

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 212

Bella's POV

The black car came out so suddenly. I was frightened.

When I saw that the black car was a Bentley, my legs went limp.

This car belonged to Herbert!

The next moment, the back door of the car was opened, and my heart beat faster.

When I saw that the person who got out of the car was not Herbert, I relaxed a little, but I was still

very nervous.

Connor was Herbert's assistant. Why did he suddenly appear here?

"Hey, Connor, nice to meet you." I said. "Nice to meet you, lady." Connor's expression was extremely serious He continued, "Please come with us."

After he finished speaking, several strong men stood out behind him.

"It was Herbert who asked you to capture me? Why did he do this?" I questioned Connor and stepped back

"Mrs. Stepanek, don't worry. We won't harm you." Connor didn't continue explaining, instead he directly waved his hand at the people behind him. Those people walked towards me.

I didn't have time to think about it. I turned around and tried to escape.

My child was about to be born. I couldn't let him take me away.

Although I didn't know what he wanted to do, it definitely had something to do with my child. Did he want to rob my child?

No! I couldn't lose this child anymore. This child had integrated into my life. I had lost a child before this. If I lost this child again, I was afraid that I would really not be able to live.

One of the strong men blocked my way. I stood in front of the huge body in front of me and took two steps back. I held my bulging belly with my hands, and my heart was full of

fear. But now, Connor's gaze landed on my stomach, causing my heart to beat even faster. "Mrs. Stepanek, can I ask if you are already eight months and a week pregnant?" Connor's voice was extremely polite, but it made me feel extremely scared. "What the hell are you trying to do?" I asked as I retreated. "Madam, I'm sorry. I have to do this. Don't worry, you and your child will be safe in the end." My body was suddenly weightless. Several men took control of my body and they carried me into the car. I didn't dare to struggle too hard. I was afraid of hurting my child. So I beat the man's arm and shouted, "Put me down quickly! Please let me go."

"Help! Help!"

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At this time, I saw Connor open the car's back door. He said, "This place is extremely remote, there definitely won't be anyone here to save you!"

I felt even more despair. What Connor said was correct. There were no residents or pedestrians in this area, and Ms. Leina house was hundreds of meters away. In addition, at this time, Bert and Ms. Leina were taking a nap, so they couldn't hear it at all.

I was placed in the back seat, while Connor sat next to me

I tried to fight back, but Connor warned me, "Mrs. Stepanek, you'd better not do strenuous exercise. You're very likely to have a premature birth. There's no hospital nearby, so something terrible might happen!"

Hearing this, I didn't dare to struggle anymore. I didn't want anything to happen to my child.

Connor ordered, "Drive!"

The engine of the car started and began to drive smoothly and quickly. I looked out of the window. This was the direction back to A City

Connor and I didn't have any hatred or emotional entanglement.

Moreover, Connor was Herbert's most loyal assistant,

So I was sure it was all arranged by Herbert!

"D**n it. What on earth does the crazy Herbert want to do?"

Given his power, he could easily find me.

So he didn't come to me on purpose for a few months?

But why did he come again? And why did he ask someone to kidnap me? What on earth did he want to do? I couldn't find the reason at all.

In the end, I was certain that he had an ulterior motive towards the child in my belly. Thus, I asked, "Connor, tell me the truth. Does he want the child in my belly

"I'm sorry, lady, but I can't answer you.' Connor no longer spoke.

My chest was filled with gas, and I immediately came to a conclusion. "Does Caroline want the baby in my belly She was in poor health and could not give birth But they needed a child. So they're here to rob my child? Caroline hated me very much. If my child were to be raised by her, I would never be able to see her again

I would never give them the kids!

At this moment, Connor ordered, "Drive faster! 'Connor, hurry up and let me go. I want to go back! I roared loudly In the beginning. Connor didn't respond to me, and then he looked at me "Mrs Stepanek, please be quiet. I won't rerrn you, but I can think of a way to make you start up His voice was not loud, but it made me scared. At the same time, the child in my belly seemed to have sensed m emotions and began to lock my

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For my child, I chose to remain silent,

More than half an hour later, the car drove into A City and then turned into a large private hospital, "Why did you bring me to the hospital?" I asked nervously.

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Bella's POV:

"Mrs. Stepanek, your child must be born today!"

Hearing this, I was very shocked and angry.

"What did you say? You want me to give birth to the baby now? How is that possible? My belly is only eight months and a week. The baby would be a premature baby! She couldnt help shouting at Connor.

Connor turned his face away, looking at the hospital in front of him and saying, "I apologize, I have no choice but to do this. Don't worry, we've prepared the best doctors.

You and your child will be safe At this moment, I had lost my rationality. I didn't believe Connor's guarantee at all 'I want to see Herbert. I want to ask him why he would do this!' I shouted. 'This isn't an order issued by Mr. Wharton, but rather something I have to do.' Connor said. 'I don't believe it! You don't have any motive to do this. I want to see Herbert' "Mrs. Stepanek, I already said that your child has to be born today. I know this would harm you but I am extremely sorry, I have to do this.' Connor's tone was resolute

I knew he was not joking, and I also knew that my resistance may be useless

I touched my belly and my heart beat fast. No! No! I couldn't give birth to her now. I remembered my first child. I couldn't let the tragedy happen again.

The next moment, I knelt down. "What are you doing?" Connor asked. I reached out and grabbed the sleeve of Connor, begging him, 'Connor, I beg you to tell Herbert not to let me give birth to the child now, okay? We've lost a child, but it's an accident. We had no choice.' "Now we can't lose the baby in my belly anymore. It's the baby of Herbert. Ask him not to be so cruel okay?" Tears were all over my face, and my whole body was trembling. I had never been so afraid, and the baby in my belly was also moving. Maybe she also knew that she was going to come to this world, but she had not reached the expected date of delivery. It was very likely that she could not survive. Connor remained silent. I looked at his face, and I saw hesitation. He was hesitating. This was an opportunity! I went on, "Even a vicious tiger wouldn't hurt his child. The baby in my belly is the child of Herbert. He will definitely agree! Please help me beg him so that my child will be born naturally." I didn't know what I said wrong, so Connor's expression immediately became extremely cold. He said, "I'm sorry, I can't. Lady, I hope you can cooperate." Hearing that I collapsed in the car. "You're inhuman. You're a demon!" Connor opened the door and got out of the car. After I got out of the car, I turned around and wanted to run. I couldn't let them hurt me.

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I would never allow them to force me to give birth.

However, a few strong men stopped me.

I stepped back step by step. I couldn't believe that there was such a father in the world. If there was a knife at this moment, I would cut his heart with the knife and see if his heart was made of steel.

When Connor came up, he reached out and covered my mouth with a towel.

The next moment, I felt dizzy and then closed my eyes... Connor's POV

Mrs. Stepanek had fainted. I immediately ordered the others, "Go and inform the doctor. The woman is here!"

"Yes."

At this moment, my subordinate walked over to me. "Mr. Wharton is looking for you. He's very angry right now. He wants you to stop everything and go meet him."

"I will plead guilty in person, but the operation has begun. We can't stop!"

"Who allowed you to do this?!" Wharton roared angrily at me.

I remained silent.

"Bang!"

Herbert punched me in the face, and the violent impact made me fall, and the smell of blood spread from my mouth.

- "Connor, you're too bold!"

"I told you not to hurt Bella again! You even dared to disobey my orders!" Mr. Wharton's eyes were bloodshot, and his face was filled with pain.

I didn't resist and let him hit me with my fist. A few minutes later, I said, "The operation has begun. A few hours later, the baby will be born. The doctor will get the baby's blood. Lucas will survive! Mrs. Stepanek and the baby will be treated by the best doctor in the city. There will be no danger."

"Enough! This isn't the reason why you hurt Bella!" Mr. Wharton was still very angry.

I said, "Mr. Wharton, I'm not defending myself. I did hurt her. I wanted her to birth to her child earlier. No matter how you want to punish me, I will accept it."

I went on, "I still don't regret what I did. If you give me another chance to make a choice, I will still do that. I know you are a kind person. You won't be able to hurt Mrs. Stepanek. But the condition of Lucas is getting worse. If you don't do that, Lucas will leave you."

"You love Lucas. If Lucas is really dead, you may fall into a painful swamp for the rest of your life. I don't want to see such a result. So let me bear all the sins!"

"You!" Staring at me, his haggard face was filled with shock.

"Mr. Wharton, no matter how you punish me, I can accept it all. When you brought me back from the battlefield, I have already made an oath to God that I will be loyal to you."

This is the most sincere words in my heart.

I was originally an ordinary person in Syria. The explosion blew up my homeland and I lost

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everything

It was Mr. Wharton who saved me. He taught me a lot of skills and trusted me very much.

If it weren't for him, I would have died long ago.

Therefore, I was willing to thank him with everything I had, including my honor and my life

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Herbert's POV

In the end, I let go of Connor.

Because I deeply understood that I was the sinner.

It was all because of me

Connor had indeed brought Bella to the hospital, but in fact, I had also thought about it this way. I was the one who had instructed Connor to contact the doctor and hospital.

But in the end, I couldn't overcome my inner obstacles.

When I was taking care of Lucas at the hospital, Connor drove to Bella

To be honest, when I learned that Bella had begun the operation, I felt a little relieved.

There was finally hope for Lucas. He finally didn't have to die.

But what followed was a painful accusation

Perhaps Bella was right. I was a devil.

It was very quiet outside the operating room.

The cold corridor was like a pool of stagnant water, which made people scared and worried. I stood in front of the window of the corridor, with my fist pressed against the hard wall.

“I’m sorry for the child in her belly and her. It’s all my fault. If I had been cruel enough to break up with Caroline, Lucas wouldn’t have been in danger. Bella and our second child wouldn’t have suffered such harm.”

After that, I punched the cold and hard wall with my fist, and my hand was covered with blood. “Mr. Wharton...” Connor seemed like he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn’t say a single word.

I stopped hitting the wall with my fists and turned to sit on the row chair, my hands inserted into my thick hair.

“Mr. Wharton, this matter was done by me. The one who should bear the sin is me.” Connor was still trying to comfort me.

“Connor, you did it for me.”

I felt guilty and remorse. I didn’t want to hurt Bella, but I hurt her more and more.

“I am neither a competent man nor a competent father!”

“Mr. Wharton, the doctor said that if the child is born eight months and a week, there is basically no problem with her health. Don’t blame yourself too much. You still need to take care of Lucas.”

Connor’s words slightly eased my dejection.

That’s right. Lucas was the one who needed me.

I must watch him become healthy...

Another hour passed.

The door of the operating room opened, and a doctor in a white coat hurried out.

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15:47 “Doctor, how is it?” I immediately went to ask.

The doctor took off his mask and showed a smile at the corner of his mouth. "The pregnant woman has just given birth to a baby girl. All the vital signs are not bad, but after all, she is a premature baby. so she has been put into an incubator."

Hearing this, I asked eagerly. "How's the woman?"

At this time, the doctor's face became serious. "The woman lost a lot of blood. She has been transfused with blood and needs to be hospitalized for observation."

Hearing this, I frowned and then said, "Doctor, please do your best to cure her!"

"Mr. Wharton, don't worry about that. We will definitely do our best to treat her," the doctor replied.

The next moment, I suddenly thought of something and asked, "Doctor, can the blood of my daughter save my son?"

The doctor then replied, "Your daughter's blood has been sent for examination. As long as the blood type and the matching are successful, your son's operation can start immediately! However, I have to remind you that the success rate of the matching is only 50%."

"Thank you." I thanked him and fell into a long silence.

I was also very nervous at the moment. If my daughter's blood was not compatible with Lucas's blood type, I didn't know how I would face it.

In the past six months, I had used all my connections to find the bone marrow that matched with the blood type. Unfortunately, because Lucas's blood type was the same as mine, it was a rare blood type the RH blood type, so the bone marrow that successfully matched with the Lucas's blood type was almost zero. The only hope was that it might be possible to match the blood type with the brother and sister of the same parents in the blood type.

If I failed this time, Lucas may leave me forever.

I couldn't accept this result, but even though I had a lot of money and great power, I still couldn't do anything in the face of life.

Bella's POV:

In the end, I was forced into the operating room.

In the past two days, I had been in a daze, sleeping and waking up. It was as if I was lying on a white cloud. My whole body was soft and weak. When I opened my eyes, there was white everywhere. In my dream, I was thinking about the baby in my belly. I

had countless dreams, dreamed of a lovely baby, dreamed that she grew up and ran to me...

Finally, two days later, I woke up.

"Are you awake?" A gentle male voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

I turned my head to look. It was Klein, smiling.

Seeing him, I was stunned.

For a moment, I couldn't tell if I was still in the dream.

Then I looked around. It was all white. I was sure that I was in the hospital.

Afterwards, I suddenly sat up, grabbed Klein's hand, and asked, "Child, where's my child?"

Klein hurriedly said, "The child is very good, but because she was born prematurely, she has been placed in an incubator."

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Hearing these words, I hesitated for a moment, but I still grabbed Klein's arm and refused to let go. "You didn't lie to me? Is she really still here?"

I thought of the scene when I was lying in the operating room. At that time, I seemed to hear a baby's cry, but I knew nothing about what would happen in the future.

Klein hurriedly took out his phone and said, "I took a photo of her. Have a look."

Hearing this, I hesitated for a moment, but I didn't dare to pick up the phone in Klein's hands, because I was afraid that my child would leave me like the last child and never come back

"She's a girl. She's very cute and adorable." Klein laughed as he spoke to me

Hearing this, I took the phone and looked down. Sure enough, there was a delicate baby wrapped in a pink quilt on the phone screen,

Her eyes were closed, and her two small hands were raised on both sides of her head. She looked very silly when she slept, but she was very small and thin, making people feel pity for her at first sight

"Why is she so thin?" I couldn't move my eyes away from the phone screen

"Because she was born prematurely, she was a bit smaller than an ordinary infant. But I've already asked the doctor. It doesn't matter. It won't affect the growth in the future. In a few months, she will be as healthy as any other child." Klein consoled me.

I reached out to touch my daughter's little face on the screen, knowing that she was safe and sound now. I was fully relieved.

My anxiety gradually

disappeared.

Afterwards, I returned the phone to Klein and asked, "Did the doctor say when she could come out of the incubator?"

"She's a premature baby. The doctor said it would take about two weeks or so." Klein replied.

"Oh," I nodded and looked forward for the time to part.

Raising my head, I asked Klein, "Richard, why are you

allowing this, suddenly remembering something here?"

I clearly remembered being forced here by Connor. Why was Klein in front of my bed right now?

Klein hesitated for a moment, then looked at me and said, "It was the doctor who called me and told me that you had given birth in the hospital. He asked me to come and take care of you."

Hearing this, I frowned,

Sure enough,

All of this was a conspiracy of Herbert.

I really didn't understand why he did this.

How could someone so close to me force the doctor to live perform a C-section?

Right now, he wasn't interested in me, nor was he interested in my child. He handed both my child and labor to Klein.

What on earth did he want to do? Was he just fooling me? But wouldn't this kind of trick be too much? Did he really have a mental problem to make me suffer and harm the child's health?"

Klein continued, "Two days ago, Bert had called to say that you were missing, Grandma was very anxious and was about to call the police."

15:48 mi) "Herbert suddenly called me and said that you're already in labor. He has something important to deal with, so he asked me to come and take care of you."
"Herbert is inhuman! He is a devil!" I couldn't control my emotions and shouted. Klein hurriedly grabbed my hand and asked, "Bella, what exactly happened? You haven't reached your delivery date yet, right? Why did you suddenly give birth?" "It's Herbert. He made me faint, and then asked the doctor to do a C-section for me. That's why my child was sent into the incubator..." At this point, I couldn't restrain my emotions and began to cry.

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Bella's POV

After hearing what I said, Klein was first shocked speechless, and then angrily rose.

"Herbert actually did such a terrible thing! Why did he do this?" After speaking, Klein turned and left.

"Klein!" I wanted to stop him, but he left too quickly. He was already at the door. I knew that Herbert had lost his mind. I couldn't communicate with him anymore.

And he might do something crazy.

I didn't want to implicate Klein. If he were to go find Herbert, Herbert would only be able to vent all of his emotions on him.

I didn't want to cause any more trouble for Klein.

Therefore, I wanted to get out of bed in a hurry, but ignored the wound on my belly.

The intense pain made me roll down from the bed!

"Ah..."

Klein turned his head and walked in front of me. He stooped down and picked me up.

Gently placing me back on the hospital bed, I endured the pain and grabbed Klein's arm. I begged, "Klein, don't go find him. He's already a demon. Don't let him hurt you. Right now, I only want my daughter to leave the incubator. I'll take her with me when I'm discharged from the hospital. If we can find a place where there's no Herbert. I won't ever see him again. I won't ever see him again. Boo..."

In the end, my body trembled, and my tears flowed out uncontrollably, like a tap that was turned on.

I was afraid of Herbert. He could push me into the dark hell.

He could even be so cruel to his own child. What else did he want to do next time? I didn't dare to think about it."

I was not a timid woman. My father beat me before and hurt me, but I was never afraid of him.

But now, I was afraid of Herbert. I was really scared! He was a devil, a devil who could do anything!

"Bella..." Klein gently hugged me. My body was extremely weak, and so I didn't resist. My head leaned against Klein's body. Klein hugged me tightly, allowing me to cry in his arms.

A long time later, Klein told me. In his impression, I was very strong and independent.

Just like the tough grass, even if it was born in the crack of a stone, it would stubbornly grow green

leaves.

He said that I was naturally cheerful, serious, and righteous, which was why he was attracted to me.

He saw my strong side, but he had never seen me so fragile.

He wanted to protect me. Of course, this was what he had told me after a long time. At this moment, he just hugged me

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15 48 quietly and did not say a word. Herbert's POV:

At this moment, I was sitting in a white ward.

In the hospital bed laid a little boy who was only two years old. His skin was as white as a piece of white paper. The hair on his head had become bald because of chemotherapy. He was no longer the lovely and lively baby. He was now a thin and haggard little boy.

He was my child, Lucas.

My poor child has gone through too much torture.

At this time, the door of the ward was gently pushed open. It was Connor.

I knew he wanted to talk to me again.

I immediately got up and walked towards the door. "Is the result out?"

Connor nodded. "It's out. The blood type matches the Lucas's blood type. The doctor said that as long as the Lucas's vital signs are normal, the surgery can be arranged immediately in the next few days."

"Great!" Hearing the good news, I excitedly reached out and punched the wall.

Connor tried to persuade me. "Mr. Wharton, you haven't slept for two nights. Now that you've finally gotten good news, why don't you go back and have a good rest? After all, your body can't collapse, and you still need to take care of Lucas. The doctor said that it'll depend on whether or not Lucas will be cured after the surgery."

"I know. I'll leave it to you. I'll go back and have a rest. By the way, you can communicate with the doctor. I want to carry out the operation as soon as possible." Herbert ordered. "Yes." Connor nodded.

With that, I turned and walked in the other direction of the corridor.

Just then, Connor's voice rang out from behind me. "Mr. Wharton, the exit is over there!"

I smiled and said, "I'm going to see Lucas's sister."

"Oh." Connor nodded.

I came to the baby care unit. There were dozens of babies who had just arrived. They were put in an incubator for various reasons, guarded by professional nurses.

The walls of the baby care unit were all transparent glass, which made it convenient for parents to look at them at any time.

I looked at my daughter, who was covered with a pink quilt, and my heart became very soft.

I reached out and touched the glass in front of me. She was sleeping soundly.

I came to see her every day quietly. I was full of guilt for this little fellow. In order to save Lucas, I sacrificed her health. I couldn't fall asleep every night, and I even smoked a lot at night. "My child, I'm sorry. It's all my fault." "I can't lose you, nor can I lose your

brother!" I said to my daughter in my heart. I swore in my heart, "In the future, I must compensate you and make you the happiest little princess in the world!"

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Of course, I still owe more to one person-the mother of the little princess and the little prince. I must compensate Bella in the future and make her the happiest woman in world. While I was secretly swearing in my heart, a man's voice suddenly came from behind me "She's right here. Don't worry!" This was Klein's voice. I was able to tell when I heard it.

Then I turned around and hid in a corner.

With the help of Klein, Bella slowly walked to the huge glass.

I looked at Bella from a distance Her hair was disheveled behind her head, and she was wearing a hospital gown. She held her lower abdomen with one hand and frowned faintly. Maybe it was painful?

Bella's face was pale and her face was haggard and weak.

I wanted to take care of her and comfort her.

But there was a voice in my heart telling me, "There are still too many unknown things and Lucas has not yet recovered.

It was not the time for us to reunite. She was very weak now.

If I appeared in front of her, I was afraid she would only be agitated.

I guessed that she must want to kill me now. I didn't want to see her...

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Bella's POV

Klein carefully helped me to the huge glass in the baby care unit. He pointed at a baby wrapped in pink quilt and said with a smile, "It's her. She's here!"

Following the direction of Klein's finger, I saw that skinny baby. Her face was pink and tender, and her eyelashes were long. She was a beautiful angel.

I reached out to touch the glass as if I had touched my daughter's face. I looked at her carefully and was very excited.

The last time I gave birth, I didn't even know what my child looked like. The doctor announced my child's death.

Until today, when I thought of this, I still felt very sad.

When I saw my daughter in front of me, I thought of my dead child, and my tears increased.

Klein tried to persuade me. "You should be happy to see your daughter. Why are you crying again? At the right time, Klein took out a pack of tissue from his pocket, took one out, and handed it to me.

I took the tissue and said, "Thank you."

Klein said, "The doctor said that although she is a premature baby, her physical condition is still acceptable. The doctor said that she can be discharged from the hospital with you in about half a month!"

"Really? You didn't lie to me, did you?" I looked at Klein with a puzzled look, afraid that he was lying to me for the sake of health,

"When have I ever lied to you? How about this. If I say something wrong, you can twist my head off and kick it like a ball, okay?" Klein didn't know how to explain, so he made a gesture at his own neck.

"Your head is too big. I can't kick it," I said casually.

"Haha..." Klein laughed as well. After pausing for a moment, Klein suddenly asked, "Right. She doesn't have a name yet. Why don't you give her a name?"

"Yes, she doesn't have a name yet." I suddenly realized this.

I lowered my head and thought for a moment. "What about Lucky? I hope that luck will always be with her."

Klein said, "Good, this name is very good!"

Then, he turned to look at the baby on the other side of the glass and said with a smile, "You have a name. Did you hear that? The name your mother gave you is 'Lucky'. You must remember it!" "She can't hear you at all!" I laughed as I nudged Klein. Maybe it was because of a little force, I immediately frowned. The pain in my abdomen made my expression distorted. "What's wrong?" Klein was so frightened that he hurriedly went forward to support me.

"My wound hurts so much!" My lips trembled in pain.

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Klein bent down and picked me up. He hurriedly turned around and walked into the ward, saying, "You must have affected your wound I'll call the doctor over to check on you right away!"

"Yes." I nodded

At this moment, Klein had become my most powerful source of support. Although I felt very guilty and moved by his care, right now. I had no other choice but to rely on him

After returning to the ward, Klein immediately called the doctor over

After the doctor finished examining my body, he said, "The woman's wound burst open and is infected She needs to undergo an operation

Hearing these words, Klein asked nervously. "Infected? Is it serious?"

"The infected situation is different, but the degree of infection is different. I'll arrange some detailed examinations first, and then prepare for the operation. The doctor finished his words and walked out of the ward

In the next two hours. I was doing all kinds of examinations.

I was scared. The pain in my wound was tortuning me

Klein held my hand and comforted me softly, "The wound infection is normal. You don't have to worry too much We will perform a a small operation and clean it up. After that, you'll be able to get a drip and recover very soon I knew that Klein was comforting me I knew that it shouldn't be a big problem, but right now, I was already the child's mother

All my thoughts are on my daughter. She was still so young. If anything happened to me, I didn't dare to think about how she would live

Afterwards, I suddenly grabbed Klein's hand and looked at him with pleading eyes. "Klein, I know ! owe you a lot, but right now. I really don't have any other choice. I can only ask you to take good care of Lucky. I'm afraid that if i..."

Speaking of this, I felt even more uncomfortable.

Klein immediately cut me short "You'll be fine. It's just a minor operation. I won't allow you to speak nonsense, and I won't allow you to let your imagination run wild. Lucky is still waiting for you. You must be strong!"

"Yes." I nodded with tears in my eyes.

Then I was sent to the operating room.

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Chapter 217

Bella's POV

Because I was weak after delivery, the wound on my abdomen was infected several times. After two cleaning operations and more than half a month of infusion, the wound finally healed slowly

I stayed in the hospital for forty days before I was discharged from the hospital. The whole process was very difficult

In the past forty days, Klein would come to the hospital every day to take care of me and visit Lucky. He had even hired an extremely good nurse for me. Every day, he would have Jane prepare a nutritious meal for me and bring it to the hospital

If it weren't for Klein, I wouldn't have been able to recover and be discharged from the hospital so smoothly

On the day I was discharged from the hospital, I carried Lucky, while Klein drove his car. He carried my luggage and sent me home

Klein parked his car downstairs. Glancing above, he asked worriedly. "You didn't inform them beforehand. Your mother won't accept it, will she?"

I looked at Lucky in my arms and forced a smile. "The situation has come to this point. She has to accept it. I don't know how to inform her. I only hope that she can stop blaming me."

At this point, my voice was a little choked. After all, I had always been my mother's pride and dependence for so many years. My mother had always hoped that I could have a good career

But in fact, I often made mom worried and angry

Now, I was still carrying a baby home. I wondered how my mother would react I had no way of living by taking care of this child. I needed to work. Someone must help me take care of the child.

I very much needed my mom's help now.

"I'll go with you?" Klein said, still worried.

I refused. "My mom doesn't know you. Besides, you're a man. It's not convenient for you to send me back now."

Hearing my words, Klein didn't say anything else. He took out a thick envelope from his pocket and placed it on my lap.

I looked at the leather envelope on my lap and frowned in confusion. "What's this?"

"This is a little cash. I know you don't have much money on you right now. You can use this money first." Klein laughed.

Hearing this, I felt sad and touched.

Klein really was very attentive. He even thought of this for me, but I really couldn't accept his kindness anymore. I owed him too much.

Afterwards, I resolutely stuffed the envelope back into Klein's hands. "No, I can't take your money anymore. I've caused you too much trouble."

Seeing how determined I was, Klein had no choice but to look at Lucky. "I'm not giving it to you. I'm

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giving it to the little baby. I like this child very much. I can't bear to let her suffer."

After that, he put the envelope in the little cloak

'I'll just take it as a loan,' I said after a moment of hesitation

'You have to give me some interest.' Klein said with a laugh

I lowered my head and said, "By the way, how much did Lucky and I spend at the hospital this time? Tell me the amount, and I'll know how much I owe you

At this time, Klein hesitated for a moment, then said, 'I didn't pay for the medical expenses for your stay in the hospital.' Hearing this, I was confused. "You didn't pay? Then who did?" In an instant. I thought of a person in my mind, but now I only hated that person. When I thought of that person's name, my heart trembled.

If it wasn't because of Herbert, why would Lucky and I suffer so much? During these forty days in the hospital, we were really suffering every day. Fortunately, Lucky and I were safe in the end.'

"It was paid by Herbert. Klein said

Hearing this, my guess was confirmed, and my heart was in turmoil again.

Afterwards, Klein said, "When he told me to come, I went to pay the hospital expenses. But the nurse told me that someone had paid 30.000 dollars for the medical expenses. I knew that it must have been paid by my cousin." I said, "He caused all this. The medical expenses should be paid by him." "Are there any misunderstandings between you and Herbert? Why would he force you to give birth in advance? I really cant figure out the reason.' Klein frowned "Because he's a lunatic. He's already abnormal" I said angrily Klein fell silent.

'I don't want to mention him. I'll pretend that I've never met him before. Thank you so much, I'll go back first."

*Jane, bring those things over." Klein turned to look at the car in the back seat.

Thank you." i thanked him and got out of the car with the child in my arms

Klein hurriedly got out of the car and turned to face me. Still a bit worried, he said, "If your mother is really angry, you can call me. I'll come and pick you up. Hearing that. I nodded.

After that, I went upstairs with Jane.

Thump... Thump... Thump...

Half a year later, I knocked on the door. For more than ten seconds. I waited for my mother to open the door. My heart was very flustered. I didn't know how she would react when she saw me.

"Who is it?' My mother's voice came, and the door was opened.

When she saw me outside the door, my mother was stunned. Then she said, 'Bella, you came back so suddenly

I hugged her and shouted, "Mom, I kept my promise and brought someone back to show you!"

Chapter 17"

My mother looked at Lucky She liked babies very much esinleg andreagosto She said, "Whose child did you bring bacn Why did you tongeurs e ta o m her parents? The child loors, really young

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Mom liked Lucky very much I breathed ash of relief in mytet Then itkaarten answered, "Mom, I gave birth to this childi

"What did you say My mother asked in shock

Bride of Mr.Billion‘

Chapter 218

Bella's POV:

I knelt in front of my mother. "What are you doing?" Myr mother asked. I knew how sad my mother would be today. I failed her again, but I really couldn't give up this little fellow.

The next moment, I said with tears in my eyes, "Mom, I didn't go to work for more than half a year. I lied to you because I was pregnant. I was afraid that you couldn't accept it and forced me to have an abortion, so I left A City without telling you. More than a month ago, I finally gave birth to a daughter. I really couldn't give up my own daughter. Mom, you can beat me and scold me. It's all my fault!" Mother slowly sat on the chair behind her. She looked down at Lucky, who was blinking in her arms,

and then looked at me.

I crawled to the front of my mother, grabbed her arm, and cried, "Mom, you don't want to talk to

me?"

At this time, my mother came to her senses. She looked at the baby in her arms with a little disgust. She said bitterly. "Bella, what else can I say?"

“Mom...” I was in great pain when I saw the disappointment in her eyes.

My mother said, “You are a strong and hardworking girl. I thought you wouldn’t do such a stupid thing! I can pretend that I didn’t hear how others would talk about it. But how will you live in the future? Have you ever thought about these problems?”

“Do you know how difficult it is to be a single mother?”

Mom stuffed the baby back into my arms and then walked back to her room.

I knelt on the ground for a long time with Lucky in my arms I thought mother would be soft-hearted and make me get up after watching me kneel for a while.

But this time, I was wrong. The door of my mother’s bedroom was always closed, and it was a long time before she came out.

In the end, I had no choice but to carry Lucky back to my bedroom and carry our luggage in. No matter how unhappy my mother was, I had to stay here with Lucky for the time being,

Because there was really no other place for us to go.

In the next few days, I was very unhappy.

Mom didn’t want to talk to me, she didn’t care about Lucky,

But when she was preparing the meal, she would prepare it for me.

In this way, I was very satisfied. After all, my mother was still angry.

I was sure mother would understand me.

On this day, I was feeding Lucky with a bottle of milk

Because my body had always been poor after delivery. I didn’t have enough milk More than half of Lucky’s food depended on milk powder

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But sometimes Lucky would throw up milk, which makes me very distressed. Every time she threw up milk, I would feel afraid and nervous.

Because I didn’t know how to deal with it.

Especially when I saw the news on the Internet that a baby died from choking on milk, I became more worried.

I carefully fed her milk, but she still vomited milk. She kept vomiting. I kept holding her and patting her on the back, but it was still useless

Lucky vomited very badly and kept coughing.

“Mom! Mom! Come!” I immediately shouted in panic.

Mother, who was cooking in the kitchen, immediately ran to my bedroom.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Mother sounded anxious, apparently worried.

“Mom, she vomited milk. It seems very serious!” I answered eagerly.

“Let me have a look.” Mother put down the shovel and immediately hugged Lucky and began to pat her back, but she was still coughing.

I quickly hugged her and said, “No, I have to take her to the hospital!”

“Yes, hurry up and go to the hospital. Take your wallet, milk bottle, and diapers.” Mother took a bag in a panic, stuffed some things into it, and followed me out of the door

Along the way, I was very scared, and my mother was also very anxious. I couldn’t see that she was still angry

Therefore, I knew that mother still loved me. She was always worried about Lucky and I.

Soon, we arrived at the hospital,

After checking the situation, the doctor handled it appropriately

The doctor told us that there was no big problem if Lucky vomited too much milk

She told us some common sense of feeding milk, and my mother remembered it on the side. On the contrary, I was a little flustered. After all, I had never taken a child. He was a novice,

After that, we left the hospital.

I held Lucky in my arms and saw that mother’s face expression was not so terrible anymore. I smiled and said, “Mom, are you not angry anymore?”

Hearing this, mother deliberately raised her face and said, “I’m still angry because you don’t know how to cherish yourself and don’t know how to take care of yourself”

Hearing this, I frowned. "Mom, I promise you, this is the last time I am willful I will change in the future?"

After all, I was her daughter in the end, she couldn't bear it. She rolled her eyes at me, went forward to hug Lucky, and said, "Go and get a taxi!"

Seeing that my mother was willing to hug Lucky. I quickly smiled and said, "I'll go now."

After getting in the taxi, mother seemed to be a different person. Not only did she help me take my daughter, but she treated Lucky even better than me. I was very happy and felt very warm in my heart.

I spent half a month in harmony with my mother, until Betty's arrival broke the balance that we had.

Bride of Mr. Billionaire

Chapter 219

Bella's POV:

That morning, when I was playing in the living room with Lucky in my arms, I suddenly heard the sound of the door being unlocked.

Mother had gone to the market to buy vegetables. She had just left for a short while. Why did she come back so early?

The next moment, the door was opened, but the person who came in was not mother.

A fashionable girl in a pink lace dress came in. Her hair was combed into a bun, and golden jewelry was on her ears, neck, and wrists.

Seeing Betty, I was stunned. I didn't expect Betty to suddenly come back.

These days, mother told me that Betty rarely came back and would call her occasionally.

It was said that Hank treated her well. Although she didn't go to work, she hired a nanny to take care of her child. Although that unpleasant thing had happened for nearly a year, my relationship with Betty had become very bad.

It had been almost a year, but Betty and I didn't take the initiative to contact each other. Mother was the one who told me the situation on the phone.

Of course, mother didn't know the truth about my relationship with Betty. "Betty, you're back?" | greeted Betty first. I didn't think we were close now, but I still think we were blood-related sisters.

Even if we had some misunderstandings before, after so long, it was time for us to ease our relationship.

Betty's eyes were full of disdain when she saw me. Obviously, she knew my situation and knew that I lived with mother.

Because Betty didn't look surprised at all when she saw me holding the baby. Mom must have told her about me on the phone.

Betty walked up to me and glanced at the baby in my arms. She sneered and said, "Sister, you haven't come back for more than half a year. You brought a child back as soon as you came back. Did you deliberately make mom angry?" Hearing such unfriendly words, I frowned. "Betty, when did you become so mean?" Betty sneered. "I'm mean? Why don't you say that what you did is ridiculous? You were pregnant before you got married, and you even gave birth to a child. Do you know how the neighbors will talk about you and mother? It's okay for you to be shameless. Don't involve mother." Betty's words were nailed to my heart. I felt very uncomfortable. Was this my sister whom I had always taken care of? "I'm not the only one who got pregnant before marriage. I wasn't the only one who wanted to give birth to a child as a single mother. You just met Hank who was willing to take responsibility, so you're not as noble as me. You don't have the right to comment me!" I retorted.

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But at this moment, my heart really ached, because the person in front of me was the one I had always protected since she was a child. No matter when, I would always think of her, but today, she only sneered at me.

I exposed Betty's scars, which made her even angrier. "You mean that Hank pitied me that's why he married me?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I didn't mean that," I said.

"That's what you meant. You think you are a savior, don't you? Without you, I would be like you today, holding a child like a poor person." "Do you still want to say that if you didn't ask Hank to marry me, he wouldn't be responsible for me. I should be very grateful, right?" "Or, are you jealous of me? You don't want to see me living better than you, do you?" Betty's words were getting sharper, like a knife stabbing into my heart. At this time, maybe Betty's voice was very loud, which scared me.

"Wa..." Lucky burst into tears.

I got up from the sofa angrily and said, "I don't want to quarrel with you!" After that, I turned around and wanted to go back to my room.

However, Betty stepped forward and blocked the bedroom door.

"What do you want?" Seeing her provocative eyes and actions, I was really about to be irritated, so I asked in a cold voice.

She said a few words that I could still stand, but what she was doing now frightened Lucky, and my chest was full of anger.

"I'm just warning you don't show your child in front of Hank in the future, or I won't spare you!" Betty warned me, her eyes full of cruelty

Lucky was still crying in my arms, and I stared at Betty

It turned out that she was worried that I would seduce Hank. I couldn't help sneering.

If I really had feelings for Hank, then he wouldn't have anything to do with Betty

Betty continued, "Hank is a kind person. When he sees you holding a child and pretending to be pitiful, he will definitely pity you. Maybe you would use Hank's sympathy to do something bad?"

"Betty, I'll say it again. I'm not interested in your Hank at all. Even if you send him to me, I won't take a second look at him. So don't worry. Don't think that your man is attractive. I won't do anything to get him like you!" I said loudly.

My words shot at Betty, who had climbed into Hank's bed at all costs, so Betty was very angry. She pointed at me and said, "You said that on purpose, didn't you? I have to teach you a lesson!"

Betty's hand was about to reach out, and I took two steps back with the child in my arms.

To ensure Lucky's safety, I didn't want to fight with her.

Lucky seemed to have been frightened. She was crying. I was very distressed.

But Betty refused to let me go

She completely ignored Lucky, who was sobbing in my arms and shouted, "You are really my good sister. You can say anything to hurt me. I am really the most lucky person How can I have an elder sister like you?"

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She was mocking me! Now, I was the one who got hurt! What right did she have to say that!

I was just about to refute Betty when she charged at me. She wanted to hit me...

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 220

Bella's POV: I was so frightened that I took two steps back until my back was pressed against a flower rack! I looked up and saw the resentment in Betty's eyes. I instinctively protected Lucky with my arms. Clang.

At this moment, the door opened and a gentle voice was heard.

"Today's ingredients are so fresh, and the cod fish is also very good. Bella, I'll c**k something delicious for you tonight."

I heaved a sigh of relief when I heard my mother's voice!

I was not afraid of fighting, but I was afraid I would hurt Lucky. It was good that mother was here. She wouldn't watch me fight Betty.

"Mom, you're back." Betty immediately turned around to greet her. "Hey, Betty is here too?" Seeing Betty, mother said with a smile.

"Mom, I just arrived. My sister told me that you went shopping." Betty replied with a smile.

"Let's have lunch together. I bought a lot of food," mother said with a smile.

I was shocked to see Betty and mother talking and laughing.

Was this still the same fierce Betty as before? At this moment, her face was full of smiles. She talked to mother kindly, and there was no hint of fierceness on her face.

At this time, Lucky was still crying. I quickly carried her and sat back on the sofa. Then I untied my shirt and began to feed her milk. She was a little better

When mother heard Lucky crying, she quickly ran over and said, "Why is Lucky crying so hard today?"

"She..." I was about to answer.

Betty, however, stepped forward and said, "Mom, it's all my fault. I spoke a little louder just now. I seemed to have scared her."

"Lucky's only two months old. Can't you keep your voice down? You're also a mother, and you're still so reckless." Mother scolded Betty.

"Mom, I got it." After that, Betty stepped forward and said with a smile, "Sister, my baby is almost a year old. Hank is afraid that I would be tired, so he hired a nanny for me. I'll come and take care of Lucky when I'm free, okay?"

I stared at Betty with a special gaze. It was undeniable that she was really hypocritical.

How did the lovely Betty become the hypocritical person I hate?

I really couldn't believe that she would become like this in one or two years,

"There's no need. I can take care of Lucky myself." I answered Betty in a cold tone.

Perhaps mother had also seen through my cold attitude towards Betty. She rebuked, "Bella, it's just your sister good intention."

"Mom, I'm an adult. I have my ability to judge? Lucky is sleepy. I'll take her to sleep." After that, I went back to my bedroom with Lucky in my arms.

Chapter 220

15 50 I closed the door. I didn't know what Betty would say in front of mother, but I really didn't want to pay attention to it.

I didn't care about her anymore, she could do whatever she wanted!

I fell asleep with Lucky in my arms. When I woke up, Lucky was still sleeping,

I wore my shoes and pushed open the bedroom door. It was already quiet outside.

It looked like Betty had already left. It was best if she left. I really didn't want to see her again. This was the first time I hated someone who was so close to me.

At this time, mother came out of her bedroom.

When she saw me, she said, "You were asleep just now, so I didn't wake you for lunch. I left you lunch

in the pot. Go eat before Lucky wakes up."

"Yes." I nodded.

I sat at the dining table for lunch, Thinking about what happened just now, I felt really uncomfortable, but I couldn't tell her, so I was very depressed

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At this moment, mother sat beside me and said, "Bella, Betty is your biological sister. Even if she said something you don't like to hear, it's for your own good. Don't be angry with her, and don't bear grudges. Do you understand?"

"You are blood-related sisters. You should care about each other and take care of each other."

I looked up and asked, "Mom, what did Betty say to you?"

Mom hesitated for a moment and said the truth, "Last time I called Betty, I complained a little. I think she really took it seriously. She said that she said something she shouldn't have said to you today. but she did it for your own good, and she was also afraid that I would be angry."

Betty was crying just now. She said that you would ignore her in the future. Bella, your sister is also worried about you. Seeing you holding a child, you have to rely on yourself for everything. This is just the beginning, and there is still a long way to go in the future. She is worried about you. If Betty is willing to help you, you will feel less stressed.

I thought Betty would criticize me, but I didn't expect her to tell mother that she did it for my own good. She was noble and innocent.

I underestimated Betty. She was much better at scheming than me.

Of course, I wouldn't expose Betty's tricks. I disdained her and didn't want mother to worry.

Besides, even if I told her everything now, mother may not believe me. Betty and I are both her daughters. Mother would never believe that Betty would become like this today.

Finally, I lowered my head and thought for a moment. I said, "Mom, okay. I understand."

Hearing that, her mother smiled and said, "That's great. By the way, the day after tomorrow is Betty's daughter, Anne's birthday. Remember to prepare a decent gift for Anne."

"Mom, I got it." I nodded in the end.

"Okay." Mother went back to her room with satisfaction.

Sitting at the dining table, I thought, "I can't be too agitated in order not to make mom worry." So in the afternoon of the next day, when Lucky was asleep. I went to the mall alone to choose a birthday present for Anne.

Read Next Chapter

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Chapter

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 221

Bella's POV:

Soon, it was Anne's birthday. Hank prepared a party at home, and I went with mother.

I entrusted Lucky to my neighbor. I was ready to come back as soon as I gave Anne the gift. On one hand, I was worried about Lucky. On the other hand, I didn't want to have a conflict with Betty

Almost all the guests had arrived.

I saw Hank and Betty from a distance. Betty was wearing a pink dress and looked very beautiful. Hank was still in his usual white shirt. He still looked like a gentleman.

Betty held a tray in her hand, which was filled with red packets and gifts from the guests.

"Betty is over there." Mother pointed in Betty's direction. "Okay." I nodded and followed her.

At this time, Hank saw mother and I. He was stunned and then walked toward us.

Betty glanced at Hank in the blink of an eye. When she saw Hank walking towards mother and I, she quickly called out, "Hank!"

Betty took his arm and walked towards us with a smile.

"Mom... Sister, you're here?" Hank looked a little unnatural when he called me.

After all, on such an occasion, he still had to call me sister.

It was really uncomfortable for me to be called sister by Hank. I always felt a little uncomfortable, but I still tried to smile.

“Where’s Anne?” asked mother.

“She was sleepy just now. The nanny brought her to the room to sleep.” Betty replied.

“Oh, children need a lot of sleep,” mother said with a smile.

Then, mother took out a big red velvet box and handed it to Betty, saying. This is a gift I bought for Anne. Please keep it for her.”

Betty took it happily. “Thank you, mom.” “Thank you for your gift, mom,” Hank said sheepishly.

“You’re welcome. I hope that Anne will grow up healthy and happy.” Mother said with a smile.

At this time, I quickly took out my gift and glanced at Betty. Then I handed it to her and said, “This is my gift to Anne.”

Just as I had expected, Betty stretched out her hands to take it and said happily. “Thank you, sister.”

“You’re welcome.” I smirked. Betty was really hypocritical. She could shout at me when no one was around, and she could use endless sarcastic words. When there was someone, she would show a smiling face to let others think that we were very close.

I suddenly felt that I was acting with her. I was a little tired and really didn’t want to continue acting

Chapter 221

At this time, Hank looked at me and said, “Long time no see. Have you been doing well? Hearing this, I glanced at Betty. Betty held Hank’s arm tighter. She must have not told him about my recent situation. Hank thought that I had been working for Wharton. Originally, I didn’t intend to have any more interactions with him, so I said lightly, “It’s been smooth.” “That’s good. Let’s have a meal together some other day.” Hank suddenly sent me an invitation. He meant to take Betty and mother with him.

“Okay.” I nodded with a smile as a perfunctory reply.

At this time, Betty held Hank’s arm and said with a warm smile, “Sister, you haven’t come to my house yet. Before you leave, you must come to our house as a guest!” Hearing this, I frowned and thought, “When am I leaving? Lucky is still so young now, and I need mother’s help. I’m not planning to leave.” The next moment, I realized that

Betty's words were meant for Hank. Sure enough, Hank frowned and asked me, "Do you still want to go back to work?"

I didn't know how to answer.

At this time, mother asked me, "Bella, why do you still want to go back to Wharton? You're have to take care of..." Betty said, "Mom, my sister told me herself last time. Am I right?" I looked into Betty's eyes and felt that Betty was really confusing now. How could she lie so naturally? I knew that she did this because she didn't want Hank to know that I was very close to him. Perhaps, as long as Hank didn't appear in my life, Betty wouldn't take the initiative to cause me trouble. So I didn't expose Betty's lie. I said, "That's my plan." Hearing this, Hank nodded, and his eyes looked a little lonely "I still have something to do. I'm leaving now." I felt that the scene was suffocating, so I quickly left. "Bella, I'll be home in about two hours," Mother said to me immediately.

"Yes." I nodded.

At this time, Betty handed the tray in her hand to Hank, went forward, grabbed my hand, and said with a smile, "Sister, I'll see you out!" "No need." I pushed Betty's hand away without leaving a trace. "Let me see you out!" Betty insisted and took my hand to the exit. I didn't shake Betty's hand off until we reached the entrance of the banquet hall. "Mom and Hank are inside. You don't have to pretend anymore!" I turned my head and said coldly. Betty drew back her hand and sneered. "Okay, let's make it clear." "What do you want to do?" I stared at Betty. I knew that she must have a purpose for putting so much effort into it. Betty took a step forward and said, "I hope you will never come to my house again!" Hearing this, I smiled contemptuously. "Who wants to go to YOUR house?"

15 57 "Also, if Hank invites you to dinner, I hope you won't go. You have to tell him that you're not free. In short, you can't have any dealings with him!" Betty asked me very aggressively. I really hated her commanding tone. "Betty, listen up. I don't want to have anything to do with Hank in the future, including you! As long as you don't make trouble for me, we can live a peaceful life!" After that, I turned and left.