

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 182

Bella's POV: Half an hour later, I came to the 12th floor of the Caesar Hotel, panting with documents in my arms. The Caesar Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in Wharton Mountain, and the luxurious decorations on the 12th floor demonstrated the nobility of the VIP suite. I had only heard that this place was very luxurious, but I had never seen it before. There were paintings of famous people hanging in the corridor, and there were also several antiques displayed at a certain distance. It was said that they were all authentic works. I was looking for room 1288 when a young waitress in a dark red vest and a black skirt came over. "May I ask if you are Miss Stepanek?" The beautiful young waitress revealed an extremely formal smile.

"Yes." I nodded quickly.

"Do you want to see the guest in room 1288? Please come with me." The waitress reached out and made a gesture of invitation.

"Okay." I smiled and followed the waitress.

Soon, we reached the end of the corridor. The waitress stopped walking and took out the key to open the door.

Then, the waitress said, "The guest will be here soon. Please go in and wait."

"Okay." I walked into room 1288.

The waitress made me a cup of coffee and put it on the table. Then she left.

This was a very spacious suite, and the reception room was very large. There was a big floor-to ceiling window, white hollow embroidered curtains, European-style old-fashioned sofa and furniture, which were all very delicate decorations.

There was a desk in front of the French window. A crystal glass vase with a beautiful bouquet of red roses was placed on top of it.

No wonder Ella said that the other party was an important client. This room cost three thousand dollars a day, which was the most luxurious hotel in the city. Ordinary customers would not live here at all. I lowered my head and tidied up my suit and hair. There was still no movement outside the door. I sat on the sofa and waited. About half an hour later, the important client had not arrived yet. I was a little anxious. I took out my phone and wanted to make a phone call to confirm the reason. At this time, the door was opened from the outside.

quickly gathered my legs and stood up, ready to welcome the big client.

When the man came in, I saw his face clearly.

It turned out to be Herbert!

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He said, "Why do you always treat me like this?" I placed the document on the table and said, "This is what Ella asked me to give to you. I've completed my task. I'm leaving now!" I turned around and was about to leave with my bag, but he held my arm. I felt a sense of panic. The bad memories of that day immediately attacked me. "Herbert, I warn you, don't do anything stupid, or I'll really call the police!" I warned him. Hearing this, Herbert looked up and laughed. His laughter made me feel cold all over. I looked at him in horror.

After laughing, he reached out and touched my hair. I stopped him, but my body couldn't help trembling. Herbert continued to laugh. "Aren't you normally fierce? Why are you afraid now?" "Let me go!" My voice was trembling, but I still pretended to be strong. However, it was just an act. The memory from last time really made me panic. I felt that Herbert was very strange. He seemed to be a completely different person. What happened to him? "You want to call the police?" After that, he took out my mobile phone from my bag and pressed the button to turn it off.

My cell phone was turned off. I wanted to grab it back, but he reached out and threw it on the carpet far away.

"Help! Help! Help!" I yelled. However, the expression on Herbert's face was still cold. He said, "Today, I've booked all the rooms on the 12th floor, and all the waiters have been sent away by me. No one will hear you. I'll treat it as your moan!"

I pushed him away and ran in the direction of the door.

Herbert caught up with me and grabbed my nape again. I felt as if I had returned to that night a few days ago. On that day, he also grabbed my nape with his big hand. Later, he forced me to make love with him!

It seemed that Herbert was very angry. He pulled me to the desk in front of the French window. My waist was pressed against the desk. I knew that if I didn't resist, I would be raped again.

"Herbert, what exactly do you want to do? Did you come here from hundreds of kilometers away just to force me? Is it worth it for you to do this?" I shouted. "Whether it's worth it or not is none of your business!" said Herbert. Then, I stared at Herbert and

said, "Did Caroline fail to satisfy you? Is that why you find another woman to solve your physiological needs? Can you find another woman who is willing to sleep with you?"

"I only want you!" Herbert stared at me with a terrible expression.

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Bella's POV: "Pervert!" I reached out and slapped Herbert in the face. Herbert was even angrier. He pressed me directly on the desk! My face was squeezed on the wooden desk, my whole body was lying on the hard wooden board,

and my lower abdomen was pressed against the sharp corner of the table. It was very painful. "Herbert, you b****d, what do you want to do?" My words were still very imposing, but my heart was extremely flustered. I was fixed on the table by Herbert. I couldn't move at all. My arm was going to be broken by him. I tried to kick him with my high heels. However, one of his big hands grabbed my waist, and then my pants were taken off by him. He entered my body from behind.

I was completely destroyed by him.

Every time he thrust at me, my lower abdomen would continue to hit the corner of the table.

That kind of pain almost made me faint.

But I didn't move. At this moment, I needed such sharp pain to wake me up.

I didn't want to sink into l**t.

Thad to end this as soon as possible! About half an hour later, a man's growl came from behind. He finally let go of me.

quietly shed a few drops of tears, then I supported myself with my hands and stood up.

I looked up at Hebert who had put on his belt.

At this moment, his white shirt was a little wrinkled, and there was some sweat on his forehead. There was no more anger in his eyes. It seemed that his desire had been satisfied, which made me feel very ashamed. Angry flames were burning in my chest. I turned my head and saw the glass vase on the desk. I turned around as fast as I could and took the vase. Then I used all my strength to throw it at Herbert!

Herbert didn't dodge, and the vase hit him.

The vase hit his shoulder. In an instant, the water and flowers flew out of the vase. The vase fell on the carpet and broke into pieces.

Herbert's shirt was wet, and there was a scar on his chin. The bright red blood dripped down and dyed his white shirt red.

He was not angry but smiled. "As long as you can Yent your anger, you can hit me again!" "You're a psycho!" I cursed him. "I hope that I only have a mental problem." After that, he turned around and walked to the sofa,

14:220 He sat on the sofa and lit a cigarette. Soon, the smoke swirled above his head, making him look more depressed. This was completely different from the previous him. What exactly did he experience? No, I didn't want to continue to investigate if he was a psycho. No matter what the reason was, it was a fact that he hurt me. I turned to pick up my bag and said to him resentfully, "Herbert, you are a b*stard! I don't want to see you anymore."

I turned around and ran out of the hotel room.

I felt very tired, and my lower body was also in pain. Herbert was too rough just now. When I walked out of the hotel's revolving door, I realized that I forgot to put on my underwear. I was so angry that I left my underwear in his room. I wouldn't go back for the underwear. What happened just now made me scared and angry. I continued walking out and found a row of chairs for passers-by to rest on the side of the road. Until now, I still couldn't believe what happened just now was true. I rubbed my face hard, trying to sober myself up. But my brain was still very confused. What should I do in the future? If he kept making trouble for me, I couldn't live a peaceful life. Was he going to abandon everything he had just built and live in a new city? No, I didn't want that to happen. It was not easy to live in another place. It was so strange that Hebert showed up. Did he come to me just for a reason-sleeping with me?

There was no need for him to do this!

Herbert was a handsome and rich man. He could find all kinds of women, couldn't he? Why would he come hundreds of miles to Wharton to look for me? This was completely unreasonable. Although I knew that rich men were normally not loyal, Herbert would not just sleep with anyone. He was now with Caroline. Why did he suddenly come to me a few months later? What was going on? What on earth did he want to do? I couldn't figure it out. In the end, I came to the initial conclusion that probably he was really out of his mind! Recalling how I hit him with the vase, he didn't dodge at all. Did he become a fool? People would prevent themselves from being hurt out of instinct, but he was too calm.

And he said, "I hope that I only have a mental problem." What did it mean?

Herbert, please gather yourself as soon as possible! Don't do anything else crazy. I closed my eyes in annoyance, but what I saw was his chin dripping blood on his white shirt. The bright red blood made my heart ache. God, love was really not something that could be measured by reason.

It was a fact that he hurt me. I couldn't rely on my feelings to pity him.

I was the victim!

I gradually calmed down, and my reason gradually returned.

No matter what reason he had, if it happened again, I would smash his head into pieces! Herbert, I hate you, I hate you!

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Chapter 184

Bella's POV;

I sat on the chair for half an hour. After I calmed down, I got up and went back to the office. Lily walked toward me with a smile. "Bella, it took you a lot of time to send the documents." "Oh, the client told me to wait for almost an hour." I didn't tell the truth. After sitting on the chair, I immediately tightened my legs in case of being exposed. Lily walked to me. "Is this VIP a bald old man or a young handsome guy?" "What do you mean?" I looked at her in confusion.

Lily looked around and seemed to be confirming that there was no one else around, She whispered, "I just heard that the VIP has recently taken the initiative to find our company, and it is said that he specifically asked you to send the documents to Caesar Hotel." It was obvious that this was a conspiracy of Herbert. Otherwise, it would not have been such a coincidence.

"Bella, you're amazing. You're on very good terms with the famous lawyer, Mr. Wharton. This time, the very important client specially looked for you. I suspect that you're some sort of mysterious person, aren't you?" Lily smiled as she looked at me.

I smiled and replied, "You think too much. I'm very familiar with Klein because I used to be his employee." "What about the important client this time? Have you ever worked in his company too?" asked Lily. I sighed and said, "This important client is indeed my former boss, so you are really overthinking!" "Ah? What a coincidence!" Lily could not help but scratch her head. I smiled. "It's not that I'm a big shot. I've worked in many big shots' companies. Ella is also a big shot here." "It seems that I've really thought too much." After that, Lily turned back to her seat and focused on her work. I tried hard, but my mood was very complicated. I couldn't work at ease at all. From that day on, I wouldn't go anywhere else. Every day, I would only go to the company and the staff

dormitory. I would be with my colleagues when I went out to buy food. I wouldn't act on my own.

I thought that only by doing so could I avoid Herbert.

After all, it was impossible for Herbert to take me away by force in a crowded place.

If Ella asked me to deliver documents again, I would refuse.

I didn't know if it was my measures that worked, or if he had lost interest in me. A week had passed,

and Herbert didn't bother me anymore.

When I was about to get off work in the afternoon, Lily suddenly ran over and said with a smile, "Bella, there are new arrivals in Allie's store. Do you want to go and have a look together after work?"

I said, "Sur lappen to need a set of clothing"

I hadn't bought Klein a set of casual clothes as I promised last time, so I agreed. After work, I went to Allie's store with Lily. I chose a pair of pants, a half-sleeved T-shirt, and a pair of sports shoes in the store. After the discount, I spent less than 1,000 dollars in total.

Before I bought it, I sent the pictures of the clothes and shoes to Klein via WhatsApp. Soon, he replied with a few smiley faces and sent me his clothing sizes. In the evening, I walked out of the store with Lily. Lily smiled and said, "Bella, Allie's husband is so nice. He gave us a very cheap price."

I smiled and said, "Next time, we'll treat Allie to delicious food." "Yes." Lily nodded. Lily carried two men's T-shirts in the bag. I asked, "Do you have a target?" At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. Ring... Ring... Lily answered the call. "I'm already out... Okay... I'll see you later!" Lily's tone was very cheerful and her expression was very sweet. After a while, she said, "Bella, I can't have dinner with you tonight. I... have a date." I smiled and said, "Do you want that gentleman to try on the clothes you bought?" "You're right." Lily smiled sweetly. "Boyfriend?" I asked curiously. "He's not a boyfriend yet. We're still on a date. Well, I'm in a hurry. See you, Bella!" Lily turned around and ran away with her bag. After Lily left, I saw a courier company not far away. I wanted to send the clothes to Klein as soon as possible. I stood at a crosswalk, waiting for the traffic light. Suddenly, a black Bentley drove toward me. When I saw the car plate number, my body couldn't help trembling...

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Bella's POV: Before I could react, the Bentley suddenly sped up and rushed to me.

It stopped very close to me.

The sudden brake left two black lines on the road.

I was frightened.

The next moment, the rear door was opened and a man in a white shirt got out of the car. It was Herbert!

My first reaction was to escape. But, he grabbed my arm. "What are you doing? Let me go!" I struggled. Herbert didn't let me go. Instead, he put his arms around my waist and threw me into the car! I didn't expect that he would be so bold as to do this to me on the street. I knew the consequences of being controlled by him, so I immediately tried to open the door. I could even jump out of the car to stay away from him. However, the car door had been locked, and no matter how hard I tried, it was useless. In the end, I kicked the car door in annoyance to vent my anger!

"Connor, stop the car!" I shouted loudly. Connor replied, "Miss Stepanek; I can't stop the car without the permission of Mr. Wharton." Connor's reply made me extremely angry. I roared loudly, "Connor, he illegally detained me. Do you know that this is against the law?" "I'm sorry, I can't stop the car." Connor replied extremely calmly. At this time, Herbert said, "Don't make things difficult for Connor. He will only listen to my orders." I glared at Herbert and then threw the bag in my hand at him.

Just like when I smashed the vase, this time he didn't dodge, but let the bag fall on his face.

The clothes in the bag fell out. They were men's clothes and male shoes. "Who are you buying clothes and shoes for?" Herbert questioned me. "It's none of your business!" I took out my mobile phone from my bag and dialed the police number. Herbert was even angrier. He took my phone away. "Give me back my phone!" I reached out to grab it. Herbert looked at the phone in his hand. After he hung up the call with his thumb, he threw it aside. I was very annoyed, and then I raised my fist and began to hit Herbert. "Herbert, you b*stard! I'll kill you, I'll kill you..." My fist hit his chest, but he still didn't fight back and let me beat him in the chest. I was also kicking Herbert hard with my high heels

ten minutes later, he reached out and grabbed my wrists. "Are you done?" Herbert frowned and shouted. I glared at him and said, "Let me go! Stop the car! Let me go! Do you hear me?" Herbert didn't stop the car. Instead, he forced himself to kiss me. I swallowed all my curses and shouts. His arms were tightly wrapped around my waist. Although the kiss was a little overbearing, it was very gentle. Today, he was very different from the last two times. He did not even touch me the last two times, let alone kiss me. He left after venting his desire. Oh, no, I couldn't be tempted by his kiss! My

reason returned. I pushed his chest hard. However, I couldn't push him away no matter what. A took off one of my high heels and hit him hard on his head with it! "Clatter!" The high heel made a sound when it touched his head. His hands finally loosened, and I was so scared that I moved back and distanced myself from him. Herbert reached out and touched his forehead. He frowned and showed a painful expression. I knew I hurt him, but I didn't regret it. Herbert wanted to humiliate me, so he had to pay the price. "Stop the car and let me go, or I won't be polite to you," I warned him with great momentum, but I only had a high-heeled shoe as a weapon. I immediately took off the high heel on my other foot and used it to point to Herbert. If he dared to come over again, I would break his head with two high heels.

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Chapter 186

Bella's POV:

Herbert stared at me like a fierce beast. My hands, which were holding high heels, were trembling. The next moment, he suddenly reached out and pressed an electric button.

In an instant, a barrier slowly fell from the back of the driver's seat.

The barrier divided the car into two parts. The driver's seat in the front and the passenger's seat were in the same space, while the spacious space in the back seat had become an independent

space.

I never thought that this luxury car had such a design and function. I was even more afraid because there were only me and Herbert in this space. "Herbert, don't mess around..." Although my tone was very fierce, my body was shrinking back. The next moment, the two weapons in my hands were taken away by Herbert, and I was pulled into his arms.

This time, he not only kissed me but also pulled my clothes. Although it was not as fierce as the previous two times, it made me scared. I wanted to struggle, but I couldn't because I was completely under his control.

Ever since I was humiliated by him on the desk last time, I put away all the dresses. After the previous experiences, no matter how hot it was, I always wore pants. It was not so easy for him to hurt me now.

I stared at the man in front of me with my eyes wide open. What he did now was confusing.

Why was the man who had just been furious like a changed person now? He was sometimes gentle and sometimes cruel. Was he mentally ill?

“Herbert, what on earth can you let me go?” I asked. He just looked at me and touched my cheek with his fingers. It seemed that he had a lot to say to me, but he didn’t say a word.

I frowned and observed him carefully. He seemed to be a little haggard.

There must be a reason for him to become like this. Could it be that his life had changed? “Herbert, why aren’t you saying anything? What do you want? I’ve already accepted the fact that you’ve chosen Caroline over me. Why do you always bother me now? I’m just a weak woman. Don’t torture me like this. I’ve had enough!” I admitted that I loved Herbert deeply, although I was far away from A City. I came here alone and spent half a year to treat my inner pain. I couldn’t forget him at all. I could only bury that feeling in my heart.

Dingdong...

At this time, my cell phone that was thrown on the ground just now rang.

My phone was held in his hand, and I saw the name of Klein on the screen.

Herbert was looking through my cell phone, and I quickly reached out to grab it. “Give me back my phone!” I shouted. I was afraid that he would find out that I was in touch with Klein. Although it was not an ambiguous relationship, his bad temper would definitely erupt. Moreover, that was my phone. What right did he have to take my phone?

How dare he violate my rights?

As I had expected, when he read all the messages, he raised my phone and stared at me. “So you bought these men’s clothes and shoes for him?”

I picked up my shirt to cover my chest and said loudly, “It’s my freedom to buy clothes for anyone. What does it have to do with you?” Herbert threw away the phone in his hand, grabbed my wrist, and asked, “Tell me, how far have you and Klein gone? Why did you buy him clothes and shoes? Have you... slept with him?” Hearing this, I was very angry. I yelled at him, “Herbert, we have nothing to do with each other! You have no right to question me about my relationship with other men!”

The veins on Herbert’s forehead had already stood out, and he increased the strength of his hands. He continued to question me, “Do you really have something to do with him? Tell me quickly!”

His voice was very loud, and he was like an angry lion.

But I was also a stubborn person. The more he treated me like this, the more I wanted to resist and say something unpleasant to him. "Right! I slept with Klein. What can you do about it? He's a hundred times better than you. A thousand times, ten thousand times!" I shouted at him, my anger making me completely lose my mind.

Herbert frowned, and his expression was terrifying.

Feeling scared, I moved back.

"How is he better than me? Tell me!" He grabbed my neck.

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Chapter 187

Bella's POV: I couldn't catch my breath after being gripped by my neck.

In the end, I gave up struggling. I knew all my efforts and struggles were useless. The car was moving steadily, and the man's breathing was the only thing heard in the dimly lit backseat. I bit my lip and refused to moan. Then, he hit my body harder, as if he was forcing me to surrender.

Thated Herbert even more, and I didn't want to yield.

More than an hour later, he finally finished...

The black car pulled up at the side of the road, and he got out of the car. My clothes had been torn apart, so I could only wear the clothes I bought for Klein.

After I put on the clothes, I rushed out of the car. I glared at Herbert, who was standing not far away. In the end, I did nothing but ran away. I was in great despair. I was hurt by Herbert again. What exactly happened?

To turn Herbert into a demon!

Herbert's POV: At this moment, I was very annoyed, regretful, and angry with myself. The remaining cigarette b**t burned my fingers. I felt pain, but I didn't let go of it. I looked in the direction Bella left. My soul seemed to have drifted away with her. Just then, Connor stood behind me. "Mr. Wharton, is this right? Why didn't you tell Miss Stepanek the truth? You're in so much pain, and she's in pain as well." Connor advised. I continued to look in the direction in which Bella left and said, "Forget it. I can bear the extreme despair alone. I don't want her to bear it again." "But..." Connor wanted to persuade me again. I cut him off. "Enough. I've made up my mind. Go back now!" I turned around, opened the car door, and got into the car.

Bella's POV:

I sat on the chair on the street for people to rest and looked into the distance blankly. I was at a place close to the staff dormitory. I didn't dare to go up now. My hair was messy, my neck was bruised, and my makeup was ruined. I didn't want my colleagues to know what happened to me. Although it was a hot summer, I felt very cold at the moment. In an instant, I suddenly had a question in my mind.

Just now, Connor had parked the car less than a hundred meters from the staff dormitory. Could it be that he knew that I lived here?

This could not be a coincidence.

It seemed that Herbert had completely grasped my whereabouts.

I couldn't stay in this city anymore.

Herbert wouldn't let me off. I had to leave.

I had to quit my job and pack up my things to leave immediately. I couldn't let Herbert continue to hurt me.

I sat here until 10 o'clock and returned to the dormitory. Fortunately, everyone had finished washing up and was lying on the bed doing their own things.

While everyone was not paying attention, I went to the bathroom to take a shower, changed into my pajamas, and went to bed.

That night, I could not fall asleep. Finally, I fell asleep and had nightmares. "Bella, Bella." I felt someone grab my arm. I immediately sat up and opened my eyes wide. "Did you have a nightmare, Bella?" Lily asked. I could not help touching the cold sweat on my forehead and said, "I just had a nightmare." "I'll get you a glass of water." Lily poured me a glass of water and handed it over. I took a sip of water and said, "Thank you." Lily took the glass of water and I looked up at her. "Lily, I feel very uncomfortable. I want to see a doctor tomorrow. Why don't you ask for leave for me?" "Okay, don't worry." Lily nodded. I knew that if I wanted to resign, I would have to delay for a few days before I could resign. These days, I was worried that Herbert would harass me again, so I had to leave as soon as possible. The next morning, after they went to work, I began to pack my things. After leaving the staff dormitory with the suitcase, I took a bus first, then hailed a taxi. After that, I carried the suitcase to the mall. I walked for a long distance before arriving at the train station.

The reason why I did this was because I suspected that someone was following me.

After all, he could find me every time, so I must have been watched. I looked up at the huge train displayed on the screen. I suddenly had a feeling that there was nowhere to go. Where could I go? Back to A City? No, that was Herbert's territory. After thinking for a while, I finally decided to buy a ticket. I would just go wherever the train took me.

I was a healthy adult. Even if I went to a new place, I believed I could survive. There were many people lining up to buy tickets. It was my turn soon.

My phone suddenly rana.

Although the phone screen was broken, I could still answer the phone. "Mom!" I called after the call was connected.

"Come back quickly. Your sister is going to give birth!" My mother said anxiously. The sitated and asked, "Mom, isn't there half a month before the expected date of delivery?" "Your sister had an accident. The doctor said that she was going to have a C-section delivery. Come back quickly!" My mother was very nervous. I quickly comforted her. "Mom, I'll be right back. You and Hank should take care of Betty first!" "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back." Mom hung up the phone. Hanging up the phone, I had already thrown all my suffering out of my mind. I quickly bought a ticket to A City and immediately went home. Betty was young, and my mother had always been weak. Although Hank was reliable, he and Betty had not been together for a long time. I still had to take care of my closest family...

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Chapter 188

Herbert's POV

At this time, I was standing in front of the hospital's sterile ward.

Through the glass, I could see a small body lying on the white bed in the ward. He was only about a week old and had a lovely hairstyle. The child's chubby little hand was placed beside the pillow. His sleeping posture was very cute, but his face was extremely pale.

My Lucas was ill.

I felt terrible. If I could, I hoped to be the one who had to bear all the pain.

"Mr. Wharton, you've been standing here for two hours. You need to go back and rest." Connor tried to persuade me.

"I can't sleep. I want to stay here with Lucas." I continued to look at Lucas. "The doctor said that Lucas's condition has been controlled. Don't worry too much." Connor continued to persuade me.

I said, "I've consulted the most authoritative doctor in leukemia in America. This disease can only be controlled for a limited period of time. Maybe after a period of time, it might get worse. If we can't find the bone marrow that matches with Lucas's in time, Lucas... I

couldn't go on. My eyes were already wet. "We are already searching for suitable bone marrow from all over the country. Even though it is extremely difficult to find the right one, we won't give up. We will continue searching." Connor's tone was resolute. I continued, "The doctor said that the chances of finding a suitable match are very slim." "The doctor also said that if Lucas has siblings, the success rate of matching will be as high as 50%"

"That's why I did that to Bella, hoping that she will get pregnant. That's my biggest hope," I said.

I knew it was very wrong to do this.

But for the sake of Lucas, I had no choice. Connor hesitated for a moment. "But if you do this, Miss Stepanek will be extremely hurt. Are you really not going to tell her? If you tell her, she will definitely agree to have another child with you in order to save Lucas."

I shook my head slowly. "It's my fault."

"I thought she cheated on Hank and wanted to divorce me. So I hid the child selfishly. She finally accepted the fact that the child had left."

"The success rate of matching is only fifty percent, not one hundred percent. If Bella knows that Lucas is her child and if the matching fails, does Bella have to endure the pain of her child's death once again? This feeling is too unbearable. This time, I can bear it alone."

"So, I would rather she hate me."

My hand was on the glass and my heart was very uncomfortable as if a pair of hands were tearing

14:24 D my heart violently.

Connor remained silent for a moment, and then said, "The pain of losing a child is just like someone piercing a heart with an electric drill, enough to make one go crazy." I suddenly thought of something, so I asked, "Connor, do you think I did something wrong back then?"

"What?" Connor asked. "I lied to Bella that the child was dead," I said. If Bella had known that the child was still alive, perhaps she and I wouldn't have ended up like this. Connor said, "Back then, Miss Stepanek misunderstood you and insisted on a divorce. You just didn't want her to compete with you for the right to raise Lucas. In addition, you were impulsive back then. Because of Hank's appearance, you were blinded by jealousy." "Actually, Miss Stepanek isn't in love with Hank. I heard that Miss Stepanek's younger sister, Betty, has gotten married. It's said that she's about to give birth to a baby. From an objective point of view,

liss Stepanek in the past. However, there's no way to change what happened in the past."

"So, it's my fault. I shouldn't have lied. I had to cover up this lie countless times after I lied," I said helplessly.

"Lucas will definitely recover. Don't worry too much." Connor said.

I nodded firmly. "However, you still have to pay attention to your own body. Lucas needs you." Connor said. "I understand." I nodded. "Right, Caroline... wants to see you." Connor said. When I heard the woman's name, anger burned in my heart. "Tell her that I don't ever want to see her again." Connor said, "She... is seriously ill this time. The doctor said she might be dying soon."

I was stunned for a moment, but I still said, "Not only can I not save her, but I will also not sympathize with her. If it weren't for the fact that she was about to die, I would have wanted to kill her."

"This is indeed the case. She kidnapped Lucas and placed him in a room that had just been renovated, which was why Lucas got pneumonia, and later, it developed into leukemia." Connor continued.

I thought for a moment and said, "She's insane. You don't have to bother with her. I just want my child to get better as soon as possible."

"All right." Connor nodded.

After standing there for another hour, I left the hospital. I sat in the back seat, while Connor was focused on driving. What happened at that time replayed again in my mind. I was forced to give up Bella because I was under the control of Caroline. I wanted to find Lucas first, and then cut off all ties with Caroline. Then I would take the child to look
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Everything went out of control!

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 189

Herbert's POV:

At that time, I finally found out where Lucas was at. By the time I sent someone to find him, he was already suffering from a severe case of pneumonia.

After treatment in the hospital for half a month, Lucas's situation became worse. In the end, Lucas was diagnosed to have leukemia.

I was so angry that I beat Caroline. She kept apologizing and admitting her mistakes. But what was the point? Lucas was still being tortured by sickness. After that, I brought Lucas to find the best doctor. I no longer wanted to see Caroline. Caroline became more and more ill and eventually stayed in the hospital for a long time.

There were a few times when I wanted to find Bella and tell her that Lucas was her child.

However, Lucas's condition was getting worse and worse. I didn't want Bella to suffer another blow,

so I kept it a secret until now. Until the doctor suggested finding the mother of the child and making her give birth to another child so that the umbilical cord could be used to save Lucas. It was said that the success rate of umbilical cord blood matches between siblings of the same father and mother was 50 percent.

Fifty percent?

Wasn't it 100%?

In other words, the matching might fail, and Lucas might die!

I've found Bella many times and forced her. I knew this method was too mean. Even I found myself despicable. But I really had no choice. The pain of losing a child really drove people crazy. I didn't want Bella to suffer this pain again. But this might be the only way to save Lucas. So, I could just let Bella hate me! I must persevere. My plan was to wait until Bella got pregnant and gave birth to the child. If the matching was successful, I would tell Bella about Lucas after he was cured.

If it didn't work...

If it didn't work, I wouldn't tell Bella about him.

I didn't expect Bella to forgive me. My only hope now was that the matching would be successful, and my child could live.

Bella's POV:

| carried my suitcase to the hospital.

"Mom, how's Betty?" I saw my haggard mother sitting outside the operating room, with a serious look on her face. "The baby is born. The nanny is in the ward. Betty's operation is not over yet." When my mother said this, her voice was trembling.

Hearing this, I touched my chest and breathed a sigh of relief. "It's good that Betty is fine." "Thank you, God.." My mother prayed devoutly. I looked up and saw Hank's gloomy face. I asked directly, "Why did Betty fall down?" "She slipped when she mopped the floor," Hank replied, These words made me a little angry. "Betty would give birth in half a month. Why did you still let her mop the floor?"

Hank lowered his head. "It's all my fault. I've been busy at school recently. I neglected her." Hank's attitude was very sincere. He blamed himself a lot. I stopped blaming him. "You must take good care of them. It's really painful for a woman to give birth to a baby."

"I understand." Hank nodded.

Later, I suddenly saw a cast on my mother's arm. I asked anxiously, "Mom, what's wrong with your hand?"

Mom smiled and said, "It's okay. I just fell down accidentally." "When did you fall down? Why didn't you call me?" I complained. I checked my mother's arm and made sure that there was no big problem. Then I was relieved. "You were too far away from home. I didn't want you to worry about me," Mother said. "Be more careful in the future," I said. At this time, my mother took my hand and said in a somewhat embarrassed way, "Bella, can you take a few days off to take care of your sister? Although Hank has hired a nanny, your sister needs her family to take care of her now. It's very inconvenient for me to take care of her now..." Hearing this, I quickly said, "Mom, I will take care of her. Don't worry, I have already applied to work within the city." "Really? That's great." My mother was very happy. At this time, I noticed that Hank was looking at me, and his eyes were a little complicated, I couldn't help frowning, and Hank immediately looked away.

Another hour passed.

A male doctor in a white coat and a mask came out and said, "Betty's family can go to the ordinary ward. Betty is out of danger. The nurse will take her to the ward." "Thank you, doctor." I thanked him and hurried to the ward with my mom. Betty gave birth to a lovely daughter. Betty stayed in the hospital for more than a week before she recovered and was discharged from the hospital. The nanny held the baby in her arms, I supported Betty, and Mother and Hank carried things behind US.

We returned from the hospital to Hank's home.

I placed Betty on the bed in the master bedroom, and the nanny put the child in the baby bed. Then the nanny went to prepare food for Betty. Hank brought two glasses of

water in and then left the bedroom. My mother looked at Betty and said with concern, Betty, my hand is injured. Your sister will take

care of you for a few days." Betty immediately refused. "Mom, Hank hired a nanny for me. Please don't bother Bella!" My mother continued, "Betty, you have lost a lot of blood and are very weak this time. Hank is very busy with his work, so he might not be able to pay close attention to you..." Before my mother could finish her words, Betty immediately said, "Mom, Hank did not neglect me. He treats me very well and respects me very much. We have a good relationship." My mother was just worried that Betty would not be taken care of. After all, the nanny still needed to

take care of the child.

But Betty's attitude was a little strange. My mother immediately said, "Bella, did you see that? As long as I talk about Hank, she will speak to me in such a tone." Betty lowered her head and said nothing. I quickly said on Betty's behalf, "Mom, don't be angry. Betty is just like you. She treats someone she loves wholeheartedly. How Ryan treated us in the past brought an impact on our family. Betty didn't mean it."

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 190

Bella's POV:

"How can you compare Ryan with Hank? Hank is a responsible man!" Betty added.

Hearing Betty's words, I couldn't help frowning. I didn't know if it was an illusion, but Betty made me feel a little strange

That night, I stayed at Hank's house.

In the next few days, I tried my best to take care of Betty and her child. I found that Betty was very dependent on Hank. She had to ask Hank about everything before making a decision. Although Hank bought all kinds of food and ordered the nanny to c**k for Betty, his attitude was very cold. He spoke to Betty gently but he was not as enthusiastic as a husband. He was also very cold when facing the child. Betty listened to Hank a lot. Although Hank wouldn't lose his temper, he was cold to Betty. He didn't talk to Betty at all. He spent very little time in the master bedroom and spent almost every day in the study.

During our recent interactions, I noticed that Betty's personality had changed a lot. She had become sensitive, fragile, and easily lost her temper. Of course, in front of Hank, she would never lose her temper. She was very gentle. Soon, I stayed in Hank's house for more than half a month. I felt very depressed because I had to deliberately keep a distance from Hank. After all, I didn't want to have any contact with him and let Betty

misunderstand. I planned to leave in a few days. That afternoon, I saw Betty and the baby both asleep, so I gently closed the door of the master bedroom.

The nanny was drying clothes. I went over to her and said, "I'll dry it. Go and prepare dinner." This nanny was very professional, so I would help her when I was free. After I dried the clothes, I turned around and saw Hank standing behind me. A man suddenly appeared behind me, which startled me. "Why did you suddenly appear behind me?" I complained. "I'm sorry!" Hank said. "It's okay. You got off work very early today." I frowned and asked. It was a weekday. Why did he come back so early? "I went to the supermarket to buy some fish for Betty. She wants to eat it," Hank replied. Hearing this, I nodded. "Thank you very much for the past few days." After that, Hank looked at me with a pair of guilty eyes, I said, "Betty is my biological sister. That's what I should do." "Betty is still young. Sometimes, she will go a little overboard with her words. Then if she says something irritating." Hank said.

I looked at Hank carefully. Today, Hank was still a gentleman in a white shirt and black trousers.

But what he said was so strange, and his expression was also very strange as if he had eaten a fly.

After living here for so many days, Hank hardly said a word to me, but I had a feeling that his eyes seemed to follow me sometimes, but it was just my feeling. I might be overthinking. But Betty did try to remain a distance from me these days, and sometimes she would talk with sarcasm. I thought she was a little depressed after delivery, so I didn't take it to heart. It seemed that Hank noticed this. "It's not easy to be a mother. You're her husband. You should give her more attention," I said. I said that because I hoped that Hank would show Betty more concern. A forced smile appeared on Hank's face. "I've done my best. I've hired the best nanny for her and bought her the best tonics. I've also bought the best things for the child."

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 191

Bella's POV

Hank didn't understand what I meant at all.

"Yes, you did a good job in terms of spending money on them, but Betty doesn't only need these things. What she needs most are your care and love."

I went on, "I saw that you aren't enthusiastic about Betty as a husband. Don't you need to reflect on this? What she needs now is your concern."

Hank lowered his head and said nothing. About ten seconds later, he suddenly raised his head and looked at me. He said, "Bella, don't you know why I married Betty? The person I love is not her. How can I be enthusiastic about her? Do you want me to deceive her with hypocritical feelings?"

Hearing this, I was very shocked. I didn't expect him to say all these things.

I was a little embarrassed, but I was more worried about Betty. I tried my best to lower my voice. "You and Betty are married, and you have a lovely child. You should put all your thoughts and feelings on Betty." I knew too well how it felt not to be loved by my husband, especially after giving birth to a child. "You know who I love in my heart, but now you ask me to love someone else. Do you think it's so easy to change a person's feelings? Can it be changed at will?" Hank's facial expression was distorted.

He was a gentleman, but at this moment, I felt that he was very depressed and it was terrifying. I was a little regretful to say those words. My intention was that Hank would love Betty more and I hoped that Betty would be happy. But I didn't expect our conversation to become like this. "Don't say that again in the future. You are Betty's husband now. Betty loves you very much and protects you a lot." After that, I was about to leave with the basin. This conversation made me very uncomfortable. However, as soon as I took two steps, my arm was grabbed by someone behind me! I looked back and saw Hank looking at me.

"Let me go!" I yelled. Instead of letting go, he grabbed my shoulders and said in an urgent tone, "You know my feelings for you, but you asked me to love Betty. It's not fair to me at all!" "Betty is your wife now!" I pushed him away anxiously. "I didn't want to marry her at all. It's her scheme!" Hank said angrily. "Even if she took the initiative that day, you didn't refuse her, did you? You pushed all the blame to Betty, is that right?" I questioned him. Hank continued, "When I was drunk, I took her as you." I didn't expect Hank to say such a thing. If Betty knew about this, how could she bear it?

"I'll pretend that I didn't hear that. Don't say that again!" I tried to push Hank's hand away. "Bella, I don't believe you didn't feel anything about me at all." Hank refused to let go of my arm. "Don't ask these boring questions. Betty is next door." I shook off his hand. "..." Hank seemed to want to say something. Suddenly, a soft female voice came from outside the door. "Hank, Bella, you..." Hearing Betty's voice, I looked up and saw Betty standing at the door. I was a little flustered, hoping that Betty didn't hear what Hank had just said.

Hank didn't say anything. I quickly smiled at Betty and said, "I came over to dry the clothes. Hank wanted to dry the child's clothes himself."

I knew it was a bad excuse.

I didn't know how long Betty had been standing at the door and how much she had heard. I had no feelings for Hank and I had never wanted to do anything to hurt Betty.

But I still felt very guilty. I didn't even dare to look at Betty after what Hank just said. Betty walked in with a smile and came to Hank. She reached out to hold his hand and said to me with a smile, "He's afraid that you're too tired. After all, you're taking care of me and my child. He doesn't want to trouble you." Hearing this, I felt a little strange. Betty's tone was very distant. I looked at Betty's smiling face and suddenly understood that she was deliberately reminding me: They were a family, and I was an outsider. I felt a little embarrassed. "Am I right, Hank?" Betty asked Hank with a smile. "Yes." Hank's face was expressionless. Betty was very happy. She looked at me proudly and then said to Hank, "Hank, I suddenly crave a burger. Why don't you buy it for me?" "Okay, I'll buy it for you," Hank replied. After Hank left, the room was very quiet. I felt a little out of breath. I made up an excuse and turned to leave. Betty stopped *me*. "Bella!" I stopped. Betty walked up to me and knocked off the basin in my hand. The sound of the plastic basin and the floor colliding with each other irritated my eardrums...