

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 172

Bella's POV: This was Connie and Emma's fault. They hit me first. I was just protecting myself. I didn't expect them to file a complaint. I know what happened when a travel agency was forced to close down, and the suspension might be long or short.

Even if it was closed for half a month, it was still a big blow to the travel agency. I felt a little guilty. Connie and Emma wanted to make trouble for me. I was the one who implicated the travel agency. 'Boss, are the people from the tourism office still there? I'll explain to them,' I asked. 'Yes.' The boss responded. Immediately afterward, another stranger's voice rang out. 'Hello, we are officers from the tourism office of Wharton Mountain. There are tourists who reported that you didn't provide a good service, and you assaulted them. We would like to know the details.'

swallowed hard and immediately said, 'Hello, I would like to clarify the situation. The two tourists did have conflicts with me, so they wanted to take revenge on me. Our conflict has nothing to do with the travel agency. So please investigate it clearly. I am willing to take all the responsibilities this time.'

The man on the other side continued, 'The punishment results are not arbitrary in accordance with your wishes, because you are the staff of the travel agency, you represent the travel agency. We have understood the situation. We will continue to communicate with the owner of the travel agency. Goodbye.'

'Hello? It has nothing to do with the travel agency..' I wanted to explain, but the phone had been hung up. I was so upset that I didn't know what to do while holding my phone. Klein looked at me while driving. He asked, 'Connie and Emma are making trouble for you again?' My hand clenched into a fist, and I said extremely angrily, 'They can make trouble for me, but they complained about the travel agency. It's me who got the travel agency into trouble. My boss has been very anxious, and the travel agency will lose a lot of money. It will also affect the work of my colleagues! Connie and Emma are so evil. I feel like rushing over and fighting with them immediately.' Klein didn't respond. Instead, he pulled out his phone. While driving, he quickly searched for a phone number and made a call. Then, the phone was connected.

As Klein was driving, he immediately turned on the speaker. Klein smiled towards the phone. 'Hello, Director, I'm Klein.'

'Mr. Wharton, you're always so busy with your work. I'm glad to receive your call. Is there anything I can help you with?'

'I have a friend who runs a travel agency in Wharton Mountain. He ran into some trouble. Someone maliciously complained about his travel agency to the tourism bureau, but in fact, my friend is the victim. Those two tourists are definitely the

aggressors. Director, can you help my friend?" "I'll ask my subordinates to investigate this matter now. If it's really a malicious complaint, we'll definitely protect the travel agency and make the tourists be responsible for their malicious behavior to disrupt the public order." The director's tone was firm. "Thank you. I'll wait for your reply." After speaking, Klein hung up. I stared with my eyes wide open. After listening to the phone call, I asked in surprise, "Do you know the director of the tourism bureau of Wharton Mountain?" Klein laughed. "I once met him because of work." "Thank you for helping me again," I said gratefully. "The final results will take some time. You don't have to thank me for now." Klein was extremely humble.

"No matter what the result is, I have to thank you. You're an awesome lawyer. You even know the director of the tourism bureau," I said sincerely. Klein didn't reply. When we were about to reach the city area of Wharton Mountain, the director of the tourism bureau called Klein. After exchanging a few simple words with him, Klein hung up. "How is it?" I looked at Klein, asking nervously. Klein smiled as he replied, "He sent people to see Emma and Connie, asking them to provide evidence or to prove that the tourists in the group had been treated unfairly. But they couldn't provide any evidence, and none of the tourists were willing to testify for them, so the tourism bureau dismissed their complaint." Hearing this, I was very happy. "So the travel agency won't be forced to shut down anymore?" "Of course." Klein replied. "Great, I'll call the boss right away and tell him the good news." I quickly took out my mobile phone and said.

Klein continued, "In addition, Connie and Emma had been calling the local public tourism bureau to complain, causing their office line to be occupied. It has already severely interfered with government affairs, and the local tourism bureau has called the police. They have been taken to the police station." I was overjoyed. "That's great!" I called the boss and told him the situation. He immediately relaxed. The boss knew about my injury, so he allowed me to take a week off. Putting down the phone, I continued, "In fact, I suspect that the two b*stards from last night were hired by Connie and Emma to take revenge on me!" Klein was stunned. After a few seconds of silence, he continued, "They are too vile. They actually did such a thing!" "They have never been virtuous."

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Bella's POV: Soon, Klein parked his car in front of my apartment building. I looked at him and said seriously, "I don't know how to express my gratitude to you." "I told you, you don't have to be so courteous to me." Klein looked at me. I nodded and took off my seat belt. "I'm leaving. Goodbye." I reached out and was about to open the car door, but Klein called out my name. "Bella!" "Huh?" I turned to look at him in confusion.

Klein lowered his head and pursed his lips into a smile. "You aren't treating me to a cup of coffee, are you?" I stared blankly for a moment. Clearly, Klein was expressing his goodwill towards me. I didn't want to have any emotional disputes with any man

anymore. So, the next moment, I refused with a smile. "My room is very messy, and it's not very convenient for me to invite someone over."

"Right." Klein nodded, expressing his agreement.

Just as I was about to get out of the car, Klein said, "Or, ice water is fine. I haven't had a drop of water for hours."

Hearing this, I couldn't bear to continue to refuse. Yesterday, Klein saved me, and today, he helped me call the Director. And he drove a few hours to send me back. If I couldn't even let him drink a glass of water, it would be mean. I would just treat him as an ordinary friend, without any other ambiguous relationship. I smiled and said, "There's only ice water at home. You can come up and have a drink! If you like." A hint of a smile immediately appeared on Klein's face. "Yes, yes." Afterwards, I brought Klein upstairs. "Wait a minute," I said after entering, "I'll prepare some ice water for you." I turned and walked into the narrow kitchen.

Klein's POV:

I'm in Bella's apartment now. The Bella I like is frank, stubborn, strong, and sometimes fragile. In short, when I approached her, I was completely attracted to her.

In the past, I had been too worried, because of Vivian and Herbert.

It was no longer a problem.

Thus, I took the initiative to come to Wharton Mountain to look for her. It turned out that my choice was correct. It was just that she didn't seem to like me, but it didn't matter. I had time and energy to spend with

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Talonet everything I wanted since I was a child, and women were no exception! | I began to observe Bella's apartment.

In fact, it was just a relatively large house separated by a wardrobe. There was one bedroom, a living room with a two-seater sofa, and a single-seat sofa. There was also a bathroom and a small balcony for the kitchen. Although it was small, it was very clean. The sheets, curtains, and fabric sofa were all yellow and green in color. It was very warm and felt like home.

I liked this place. I hoped I could walk into Bella's life. When Bella came out of the kitchen with a glass of ice water, I was already sitting on the fabric sofa.

"Thank you." I took the cup and said.

Bella turned around and sat on a single sofa far away. She said, "Sorry, I haven't been at home the past two days, so I don't have any food to serve you." "A glass of water is enough." I pointed to the glass. Then, we fell into silence. The atmosphere was a little awkward. Bella held her cheeks and looked down at her shoes.

I loosened my tie, looked around, and took the initiative to find a topic. "Your home is not messy. It's very clean, and you decorated it well, giving people a feeling of home." Bella said with a smile, "Those who don't go home desire the warmth of the home. I'm now alone in Wharton Mountain, so I decorate the house like this. That way, I won't miss home." Looking at the strong Bella, I felt sorry for her. I guessed she must have missed her mother and sister. She didn't have any relatives or friends here. After work, she should be lonely.

"What's the reason why she exiled herself here?"

Because of Herbert?

Yes, that must be the reason. Caroline and Herbert announced the engagement, so Bella felt very uncomfortable. Thinking of this reason, I felt very sad, because it reminded me that Bella was still in love with Herbert. I lowered my head to look at the glass in front of me and said slowly, "Bella, in fact, you don't have to work hard to live. You can start over!" "I'm starting a new life. I'm doing very well here," Bella said with a smile. "I mean your love life." I looked at Bella seriously. Bella touched her arm. "I don't want to accept another man now." I frowned and said anxiously, "My cousin is with Caroline now. They will get married and form a family. You don't have to continue torturing yourself!"

The next moment, I couldn't control my emotions. I grabbed her arms and lifted her up from the single sofa. "What... what are you doing?" Bella looked at me in surprise. I said eagerly, "Bella, my cousin can't give you anything, but I can. Now that I have broken up with Vivian, can I take care of you?"

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Bella's POV: I didn't expect that Klein would confess to me so directly. I thought this man only wanted to flirt with me because he had many romantic encounters when he was dating Vivian. Be it a fling or a serious relationship, I was not interested in either of them now. I couldn't give him any emotional response at all. I reached out and pulled his hand from my arm. "Klein, I can take care of myself. I don't need anyone to take care of me."

The look on Klein's face was rather awkward. After all, he was a proud person. I could understand

his feeling.

Klein was silent for a moment, then continued, "Perhaps you still need some time to heal. It's fine. I can wait for you." I sighed and said, "You don't have to wait for me. I can't fall in love with you, let alone be with you." "Why? Because I'm Herbert's younger cousin? This isn't fair to me." Klein shouted at me. "Why don't you understand? I don't want to fall in love right now, and I don't have any feelings of love for you. Klein, if you don't have anything else to say, I'm a bit tired. I want to rest. Please leave!" My attitude was as firm as ever. I knew it was cruel, but I also knew that since I didn't like him, I should refuse him directly. It was the best choice for me and him..", Klein let go of his hand, then strode towards the door.. I crossed my arms in front of my chest and didn't look at him. I just hoped that he could leave as soon as possible. I didn't want to be involved with any other man. As Klein walked to the front door, he suddenly turned to ask me, "Can we be friends?" Hearing that, I looked up at the ceiling. Of course, I knew it was a man's trick. Ordinary friends meant that he had a chance to continue to get close to me. I was no longer an 18-year-old girl. I knew a lot of things. I turned my back to him and asked, "Did you break up with Vivian because of me?" Klein hesitated for a moment, then replied, "Vivian and I had many problems. We broke up a lot of times over the past few years. To be honest, I was really tired. I had been struggling, but I had never been willing to let go. Of course, if you hadn't appeared, I wouldn't have made up my mind to leave Vivian and break up with her!" Hearing his words, I frowned. It turned out that what Vivian said was right. Although I didn't have any ambiguous relationship with Klein, they broke up because of me. I hated the third party the most. My mother's marriage and my first love were destroyed because of the intervention of a third party. The reason Herbert and I parted ways was also because of Caroline.

That was why I despised the third party.

But I didn't expect that I would become the third party who destroyed Klein's relationship too.

I couldn't tolerate this.

I turned to look at Klein. In a very serious voice, I said, "I'm sorry. I won't be friends with you!"

Klein was somewhat stunned. He turned and took two steps forward. I stopped him immediately. "Stay away from me!" Klein immediately came to a halt, then said, "Fine. I won't come over, but don't blame yourself for my breakup with Vivian, all right? Actually, this has nothing to do with you!"

I didn't want to hurt Klein. He saved me and helped me before.

But gratitude and love were two different things. I took a deep breath and continued, "I don't want to be your friend, and I don't want to be misunderstood by Vivian, although I

don't have a good impression of her!" "I've already broken up with Vivian..." Klein spread out his hands, wanting to continue persuading

1. me. I didn't want to be entangled with him. I turned around and said, "Sorry, I don't want to talk about this with you anymore. I have made up my mind!" Klein lowered his head, then said after a moment of silence, "I'm sorry for disturbing you. I'm leaving!"

He turned around, opened the door, and walked out.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, I turned my head and saw that the door had been closed. Feeling very tired, I turned around and leaned against the sofa. Klein was a kind and determined man and he had a sense of justice. Although sometimes he was a bit of a playboy, he could still be considered a good man. However, I didn't love him. A week later, I went back to work.

My boss pulled me into the office.

"Bella, sit down." My boss sat in front of the desk and motioned for me to sit down.

I didn't understand his behavior, but I still sat down. Although he used to treat me very well, he never had a flattering smile like this, which made me a little uneasy. Then, my boss smiled and said, "Bella, it's all thanks to you that you found a friend to help the travel agency. Otherwise, we would suffer a great loss!" I said, "It was also because of me that this incident happened. I'm the one who got the travel agency involved."

My boss then nodded and said, "I like your responsible attitude. By the way, can you tell me which

friend you looked for to solve this problem?"

I knew his purpose now.

"He's just an unfamiliar friend. I just so happened to run into him that day, and so I asked him for help." I said calmly. I didn't reveal Klein's name, and I didn't want to cause any trouble for him. However, my boss refused to believe it. "Bella, I heard that the friend you looked for is a big shot. Tell me, who is that person? I'll increase your salary by 20% from this month onwards!"

"Boss, I..." I didn't know what to say for a while.

"Well, stop talking. That's settled. You can go back to work." My boss waved his hand, indicating that I shouldn't say anything else. "Then I'll go back first." I could only slowly get up and leave the boss' office. After returning to the Finance Department, I felt that I had been treated differently from that day on. The boss and his wife would often invite me to dinner. They would often send me fruits, local delicacies, and all kinds of gifts.

And I didn't need to do the hard work of the travel agency. I just needed to finish the accounts every day, which was completely different from before. The longer I worked here, the more depressed I felt. I didn't feel as good as before.

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Chapter 175

Bella's POV: Due to the boss's special treatment, my colleagues began to isolate me. Everyone said that I was favored by the boss. This made me very uncomfortable. After struggling for a few days, I made the decision to resign. When I put the resignation letter on the boss' desk, he was very nervous. He quickly stood up and asked, "Oh, dear Bella, tell me, what happened? Your salary is high enough, isn't it? Emilia needs to work every day but her salary is lower than yours." I explained, "Boss, it's not about the salary. It's because of my personal reason." "What's the reason? We can't live without you. Since your friend showed up last time, the people in the tourism bureau started treating us differently. Do you know how envious other travel agencies are now? What should I do if you leave?" My boss begged me not to leave. I was a little annoyed, but my boss was really nice to me, so I chose to be patient and said, "Boss, I really need to resign. I'm sorry! Please find someone else quickly. I must leave next week." After a moment of silence, my boss said, "If you insist on leaving, I can't stop you. But can you communicate with your friend and let him declare that we are his relatives?" My boss' request made me frown. He needed the fame of Klein to develop the company, but based on my current relationship with Klein, it was not something appropriate for me to do. "Bella, we've been working very well together for the past two months. My wife and I are very kind to you. Please help us, please!" My boss continued to ask me for help. "I'll think about it." I didn't say yes, nor did I refuse it. "Okay, okay," my boss replied. Coming out of his office, I couldn't help but frown. Looking down at the brand new phone in my hand, I didn't know what to do. A few days ago, I suddenly received an express delivery. I opened the box and saw a watch and a fashionable new mobile phone inside. The sender's address was not written on the package. I wanted to ask the courier to send it back, but the courier didn't accept it. He said that there was no record, so he couldn't return it. Looking at the package, I had been worried for two days. I suspected that it was sent by Klein. Only he knew that my mobile phone and watch were damaged during the fight. I wanted to make a phone call and ask, but the number of Klein on my phone had been deleted. I couldn't get in touch with him at all. Of course, I could ask Amy for Klein's number, but I didn't do that. Amy would definitely misunderstand the relationship between me and Klein. The watch in the package cost more than 3,000 dollars.

il rift Mou in the future I'd give it back to Klein

As for my boss' request, I had also thought it through. My Boss and his wife had been very kind to me. I could help them in other ways, but I couldn't make use of the feelings that Klein had for me in order to gain some help. A week later, I successfully resigned from the travel agency. Then, I began to look for a job again. This time, I had the CPA

certificate, so I could look for a job in an accounting firm or a large company. I finally found a job in a proper accounting firm. My boss was a thirty-year-old beauty, who had great working ability and social skills. After a month of work, I regarded my boss as my idol. In fact, I once had a dream to set up a company that belonged to me. But it was hard for me to start a business if I didn't have enough qualifications, connections, and funds.

The weather was getting warmer. I no longer wore my winter clothes and I finally started wearing dresses.

After a few months, my condition had become better and better. Especially in this company, I learned a lot, and my career and interpersonal relationship were enhanced. I threw all my enthusiasm into work. Herbert's harm to me gradually subsided, and I became more energetic. There were rewards for effort. Although I hadn't worked for a long time, my boss, Ella, liked me very much and would hand over some important work to me. At noon, I sat in front of my computer, sneezing a lot of times. I had a runny nose. The pile of tissue below my desk was almost piled up into a hill, all of which was what I used to wipe my nose.

Coincidentally, Ella caught sight of it. She said, "Bella, you look terrible. Have you taken any medicine?"

"Yes. Maybe the flu virus is so strong this time that the medicine seems to not work at all." I took another tissue and sneezed. Ella frowned and said, "Bella, you need to rest. Give all your work to your colleagues. You need to rest, take medicine, or go to the hospital." I was feeling very unwell, so I agreed. I picked up my bag and said, "Thank you, Boss. I'm going to the hospital for an examination now." "Health is the most important thing." A charming smile appeared on Ella's face. I went to the hospital after leaving the accounting firm. There were a lot of patients in the hospital, most of whom were patients with flu.

I felt weak all over and exhausted, so I turned around and went to a small clinic. I took some

medicine and went home to rest.

After taking the medicine, I fell asleep. In the evening I felt cold all over. At this moment, I could pour myself a cup of hot water.

14:16D I took some cookies before taking the medicine again. I didn't even have the strength to get up *until* dawn. Now, I felt very uncomfortable...

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The third person's POV: At 10 o'clock the next morning, Lily knocked on Ella's office door. "Come in." Said Ella as she looked down at the account book behind her desk. "Boss, Bella hasn't come to work yet. I can't get through to her." Ella's expression was solemn. "Bella seems to be very sick. Did something happen to her? She usually comes to work on time, and she won't be absent for no reason." Lily was very worried about Bella's situation.

Ella lowered her head and thought for a moment. Then, she said, "Leave this matter to me. You can go back to work."

"Okay." Lily turned and left the office.

Ella took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. However, the call was not connected, so she was a little anxious. About half an hour later, Ella's phone suddenly rang and she immediately answered it.

"I was working just now. Is there something wrong with Bella?" Klein's voice was rather frantic.

Ella pulled her lips and looked a little disappointed. After a few seconds of silence, she continued, "If Bella isn't working here, will you call me back?" Klein hesitated for a moment, then said, "Ella, you are a very mature and rational woman. Why are you acting like a spoiled woman?" "Oh, I'm only telling the truth." Ella's tone softened. "If it weren't for the fact that I know your personality, I wouldn't have asked you to take care of Bella." Klein laughed.

Ella said, "If Bella hadn't come to my company by chance, you wouldn't have handed her over to me, would you?" "You've thought too much. Actually, I've always wanted to introduce her to work in your accounting firm, but she didn't want to." Klein explained. "I believe what you said. Bella is a smart and independent woman. She always tries her best to learn and never complains. No wonder you are so attentive to her and you're willing to give up all the other women just for her." Ella teased. "Enough. What are you looking for me for?" Klein asked. Ella said, "Bella has caught a severe cold these days. I asked her to go home to rest yesterday morning, but she hasn't come to work since then and we couldn't get in touch with her on the phone. We don't know where she lives, so I called you..." "Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Before Ella could finish speaking, Klein let out an irritated roar, then hung up the phone "Hello?" Ella said to the phone. When she looked down, the phone had already been hung up, and she couldn't help but feel a little annoyed.

She threw her phone on the desk. feeling *very* disappointed and angry.

More than a month ago, Klein had contacted Ella and had personally come to Wharton Mountain to invite her to dinner. For the date, Ella dressed very beautifully. But she didn't expect that the purpose of Klein inviting her to dinner was to ask her to help take care of Bella, whom she had just recruited. At that time, Ella was very depressed.

However, she didn't refuse Klein's request, because it would make her appear petty. In addition, she wanted to know exactly what kind of woman would make him give up on Vivian. What Klein asked her to do was to reveal a little bit of Bella's recent situation to him. Or perhaps, he asked her not to be so strict with Bella at work, and help Bella occasionally in life. In the beginning, Ella thought Bella must be a delicate woman. But when they really got to know each other, she knew that Bella was a very strong, smart, and hardworking woman. Bella was a straightforward person, and she was very active in her work. Therefore, she gradually admired Bella. However, such admiration did not make her give up. She thought that she was much better than Bella. But even if she was not convinced, there was nothing she could do. In order to make herself feel more at ease, she blamed Bella for being a few years younger than her.

The driving distance between J City and Wharton Mountain was three hours. In less than two hours, Klein had arrived in Wharton Mountain. Ding dong... Ding dong..." "Bella! Bella! Open the door! Are you okay?" Klein kept knocking on the door of Bella's house. But there was no movement inside. Klein frowned. Then, he took a step back and suddenly kicked the door in front of him! Clang! The next moment, the door was successfully kicked open, and there was a hole in the wooden door. Klein immediately entered the room, then turned and entered the bedroom. With a single glance, he saw Bella who was curled up on the bed. He rushed forward to touch Bella's head and found that it was very hot, and her whole body was trembling "Bella?" Klein gently patted her cheek. "Um..." Bella did not even open her eyes. Klein's eyebrows were tightly furrowed. He covered Bella well, then bent down and picked her up with the quilt, then ran out...

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Bella's POV: My consciousness gradually became blurred. I vaguely remembered that someone was calling my name. I tried to open my eyes, but I couldn't. I felt extremely sick and soon fell into darkness. I didn't know how long I slept, but I finally felt less uncomfortable. I opened my eyes.

I was not in my apartment. I was surrounded by white color. There was a medicine bottle hanging by my bed. "Is this a hospital?"

Just when I was confused, a familiar voice sounded, "Are you awake?" I turned to look in the direction of the voice. Klein was smiling at me.

"You... why are you here?" I tried to get up from the hospital bed. Klein placed a pillow on my back.

"You had a high fever, and your body was twitching. Fortunately, I arrived early. Otherwise, the situation would have been terrible." Klein said. I tried to recall. I only

remembered that my whole body was trembling, and then I had a high fever. I took the medicine, and then my consciousness became blurred.

Klein saved me again. . ? I wanted to avoid him, but when I needed help the most, he would always appear in time. Why was that so?

“Did you send me to the hospital?” I asked.

“Right.” Klein nodded.

At this moment, a pair of strong arms appeared in my memory and lifted me up from the bed. I remembered that the embrace was very warm. At that time, I thought I was dreaming. I thought that the person who held me was Herbert. “No, I have to stop thinking about Herbert.” I looked at Klein and said politely, “Thank you.”

“As long as you are fine.” Klein’s voice was calm. After a while, I suddenly thought of something, so I immediately asked, “How did you know that I had a severe cold? And how did you enter my house?”

I remembered that I locked the door because I was alone in the house. In order to be safe, I always made sure that I locked the door. “I’m sorry. I broke your door, but don’t worry. I’ve already called someone to install a new one for you.” Klein said. “Did you kick the door open?” I asked in surprise.

I didn’t care about the destruction of the door, but I was a little surprised.

14:170 | always thought that Klein was a gentleman. I didn’t expect him to be so powerful. Perhaps seeing the look of doubt in my eyes, Klein immediately stretched out his arm and clenched his fist. “Actually, my entire body is filled with power!” I was immediately amused. “Why are you laughing so happily?” At this time, a voice came from outside. I looked up at the door and saw Ella coming in with a bunch of flowers in her arms. “Boss?” I didn’t expect that she would come to the hospital in person. She smiled and said, “You look better. I hope you can get well soon.”

Klein rose to his feet and took the bouquet from Ella. He then found a vase and placed it on the table in front of the hospital bed. “Thank you.” I smiled. “Boss, I need two days off.” I looked at Ella. “You should rest for three days before you start working. Otherwise, someone will say that I am abusing you.”

As she spoke, she glanced sideways at Klein, who was nearby. “I’ve never said this before.” Klein immediately said. Ella replied, “You didn’t say that. You just said that Bella is sick because I assigned too many tasks to her.”

“That was just a joke.” Klein’s expression was somewhat unnatural as he reached out to touch the tie around his neck. Ella said with a smile, “Was it really just a joke? Lawyer.” The conversation between Klein and Ella was very casual. I asked, “You know each

other?" "We..." Klein hadn't even finished speaking when Ella said, "Not only do we know each other, we are old friends! Right, Klein?"

Klein seemed to be rather nervous. "Right. We've known each other for many years." "How could it be so coincidental?" I was very surprised. "There's still a lot of things waiting for me to deal with," Ella said to me. "Take a rest first. I'm leaving." "Goodbye." I nodded hastily. Ella glanced at Klein, then Klein said, "I'll send you off." After that, Ella walked out of the ward, followed by Klein. At this moment, I suddenly realized that Klein's leg was a bit strange. I frowned. "What's wrong with his leg?"

I suddenly remembered what he said just now. Did he injure his leg when he kicked the door open!

Thinking of this, I felt very guilty. Of course, I was also touched. However, I was very surprised by the fact that Ella had long known Klein. I had a strange feeling in my heart... Only after leaving the ward did Klein and Ella stop in their tracks. Klein roared, "Ella, what's going on with you? Why did you speak such nonsense?" "Do you want me to pretend that we don't know each other?" Ella retorted excitedly. "You didn't have to act like we have some unique connections!" Klein was extremely frantic. Ella's finger slid across Klein's chest, and she had a charming look on her face. "Isn't our relationship unique?"

Klein immediately turned his face away, then said coldly, "We are all adults. Don't forget our agreement."

"Don't worry, I won't deliberately destroy it. But Bella doesn't seem to like you." After saying that, Ella turned around and left in her high heels.

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Bella's POV:

Twenty minutes later, Klein returned.

I looked at his leg and asked, "Klein, what's wrong with your leg? Are you injured?" Klein laughed as he replied, "It's fine. It's just a minor injury." "Is it because you kicked the door?" I stared at Klein's leg, worried, Klein lowered his head, remaining silent for a moment. "The quality of your door isn't bad." At this time, he could still joke. I said, "Hurry up and go check your bones."

"No need. I'm very strong." Klein said.

I didn't insist.

Then I asked in confusion, "It turns out that you're very familiar with Ella. Is Ella the friend you mentioned who owns an accounting firm?"

Klein fell silent for a moment. "Yes."

The world was too small. I didn't accept the job he arranged for me, but the job I applied for was actually the one he introduced to me."

"Was Ella the one who told you that I caught a cold?" I continued to ask. "You guessed it right again. That morning, you didn't go to work, and they couldn't reach you. So, Ella was worried about you, and she informed me." Klein nodded.

Hearing this, I lowered my head and thought for a moment. Then I looked up and asked, "Did you ask Ella about my situation?"

Klein scratched his hair. "You're alone in Wharton Mountain. I'm a bit... worried. I learned that you got a job in Ella's accounting firm, so I asked her to pay more attention to you."

Hearing this, I was a little touched.

In this city, I didn't have anyone to rely on. Since I was almost raped by those two b*stards last time, I became very cautious.

I wouldn't go out if it was too late, nor would I go to a secluded place. But I didn't expect that I, who had always been in good health, almost died because of a high fever.

Klein had already saved me twice. I was very grateful to him. Although I didn't love him, I should be grateful to a person who saved me twice. "Don't be angry. I didn't mean to draw near to you. I just... I just..." Klein explained nervously. "I didn't blame you. On the contrary, you helped me a lot. Thank you," I said seriously. Klein was stunned for a moment, then suddenly lowered his head and laughed. Then I suddenly thought of the gift. "Did you send me the phone and watch?" Klein immediately denied it. "No, it wasn't me." I had been staring at him, trying to get an answer. Finally, Klein said, "I know that your phone was spoiled. It just so happened that it was time for me to

14:20 0 change mine, so I bought another one."

I stared at him and asked, "You bought an extra phone when you bought your own. What about the watch? Have you changed your watch as well?"

As I spoke, I looked at Klein's wrist.

When I was working in the law firm, I remembered that Klein was wearing Rolex. At this moment, his wrist was still covered with the same watch, and he hadn't changed it.

Klein shook his head with a smile. "I bought... the watch when I bought the phone." I lowered my head and smiled. "I'll return the gift to you when I'm discharged from the hospital. But I happen to need the phone. I can buy it from you. I'll give you some money for that." Klein was silent for a moment. "I can take back the watch, but don't pay me for the phone, okay? Just take it as giving me some dignity. Don't embarrass me too much." "But..."

I wanted to refuse, but I saw the look of injury on Klein's face.

I couldn't bear it, but I didn't want to violate my principles. "You helped me. In fact, I should give you a gift to express my gratitude." I had no reason to accept his gift.

"You can do it in another way. Just give me a gift that is worthy of a few thousand in the future. You don't need to draw a clear line between us, do you? I'm not a fierce beast. I won't eat you!"

"Bella, although I admit that I like you, I still have my self-esteem. If you don't want to, I won't force you. You don't have to be so wary of me!" Klein was a bit angry. He reached out and pulled the tie around his neck. I didn't answer. I thought to myself, "In truth, what Klein said was right." He expressed his love for me, but he didn't force me. Moreover, he saved me twice. I should leave him some dignity. So, the next moment, I said, "I'll take the phone. Thank you." Klein's tone became much better, and then he said, "I'll peel an apple for you." Afterward, Klein lowered his head and began to carefully peel the apple. Staring at him, I felt a complicated feeling in my heart. I thought of the person who once took care of me in the hospital... Klein took care of me in the hospital for a day and a night. I insisted to be discharged the next day and he only left after he sent me home. After Klein left, I looked at the new door and couldn't help but laugh.

The wooden door was very solid. How much effort did he use to kick it open?

Near noon, I was a little hungry and went into the kitchen.

I opened the fridge and looked for some ingredients. When I opened the fridge, I was stunned!

There were a lot of vegetables, fruits, steaks, and other food in the refrigerator. My nose immediately felt sour. This must have been bought by Klein. I walked around the house and found fresh milk and some snacks.

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 179

Bella's POV:

A few days later, my body recovered.

I continued to work.

Time flew. Two months had passed.

In the early summer season, the men had changed into shirts, and the women had also put on light dresses

That afternoon, when I was about to get off work, I received a text message. "Bella, can I invite you to dinner with me?" The message was sent by Klein. Ever since that day, he rarely bothered me. He would occasionally come to Wharton Mountain for a business trip and would bring me some small gifts.

We didn't talk much. We only contacted each other once every two weeks. We talked like ordinary

friends.

I was fine to be his ordinary friend. "Are you on a business trip to Wharton Mountain again?" I replied.

"I do have work to do." "I'll treat you to a Mexican barbecue, okay?" I knew there was a very delicious one. "All right." Klein replied. After work, as soon as I walked out of the accounting firm, I saw Klein's Land Rover, which was parked on the side of the road. Klein immediately got out of the car and waved at me. Then, he opened the door for me in a very gentlemanly manner. About ten minutes later, we arrived at the Mexican barbecue restaurant. It was not a high-end restaurant, but a very small one. The people who came here to eat barbecue were basically ordinary people, and everyone was wearing very simple clothes. Aside from Klein, who was dressed in a suit. Klein glanced at his surroundings. "It seems like I need to buy a few sets of casual clothes." "What size are you wearing? I have a colleague whose wife runs a casual clothing store that sells affordable clothes. I can buy you a set!" I said. Klein bought me a phone, as well as some other small gifts. I should give him something to express my gratitude. "I'll send you the exact size," Klein said. "Okay, I'll choose the style of the clothes for you," I replied straightforwardly.

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We ate barbecue skewers while chatting. We had a lot of common topics to talk about, and we talked happily

No one would talk so much to me in this city. Every day, I was busy with work, and then I cooked, ate, and slept alone. Life was very dull but very peaceful. I did not have to live

in a panic. I wanted to continue living like this. At nine o'clock in the evening, a Land Rover slowly parked under my rented apartment building. "I'll go back early tomorrow morning. These are the local specialties I brought for you." Klein reached out to take a bag from the back seat and handed it to me. There were cheesecake, brazil nuts, and cranberries in the bag. Although these were also sold in this city, the significance was different. "Thank you," I said with a smile. "It's getting late. Go back now." There was a special look in Klein's eyes. I was afraid of such a look because it made me feel stressed. So I quickly opened the door and said, "Goodbye!" Klein drove off. I carried my bag and turned. At this time, I suddenly saw a black shadow standing not far away. It was a burly man in a white shirt and black trousers. His eyes were shining with a cold light in the dark.

It was Herbert!

I didn't expect to see him again. I thought he had completely disappeared from my life. Right now, he should be living happily with Caroline. Why did he suddenly appear in front of me? This was definitely not an encounter. He had come here on purpose. "What are you doing here?" My tone was very cold. Herbert came to me with anger and disdain. "I happened to meet you having an affair with another man. You are very unhappy, aren't you?"

There was contempt in his words. I was very angry. Why did he speak to me in such a tone? I immediately said, "I have nothing to do with you anymore. No matter who I am with, it's none of your business!" I didn't give him a chance to continue. I turned and walked into the corridor. I walked very quickly, and I was very angry...

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 180

Bella's POV:

When I closed the door, a man's foot had stepped in. I used a lot of strength to try to squeeze him out. But I was no match for Herbert at all. Herbert pushed the door open hard. I took a step back and almost fell down. As soon as he broke in, I immediately shouted, "What do you want? This is my home. Leave immediately!"

Herbert closed the door. The loud sound of the collision made me scared.

I took two steps back. "Get out of here! You're not welcome here. Did you hear that?" I said as I stepped back. However, it seemed that Herbert didn't hear me at all. He pounced on me, and I turned and ran into the room, shouting, "Help..." Suddenly, a big hand behind me grabbed my arm and covered my mouth with the other hand. The moonlight outside the window shone in through the window. The moonlight shone on his face, and I could clearly see that his hair was a little messy. It was not as tidy and clean as before. He had a beard on his chin, and his cold face seemed to be thinner. He

looked very gloomy. "What's wrong with him? Why isn't he as glorious as he used to be? Is he not having a good time with Caroline?" All of this was his choice! Why did he come to me today? "Wuwu..." He covered my mouth with his hand, and I was trying to make a sound. Herbert grabbed the back of my neck with one hand and covered my mouth with the other. He roared angrily at me, "I didn't expect you to have an affair with Klein! Klein drove a few hundred kilometers here to go on a date with you. Bella, what kind of woman are you? Why are all the men obsessed with you?" The blood vessels on his forehead had popped out. According to my understanding of him, he might lose control of his emotions the next moment. I tried my best to struggle, but my nape was controlled by him. I couldn't move at all. "What? Are you very happy that you are so intimate with Klein? You don't want me to touch you?" Herbert was even angrier. I got angry when I heard him insult me. I punched him in the chest with my fists and kicked his legs hard with my high heels, Herbert had no reaction. He just stared at me with a terrible expression. Until I had no strength to struggle anymore, he pushed me down! My heart beat faster. What was he going to do? I instinctively escaped, but it was too late. When I got up, the man had already thrown me down! I was fixed by his hands, which were like two big pliers. Facing him, I was shy and angry because I was wearing a dress today. He lifted my skirt very easily. "Herbert, you b*stard, let go of me!" I was on the verge of collapse. I couldn't stand him forcing me like this.

The pain in my heart was healing. Why did he show up again? And he wanted to rape me after he showed up.

What did he think of me? A tool for venting his desire?

I tried to resist, but I was too weak. My hands were pinned on both sides of my head by him, and I could only watch him enter my body by force. "Herbert, you are a b*stard! You are scum. I hate you, I hate you for a lifetime..." I cried and shouted. More than ten minutes later, my voice became hoarse, but his movement continued. Tears rolled out of my eyes uncontrollably. After he finished, he let go of me. I closed my eyes and didn't want to look at him anymore. I curled up on the bed in my dress and sobbed in a low voice.

Should I call the police?

No, under the influence of Herbert, it would be pointless for me to call the police.

And what made me most uncomfortable was that I actually still loved him. This was too unbearable. Even if he hurt me, I still loved him. I couldn't deceive myself. I looked down on myself! I didn't know what he was doing in the next two minutes. Anyway, he didn't make a sound. A few minutes later, I heard his footsteps getting farther and farther away. Finally, the sound of the door closing came from outside. After making sure that he was gone, I opened my eyes, and tears came out of them again. Although I didn't know why he suddenly came to Wharton Mountain to look for me. I only know that he humiliated me! Just now, he didn't even untie the buttons on his shirt.

There was no touch, no kiss, only venting! Why did he do this to me?

Did he hate me this much?

Why would he hate me? Since he didn't love me and could stay away from me, why did he have to torture me? Could it be that because I had been in touch with Klein recently, he got very angry that he came here to teach me a lesson?

The Herbert I knew was not such a terrible man. What did he want from me? Thatod Horhort and mucolf why was I always hurt by him?

What was I going to do in the future? I didn't know either. It was really dark and cold outside. I went to the bathroom to take a shower at midnight. I had to clean myself up. I didn't want that person's scent to stay with me.

I rubbed my skin until it was almost torn. In the end, I lay powerlessly in the bathtub, shedding tears...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 181

Bella's POV: The next day, I insisted on going to work. "Bella, didn't you sleep well last night? You look very tired." Lily came to me and asked. At this moment, I was still immersed in yesterday's nightmare, and I underperformed at work today. "I had insomnia last night," I said. "How could you have insomnia when you don't have a boyfriend?" Lily teased with a smile. "I was worried about having no boyfriend, so I couldn't sleep." I didn't want to tell anyone about my affairs, so I joked. At this moment, Lily rested her chin on her hand and glanced at the ceiling. She then moved closer to me. She said, "The lawyer is very kind to you. He often comes to visit you. I guess he likes you." I immediately clarified. "He just came here to deal with his work. He and I are just friends." Lily rolled her eyes. "Friend? Girlfriend?" I smiled and said, "I'm not his girlfriend. We're just ordinary friends. You can tease me, but not Mr. Wharton. If someone misunderstands, he won't be able to find a girlfriend in the future." Then, she said in a smaller voice, "Ella likes Mr. Wharton. She's jealous of you. You have to be careful!" "Are you saying that Ella likes Klein?" I asked in surprise.

Ella was a beautiful and capable woman. There were a lot of people chasing after her, but she refused all of them. I thought she had high standards. I didn't expect her to like Klein. "You don't know at all? You're just too serious about your work. You don't care about the things around you at all" Lily said with a smile. I carefully thought about it. It seemed as though every time Ella saw Klein, she would indeed be different. I thought they were old friends who had a good relationship with each other. It turned out that Ella had a crush on Klein. At this moment, I was a little annoyed. It seemed as though I had offended the boss yet again. Ella was so smart, and she could definitely tell that Klein was into me. The more I thought about it, the more depressed I felt. Ella was my boss

now... Was this relationship too complicated? My work life did not go smoothly over the past few years. I had always had some strange tangles with my boss." Lily continued, "Two years ago, there was a period of time when Ella had a good relationship with Klein. He often came to look for her. At that time, Ella was in a good state, just like a woman in a relationship. But unfortunately, one or two months later, Klein never came back. Because of this, Ella became depressed for a period of time!"

"Am I going to become Ella's imaginary enemy?" I was a little annoyed. Lily comforted me. "Don't worry. Ella is not a petty woman." "Otherwise, she wouldn't have been as successful as she is now. All you have to do is do your job well. If you like Klein, you should be with him happily. If you don't like him, stay away from him!" I nodded after hearing what Lily said. Actually, I've already hidden from Klein. But what happened was always beyond my expectations. Klein was always able to find me. At this time, Ella came back from the outside. I stood up immediately. "Boss?" "What's the matter?" Ella looked at me in surprise. "Oh, my house rental is expiring. I am thinking to move to the staff dormitory of our firm," I said to Ella with a smile.

This was the decision I had made last night. The company had prepared staff dormitories for the staff who lived far from home. Four people stayed in one room with a separate bathroom. The environment was very good. When I found this job, I had rented the house and paid a year's rent, so I didn't go to the staff dormitory.

After what happened last night, I was afraid that Herbert would pester me again.

I couldn't resist it if I lived alone. If I lived in the staff dormitory, he wouldn't dare to mess with me since I wouldn't be alone. That was why I mentioned this to Ella today. I would move after work.

I packed up my things last night.

Ella smiled and said, "Sure, we have a few empty beds in our staff dormitory. You can move in at any time."

"Thank you, Boss." I smiled gratefully.

"There's no need to thank me. This is the benefit that the company provides. Let's get back to work." After saying that, she turned around and entered her office. After Ella left, I sat on the chair. Lily hurried over and asked with a smile, "Bella, are you going to live with us?" "Yes." I nodded with a smile. "That's great." Lily laughed wildly.

After work that day, I hurried back to my rented apartment. I took my luggage and didn't dare to stay for too long, so I immediately took a taxi to the staff dormitory.

Although there were four people in the staff dormitory, it was very safe for me to live here.

I didn't have to worry about the fact that Herbert would barge in again and force me. A few days later, in the afternoon, Ella came out of the office and put a document on my desk.

"Rolln this is the document that an important client of ours wants. Send the document to Room

1288 of the Caesar Hotel now. He needs it very urgently. You have to hurry up." Ella ordered. "Okay." I took the document and hurried out of the office.