretended to be ill, she would definitely be exposed. If she really got sick, the doctor would treat her. Emma said, “We don’t need to go to the hospital. Please go to the hospital or the pharmacy that opens for 24 hours to get the medicine. We’ll give you the money after you buy it!” After that, the phone was hung up. I knew that if I didn’t buy it, they would definitely find fault with me. They might even provoke a conflict between the tourists and me, which would affect my work. So what I could do now was to buy the medicine and shut their mouths so that they couldn’t find fault with me. I didn’t want to affect the whole team and the travel agency. Fortunately, tomorrow was the last day of the journey. I put on my down jacket and left. It was almost 11 o’clock and the hotel was very quiet. My room was on the second floor, so I didn’t take the elevator and went downstairs directly.

As soon as I reached the corner, two people suddenly rushed out and hit my head with sticks.

I immediately clasped my hands over my head. I didn’t see who they were and only felt very frightened! Who hit me?

In the next moment, there were curses. “Oh, you d**n b*tch, I’m going to blow your head.” The voice belonged to Connie. It turned out to be them! I wanted to resist, or run away immediately. But now I was dizzy and had no ability to fight back. My hair was pulled by Emma. Connie slapped my face, which made me feel very painful. “Help! Someone is hitting me. Help...” I shouted for help. “B*tch, b*tch.” Connie continued to slap me in the mouth. I felt that my lips were about to burst.

At this time, everyone was asleep.

The sound insulation in the hotel was very good. No one would come to save me... I could only rely on myself now. I had to resist. I forced myself to calm down. At this time, I saw that Emma was wearing a half skirt, so I went straight to take off Emma’s skirt! “Ah!” Emma screamed in a low voice, and her hand let go of my hair. The skirt had slipped to the ground. She quickly bent down to pick it up. I took the opportunity to grab her hair hard! Connie immediately grabbed her slippers and tried to hit me. She shouted, “Little b***h, how dare you fight back? I’m going to smash your head!” One of my hands was tugging at Emma’s curly hair, while the other was blocking Connie from hitting me with her slippers.

I was no match for her at all. My hand became swollen soon! But I didn’t let go of Emma’s hair, because once I let go of her, the two of them would attack me together, and I would be beaten even harder. The next moment, I stretched out my leg and kicked fiercely at Connie’s belly! “Ah...” Connie fell down in the corridor, covering her little belly with one hand and groaning. Emma immediately stood up and tangled with me. At this time, someone came with a flashlight, and the person shouted, “Hey, what are you doing?” The man was a security guard in the hotel. Just as I was about to speak,

Connie immediately said, "This woman cheated with my husband. She's the third party who ruined my family. I'm teaching her a lesson!"

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I immediately retorted, "She's talking nonsense. She's the third party who destroyed my family!" Connie still wanted to argue, but the security guard said loudly, "That's your private affair. This is a hotel, not a place for you to fight. If you want to fight, go out and fight!" "Humph!" Connie and her daughter didn't continue to pester me. They glared at me and then left.

The security guard also turned and left. At this time, I felt that my face and mouth were in great pain, and my scalp was also in pain. Just now, Connie took the slippers and hit my face! I should have kicked her belly again. Suddenly, I looked at my hand. There was a large strand of brown and red curly hair in my hand, which was as red as dog fur. Seeing the dog fur in my hand, I immediately laughed. I think I was great. I actually grabbed a lot of Emma's hair. Emma must be in great pain now. My depressed mood had been eased. A few seconds later, I threw away the "dog fur" in disgust. I tidied my hands and walked downstairs. My body hurt all over. My arms and legs were bruised, and there were bloodstains on the corners of my mouth. I felt like my mouth was about to split open. I walked to the front desk of the hotel with difficulty and asked, "Madam, may I ask if there is a pharmacy nearby that opens 24 hours?" I had to buy some medicine for sterilization, or put some ice bags on my face. Otherwise, it would be more swollen tomorrow. The woman said, "Go straight for 100 meters and turn left, there is a 24-hour pharmacy." "Thank you." I walked out of the hotel. I put on my down jacket. It's a little cold at night. I lowered my head and walked quickly forward. About 100 meters ahead, there was a junction, and I turned left. Suddenly, two people rushed out from the dark corner! They were two drunk men. I immediately turned and ran away. However, they stopped me. "Beautiful lady, where are you going?" The fat man stared at me with a wretched expression. At this moment, I was extremely scared. I had never encountered such a situation. At this time, was in a panic and didn't know what to do. Another thin man grinned, revealing his black and yellow teeth. "Are you lonely? Do you want a man to satisfy you? We can make you feel good!" I took a step back and shouted, "What do you want to do?"

But I knocked directly into the fat man behind me. The man touched my coat with his hand, and my voice began to tremble. "Don't mess around, or I'll call the police!" The man smiled and said, "Madam, the police are resting now. Come on, play with us. As long as you are obedient, we will definitely not bear to hurt you! We will only make you feel comfortable." After that, one of the two men held my leg, and the other hugged my upper body. The two of them carried me to a dark alley. "Help..." I shouted. At this time, someone stuffed a piece of rag into my mouth, and I couldn't continue to shout. And

even if I used all my strength, I couldn't push those two men away. Fear completely enveloped me. I was extremely flustered. I forced myself to calm down. I had to calm down. I must find a way to leave. I couldn't be raped. If I were raped by these two men, I would definitely collapse completely. I used all my strength to resist, but my resistance was useless. My coat was pulled away by the thin man.

Then he continued to pull my clothes and pants. He yanked my pants hard. I knew that I couldn't resist for long. No matter how much strength I used, I couldn't get rid of the two men. What should I do? What should I do? The clothes on my body were torn into pieces, but I was still resisting. The resistance was getting weaker and weaker, and my strength was completely exhausted. In the end, the fat man pounced on me and kissed my face and neck. I felt very disgusting, and his hands were touching my body. The thin man helped him to grab my arm, tearing off my pants that were about to fall from my legs, and touched my buttocks. Oh, my God! I was going to get raped by these two disgusting men. Thinking of this, I couldn't help but burst into tears, "Why am I so unlucky?"

"Why does fate always tease me like this?" I lost my job, my child, and my love. Now I finally started my new life in this city again, but I had to suffer greater harm on this night...

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Bella's POV: When I closed my eyes and gave up struggling in despair. Suddenly, a man's voice came from outside the alley. "Stop!" I opened my eyes and saw a tall figure walking toward me. The person was wearing a leather jacket and had a strong body. The two men lying on top of me released their hands. I had a little hope. Maybe I could be saved. Then, I quickly pulled my pants and sweater and held my body tightly with both hands. My body was trembling because of fear and coldness. The man was walking toward us. Although I couldn't see his face clearly, I felt very familiar. My intuition told me that this person wasn't a bad person. The fat man tilted his head and said to the man, "Hey, buddy, I advise you not to disturb us. If you also want this woman, when we are done, we can give this woman to you."

Hearing this, the fear in my heart rose. I looked around in horror. There was only one way out of this alley, but it was blocked by someone.

I couldn't run away at all. The thin man said, "This woman is young and beautiful. If you don't mind, you can still marry her."

"Haha..." The thin man and the fat man laughed together. I heard the man on the opposite side shouting, "You are looking for death!" The next moment, the man's fist hit the fat man and the thin man in the face, and the three began to fight.

Obviously, the fat man and the thin man were no match for that person. Soon, they were beaten to the ground. In the end, the fat man and the thin man were defeated and escaped. I sat on the ground, leaned against the wall with my back, and hugged myself with both hands. The man walked toward me. "Are you okay?" His voice was gentle and warm. This voice was very familiar. I frowned and saw his face in the dark. "Why are you here?" I asked. At this moment, I felt much more relaxed.

Because I knew that he wouldn't hurt me.

But what I just experienced still made me afraid and sad. Klein didn't answer my question. Instead, he turned to look for my clothes, then reached out to cover me.

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"Are you okay?" he asked. "J..." At this moment, I could no longer control my emotions and began to burst into tears. I didn't expect that at a critical moment, Klein would save me. If I were really raped by those two men, I would collapse completely. At this moment, I realized that I was actually not as strong as I imagined. I continued to cry, and my body couldn't help trembling.

About ten minutes later.

My tears gradually stopped, and my body stopped trembling. Klein's gentle voice rang out. "Enough. It's fine." Only then did I realize that he was holding me in his arms. I took a step back and left his warm embrace. "Okay." I nodded. He wrapped an arm around my shoulder and said, "I'll take you back first." I didn't object and nodded obediently. I was so afraid of being in danger again. I was so tired and my whole body hurt. I really couldn't bear any more tortures and tests. He drove me to the best hotel in town. He booked a luxurious suite. After entering, he said gently, "Go take a hot shower. You will feel more comfortable." "Yes." I could only nod. I did need to do that. I took off my broken clothes and walked into the bathtub. Warm water quickly surrounded me. I was finally warm...

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An hour later, I came out of the bathtub. I wiped the water droplets off my body with a towel and saw my face in the mirror. There were bruises on my cheeks and mouth, and on my arms and legs. When I was in danger, God sent a brave knight to save me.

The knight was outside. I put on a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

I was very grateful to him for saving me. Klein looked at me. He poured me a cup of juice. "You look a bit better," Klein's voice was very pleasant to listen to. I walked to a single sofa, sat down, and reached out to hold the glass of juice. Klein looked at me.

"What's wrong with your face? Did those two bad guys hit you?" I shook my head and replied, "Today is my unlucky day. I was beaten by Connie and Emma."

I was still very angry. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have met those two b*stards.

But thinking of this, an idea suddenly flashed through my mind, "How could it be so coincidental?"

I ran into bad guys as soon as I came out of the hotel. As far as I know, the security of this town was very good, because this was a tourist town owned by the government.

Could it be that... it was Connie and Emma who set me up, and they arranged for those two bandits to attack me? "What are you thinking about? Emma? Your sister in the legal sense?" Klein asked. Klein knew her. He had taught her a lesson before.

"Who else could have such a big grudge against me besides them?" I said.

"Right. How did you run into them?" Klein asked. "I'm now working as an accountant for a travel agency in Wharton Mountain. Today, the tour guide suddenly fell ill, so I temporarily took her place to bring a travel group. I didn't expect that the mother and daughter would be in this group." "No wonder your face is swollen. I've prepared an ice pack for you. You need an ice pack. Otherwise, your face will get even worse tomorrow." Klein rose to his feet and handed me a bag of ice that had been wrapped in a towel. I took the ice bag with both hands and said gratefully, "If I hadn't met you tonight, I wouldn't have known what would have happened. Thank you!" Klein replied, "It's just to help out. You don't have to worry too much." "Perhaps for you, it's a piece of cake, but for me, it's a great help." I looked at Klein seriously. Klein didn't continue this topic. Instead, he signaled for me to put the ice cube on my face.

I put the ice that was wrapped in a towel on my face.

"Right. Why did you come here?" I asked Klein, puzzled.

"...I was bored, which was why I drove my own car out for a stroll. When I reached that alley, suddenly heard a strange sound coming from within, and so I went over to take a look. I didn't expect to run into you." Klein stuttered. I noticed that something was wrong. What a coincidence! "What... a coincidence?" I couldn't help but ask. I didn't believe it was a coincidence. Klein nodded. "It's just a coincidence." I lowered my head and thought, "Maybe it's all by chance?" Immediately afterward, Klein suddenly asked, "Do you want to hear the truth?" I asked, "What is the truth?"

Klein was silent for a moment. "Actually, I heard Amy say that you're at Wharton Mountain." "Amy?" I lowered my head and thought. It was true that Amy contacted me a few days ago. Amy asked me about my recent situation, and I told her about it. Klein nodded. "Amy said that you are working as an accountant in a travel agency. Christmas is a boring day to me, and so I came to Wharton Mountain, hoping to meet you." "How

did you find me?" I was very surprised. Why did he come to me? The next moment, Klein immediately said with a hint of urgency in his voice, "I called dozens of travel agencies in Wharton Mountain, and I finally found out where you're working at. Your travel agency told me about your work schedule, so I drove here to find you."

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 170

Bella's POV: I suddenly felt that the temperature in the room seemed to be a little high. I quickly changed the subject. "On Christmas, you should be with your family. Your family might be angry with you." "My mother passed away a long time ago. My father has another family. I'm all alone!" Klein said.

Klein was someone who had a story, but I felt that the atmosphere was a bit off. And then, I stood up and said, "It's already two o'clock in the morning. Why don't you send me back?" Klein lowered his head and sat on the sofa, not answering me. Two minutes later, he suddenly stood up, walked up to me, and reached out to hold my shoulder.

"What are you doing?" I instantly became nervous, and his eyes looked terrible. "Why are you always hiding from me?" Klein stared at me, his expression rather vexed. I frowned and said, "I didn't hide from you, did I? What are you talking about?" Klein was very annoyed. He said, "I'm single, and so are you. Why are you always refusing me? Can't you feel my love for you?" Was this Klein's confession? I felt very flustered.

I reached out and tried to break free from his arms, but his hands were so strong that I couldn't break free at all.

Good heavens! It was early in the morning. We were in a room, and I was wearing only a bathrobe.

If he wanted to force me, I couldn't resist at all.

I had to be careful.

Timmediately said, "... You hurt me." Klein immediately let go of his grip. I seized the opportunity, took a few steps back, and turned to the back of the sofa. Klein and I were separated by the sofa. Klein rubbed his head. "I'm sorry. I was too impulsive." "It's okay. I want to go back." My voice was a little low. Klein lowered his head to look at his watch. In a tone of discussion, he said, "It's already past two o'clock in the morning. It's very cold outside. Why don't you stay here for a night? I'll send you back tomorrow morning." I was in a dilemma. Did I have to sleep in the same room with him? Klein hurriedly pointed in the direction of the bedroom. "You sleep in the bedroom. I sleep on the sofa!" "I'm going to sleep." I quickly ran into the bedroom, closed the door, and locked it. Then, I wrapped myself up with a thick quilt.

14:14D I went through too much on this day, so I couldn't fall asleep. It seemed that when the sky outside the window turned a little blue, I gradually fell asleep. By the time I woke up, it was already noon. Oh no! I still had to bring the group of tourists on a tour. Today's itinerary was to wake up at half-past six, then eat, and meet at the tour bus at half-past seven.

I looked down at the watch on my wrist. It was broken. I slapped it hard twice, but nothing happened. It seemed that it was broken during the fight last night.

This time, I cursed Connie and her daughter twice in my heart. It must have been broken when I fought with them. This watch cost me more than 1,000 dollars! The next moment, I stepped on my shoes, walked to the door, unlocked it, and walked out. At this moment, Klein was bending down and placing the delicacies on the small cart to the tea table. Klein smiled. "Breakfast is ready. Hurry up and come over to eat." I turned around and saw all kinds of breakfast on the coffee table.

There was a warm smile on Klein's face.

"What time is it?" I was stunned and quickly regained my senses. Klein lowered his head to look at the watch on his wrist, then replied, "Seven-thirty." "This is bad. My tour group has already gathered. Hurry up and send me back!" I frantically tugged at Klein's arm and walked out. After a few steps, Klein pulled me back. "You don't have to worry. Your colleague has recovered. She went back for the tour group this morning." "How did you know?" I asked in surprise. With a smile on his face, Klein turned and lifted up a broken phone from the coffee table. He replied, "Last night, your phone was left on the coffee table. This morning, I received a text message at five o'clock. But I didn't peek at it. I knew because there was a line of words on the phone which showed that your colleague would go and lead the tour in the morning and she asked you to

rest."

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 171

Bella's POV: Hearing this, I quickly took the phone and found that although the screen of the phone was broken, it could still be used. Looking at the broken phone, I felt a little uncomfortable. Because this was a gift from Herbert. That day when I was hospitalized, we quarreled. He threw my cell phone against the wall, and it was broken, so he bought a new one for me.

This phone was the only thing I took away from Herbert, and it was also the last thing I could miss about him.

I tried my best to stop the uncomfortable feeling from spreading.

The uncomfortable feeling didn't last long, and my mind quickly calmed down. Herbert and I were over. It didn't seem to matter if this cell phone existed or not. I turned on my phone and looked at the text message. It turned out to be a text message from Emilia early in the morning. She was already healthy, so she would lead the tour today. After I learned the news, I felt much more relaxed. At least I would have my own time today.

"Breakfast?" Klein laughed as he invited me.

"Thank you." I sat on the sofa. At this time, I was very hungry. "You can start enjoying your breakfast." Klein smiled as he reminded. "Okay." I nodded and began to have breakfast. Klein poured me a cup of warm milk. "My mouth was stuffed full, and then I took a sip of the warm milk. I placed my glass of milk on the coffee table. "Fighting really takes a lot of energy!" Klein turned his head and laughed, then said, "Isn't it hard for you to defeat two opponents by yourself?"

I reached out to touch my cheek and said with great momentum, "Although I was injured, they were also beaten by me. I kicked Connie's belly hard and then pulled Emma's hair!" Klein lowered his head and laughed. "Are you that powerful?" "I'm telling the truth! Are you questioning me?" I frowned. Immediately afterward, Klein said seriously, "Do you need me to find someone to teach them a lesson?"

I tore a piece of bread and put it in my mouth. While chewing, I said, "Forget it. I don't want to make trouble for you. When I have the strength in the future, I will teach them a lesson in person." Klein nodded, then said, "I respect that. Please tell me at any time if you need my help. I can help you teach them a lesson." Although I didn't agree with what Klein had done, I still gave him a grateful look. A very important thing suddenly occurred to me. "Ah!"

"What is it?" Klein asked me. I frowned and replied, "I have to ask for leave from the boss. I originally wanted to take the overtime compensation for the festival, but now it seems that I can't take it anymore. And my face will probably take a week to recover." Klein suggested, "Bella, shouldn't you consider changing job?" "Changing job?" I looked at him with a frown and didn't understand what he meant. Klein then said, "You've already obtained a CPA cert. You can find a stable and promising job. Working in a travel agency is not suitable for you." "How did you know that I've obtained a CPA certificate? Was it Amy who told you?" I stared at Klein and asked.

"Bingo." Klein admitted it.

I lowered my head and said, "In order to please you, Amy told you everything!" "Don't blame her. I'm her Boss!" Klein placed all of Amy's responsibilities on him. And then, Klein said, "I know that you don't want to go back for the time being. I have a very good friend in Wharton Mountain. She's a senior accountant, and she has an accounting firm in Wharton Mountain. It just so happens that she needs an accountant like you who has the CPA cert to help her out. The salary she can offer is much better than that of your current travel agency. Why don't introduce you to work..." I immediately interrupted him.

"I know that the travel agency doesn't give me a lot of benefits and salary, but I've been here for more than a month. The boss and colleagues are very kind to me, and the travel agency is also in need of people. My boss can't find a suitable accountant for the time being. I'll think about this after a while." At this moment, I already understood how Klein felt about me. The reason why he wanted to help me was that he liked me.

He saved me. I was very grateful.

But this was gratitude, not love. I couldn't repay his feelings for me, so I chose not to accept his help. Klein was silent for a moment, then laughed and nodded. "I respect your decision. If you need to change your job, I can recommend it to you." "Thank you." I nodded. At nine o'clock in the morning, Klein drove me back to Wharton Mountain. For two or three hours, we talked casually, just like many years of friends.

Ring... Ring...

My phone suddenly rang.

I took out my broken phone, looked down at it, and said, "It's my boss."

Then, I answered the phone.

"Bella, what's going on? Today, a customer complained that you didn't serve them well. They said that you scolded them and beat them. Did you pull a large piece of their hair down? There's someone at the travel agency who wants to investigate this matter. Our travel agency might have to stop operating." The boss's tone was very anxious,