

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 222

Betty's POV

Although I knew that Betty was aggressive to me, I was ready to cut all ties with her.

But as soon as I turned around, I couldn't help crying.

"I hope you can keep your word." Belly shouted from behind,

I didn't look back. I walked forward with my head held high and chest out, and my tears fell uncontrollably

I went home to accompany Lucky. I didn't have lunch, so I had no appetite at all.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon, mother came back.

"Bella, have you had lunch? Belly asked me to bring you a lot of food." Mother was changing slippers at the door, carrying a big bag full of food. I knew Betty was acting in front of mother again. She pretended to care about me, but in fact, she was attacking me and hurting me. I never thought Betty would be so hypocritical. "Mom, I've already eaten it," I replied flatly.

"Then I'll put it in the refrigerator." Mother smiled and carried the things into the kitchen.

I was upset, but I couldn't tell Mom. I couldn't let her be sad. Since she wanted to play pretend, then we would do it together. I knew how to act, but I just didn't want to be so hypocritical. After putting the things into the refrigerator, mother came over and asked, "Where is Lucky?" "She just fell asleep," I replied. Mother nodded, sat down in front of me, and said with a smile, "I was worried that Betty and Hank would have a hard time. After all, they are very young. Hank is a professor, Betty has not graduated from college, but Hank is very good, and his parents are also very good." Seeing that mother was very happy, I didn't want to make her unhappy, so I echoed, "Betty will definitely be happy in the future." "Yeah, I'm not worried about Betty anymore. Now you're the only one left, but you have a child now..." When mother said to me, she looked depressed again, I quickly interrupted her, "Mom, when Lucky gets older, I'll go out to work. I can also support myself. I don't want to get married in the future. I just need you and Lucky." "How can you not get married? You are still so young. Do you want to spend the rest of your life with Lucky?" Mother immediately objected. "Mom, you managed to raise Betty and I" I said, Mother immediately frowned and said, 'You can't live a miserable life like me!" "Bella, who is the father of the child? Every time I ask you, you won't tell me." Mother began to urge

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Although I didn't live at home for a long time, my mother had asked me countless times who my child's father was. Every time I heard this question, I had a headache. I would never tell anyone about the name of Herbert, because if my mother made trouble for him, he would definitely take revenge.

Herbert was now a lunatic. I couldn't afford to provoke him anymore.

But I couldn't make up a the father of my child, so I chose to remain silent.

"Okay, okay, I won't ask now, but it doesn't mean that I won't ask in the future. When you want to mention it, you can tell me," mother said helplessly Thump... Thump... Thump.. At this moment, there was a loud knock on the door.

I got up and said, "I'll go and open the door."

"I'll go. Who will come at this time?" Mother turned around and opened the door first.

Betty opened the door and walked in.

"Why did you come here? Where's Anne?"

Betty looked frustrated and angry. Without answering mother's question, she stepped in and turned to see me standing in front of the sofa. "What happened, Betty?" Seeing Betty's abnormal behavior, mother closed the door.

"Are you really my sister or not? You embarrassed me today!" Betty threw a red box in her hand to my face, and then turned around and sat on a single sofa, crying. My eyes hurt badly because of the small red box. I touched my eyes with one hand and grabbed the small box with the other. I asked, "Betty, what's wrong with you?" "Don't you know what you just did?" Betty shouted at me angrily. "What did I do? Explain everything clearly!" I was also very angry. What on earth was she trying to do? Did she think I was easy to bully? At this time, mother rushed over to stop them. "What is it that the you two can't talk nicely about? Why do you have to quarrel?"

"Mom, you can see how she treats me." I sat down angrily.

She had already made such a mess today. I might as well let mom know everything. I didn't want to act anymore, because it was really hard and uncomfortable. Mother turned around and criticized Betty. "Betty, your attitude is not right. How can you talk to Bella like that? Apologize to her now!" As soon as mother finished speaking, Betty hugged mother's waist and cried loudly, "Mom, I lost all my face today because of my sister. You even asked me to apologize to her!" Mother patted her on the back, and asked for the specific reason. Betty kept crying and did not speak. I felt that she was just acting, but I couldn't figure out what I did wrong, that made Betty cry in front of mother. Then, Betty suddenly pointed at me and complained, "Mom, the golden bracelet she gave Anne is fake!"

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Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 223

Bella's POV:

I immediately retorted, "Impossible. I bought this bracelet in the mall for more than a thousand dollars. How could it be fake?"

I felt very angry. How could she insult me with such words? Although I was not rich now, I was not so mean as to buy a fake bracelet to give it to others!

"If you don't believe me, you can take a look at what you bought and see if I have wronged you!" Betty continued to stare at me angrily.

Hearing that, I opened the red velvet box in my hand and took out the small golden bracelet.

I looked at it carefully. Although the bracelet looked very similar to the one I bought it was obviously very light. I looked at it carefully, the color was not right

I knew that the bracelet in my hand was indeed fake. I clearly remembered that when I bought it in the mall, it was definitely not this one.

But where did this fake bracelet come from?

I looked up at Betty. She raised her chin and stared at me. Was she smiling?

It was obvious that she had done it!

Betty stared at me smugly and asked, "How is it? Is it a fake?"

"Bella, what's going on?" Mother frowned and asked. I walked to Betty angrily, raised the bracelet in my hand in front of her face, and asked coldly, "Betty. I didn't buy this bracelet at all. I bought it in the mall. It's a real golden bracelet. When I gave it to you today, there was a receipt in the box. Now the receipt is gone. Where did you put it?"

I knew she must be trying to humiliate me, so she framed me.

I didn't expect Betty to use such a shameless method. I was both sad and angry.

Betty hit my hand, and the bracelet fell to the ground!

“You’re my biological sister. If you don’t have money, you can tell me. I won’t blame you even if you buy a cheap gift for Anne. You can also tell me privately so that I can give you money to buy a gift in the mall. Why did you get a fake bracelet to give it to me? Do you know that Hank’s mother knew that the bracelet you gave me was fake with just a glance? Everyone was all there at that time, and I really wanted to find a hole to hide in! Why did you do this?” Betty pushed me.

Talmost fell. I stared at Betty. I really didn’t expect Betty to use this method to deal with me.

Today, all the relatives and friends of Hank’s family were present, including Hank’s parents. I instantly understood why Betty humiliated me in this way. She wanted everyone around Hank to know that I was a bad woman. Betty must be afraid that I would really compete with her for Hank? In this way, I would have some relationship with Hank in the future.

Hank’s family would be biased against me. Thinking of this, I really felt Betty was a cunning, cruel, and vicious person.

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I was scared because this person was my biological sister. The closest and most trusted person | used to have!

The next moment, Betty took mother’s hand and began to cry sadly. “Mom, my marriage to Hank was a social climb. My father-in-law and mother-in-law were open-minded and didn’t look down upon my family background, but what my sister did today made me very embarrassed. They looked down on me.” “Fortunately, I’m Anne’s mother. They didn’t say anything unpleasant, but I’m really upset. How could she do such a thing?”

At this time, even mother believed Betty’s words. She turned to me and shouted, “Bella, how could you do such a thing? I know you are short of money now. You can tell me. Although I don’t have money, I didn’t bear to spend the living expenses you gave me every month. I still have money to buy a small gold bracelet!

Hearing this, I took a step back and looked at my mother with a painful look. “Mom, do you also believe Betty’s words? Do you also think that I bought a fake bracelet for Anne?” Mother got angry. “Will Betty accuse you of such a thing?”

At this moment, I found Betty crying in my mother’s arms very funny.

At this moment, I was really helpless.

Betty wronged me. Mother chose to believe her. "Mom, now all the relatives and friends of the Hank's family know about this. Everyone is laughing at me. Hank's parents are very famous people. If this matter becomes a joke, they will be angry. I am afraid that they will implicate me and eventually affect my relationship with Hank." Betty cried, holding mother's hand. Mother said anxiously, "What should we do? It's not good if it affects your relationship." After hesitating for a moment, Betty looked at me and said, "Now, there is another way to remedy it. It depends on whether Bella is willing or not." Hearing this, mother asked, "What's the idea? Tell me quickly? Your sister has always been very kind to you. As long as she can make up for it, she will definitely do it." Although I didn't know what Betty wanted to do, I knew that her purpose was to humiliate me. Betty held mother's hand and raised her head to answer, "Mom, Hank's parents don't know that my sister lives here alone with a child. If my sister can apologize to them with gifts, I will put in a good word for my sister! Hank's parents will definitely forgive my sister. In this way, they won't be very angry."

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Chapter 224

Bella's POV:

Betty's purpose was to humiliate me.

Having me admit that I bought a fake bracelet and gave it to Anne proved that I was a shameless woman. The matter had risen to the level of moral quality. This would not only make Hank look down on me, but also make Hank's parents and all his relatives look down on me.

Betty was a scheming and vicious woman.

She used these methods to deal with me! I had always been taking care of her and protecting her. I felt really bad! "This is indeed a good idea. Bella, I'll prepare some gifts for you tomorrow. Go and apologize," mother said to me.

At this time, I said firmly to my mother, "Mom, the bracelet I bought for Anne is real. I'm not wrong at all. I won't apologize!" "Mom, look at my sister's attitude. She did something wrong and still talks like that," Betty said. Mother was angry and scolded, "You must go!" "I'm not wrong. I won't go." I wouldn't admit what I had never done. Slap! Mom raised her hand and slapped me! I covered my aching cheek and said sadly to my mother, "Mom, I'm not wrong! Am I a liar in your heart? Why don't you believe me at all?"

After a few minutes of silence, mother said, "This matter has already affected the life of your sister and Hank. If you do something wrong, you should apologize! You must apologize tomorrow!"

I covered my face and took a step back. I couldn't believe my mother didn't believe me. I was shrouded in despair.

At this moment, Betty came over to hold me and said gently. "Sister, don't make mom angry. I beg you this time. I don't blame you for the bracelet. As long as you apologize, this matter will be over." Looking at Betty, who pretended to be a good person, I felt sick! I pushed Betty's hand away and said coldly, "Betty, you are a hypocritical person! I will never admit what I have never done!"

I turned into the bedroom and locked the door.

I leaned against the door, my eyes brimming with tears. Betty slandered me, but I didn't have the ability to prove that I was not lying. At that time, I bought the bracelet and showed it to mother, but now she couldn't tell whether it was the same bracelet or not.

When I bought them in the mall, I requested for a receipt. Because I was worried that Betty wanted to return it, so I put the receipt in the box where the bracelet was placed. I guessed that she had already kept the receipt. So I didn't have any evidence to prove that I was slandered.

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At this moment, Lucky, who was sleeping on the bed, suddenly woke up and started to cry

Hearing my daughter's cry. I knew I couldn't continue to be decadent.

I still had a daughter. She was so young.

I was her mother. I had to take care of her. I had to be strong. The next moment, I quickly walked to the bed and reached out to pick her up. Most of the reason why babies cried was that they were hungry or needed to change their diapers,

I opened the quilt and changed her diapers, Then I held her in my arms, untied her clothes, and fed her with milk,

After drinking milk with her small mouth, she not only did not cry, but also squeezed out a cute smile from the corner of her mouth.

I was encouraged by her smile

I couldn't be slandered. My reputation was very important, because it will affect my child in the future

I didn't know when Helly left in the following days. I felt that the atmosphere at home was obviously not good

Mother didn't care about me as much as before. She still cared about Lucky

I know that mother was angry and disappointed. I didn't want to explain. After all, my explanation was unclear

Because I was afraid I couldn't find any solid evidence to prove Betty's lie

Mother's indifference made me very uncomfortable,

But it had only been three months. I didn't have a place to go, and I didn't have enough money.

For the first time, I desperately wanted to own a house, a car, and money,

When life was very difficult in the past, I also thought that money was secondary, Love and kinship were the most important things

But, what did I get in the end?

I needed to have my house, and also the money to support Lucky and I

In the next few days, I was very melancholy. Where should I take her? How could I support her?

Lucky was too young, Mom was still angry.

I couldn't go out to work. If I didn't go to work, I couldn't make money, How could I get rid of the bad situation now?

When I was in great pain, there was another thing that pushed me into an even worse situation

This morning, while I was sleeping. I washed my clothes and went to the narrow balcony to bask in the sun

My house was on the second floor. The windows on the balcony are open, and the voices outside can be heard,

This building was old, narrow, shabby. Those who were rich had already bought a new house and left this place.

The rest of the people here were almost at the bottom of the hierarchy

The people here were poor and boring,

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Moreover, their thoughts were very traditional. They looked down on women who gave birth without getting married.

This was also one of the reasons why my mother was so angry before. They liked to talk about other people's scandals and then tell everyone those terrible things. This method could be regarded as a way of entertainment. But they didn't know that every time they said something, it was a sharp sword that would hurt others.

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Chapter 225

Bella's POV:

When I dried my clothes, I heard a few women's soft voices coming from outside the window. Although the sound was not loud, those people were at the bottom of my building.

I could hear them very clearly.

"Have you heard? Lauren Meyer's eldest daughter came back with a child in her arms. She's been living here for a long time." This voice was too familiar to me. It belonged to my neighbor, Patricia. She was a very boring person. "I've seen it several times. When Lauren Meyer went to buy food, she said she wanted to c**k for her daughter and granddaughter." Another person continued. "Didn't Bella get divorced? Why did she give birth to a child again? When did she get married again? Why didn't I hear from her mother?" This was the voice of the third person.

I knew the three of them too well. They liked to talk about other people's scandals and they thought it was very fun.

However, even if these people liked to talk about others.

But if they were asked to help, they would still help.

Therefore, most of the time, no one cared what they said.

I didn't want to care about them at first, but I didn't expect to hear more unpleasant words soon.

"I guess she must have had a baby before she got married!" "Nonsense, how is that possible? Lauren Meyer is most afraid of losing face. She won't allow such a thing to happen? And now Lauren Meyer is taking care of Bella and her child every day."

“Why is it impossible? I lived opposite her house, and I heard it. One day, I heard someone crying inside. After listening carefully, it turned out that Bella was apologizing to her mother. She said that she embarrassed Lauren Meyer. I guess it must be because of the child.”

“Well, that makes sense. It’s been more than two months since she came back with the child. Have you seen the child’s father come once?”

“No!” The other two said at the same time.

“Also, Bella hasn’t been back for about half a year. Lauren Meyer said that she went to work somewhere else. It seems that she must have gone to hide and have a baby.”

“Oh! It’s normal to have a baby. Maybe she broke up with her boyfriend. It’s not a big deal.”

“I don’t think so. I heard that the men that Bella knew were very rich. I guess that Bella must have become the third party and gotten pregnant. Rich men have wives and children, so they will definitely not marry her. So she came back with a child!” “Was she a mistress for rich people? After what you said, I suddenly remembered that I have a friend who was cleaning in a law department. She said that she seemed to have seen their boss’s girlfriend hit Bella!”

“It turns out to be true!”

. “Maybe more than one man.”

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“I don’t think the man this time is rich. If he is really rich, he would have already bought her house and a car. There is nothing now. Maybe he is 001 3 good person”

Hearing these words, I felt very uncomfortable,

I hope my mother wouldn’t hear this. My mother valued dignity very much

But fate was always joking with me,

When I was young, mother was abandoned by Ryan. She was strong-willed but sensitive

I reached out and wanted to gently close the window. I didn’t want to listen to those words

I was also worried that mother would hear something

But before my hand touched the window, I heard mother's voice downstairs

"What are you talking about? Do you have nothing to do? Your words will be taken away by demons! Listen to what you are talking about

I sneaked downstairs and found that mother had indeed come back from grocery shopping,

I had never seen mother so fierce. Someone used to talk about our family

Generally speaking, mother would choose to endure

I knew that mother cared about her and her daughters reputation the most. They used to talk about Ryan, saying that he was not a good man and my mother had been abandoned by him

Now they were talking about me, her daughter

No wonder mother, who had always been as well behaved as a rabbit, would berate them today

If it was an ordinary woman, she would have left directly

But today, she fought back. "Don't be so harsh with your words, Oray? What we say is not wrong. DO you think everyone doesn't know about your eldest daughter's situation?"

"You're bullying people! You're talking about my daughter behind her back, aren't you? It's just that I didn't lend you what you wanted to borrow from me a few days ago. Why are you so petty? You can take revenge on me. Why are you talking about my daughter?" Mother rushed forward and sordered.

At this moment, a neighbor said, "We're all neighbors. Stop arguing!"

"That's right. Don't argue. We'll meet often in the future. Don't make things too embarrassing," said another neighbor

"Do you know how embarrassing it is? You can't talk about my daughter behind her back."

Mother was very angry today, and her attitude was very tough.

The other two neighbors did not continue their conversation. However, Patricia continued, "We're all telling the truth! Did your daughter have a child before marriage? Was she trying to ruin someone else's family?"

“Nonsense! My daughter had a child when she was married. Bella got married. It’s just that she got married the second time” Mother began to lie in order to maintain her dignity

I wanted to stop her, but I didn’t say anything in the end.

I knew. Mother cared about it very much,

If my reputation was spread out, people in this area would look down on our family and we would become the joke of the nearby residents in the future.”

Mother didn’t want it to happen.

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Patricia cut her off with a cold laugh. “Lauren Meyer, we’ve already been neighbors for decades. I know everything about your family. Your daughter isn’t married at all.” “You...” Mother was very anxious and couldn’t say a word. “What about me? You have nothing more to say? Bah...” Patricia spat at my mother. I couldn’t stand it anymore. I had to do something...

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Chapter 226

Bella’s POV

I stood on the balcony and yelled, “Hey, Patricia, you’re slandering me! You’re saying that I’ve ruined rich people’s families?”

With one hand on her waist, Patricia yelled at me, “Bella, where’s your child’s father? If it’s a legitimate child, why didn’t he show up?”

There were more and more onlookers.

Mom lowered her head and stopped talking. I could see that she was very upset.

I didn’t care about my reputation, but it was impossible that Mom didn’t care about hers.

After all, she was a traditional person.

My mother must be very ashamed now. It was all because of me.

In order not to let my mother suffer like this, I shouted very impulsively, "My child's father will come to pick us up tomorrow."

"Well, let's see if there is any man coming to pick you up tomorrow. I hope he is not an ugly old man!"

"I guess that no one will come tomorrow..." The onlookers were all laughing at me.

"You'll know when the time comes. It's best if you don't go anywhere tomorrow!" I said, "I'm sure I won't go anywhere tomorrow. I'll just carry a small stool and sit at the door of our building and watch your husband pick you up!" The tone of Patricia was very arrogant.

I ignored her and closed the window.

I didn't know what happened outside.

Soon, mother went upstairs. She came to my room.

At this moment, I was sitting by the bed and looking at Lucky who was sleeping.

When everything calmed down, I regretted what I said just now. I was too impulsive.

Even if I wanted to say those words, I should have given myself a longer time.

Where could I find a father for my child in such a short time?

But now that I had said it, I had to do it this time. I had to shut Patricia's mouth.

"Let's see what you'll do tomorrow!" Mother sat on the sofa and said angrily. I said apologetically, "Mom, I know I caused you a lot of trouble when I came back this time. It's all my fault. I will find a way to solve this problem."

During the whole afternoon, I was thinking about how to deal with this matter.

After hesitating for a long time, I made my decision. "Bella?" Klein's voice was filled with joy. I took a deep breath and said, "Klein, I didn't disturb your work, did I?" Klein said, "No. I don't need to go to court today." "It's been more than two months. I've never called you. I thought you would never call me again!" Clearly, Klein was in a state of joy.

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I sighed. "Klein, every time I'm in trouble, I'll only call you. I feel ashamed myself."

I thought about it for the entire afternoon. Most likely, only Klein could help me with this matter, so I made a phone call.

Klein was silent for a moment, then said, "This means that you trust me."

"I do trust you," I said, twitching the corner of my mouth. "Bella, are you in trouble?" Klein asked.

"I..." I didn't know what to say.

Klein was frantic. "Is Lucky in trouble? I'll be right there!" I could hear the sound of Klein standing up and walking. I hurriedly said, "No. Lucky is fine. It's me...it's me who encountered some trouble." Hearing this, Klein let out a sigh of relief, then asked, "What sort of trouble? Do you want me to go over now?"

"I want you to come here, but not now, tomorrow," I bit my lower lip and said.

After a few seconds of silence, I continued, "I need you to pretend to be my husband tomorrow. It's complicated, and I don't know how to explain it."

"There's no need to explain Bella. I'm willing to help you. I have to attend a court tomorrow morning. Can I go there tomorrow afternoon?" Klein asked.

"Yes, thank you, Klein." I said,

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 227

Bella's POV:

In the afternoon of the next day, I went out to dump garbage and happened to see Patricia sitting at the door "Bella, I've been sitting here since this morning. I haven't seen your child's father come yet. Bella, are you lying?"

Patricia had always been a widow since she was young. She had raised her son all by herself.

She was a very mean person, and even her son didn't like her.

Her temper was getting more and more eccentric. She especially liked to talk about other people's private life, and her words were very aggressive.

I ignored her. Mother couldn't help poking her head out and shouting. "Old woman, do our family's affairs have anything to do with you?"

“It has nothing to do with me. It’s just that you said it yourself yesterday. Of course I want to know if you’re lying or not.” Patricia curled her lips.

In fact, everyone here knew that I didn’t want to pay attention to her, but she had great influence. If ignored her, the situation would only become more embarrassing.

At this time, the sound of cars came from the corridor.

“Bella! Bella!” A man’s voice came from outside the corridor.

Klein had arrived. I immediately turned and left the corridor.

A brand new luxury car stopped in front of the old residential building. A handsome man in a silver gray suit got out of the driver’s seat,

His suit looked very expensive. He wore a delicate watch on his wrist, which was in stark contrast with the shabby environment here.

Thus, as soon as Klein appeared, he attracted the attention of the neighbors. Klein became the center of attention in the crowd.

I welcomed him with a smile. “You’re here?”

Klein nodded, then used the remote control to open the trunk. “I’ve prepared some gifts.”

In the trunk, there were about ten boxes of gifts of various colors. I took a few boxes, and Klein took most of them. Then we went to the stairs together. “Who is this?” Someone asked.

“I haven’t seen him before,” said Patricia

“It seems like Lauren Meyer’s daughter really found a rich person. She’s so lucky” The neighbor said with envy

Then I heard Patricia say, “He is indeed a rich man, but who knows if he has a wife? How could such a good person like him fall in love with people from our place? I’m tired. I’m going back to rest”

After that, she turned around and went back to her home

I brought Klein into the house. When my mother saw Klein and the gift boxes, she was completely stunned

Chapter 27

“Mom, nice to meet you!” Klein stepped forward and bowed.

Mom turned to look at me and asked, “Bella, what did this gentleman call me? Who is he?”

Originally, I had wanted him to pay a visit to my mother and shut up those bored neighbors. But Klein had been too engrossed in acting. He had actually acted so well.

“Mom, he is...” I didn’t know how to introduce him.

“Mom, I’m Lucky’s father.” Klein immediately smiled as he replied.

“Are you Lucky’s father?” Mother did not react for a moment and asked with certainty.

“Yes.” Klein nodded.

When mother heard this, she immediately scolded, “You’ve left Bella and Lucky with me for several months, but I haven’t seen you. Are you still a man? Do you know how many grievances they have

suffered here? Do you deserve to be a father?”

“Mom, I know I was wrong. It’s not that I don’t want to come, it’s that Bella... she wouldn’t let me come. I really want to be responsible.” Klein tried hard to explain.

I touched my head and felt that the scene was really a little messy.

But Klein was indeed very capable in dealing with matters. In just a few minutes, he had already calmed mother down. In addition, mother had fallen in love with him. At the very least, she no longer hated him.

Soon, mother invited him to sit on the sofa, and asked me to prepare coffee.

I listened to their conversation in the kitchen.

Mother asked, “What’s your occupation?”

“I’m a lawyer. I have a lawyer firm.” Klein replied.

“Do you have any other family members?” Mother asked again.

“My mother passed away long ago, and my grandmother is still alive. She likes me very much. My father has long ago organized a new family, and so we don’t live together.” Klein laughed as he replied. Then, mother asked again, “Do you have a house?” “In A

City, there is an apartment, a villa in the suburbs, and a few office buildings. I bought them myself. My mother's property is mainly in the provincial capital and the capital city," Klein replied. At this time, mother didn't answer. I stole a glance at her, and it was obvious that she was stunned. I hurried out with my coffee

I glanced at Klein, only to find that he was currently smiling at me. He seemed very confident. As soon as I placed a cup of coffee in front of him, mother said to him, "Have a cup of coffee first." Then, she pulled me to the balcony.

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Chapter 228

Bella's POV

Mother closed the sliding door on the balcony and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?" "What... what's going on?" I touched the back of my head. I didn't know what I should say, because everything was fake. The more I said, the more mistakes would make.

"What's his name?" Mother touched her head.

"Klein Wharton." I replied.

"Klein Wharton? How could it be a Wharton again?" Mother frowned. And then, she said, "No matter what his surname is, he said that he is the father of Lucky?"

"Yes." I nodded.

"When did you get to know such a person? He's a lawyer and he's from such a good family. To tell me the truth, does he have a wife? We can't do anything to destroy his family." Mother's expression was very serious.

"Mom, he's not married," I said quickly.

“That’s good, that’s good.” Mother nodded.

“By the way, how much is his car worth?” Mother glanced out of the window at the car which Klein was driving

I glanced at the black luxury car and said casually, “About 150 thousand dollars.”

Hearing this, mother frowned and said, “He’s really rich.” “What did he come here for today? Is he going to marry you?” Mother asked again.

I didn’t expect mother to ask such a detailed question.

But if I lied, I would have to make up for it with another lie.

I didn’t want to continue lying, so I said, “He came to pick Lucky and I up today.” This was the result of our discussion the night before. I didn’t want to make trouble for mother. “You’re leaving today?” Mother’s eyes were red.

I knew that mother couldn’t bear to part with me.

I took mother’s hand and said, “Mom, I’ve been living here with you these days. Not only have you worked hard, but I’ve also caused a lot of trouble to you. I’m sorry.” Mother frowned. “You’re my daughter, and Lucky is my granddaughter. Don’t say sorry. There have been too many things that happened these days. My temper is not good...”

At this point, mother choked with s**s, and I tried to persuade her.

After talking for a few minutes, mother and I returned to the living room.. Mother said very solemnly, “Klein, I don’t mind you taking Bella and Lucky away today. But if you don’t treat them well in the future, I will definitely teach you a lesson.”

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15 55 – Hearing this, Klein immediately said, “Mom, don’t worry. I love them very much I won’t harm them.”

“That’s good.” Mother nodded.

After sitting for another half an hour, mother agreed to let Klein take me and Lucky away.

Klein put my luggage and all of Lucky’s stuff into the car trunk, then called Jane over to carry the child

Jane got into the car with Lucky in her arms. Klein was also sitting in the driver's seat, waiting.

Mother took my hand and said in a low voice, "Bella, you and Betty are sisters after all. What happened last time was very unpleasant. No matter who was right or wrong, let's forget about the past. Don't continue to pursue the matter. Mom hopes that you two can get along well with each other."

Hearing what my mother said, I couldn't help frowning.

The conflict between Betty and I was no longer a simple one.

It was about my dignity and principle. What I wanted most now was to stay away from her, because Betty really made me scared

I didn't answer. Mother pleaded, "Just take it as a way to comfort me. I really don't want to see your relationship with her get worse."

I thought for a moment and said, "Mom, I know, I know what to do."

I could only say yes verbally. As for the rest, it depended on the situation in the future.

"Okay, okay" Hearing my promise, mother was very happy

Then, under everyone's gaze, I got in the passenger seat, and the Land Rover engine started.

I waved at my mother, and the car turned and left.

The car drove on the road at a constant speed, and I turned back to look at the Lucky in Jane's

arms

"Klein, thank you for your help." Afterwards, I turned and said to Klein

Klein laughed. "Do you think my performance just now was good enough?"

I pursed my lips and smiled. "It's a little exaggerated

"Ah? What do you mean?" Klein immediately grow nervous,

"You bought so many gifts that scared my mom And you called my mom as soon as you entered the house I was a little scared " i covered my mouth and laughed

Hearing this, Klein tightened his neck "That means I'm very good at acting Those gifts aren't too expensive. Don't mind them too much."

Then, I said, "I loan nominale an Oscar award, I will definitely choose you!"

Klein laughed loudly

Then I looked at the road in front of me. "Non, where are you can us

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But Klein interrupted me. "Don't worry. I won't let you live in my house. You'll know when we get there. Trust me. I won't make things difficult for you." Hearing this, I had no choice but to shut my mouth. This was because every time, Klein would always keep his word. I chose to trust him.

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 229

Bella's POV Soon, klein drove into his family's residence.

I was rather surprised. The corner of Klein's lips curved upwards, and he revealed a smile.

I felt strange and wanted to ask, but I didn't ask.

After getting out of the car, Klein carried my luggage, Jane carried Lucky and I walked in the back with my daily necessities.

This direction was Klein's home,

I frowned. "This is not your home?"

Although I didn't want to live in Klein's house. I don't have a place to go with Lucky right now.

I didn't have enough money now. I really couldn't go anywhere. That was what I felt sad about.

Klein laughed, then turned and walked towards the house next to his house.

Klein took out the key and opened the door to the house.

Puzzled, I stared at the smiling Klein.

The next moment, Klein made a gesture of inviting us in. "Come in and take a look at your new home."

Hearing this, I walked in with confusion.

As soon as I entered the house, I felt a sense of warmth. The lighting and ventilation inside the house were very good.

Although this house wasn't as big as Klein's, it was still spacious enough. The decoration style was that of a rural style, based on white. The furniture style was the same. The white furniture and light colored furniture made one feel unusually comfortable,

The master bedroom and the secondary bedroom were both very large. The kitchen and the dining room were decorated very brightly and neatly. Even the sheets and bedding were new. The curtains were embroidered with Violet, and the white window gauze fluttered with the wind.

This house was so good that I couldn't believe that I could live here.

"Jane, carry Lucky to the master bedroom and let her sleep for a while." Klein turned his head and instructed her.

"Yes." Jane carried Lucky to the master bedroom.

Standing in the kitchen, I reached out to touch the oven. The kitchen was full of modern kitchen utensils. There were all kinds of kitchen utensils, such as the dishwasher, the disinfectant cabinet, and others. I had never lived in such a good house, of course, except for Klein's home.

Klein looked at me and laughed. "From your expression, I can see that you are very satisfied with this house. This isn't a waste of my hard work these past few days."

Only then did I recover from my thoughts. I looked at him and asked, "You want me to stay here with Lucky? This is your.."

Klein then laughed. "That day, I happened to see the opposite unit was up for rent, which was why I rented it. The decoration and furniture here are all ready-made. In the past few days, I just hired Chapter 229

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people to do some cleaning and buy some household necessities." Hearing this, I frowned and then asked, "Why did you rent a house? Isn't your big house enough for you to live alone?"

"I rented it for you." Klein said. Hearing this, I smiled. "I called you yesterday, didn't I? How did you know a few days ago that I would let you help me find a house?"

Klein laughed as he sat down at the dining table, then replied, "I know you are definitely going to move out, so I might as well take action as soon as possible."

"Do you know that I will move out? How do you know?" I was stunned. Why did he seem to know everything?

Klein said with a hint of a smile on his face, "Your mother is a traditional woman. She will be angry because of the fact that you had a child before marriage. It's not happy for you and Lucky to live there."

Hearing that, I turned around and sat down on the chair.

It was undeniable that Klein was right. I already had a child, and it was indeed inconvenient for us to live with my mother. In addition, there was Betty. Although she wouldn't come back often, as long as she came back, she would make trouble for me.

I thought that there was already a distance between that home and mine.

"Enough. Don't even think about it. Just stay here and live in peace. In addition, you and I live opposite each other. If there's anything you need, I can take care of you." Klein advised.

I looked around at the house, then refused. "Klein, I thank you for your kindness, but I can't stay here."

"Why? Are you unhappy with this house?" Klein immediately asked with a frown. "I'm very satisfied with this place," I said. "What are you worried about?" Klein asked.

I replied, "Klein, this neighborhood is one of the high-class communities in A City. The decoration and furniture of this house are both very high-end, so the rent must be very

expensive. I can't afford to rent such a place. Help me find a cheap and ordinary house."

As soon as my voice fell, Klein wanted to say something. I immediately said, "I know you will definitely say that I don't need to worry about money, but we are just ordinary friends. You have no obligation to pay rent for us."

I frowned and looked very serious.

Klein lowered his head and thought for a moment, but didn't say anything. He turned and took out a red book from his documents and handed it to me.

"A deed?" I looked down and was very confused. "I bought this house. I was afraid that you wouldn't live in my house, so I lied to you that I was the one who rented it." Klein said, Hearing this, I opened the big red book and found that it was indeed the deed to this house. Klein continued, "I bought this house two years ago. I prepared it for my grandmother. After all, she is old, and she doesn't like Vivian. I'm afraid that if I marry her in the future, my grandmother will be old and needs someone to take care of her. She refused to move in and live with us, so I bought this

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house in order to make it convenient for me to take care of my grandmother." : "You're very thoughtful." I nodded.

"That's why you can stay here. Grandma won't be able to live here in a short period of time. If you stay here with Lucky, you can help me take care of the house as well." Klein said. Seeing the sincere look in Klein's eyes, and the fact that I really did have some difficulties at the moment, I could only nod. "Then I'll stay here for now. When I have the ability, I'll move out with

Lucky."

"As long as you are happy." Klein nodded.

Bride of Mr.Billion

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Chapter 230

Bella's POV:

From that day forth, I had temporarily become one of Klein's neighbors. Every day, I would do some housework, and occasionally, I would share some delicacies with Klein. Klein doted on Lucky very much. He would often buy clothes, children's complementary food, and toys.

When Lucky was six months old, I tried to feed her more milk.

But Lucky's love for breast milk was beyond my imagination.

The little fellow didn't want to drink milk or complementary food, so she only drank breast milk.

I insisted on giving her milk.

Because I had to find a job Although I could use a breast pump to store the breast milk, it was still extremely inconvenient.

I couldn't stay at home anymore. I had to earn money and support myself and Lucky.

Although Klein was willing to help me unconditionally, if I wanted to live a respectable life, I would have to rely on myself in the future.

At this time, there was a knock on the door.

"What's wrong, Lucky? I heard her crying. Is she not feeling well?" Klein asked frantically.

"No, I was trying to give her milk," I said.

"The breast milk is the best food for babies. She can continue to drink breast milk!" Klein said.

"Oh, no, Klein. She has to slowly get used to food other than breast milk." I insisted. Klein didn't listen to me. He turned and walked into the master bedroom.

With his arms around Lucky, he walked out of the master bedroom. My heart ached. Lucky cried pitifully. When she saw me, her little hands touched her face and she cried even harder.

Klein stuffed her into my arms, then said, "Give her some milk right now!"

I insisted, "She has already drank milk once today. Hold on, she will continue to drink milk." Klein said, "Bella, what you're doing is too cruel. Lucky is only six months old. She should be in the arms of her mother and enjoying breast milk."

I didn't want to see Lucky so sad, but I really needed to work now. My current residence, as well as my daily life, including all of my living expenses, were all under the responsibility of Klein.

I wanted to earn money and get out of this situation as soon as possible.

But I looked down at the poor little baby and finally couldn't bear to refuse her. A few minutes later, Lucky was full. Then she closed her eyes and fell asleep in my arms. Lucky must have been tired of crying, so she fell asleep very fast. Seeing the tear stains on her face, I felt uncomfortable, but at least I felt better.

At this time, Jane came over and said, "I'll carry Lucky into the house."

Chapter 230

15.55 "Okay." I nodded. I reached out and handed her to Jane. Jane went to the master bedroom with Lucky in her arms.

After Lucky was carried away, the only ones left in the living room were Klein and I.

Only now did Klein turn around. His face softened slightly, and he said to me, "I'm sorry. I was a bit agitated just now."

"It's also because you love Lucky. I don't blame you, and I am indeed a cruel mother." Speaking of this, I felt a lump in my throat and turned away to cover my mouth.

Seeing how sad I was, Klein slowly walked forward. He stretched out his hand, wanting to pat me on the shoulder, but his hand still froze in mid-air. Only then did he pull back.

"Why did you suddenly want Lucky to completely accept milk?" Klein frowned as he looked at me, asking in a low voice.

I took out a piece of tissue, wiped my nose and tears, and replied, "I want to go out to find a job. If I continue to breastfeed her, it will be very troublesome. The milk will make everything much more convenient. Jane can take care of her at home. I think if I go out to work, I can earn enough money to hire Jane and the living expenses of Lucky and I. After all, I don't want to continue to live with your help. Klein, this really makes me very uncomfortable. I have never been so passive since I was a child. This makes me feel insecure. I really don't want to live like this anymore."

After a few minutes of silence, Klein said, "There's no problem if you want to go out and work. You have a CPA certificate, and many companies need talents like you. I happen to have a friend's company that is recruiting people. Why don't I introduce you to him? His company has just started, and there aren't many accounts. Of course, the salary and treatment won't be too high, but it's very suitable for you. You have two hours of

rest at noon, and you can come back to feed Lucky. In this way, you don't have to worry about Lucky, and you can go out to work. What do you think?"

Hearing Klein's question, I looked at him, but I was still a little hesitant. "Do they really need an accountant? You're not just saying that to help me?" Hearing this, Klein laughed. "You can go take a look. If you are happy, you can work there. If you are unhappy, you can resign." "All right, thank you." Since things had come to this point, I could only nod in agreement.

In fact, I also found a job on the Internet for a few days. As a result, as soon as the other party heard that I had a half-year-old child, they all found an excuse to say that I didn't fit their requirement. In fact, they were worried that it would affect her work.

Now that I had the opportunity to feed Lucky and go to work, of course, I was willing to do it."

The next morning, I went to Klein's friend's company. At first, Klein insisted on seeing me off, but I refused. I was going to work. I didn't want to implicate too many people, so I insisted on going by myself.

When I went to that company, I observed it for two days. I found that what Klein said was right. This company had just been established, and there were not many employees. Because the division of labor was not clear, I took the initiative to bear the responsibility

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 231

Bella's POV: A few months had passed, and winter soon arrived. Lucky was already nine months old and she learnt how to call 'mom'. Although she didn't know how to speak clearly, I still felt sweet in my heart. Every day, when I went to work, I handed Lucky over to Jane and hurried back to feed her milk at noon. After lunch, I coaxed her to sleep and then ran to the company to work. After a few months, I had lost a few pounds, but I was in a good mood. After all, I could live through my own hard work. Although the salary wasn't very high, it was enough to pay for our living expenses. In addition, after a few months, there was still a sum of money left. Although it wasn't much, I could still slowly save up to pay back Klein. This month, I also opened an online store, because one of *my* colleagues working in the company was engaged in the jewelry business. Her jewelry was very beautiful, and the quality was very good, and the stock was sufficient. The price of the goods was low. So I came up with an idea of opening a jewelry store online. I opened the store for a few days, and my business was not bad. I actually sold more than a dozen orders. Although I didn't earn much money, it was also a profit. I was very happy. Every day, I was in a hurry to go to the courier company to deliver goods after work. This day, I had a bag on my shoulder, five or six packages in my arms, and a stack of courier receipt in my hand. I walked toward the

courier company on the opposite side. I had to get these packages out of here as soon as possible and then go home to feed Lucky. I was sure Lucky was already anxious. But suddenly, the traffic light in front of me turned into a red light. I looked up and saw that the red light took 95 seconds. At this moment, it was the peak of traffic, and there was a lot of cars. Although I was anxious, I could only stand there and wait for the red light to turn green... Herbert's POV: I was sitting in a coffee shop on the street. There was soft music playing in the coffee shop. The coffee shop was very quiet, and there *were* few people. I looked at a crossing road that was only a few dozen meters away from me. My eyes were fixed on the black figure in the crowd. Her hair floated with the wind and was blown wildly. If it was possible, I really wanted to go forward and help her fix her hair. Originally, I could only look at her because she just passed by here on the way to work. I didn't expect that I would be so lucky today.

I didn't expect she would encounter a red light of 95 seconds. I could have to look at her a few more times. She seemed to be thinner than before, but she was in good spirits. Her skin was still white, and she *was* wearing a black fur coat. It was really cold today.

95 seconds of red light passed quickly, and the red light turned green. I quickly followed the crowd and walked to the opposite side. My eyes followed Bella's back closely. I was about to put out the cigarette between my fingers and leave. Unexpectedly, Bella might have left in a hurry. She slipped and fell heavily on the road. The parcel and package in her hands were scattered all over the ground. She looked very embarrassed. I immediately stood up, because Bella's facial expression was a little distorted. She must be in pain. Of course, I wanted to help her up as soon as possible, but she would definitely reject me. I didn't want to disrupt her life for the time being. The next moment, I saw that there were already kind people helping Bella to stand up. There were also people crossing the road helping her pick up the package courier receipts. Bella thanked those people with a smile on her face. Soon, the green light turned into a red light again. Someone helped Bella cross the road... My nervous mood instantly relaxed a little. Bella must be in pain. The next moment, the cars whizzed past, blocking my line of sight. I could no longer see Bella.