

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 232

Herbert's POV: Half an hour later, I was already sitting in the back seat of the car. Connor was driving the car in front. Night had already descended. The car had been moving side by side with a bus. The luxury Mercedes-Benz drove slowly and side by side with the bus in the traffic. I looked out of the window at the figure sitting by the window. The figure seemed to be a little sleepy. She slightly closed her eyes and leaned against the seat to rest. Recently, as long as there was nothing urgent, I would go to the coffee shop downstairs of Bella's company to wait for her every day when she got off work. I just wanted to see her. Or, I would have Connor drive the car to follow the bus she was riding until I saw her get out of the bus and go home. To prevent her from recognizing me, I switched to another car. In the past six months, I missed her very much, but I couldn't get close to her. I knew she came out to work, so he could only look at her from a distance. Soon after the bus arrived at the station, my car also stopped not far from the station. I watched the slender black figure walk down from the car and watched her quickly enter the community ahead. It wasn't until I couldn't see her anymore that I leaned back on the back seat and said, "Let's go!" Connor quickly stepped on the accelerator, and the car drove back into the road. After remaining silent for a long time in the car, Connor asked, "Mr. Wharton, now that Lucas's condition has stabilized, why don't you explain it to Miss Stepanek? Or perhaps, I can explain it to her. You don't even know that I forced her to go to the hospital." I closed my eyes and replied, "No! That's my fault. The doctor said that although Lucas's condition has stabilized, it will take him a month to fully recover. As long as all the indicators are normal this time, he can recover. I want to bring her a healthy Lucas so that she won't have any worries about Lucas's health. Since I have been waiting for so long, why should I be in a hurry?" I owe Bella too much, and I hurt her too much. Then, Connor said, "Right now, Miss Stepanek and Klein...are often meeting. Are you not worried?" I was silent for a moment before I said, "Bella will never fall in love with another man!" "Are you this confident?" Connor asked. "Of course."

In fact, I was not particularly confident. But as soon as I thought of how it was possible for Klein to be together with Bella, or even get married, I felt very uncomfortable. This was the only way I could deceive myself.

Bella's POV: That night, after leaving work, Klein came directly to my side. This was also the usual practice. As long as he didn't have any social activities, he would usually have dinner here. He and Jane were all here, so that he wouldn't have to c**k alone. I sat on the sofa and massaged my ankle. "What's wrong?" Klein put down his briefcase, then walked over with a look of concern on his face. "I fell down accidentally." I raised my head and forced a smile. The fall today was not light, so I couldn't get up for a long time. Fortunately, the people around me were kind enough to help me up and help me pick up the things. "How did it end up like this? Let me see if you sprained your ankle." After speaking, Klein reached out to touch my ankle, checking if my joints were injured. "I didn't sprain my ankle." I quickly shook my head and denied it, but his big hand had

touched my ankle. His big hands were really warm, which made me a little embarrassed. It was a strange feeling, but I couldn't pull back my feet. "Your feet are very beautiful. They are very cute." Klein pressed down on my feet. I asked, "I didn't sprain my ankle, did I?" "No." Klein hurriedly came to his senses. He let go of my leg, then reached out and grabbed the medicine in his hand. "Let me apply it for you." "Thank you." I didn't refuse and thanked him. Klein was very serious, as long as there was a wound on my calf, he would apply medicine it all over. The atmosphere in the living room suddenly became a little ambiguous. When I saw that he had finished applying, I quickly pulled back my leg and dropped my pants. Klein felt his throat grow a little hoarse. Putting down the medicine in his hand, he looked at Jane who was preparing dinner in the kitchen. "...Where's Lucky?" "Lucky didn't sleep in the afternoon. She's asleep now," I replied. "Oh. Then you can have a good meal since she won't make trouble for you." Klein's smile was beginning to grow a bit unnatural. "Well, I'm going to wash my hands." I felt that the atmosphere was a little weird. I didn't know what to say next, so I thought of the reason for washing hands. The next moment, I quickly stood up. Maybe my legs were a little numb just now. When I stood up, I almost fell down.

"Be careful!"

I felt my waist tighten, and then I was pulled into a warm embrace.

I was held in his arms.

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Klein's POV: Bella fell down. There were bruises on her feet and some parts of her skin had been scratched, which made me very worried. I took the initiative to check her feet. Bella's feet were small and her skin was very white. It was very cute. When her feet were in my palm, I was reluctant to let them go. I also offered to help her apply the medicine. She was very well-behaved and sat aside, letting me help her apply the medicine. When she stood up and was about to fall, I instinctively hugged her. At this moment, I clearly realized that my heart was beating very fast, as if it was going to jump out of my mouth. I remembered the last time I had this feeling, I was still a young high school student. The first time! fell in love with someone but I didn't understand. Later, when I met more women, I no longer had this feeling.

Because of Bella, this feeling appeared again. Bella's waist was very thin, her body was very soft, and there was a faint fragrance on her body. After Bella stood firm, I was still reluctant to let go of my hand. At this moment, Bella pursed her lips into a smile and said, "Thank you." Then, she raised her arm and made a gesture of pushing me away. But I still couldn't control myself. Looking at her pale cheeks and slightly curled eyelashes, my heart beat even faster.

I lowered my head uncontrollably and touched her lips with my lips.

Bella's POV:

When I saw Klein's actions, I was completely stunned. What was he doing? I raised my hand in the air and wanted to push him away immediately, but I was a little hesitant. This man had really given me too much help. Without him, I didn't know what would happen to Lucky and I now. Was it too much for me to refuse him directly?" But I couldn't use myself to repay his kindness? As soon as I thought of the last sentence, I instinctively pushed Klein away with all my might. Klein was forced to take a step back, and he nearly lost his balance. I quickly turned my back and touched my cheeks. I was so embarrassed that I didn't know what to do next. Behind me, Klein's regretful voice rang out. "I'm sorry. L..." At this moment, Jane put a plate of food on the table and shouted, "Sir, madam, dinner is ready." around and slipped into the bathroom. This meal was naturally a bit awkward. I had been eating with my head lowered the entire time, not daring to raise my head to look at Klein. Klein lowered his head and began to eat. After eating two bowls of rice in a row, he didn't even pick up any vegetable. Jane on the side asked in surprise, "Mr. Wharton, why aren't you eating vegetable today? Is it that the dishes I made today don't suit your taste?" "No, no. I suddenly have some work to deal with. You can eat first." After speaking, Klein rose to his feet, grabbed his briefcase, and began to walk out. When the door was closed, Jane turned her head and asked, "Why do I feel that Mr. Wharton is strange today?" "Really? I don't know," I replied casually. Ever since then, I haven't seen Klein for a few days,

I thought the incident that day had passed just like that, but the next day, I pretended as though nothing had happened. In the future, I had to be careful not to spend time alone with Klein. However, things weren't going as I had expected. Klein had intentionally avoided me, and hadn't been seeing me for a few days in a row. This made me feel even more awkward. That night, after I had dinner with Jane, I cleaned up the dining table. I was preparing a package on the floor in the living room. Jane asked, "Do you think I did something wrong and offended him? Why didn't he come home for dinner today? Or do you think my cooking doesn't suit his appetite?" Hearing these words, I raised my head and asked, "Did you say that Klein got off work and went home tonight?"

"Yes, I saw him when I went out to dump garbage. I also asked him if he would come over for dinner. He said he was not coming," Jane replied. Hearing this, I knew that he was deliberately avoiding me, so I said, "Maybe he will have a date later." The next moment, Jane suddenly said, "Right. I remember now. It seems like he caught a severe cold. I saw him sneezing the entire time, and he wasn't in good spirits either." "What? You said he was sick?" Hearing this, I frowned. "Yes, he's probably ill. He probably doesn't have the appetite," replied Jane.

"Then did he take any medicine?" I was a bit worried about Klein. "I don't know about that." Jane shook her head and said. Klein was normally in good health, and he didn't get sick at all. Thus, he never stored any medicine in his house.

Thinking of this, I quickly went back to my room and found some medicine for colds and fevers. Then I said to Jane, “Lucky is going to sleep soon. Please take care of her for me. I’ll go and see Klein and send him some medicine.”

“Okay.” Jane nodded.

I went out of the door, went straight to the door of Klein’s house, and then rang the doorbell. The doorbell rang for a long time, but Klein still didn’t come to open the door. The more I waited, the more panicked I became. After hesitating for a moment, I hurriedly turned and went back to retrieve the key. In an emergency Klein left a key in my home. I didn’t expect that it would come in handy today. I opened the door and saw that it was dark inside. I frowned and reached out to turn on the light in the living room. Seeing that there was no light in every room, I turned around and gently pushed open the door of the master bedroom. Through the faint light coming from the living room, I saw Klein curled up under the quilt on the bed. Seeing him like this, I hurriedly walked to the side of the bed, stretched out my hand, and nudged Klein, who was dressed in his home clothes. I called out, “Klein? Klein?” “Water...water...” Klein shut his eyes, as though he was speaking in his dreams. I hurriedly turned and poured him a cup of warm water. Patting his shoulder, I said, “Klein, the water’s here. Hurry up and drink.”

However, after nudging him for a long time, Klein didn’t react at all. I reached out and touched his head. I couldn’t help but worry. It was really hot. He had a fever! I looked around and saw a plastic bag next to Klein, in which there were some medical prescription given by the doctor. It seemed that he had gone to the hospital. But he needed to take medicine now. I used all of my strength to help Klein sit up. “Klein, take your medicine.” After shouting, I placed the medicine into his mouth, then placed the cup of water into his mouth.

As soon as he took the medicine, before I could put down the cup of water in my hand, Klein hugged me and shouted, “Cold...”

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Bella’s POV: Suddenly, I was hugged by him. My hand trembled, and the water in the cup splashed out. Then, I felt that his body was shaking. I knew that he had a high fever, so I quickly helped him lie down and covered him with the quilt. “Don’t go! Don’t go...” In his sleep, Klein grabbed my wrist and refused to let go. I frowned and reached out to push his hand away, but I failed several times. Then I looked at him and found that he was seriously ill. Seeing this, I touched his forehead, but there was still no sweat, and his hands and feet were still cold. At this time, I remembered what the doctor said when Lucky was sick. The doctor said that if a child had a fever, I must keep his hands and feet warm. Looking around, I pulled his hand away and went to the room next door to fetch a quilt. I covered Klein with it, hoping that he would sweat. But then, Klein began to flip back and forth under the blankets, his mouth chattering nonstop.

“Cold, cold...” Seeing that this wasn’t going to work, I hurriedly stepped forward and patted Klein on the cheek. In a soft voice, I said, “Klein, you are having a high fever. I’ll take you to the hospital. Hurry up and get up!” But it seemed as though Klein didn’t hear anything. He grabbed me in his arms, shouting, “Don’t go. Don’t leave me...” . Holding me in his arms, under the dim light outside, I lowered my head to look at the man in front of me, who suddenly looked like a child. I couldn’t help but hesitate. At this moment, his eyebrows were tightly knitted, and his whole body was still trembling. The man’s perseverance had long disappeared, replaced by a child’s fragileness and fear. This man could be said to be an important person in my life. There were many times when he saved me from danger. Without him, I would not be here at this moment, nor would there be a healthy and lively Lucky at this moment. I was filled with gratitude towards Klein, but I didn’t know how to repay him. In addition, I was still receiving assistance from him.

After thinking for a long time, I slowly stretched out my arms, then hugged his back, and whispered in Klein’s ear, “I won’t leave. I’ll stay here with you.” I didn’t know if he heard me or not. I felt that his arms were tightened and he held me more tightly. I didn’t refuse him, nor was I estranged from him. Instead, I covered him with a thick blanket and helped him warm his hands and feet. His face was in my neck, and I could feel that his face was burning because of the high fever. At this moment, I didn’t know whether it was right or wrong for me to do this. Klein was a patient.

I had to take care of him.

I hugged him tightly, placed my head on his shoulder, and called a doctor friend I knew. According to his instructions, I took care of him. My friend had said that as long as I followed the medicine prescription given to Klein, there wouldn’t be any major problems. It wasn’t until three o’clock in the morning that Klein finally felt much better. My home clothes are almost soaked. I was afraid he would be dehydrated, so I let him drink a lot of water.

After his fever subsided, I realized that he was awake. My face was a little flushed. I quickly lifted the quilt and got out of bed. At this moment, Klein didn’t pull at my wrist like he had just done.

Klein’s POV:

Hearing the sound of the door being gently closed, I opened my sleepy eyes. Trested my head on my arms and stared at the ceiling with a happy smile on my face. In the afternoon, I was still cursing the sudden cold. When I came back from work last night, I felt sore all over my body and couldn’t move in bed. But now, I thought that this cold was really good, especially this high fever, which really brought me unexpected gains. Klein reached out and pulled the blanket to his nose. He took a deep breath of the scent inside the blanket. There was the scent of Bella, a very good smell, and I could savor it for a long time...

Bella's POV: I went home and took a look at Lucky who was sleeping, then I turned and went to the bathroom to take a shower. The hot water on my head splashed down. Just now, my sweat had already mixed with Klein's, and my entire body was sticky and uncomfortable. The warm water washed away everything, taking away the scent of sweat which Klein had left on me.

Half an hour later, I came out of the bathroom while drying my hair in a bathrobe. Perhaps because she had heard the commotion, Jane, dressed in pajamas, walked out. She said, "Miss Stepanek, how's Mr. Wharton doing?" "His fever has just subsided." "It's good that the fever has subsided" said Jane with a smile. "He has a serious fever. I was afraid something might happen to him, so I have been sitting there waiting for his fever to subside."

When I said this, I didn't even dare to look into Jane's eyes. I felt very guilty, and then I went back to my room and fell asleep with an excuse of being sleepy. I didn't fall asleep until four o'clock. I was very sleepy. When I slept until eight o'clock, I panicked as soon as I read the watch. I had never been late for a few months at work. So I quickly got up, simply washed up, and left home without having breakfast.

10 22 "Miss, you need to have breakfast first." Jane had already placed all the breakfast on the table. "It's too late. I won't eat anymore," I said as I changed my shoes at the door. Seeing this, Jane ran over with a steamed bun and stuffed it into my hand. "Eat on the way. If you don't take your breakfast, how can you work in the morning?" "Thank you Jane." I smiled at Jane and took the steamed bun out of the door. I pressed the button of the elevator and ate the buns while waiting for the elevator. At this time, the opposite door suddenly opened! Seeing that the door to Klein's house had been opened, my heart skipped a beat. To be honest, after what had happened last night, I truly felt a bit awkward facing him. Although he had been in a daze last night, I knew that he must have been conscious. Especially after his fever subsided, he had been awake for a long time.

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Bella's POV: Just as I was praying that I wouldn't run into him, he walked out in his suit with his briefcase. "Aren't you going to rest at home? You're going to work now?" Although I felt a bit awkward in front of Klein, I still pretended to be calm. Klein's face was very calm as well. His calm performance eased my mood a little. Klein laughed. "I can't rest yet. I still have a lot of work to do." After that, he looked down at the watch on his wrist, frowned, and said, "You're going to be late today."

"That's right." "You'll still be in time if I drive you there." Klein said, "No need. You'll have to take a longer route. Besides, you are also very busy. I can continue to wait for a taxi." I shook my head and refused. We... We didn't say anything else. I suddenly felt that the atmosphere in the elevator was a little weird.

I could feel that he seemed to have been looking at me all the time.” I frowned. In order to hide my nervousness, I lowered my head and looked at my fingers. All of a sudden, he reached out and grabbed my wrist. “This is the peak hour,” said Klein. “The taxi will only arrive very late. I’ll send you to work.” “But...” I wanted to refuse. After all, he would have to drive further to send me to work. But Klein didn’t give me a chance to refuse. He pulled my hand and got into his car. Along the way, I looked out of the car window, because I had the feeling that Klein was always looking at me today.

And there seemed to be a strange smile on his face.

This made me feel a little uncomfortable.

I didn’t feel as relaxed as usual.

“I’m sorry. Last night, because you took care of me, you didn’t have a good rest. You didn’t even eat breakfast. You’re still late.” Klein said. I replied, “We’re friends. You’re sick, so I should take care of you. Besides, you sent me to work. I won’t be late.”

I lowered my head and looked at my phone. I was still in time for work. When I heard him say that I took care of him last night.

My cheeks began to burn. In truth, last night, I was sleeping with Klein in my arms.

“Klein.”

“Bella.” We spoke almost at the same time and then stopped at the same time. I tidied the hair and changed the subject. “By the way, your friend’s company has been developing well recently. There are a lot more orders.” “My friend’s father is a businessman. This time, he came out to start his own business. Actually, his family has quite a few connections. Right, last time, he told me that you performed very well at his place. He said that he wanted to give you a raise. Actually, I knew that he wasn’t going to give you a raise. He was just afraid that you would go somewhere else. Where would he find such a capable employee like you?” Klein laughed as he drove. Today, aside from feeling a bit awkward, Klein truly was in a very good mood, and he was in good spirits as well. It seemed as though he had already recovered from the cold. “In fact, my boss also takes good care of me. He asked me to rest for half an hour more at noon. Otherwise, how can I come back to feed Lucky? Besides, I don’t have much work to do. I definitely won’t change jobs,” I said. “If he knew what you were saying, he would definitely be very happy.” Klein laughed. The atmosphere between us had eased a little. The car slowly stopped at the foot of the building where I worked. Klein lowered his head to look at the watch on his wrist. “There’s still five minutes to nine o’clock. You’re just in time.” “Thank you.” I turned my head and thanked him. Then I unfastened my seat belt, picked up my bag, and reached out to open the door. Klein frowned, then reached out and grabbed my arm. “Wait a moment!” I turned to look at Klein, who had a very serious look on his face. He opened his mouth, as though he wanted to say something to me, but he didn’t. “What’s wrong?” I asked in confusion. “Bella, let me take

care of you and Lucky!” Klein stared at me. His voice wasn’t very loud, but his tone was very solemn. Hearing this, I couldn’t help but feel stunned! What did he mean? Take care of Lucky and I? My mind was a bit confused, and I didn’t know how to deal with it. After all, I didn’t expect that Klein would suddenly say something like that. I didn’t answer him. He continued, “You need a man. Lucky needs a father, and I also need a woman who can take care of me. The three of us just need each other.”

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Chapter 236

Bella’s POV: I lowered my head and thought for a few seconds. Then, I raised my head and looked at him firmly, saying. “Klein, you can be Lucky’s godfather, a more important person than her own father.” “As for my feelings... I have experienced too many things. I don’t want to touch this anymore, at least not now. And you are so excellent. You are a handsome rich gentleman. You deserve to have a better partner!” Klein was indeed a trustworthy man. He loved me very much and took good care of me. But I couldn’t deceive my heart. I could treat him as my family or best friend, but I couldn’t always treat him as my beloved. In addition, Klein was simply too outstanding. His appearance, his character, his abilities, and his family background were all very good. When I lived with him, I didn’t need to worry about the basics of life. I could even live a rich and peaceful life.

But that was far too unfair for Klein.

Klein should love a woman who loved him deeply as well. At this moment, I was a little regretful. I regretted holding him and taking care of him last night. Maybe I gave him a glimmer of hope, so he had such thoughts and actions today. Initially, I did it out of guilt and gratitude, but I didn’t expect to cause emotional trouble now. “But I think you are the best woman. At the very least, for me.” Klein stared stubbornly at me. Hearing that, I frowned. I had been divorced and brought along a child less than one year old. My family was ordinary and I didn’t have a dazzling career. Was I the best woman? Sure enough, love would make people blind.” Klein continued, “Bella, I don’t want your answer right now. I only hope that you can seriously consider my suggestion.”

“There’s no need to think about it. I can answer you right now. I won’t agree.” The next moment, I looked into Klein’s eyes. My voice was firm, and there was no room for discussion. Klein frowned. Rubbing his hands against the steering wheel in his hands, he said, “Lucky’s getting bigger and bigger. She needs a normal family. Have you ever thought that she would ask where her father went as soon as she becomes a little more sensible? When she goes to kindergarten, how are you going to fill in her father’s column? Have you considered all these things? Children from single parent families encounter new problems in the future, which will be very unfavorable to their growth. If we can make a decision before she becomes sensible, she will be my daughter in the future. We will be a happy family, and she won’t be affected at all.” Hearing this, I was silent, and my heart was not so determined.

In fact, I had thought about these things, but I always thought that it was still early. There were still two years before Lucky could go to kindergarten. However, time passed fast, and that day would come in the end. I really had no solution to this problem. "But of course, you have to consider your own happiness as well. Bella, I've been in love with you for

a very long time. My feelings for you are genuine. I can determine my own feelings, and I can also bear the responsibilities I'll have to bear in the future. I just want you to give me a chance!" Klein looked at me sincerely. At this moment, I had to admit that Klein's words really had a great impact on my mind, especially on my own problem. If it was just me, I could follow the feelings in my heart. But when I thought of my child, I couldn't help frowning. I came from a single parent family. I knew the pain of a single parent family. However, I still didn't want to force myself to do anything I wasn't willing to do. What's more, Klein was worthy of someone better. In front of him, I felt inferior. Therefore, in the next moment, I decisively interrupted him. "Klein, don't ever mention this to me again. We're just friends. It's impossible for us to fall in love with each other. If you're willing, you can become Lucky's Godfather! I'm late, so I won't talk to you anymore. Goodbye." After that, I got out of the car and walked quickly to the building in front of me.

Today, I was still late.

I was a little distracted as I sat in front of my desk. Klein disturbed my usual peaceful self. In terms of feelings, I knew very well that I only felt gratitude and appreciation towards Klein. I didn't have any feelings for him, but what he said about the problems that I would face in the future was something that I cared about the most.

After struggling for a long time, I did not come to a conclusion. In the end, I gave up struggling. I definitely couldn't accept Klein's suggestion, because I didn't want to repay his kindness with my feelings. Thus, I decided to be down-to-earth and do what I needed to do right now. I had to do my best to make a living for myself. So in the future, I would work harder for my company. I hope that I could earn enough money and buy a real home for Lucky and I in the future. In the next few days, Klein went out very early and came home very late. I felt a bit more relaxed. After all, I didn't have to face Klein. That very night, Klein came to visit, and bought a new doll. Klein held Lucky in his arms, and Lucky held the doll. The two of them were very happy, and Lucky liked him very much. From time to time, her little chubby hand would touch his face. Seeing this scene, I was a little moved. Klein's role as a father had given Lucky complete love. After playing for a while, Lucky was a little tired. Jane stepped forward and said with a smile, "Mr. Wharton, Lucky is sleepy. Shall I take her to sleep?" "Alright." Klein kissed Lucky's chubby little face, then handed her to Jane. Lucky held the doll in her arms and went into the bedroom. I pursed my lips into a smile and said, "Lucky is still a kid. The doll you bought is too expensive. Just

10 23 buy a cheaper one for her to play with.” Klein had bought a very expensive toy. I estimated that a doll would cost a hundred dollars. “Of course I can’t buy inferior things for my daughter. Don’t worry. I’m a lawyer. I earn a lot of money!” Klein teased.

I chuckled, but didn’t retort. I picked up a prepared leather envelope and walked over to Klein.

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Bella’s POV: “What is this?” Klein accepted the envelope from me. I smiled and said, “This is the money you lend me last time. I have saved enough. I’m returning it back to you!”

“What do you mean?” Klein seemed to be rather angry. I said, “I borrowed your money. Isn’t it normal to return it back to you now?” I felt as though Klein was somewhat puzzled. It was just a matter of returning the money. Why wasn’t he happy? Klein was very angry as he accepted the leather envelope from me. With a slightly wounded look on his face, he said, “Bella, do you think I’m a despicable person? Do you think I want to use the debt you owe me to force you to compromise?” Hearing this, I was even more confused. “What do you mean? Why would I think so?” “I didn’t mean anything when I lend you the money, nor did I have any other subsidiary conditions. The suggestion I gave you a few days ago was also from the bottom of my heart. If you don’t want to, I will never force you. I will still treat you and Lucky the same way I used to. You are not rich now, but you still give me money. I don’t understand? You are afraid that I will force you to build a romantic relationship with me, right?” Hearing this, I finally understood why Klein was so angry. It turned out that he had thought that I was giving him money out of fear that he would threaten me. Actually, I didn’t think so at all. I just wanted to pay him back.

Ever since I went out to work and started the business, I had been looking forward to saving up enough money to give it back to Klein. But I didn’t expect that doing this would hurt him. I blamed myself in my heart. “Klein, that really isn’t what I meant. I didn’t even think about it that much!” I tried to explain. But Klein didn’t want to listen at all. The next moment, Klein grabbed the leather envelope in his hands and said, “No need to explain. I’ll take the money. I won’t make you feel uneasy. I’m going back.” After that, he turned around and walked out of the door. “Klein.” I called out softly, but he didn’t turn his head. Instead, he walked out of the main door and closed the door.

The main door separated us from each other. After he left, I was rather annoyed. I supported my head and sat down on the sofa. In my heart, I couldn’t help but blame myself. I blamed myself for not thinking about what I should do. In the next few days, Klein never appeared again. He didn’t even come over to take a look. I was very conflicted, but I really didn’t know what to say. This time, I knew that I had seriously hurt

Klein's self-esteem. Right now, all I could do was pin my hopes on time. Most likely, in a few days, he would be fine. After all, he wasn't someone who loved Chapter 237

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to bear grudges. It was getting colder and colder in winter. I was still busy with work and my online store. In recent days, the business had improved a lot. In order to expand the supply of goods, I went to a jewelry factory in the suburbs on the weekend. It was said that there were many styles in this jewelry factory, and the appearance of the goods was also very good. Moreover, it would be much cheaper to directly buy goods from the factory, so I wanted to stock up some goods at home and sell them slowly. It would take more than two hours to get on the bus from A City to this factory. It would take at least one day to get back and forth, including choosing goods, so I couldn't feed Lucky at noon. Fortunately, she was ten months old, so she just needed complementary food. In the afternoon, I chose two boxes of goods. As soon as I paid, my cell phone rang. I took out my phone and saw that it was a call from Jane. As soon as I picked up the phone, I heard Lucky crying. "Bella, Lucky has a high fever. It's almost 40 degrees." Jane was very nervous. Hearing this, my scalp being numb, I quickly said, "Why did she suddenly have a high fever? Hurry up and send her to the hospital." "I'm on my way to the hospital. It's just that Lucky has been crying. She's looking for you. Bella, when will you come back?"

"I will need at least two hours to reach. Don't be nervous. I'll think of a way." I hung up the phone. I immediately thought of Klein. Lucky was very dependent on him. I couldn't go back immediately, but with Klein there, Lucky should feel a bit better. The next moment, I frantically dialed Klein's number "Hello?" After the phone rang a few times, the other end of the line was finally picked up. "Klein, where are you? Do you have time?" My voice was incomparably frantic. "What happened?" Klein immediately stood up from his desk, his voice growing nervous. "It's Lucky. She has a high fever of 40 degrees and has been crying. But I am now in the suburbs, and it will take me more than two hours to get back. I..." When I said this, I couldn't help but shed tears. Ever since I had Lucky, I had often felt helpless. Where did the fearless me go in the past? Maybe I had something to worry about now. My weakness was Lucky. "Don't worry. I'll take good care of Lucky. See you at the hospital!" Klein said. I could hear the sound of Klein walking. I knew that he would definitely keep his word. At this time, he should be on his way to the hospital.

"Klein, thank you!" At this moment, my feelings were complicated. I didn't know what to say, so I only called out his name and thanked him.

Originally, Klein had been angry because of what had happened earlier. If it weren't for Lucky, I probably wouldn't have taken the initiative to call him. I was still a little worried when I dialed the number, but now it seemed that I really thought too much.

10232 Even when he was angry, he was still willing to help me and Lucky. Other than feeling moved and guilty, I no longer had any other feelings in my heart. Hearing this, he

smiled and said, "I'm here. You don't have to worry. Be careful when you come back. Lucky will be safe..."

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 238

Bella's POV: For the first time, I felt that I couldn't live without Klein. Unconsciously, he had become my emotional support. I had no time to think about it. I took two boxes of goods and rushed to the bus because it was a remote place, so it was difficult to call a taxi. By the time I got to the hospital, it was already night. I opened the door of the ward and saw that Lucky was having an infusion on the hospital bed. I rushed over sadly. "Lucky?" I looked at her, who was sleeping with her eyes closed. I was very worried. My fingers gently touched her face and found that her fever had subsided, so I relaxed a little. At this time, Klein consoled me. "The fever has subsided, and the results of the test have come out. It's just a virus infection. She'll be fine in a few days." Hearing these words, I raised my head to look at Klein, then nodded. At this time, Jane came over and said guiltily, "It's all my fault. Yesterday, I took her to the balcony to have fun. I didn't expect that it would be so easy to catch a cold, and she had a high fever. After we arrived at the hospital, the doctors and nurses kept asking us to line up and make an appointment with us. Fortunately, Mr. Wharton was with us." Upon hearing these words, I felt even more grateful towards Klein. And then, I said to the Jane, "You don't have to blame yourself too much. It's very normal for children to catch a cold." "Thank you for your forgiveness." Then, Klein said to Jane, "Jane, it's getting late. Go eat in the cafeteria, and then bring me something to eat."

"Okay." Jane nodded and then walked out of the ward. After Jane left, I sat down by the side of the bed, my hands clasped around Lucky's chubby little hand. With red-rimmed eyes, I said, "Klein, you saved Lucky and I today. If anything happens to Lucky, I'll really die." Klein pretended to be very relaxed as he laughed. "You're making it sound serious. There shouldn't be much of a big deal to begin with." "In addition, I'm Lucky's godfather. It's my duty to take care of her." Klein said. The more Klein said this, the more grateful I felt in my heart. I had probably become a burden to him, but at a critical moment, I could only look for him. There was no second person whom I could trust so much. I lowered my head. After a moment of silence, I said, "Klein, I'm sorry about what happened last time."

"What happened last time?" Klein asked. "Last time, when I paid you back, it really wasn't what you imagined. I really didn't think too much about it. I just don't like to owe others money all the time. I really didn't mean anything else." I looked into Klein's eyes and explained.

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I spoke back then." Speaking of this, he obviously looked out of the window and took a deep breath. I could see that although he said it casually, he still cared about it. This

showed that my actions really hurt his feelings and self-esteem. I was also very regretful. I was right to pay back the money. Maybe it was not the right time for me to pay back. Then, Klein said, "When I go back, I'll bring Lucky a bottle of milk and some diapers. By the way, I'll bring you some daily necessities as well. Most likely, you'll have to stay here for a few days. "Thank you." I nodded. Klein turned and left the room. After closing the door, he took a deep breath, then left. Soon, Jane came back with food. I had been busy all day and I was hungry. When I saw that there was nothing serious with Lucky, I was relieved and began to eat. But at the side of my ears, I could still hear the nagging of Jane. "Bella, Mr. Wharton really loves Lucky very much." Hearing this, the speed of my eating slowed down. Looking at my daughter in front of me, I was thinking about her future. After dinner, Klein brought my daily necessities and Lucky's daily necessities over. He accompanied us all the way until it was almost midnight before returning. I took a few days off and stayed in the hospital for three more days before Lucky was discharged from the hospital.

That morning, Klein drove to pick Lucky and I up from the hospital. I held Lucky in my arms and Jane carried my things. After Klein helped me with the discharge formalities, we walked out of the hospital together. "You're so busy at work, and it's a waste of your time to come here. In fact, I can just get a taxi with Jane and go back," I said apologetically as I walked. But Klein reached out to hold Lucky in his arms. Laughing, he said, "I'm here to welcome Lucky out of the hospital. I'm not here for you?" Hearing this, I immediately shut my mouth. Klein walked in front, holding Lucky in his arms. I followed behind him, while Jane followed behind.

"Lucky! Little Angel, I'm your godfather." On the way to the parking lot, Klein had been playing with Lucky in his arms. All of a sudden, "Daddy, Daddy." Lucky called out "Daddy" intermittently. Klein and I were both surprised. Because Lucky only knew how to call 'Mother', and she never knew how to call anything else. We were both very excited. This was especially true for Klein. Turning his head, he said excitedly to me, "Did you hear that? Lucky called me daddy!" "Lucky, you're awesome!" I was also very excited. Klein immediately raised Lucky high into the air. Lucky was so amused that she began to laugh. Every corner of the room was filled with their hearty smiles.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 239

Bella's POV:

Klein turned to look at me. I stared at Klein, clenching my right hand into a fist! At this moment, I gathered my courage, but my legs were trembling a little, because after I made this decision, I would say goodbye to the past. I had to start a new life, and Lucky also had to start a new life. Klein stared at me for a moment, then said, "Let's go inside and talk." "Yes." I nodded. Klein then turned and took out his key, opening the door. After Klein entered, I followed him in, then turned and shut the door.

slowly walked to the front of Klein, raised my head to meet his gaze, and said, "Klein, I accept your suggestion." Hearing this, Klein stared at me with a frown, unable to react. "What do you mean?" I bit my lower lip and said, "You changed your mind? If you changed your mind, just pretend that I didn't say anything." At this moment, Klein reached out and grabbed my wrist. I felt my wrist tighten. Raising my head, I saw that Klein was staring at me with a pair of scorching eyes. "Are you saying that you agreed to be with me?" "Yes." I nodded heavily. This was the decision I had made in the hospital after a few days. In the past few days, although I was also very hesitant, I thought about it. If Lucky could grow up happily under the care of Klein. "Are you serious?" Klein's voice began to tremble. Seeing the delighted look on Klein's face, I pursed my lips, nodded, and then said solemnly, "Klein, I don't want to lie to you. The reason why I agreed to be with you is all for Lucky's sake, but I promise you that in the future, I will work hard to fall in love with you! And when I am with you, I will be loyal to you."

Klein listened carefully to my words, and then asked, "Are you done?" "Yes." I nodded.

Then, Klein looked at me and laughed. "Bella, you are still as honest as ever. I admire your honesty the most."

I frowned. I knew it was actually a kind of injury.

The next moment, Klein suddenly took a step forward, reached out, grabbed my waist, and lifted me up. In an instant, I, who was half a head shorter than Klein, instantly became taller than him. I looked at him in panic. "Klein, what are you doing?"

My body was hanging in the air. I was still a little scared and worried. But then, Klein laughed as he said to me, "Bella, listen carefully. I am very confident that in the next few days, you will fall in love with me." I was stunned. Klein grabbed my waist and spun me around the room at high speed. Fearing, he placed his hands on his shoulders and frantically shouted, "Klein, what are you doing? Put me down!" Klein, on the other hand, was addicted to it. His footsteps became even faster, and he even let out a loud, clear laugh. "Haha!" In the end, I also felt very excited, and our laughter floated through the whole room. In the end, he hugged me and put me on the sofa, gasping for breath. At this moment, I felt that the whole room was still spinning. I leaned my head on the back of the sofa with a smile on my face. I had never been so crazy before. This feeling was light and very exciting. Klein held the sofa and panted for a few seconds, then supported his head with one hand, staring at me with his beautiful blue eyes. "What are you thinking about?" I noticed his eyes and asked softly. He suddenly reached out to pinch my chin and asked with a smile, "You are so beautiful." Hearing such praise, I couldn't help but smile. "It's okay if you praise me, but all the beautiful women around you are more beautiful than me. For example, Vivian, for example..." Before I could finish my words, Klein kissed me. "Woo." I swallowed the words that I didn't finish. His kiss was so gentle that I was stunned all of a sudden!

When I was with Herbert, I never thought that I would kiss a second man.

And this man who had kissed me was his younger cousin, Klein. But at this moment, everything really happened, and he got my permission. He should be my boyfriend now. To be honest, I was still very resistant to this kiss. After all, I was really not mentally prepared. Being touched by another man made me very nervous and uncomfortable. However, at this moment, I couldn't push him away, because he had the right now, and I had the responsibility. We had begun to fall in love, haven't we? Therefore, I tried my best to get used to his kiss and even wanted to cater to him, but I couldn't do it now. I could only put one hand on his shoulder to tell him my attitude. It was possible that this hand on his shoulder had instantly aroused Klein's emotions. Not only did he kiss me, he also wanted to explore more. His exploration made me even more stiff. At the moment, I was in a panic, and naturally, I knew what he wanted. But could I give it to him now? I was not ready. I was really not ready. Everything happened so suddenly. I regretted being alone with him. However, since I had made up my mind, I didn't need to regret it. I had to be with him firmly.

I hated pretentious women the most, so I didn't want to be a woman like that. At this moment, in my heart, I thought, "This is good. If everything that should happen happens, then I have no way out. In the future, I will be willing to be with Klein. We will build a happy family." Thus, after making up my mind, not only did I not reject Klein's repeated exploration, I simply leaned my body against the back of the sofa, spread out my hands and feet, and did not stop him from kissing and caressing.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 240

Bella's POV:

I was ready to risk everything. But Klein stopped caressing me. I opened my eyes and saw a smiling face. I looked back at him in confusion. Immediately afterwards, Klein rubbed his finger against my face, then said seriously, "I know you aren't ready yet. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do!" Hearing these words, my eyes widened as I stared at Klein. I couldn't describe how I felt in my heart, but I was certain that I was touched, grateful, and mixed with some indescribable emotions. It was rare for a man to be able to hold back in that sort of situation, but Klein was able to hold it in. In addition, I hadn't refused him, nor had I struggled. Perhaps he had seen through my hesitation and my lack of awareness, as well as my rigid body? At this time, he was so considerate to me and respected me. There would not be a second good man like him! Therefore, at this moment, I said to myself in my heart, "Bella, you must cherish the man in front of you." "What you need to do now is to forget the past and grasp the future of you and Klein. Of course, it's also Lucky's future!" "Klein, thank you." I said sincerely to him, my eyes filled with bitterness. "You never have to say these words to me. No matter what I do for you, I am willing to do it!" After speaking, Klein reached out and pulled me into his arms, a large hand caressing my long hair. Klein's words touched me

deeply. In the future, I will treat this man and my daughter's father with all my heart and soul! Then, Klein laughed as he pushed my shoulders away, saying, "Didn't you say that you were going to work in the afternoon?" "Yeah, I've been on leave for a few days. There are a lot of things waiting for me in the company." Hearing that, I stood up from the sofa. Klein laughed. "I'm going to the law firm as well. I'll give you a ride." "I'm going to change my clothes." Then I turned and ran out. As soon as I stepped out of the house and into the corridor, I felt both my body and mind relaxed. In particular, I felt a hint of joy in my heart, as though I had just escaped a calamity. Although this feeling was wrong, this feeling was real. I could only shake my head and try hard to forget this feeling. In the following days, everything seemed to be back on track. Every day, I would go to work, do some chores, take care of Lucky, and accompany Klein to chat and take a walk. This was my life. Although my daily life was monotonous, I felt very happy. Chapter 240

1024) What I wanted was this sort of peaceful and simple life. Klein had given me this sort of life. In addition, my relationship with Klein was getting better and better. Klein was naturally very considerate of me. He doted on me very much. Happiness came too fast, making people feel unreal. But deep in my heart, only I understood that no matter how good Klein was to me, he still couldn't make my heart beat faster. I also understood that I had already passed the age where I pursued dream-like love. Especially now that I had Lucky, I had to be practical. Thus, Klein was my best choice. He was also a gift that the heavens had bestowed upon me and Lucky. I had to cherish it. I would wash and iron his clothes and take care of his daily life, but we had never slept. I didn't know what was going on either. Every time he got close to me, my body would become stiff. Although I was also trying to overcome this psychological barrier, my body didn't listen to my brain's instructions. Fortunately, Klein didn't force me. He had been enduring it, and I blamed myself. On the contrary, he was comforting me, telling me not to think too much. He was willing to give me some time.

Klein was now treating Lucky even better. Every night, he would carry her back and forth in the room, and every time, she would laugh happily. At this moment, their laughter could be heard everywhere in the room. Although I was physically against Klein, I had accepted him. We were already family. The weather was getting colder and colder, and Christmas was coming. The store on the street had already been hung up the image of Santa Claus. In the afternoon, Joey suddenly called and said that she had arrived at my company. She invited me to have a cup of coffee. It happened to be the lunch break. I accepted Joey's invitation. After all, we haven't seen each other for a long time. I really missed her. As soon as I entered the cafe, I saw Joey sitting by the window. "You're not working overtime today?" I went forward and sat opposite Joey. "I have to give myself some time to rest," Joey said with a laugh.

"How have you been recently?" I asked with a smile.

"What else can I do? I'm still the same! Every day, I just go to work and go home," Joey replied.

“Did you meet any handsome guy?” I asked. “Bella, how can I have time to date? My mother’s health is getting worse. I’m busy with my mother and work every day, and I don’t have enough time!” Joey frowned and said.

Hearing this, I also sighed.

“Don’t talk about me. By the way, what did you say on the phone last time? Have you started a relationship with Klein?” Joey changed the topic and asked me a private question. “...” I opened my mouth to answer. Unexpectedly, at this time, the sound of a broken cup came from somewhere!

When the waiter of the coffee shop heard that the cup was broken, he quickly ran to the table of Joey and I and asked with concern, “Sir, did you get hurt?” There was no answer. The waiter asked, “Shall I make you another cup of coffee?” There was still no answer. The waiter immediately picked up the glass fragments on the floor, and then turned to bring a new cup of coffee.

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 241

Bella’s POV: Joey and I paid no attention to the guest who broke the cup and continued to talk. “Bella, you are too attractive. Klein is an extremely powerful lawyer! Hey, what sort of tricks did you use? Hurry up and teach me some. Let me bring a man back as well!” Joey teased. “It’s really hard for me to bring up Lucky by myself. Now, Klein treats me very well and treats Lucky like a daughter. He saved us several times when we were in danger. What else can I do? I really don’t have the ability to repay him.” I sighed. Hearing this, Joey stared at me with a look of shock. “What did you say? You don’t love Klein. You came to him for the sake of him treating Lucky well?” I put down the coffee cup in my hand, frowned, and said, “Didn’t you say that love can be cultivated? I want to slowly develop feelings with him. Besides, love can’t be eaten. I don’t want to pursue those useless things. The most important thing is the peaceful life now, and the future of Lucky is also the most important. Don’t you think so?” “You must have your reasons for doing this. Bella, hope you can be happy,” Joey said. Then, Joey took out a bag and said, “This is the clothes I bought for Lucky during the Spring Festival.” “Thank you, dear.” I took it with a smile. “Don’t be so polite. I’m giving it to the little angel. Although I’m very poor, I can still afford children’s clothes.” Joey laughed. “Then I’ll thank you on behalf of Lucky,” I said. Ring ring.

Just then, my phone rang. I lowered my head to take a look. Indeed, it was a call from Klein. Seeing my expression, Joey teased, “No way. He can’t wait to track you down when you don’t see each other for a while.” “Screw you.” I rolled my eyes at Joey and answered the phone. “Klein?” “Where are you? I’m on an errand nearby. I’ll pick you up.” Klein said. “Oh, Joey and I are drinking coffee in the cafe downstairs of the company.” “How’s it going? I’ll be right there,” Klein said. “It’s about time,” I said with a smile. “Okay, I’ll be at the cafe in two minutes.”

"Then I'll go out in two minutes. Bye-bye!" | hung up the phone. Hanging up the phone, Joey held her cheek with one hand and said with a smirk, "You said that love can be cultivated. Aren't you two very sweet now? "Is that so?" My face was burning hot.

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"He specially came to pick you up from work. You and I haven't seen each other for such a long time, so you don't want to talk to me for a while. You'll leave in two minutes. You really forget your best friend when you have a man!" Joey began to criticize. "Haven't you finished what you have to say? Besides, Lucky is still waiting for me at home." I quickly explained. "Well, well, don't explain. I won't occupy you. Go back and get intimate with your lawyer. Maybe you can create a little brother and sister for Lucky today!" Joey went too far. "You're so annoying!" I was a little shy. "Children are so adorable! Both you and Klein are very good-looking people. Your children will definitely be very beautiful." Joey laughed. At this time, I looked out of the window and saw that Klein's car had already parked on the side of the road. I grabbed my bag and stood up. "Klein is here. I won't listen to your nonsense anymore. Bye-bye!" "Bye-bye..."

Joey's POV: My good sister and Klein are together. It was really a very happy thing.

From the glass window, I saw that Bella was in Klein's car, and then the car drove on the road.

I couldn't help but envy Bella. I also wanted to have sweet love. God, please give me a man! I picked up my bag and was about to leave. After walking a hundred meters, I suddenly remembered that I left my mobile phone in the cafe, so I hurried back. Just a dozen meters away from the cafe, I suddenly saw a figure in a black coat coming out of the cafe.

I stopped and stared at the man who was leaving with his back facing me. Oh, my God! Wasn't this Herbert? Why was he here? With all kinds of questions, I went into the cafe and took the mobile phone that I had left in my seat. I felt that something was wrong. When I was about to open the door of the cafe, I turned back and said to a waiter with a smile, "Where did the gentleman who went out just now sit?" The waiter pointed to the back of the seat where I sat with Bella and answered, "There." I followed the waiter's gaze and looked over there. Then I frowned and asked, "Is the person who dropped the cup just now him?" "Yes, that man broke one of our cups. He gave us one hundred dollars more. He must be a rich man!" The waiter was still very excited. "Oh, he's very rich, very rich." I nodded, then turned and walked out of the cafe. After coming out of the cafe, the more I thought about it, the more strange I felt. Was it so coincidental that Herbert was drinking coffee here? Looking back, I saw that next to the cafe was the building where Bella's company was located. At

this moment, I seemed to understand. Did he come here just to meet or see Bella? Thinking of this, I frowned. It seemed that he hadn't give up on Bella yet? Didn't that mean that all the words I said to Bella had been heard by Herbert? Good heavens! Just now, I said that I would have Bella and Klein give birth to a beautiful child...would it be possible that Mr. Wharton wishes to kill me? I took out my phone and prepared to tell Bella about it. But Bella didn't answer her phone. My emotions gradually turned from excitement to calmness. Herbert and Bella had already divorced. According to Herbert's character, if he knew that Bella and Klein were together, would he just break a cup? I guessed he would have rushed over? But he didn't do that? Since Herbert didn't do anything, and Bella was with Klein. If I went to talk to Bella about this at this time, wouldn't it make Bella very uneasy? In addition, Klein was very powerful. Even if something really happened, he would definitely protect Bella.

Since that's the case, I wouldn't cause any more trouble