

Bride of Mr.Billion

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Herbert's POV:

After coming out of the cafe, I got in the car. "Mr. Wharton, shall we go to the hospital to fetch Lucas?" Connor asked. "Yes." I replied. Following that, Connor drove the Mercedes-Benz into the road. This afternoon was the day of Lucas was discharged from the hospital. The medical examination index were all normal. The doctor said that Lucas had recovered, but he had to come back for a comprehensive check up once in three months.

This was really a very pleasant thing.

So I came to the cafe downstairs of Bella's company to wait for her. I wanted to tell her this good news, so I came here early to wait for her to pass by after work. I have watched her walk past this cafe countless times. This time, I didn't want to just look at her again. This time, I wanted to tell her about the situation of Lucas, and then we would go to pick up Lucas from the hospital together. But I didn't expect Joey to be the first to come to the coffee shop, followed by Bella. I heard their conversation. So she was already with Klein!! In the past, I was very confident. I was so confident that I thought Bella would not accept any other man except me. But today, my confidence had been completely shattered. She really was with Klein. When I heard Bella's words, my heart beat abnormally fast. My proud self-esteem couldn't accept this, and I didn't know how to face Bella. Thus, I canceled my previous plan and didn't meet Bella. Instead, I watched her being taken away by Klein.

At that moment, my heart seemed to be torn apart...

Bella's POV:

I got in Klein's car and said, "Are you off work so early today?" "I don't have much work to do today." Klein said. "You're right. Christmas is coming soon, after all," I said with a smile. Then, Klein asked, "What did you and Joey talk about?" Hearing his question, I immediately said, "Just some daily life." "Did you talk about me?" Klein reached out to hold my hand. "How can I not talk about you?" Knowing that he wanted to ask this question, he pursed his lips and smiled.

"What did you two talk about me?" Klein asked me,

I smiled and said, "Joey envied me for finding a very good boyfriend and asked me to teach her some experience." "What sort of experience did you impart?" Klein asked with a laugh. "You know." I frowned.

"I really don't know, which was why I asked." Klein explained.

I lowered my head and smiled. "Ask me how I fascinated you!" "What did you say?" Klein clutched my hand tightly. "I said that because I have a lovely daughter, every day, Klein wants to see my precious daughter!" I raised my chin proudly. Klein laughed. "You're right. I suggest that Joey give birth to a child as well." "She will definitely reject this proposal," I said. At this time, I suddenly realized that the direction of the car was not the way home. Then, I looked at Klein in surprise. "Aren't we going home?" "Let's go to your mother's house." Klein laughed as he replied. "Go to my mother's house? Why?" I asked, staring at him in confusion. "Of course I'm going to give her some gifts to please her. I want her to help me persuade her daughter to marry me as soon as possible." Klein laughed. Klein's words made me nervous, because I had never thought about marrying him at all. I changed the subject. "But I didn't prepare a gift for my mother." "Just now, I've already gone to the mall to buy everything." Klein said. "What did you buy?" I asked in surprise. "There are clothes, jewelry, tonic, and ingredients. Just take a look at the rear seat and you'll know." Klein's eyes were fixed on the road in front of him. The next moment, I looked back. Sure enough, there were several gift boxes and bags in the back seat of the car. I reached for a bag and opened it. It was a dark red fur coat. It was of high quality and looked simple and elegant. It was very suitable for women in their 50s. There was also a small bag with a gold jewelry brand of a famous brand printed on it. I took out a small red velvet box with suspicion. As soon as I opened it, I saw a simple and generous golden necklace lying inside, which was luxurious and elegant. When I saw these expensive items, I couldn't help but frown. "Klein, how much does these cost?" "Don't worry. I didn't spend much money." Klein's voice was calm. Although he said so, I felt very uneasy, because these gifts were too valuable. I couldn't help frowning. Klein hurriedly asked, "What's wrong? Isn't it a happy thing to go back and see your mother? You look a bit unhappy." These gifts were specially prepared by Klein. If I were to refuse, it would only make things even more awkward for Klein.

I said, "I'm not unhappy. My mother raised my sister and I alone, and it was very hard. I didn't repay her anything. I also let my life be a mess. Fortunately, everything passed." "It doesn't matter. Your mother is my mother. In the future, let's treat her well together." Klein patted my hand. "Yes." I didn't refute and smiled. At this moment, Klein suddenly said, "Does this mean that you've already agreed to my proposal?"

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"A proposal?" I looked at him in surprise. Klein gave me a solemn look, then laughed. "Marry me? The wedding ceremony will be held after Christmas?"

I wasn't prepared at all. Marriage? We had only started our relationship for half a month. I laughed and said, "Klein, won't it be too hasty?" "Don't worry. Leave everything to me. All you need to do is try out your wedding dress and become a beautiful bride. Then, I'll take you and Lucky on a honeymoon. And then, you'll become my wife. I really desire that wonderful life." Klein laughed.

I frowned and didn't know what to say.

At this time, Klein said in a considerate voice, "Don't worry. If you feel that it's too hasty, I won't force you. How about a while later?" His words made me relax a little. "I'm indeed not ready yet. Why don't we wait for a few more months?" "Fine. I'll listen to you." Klein said with a smile. "Okay." I smiled and nodded. It was almost Chinese New Year, and there were cars everywhere on the street. The traffic was a little blocked. In the blink of an eye, I looked at the traffic outside the window and felt a little uneasy. Was I really going to marry Klein? And then I would spend the rest of my life with him? Thinking of this, I couldn't help but feel a little panicked. I knew I definitely was not having premarital phobia. After all, this wasn't the first time I had gotten married. But what was going on with me? Before I confirmed my relationship with Klein, I had already considered many things? In the future, I would be able to continue with him, allowing him to have a complete family, or perhaps give birth to a child with him in the future. Just as I was lost in my thoughts, Klein slowly parked the car in front of my mother's door. "We're here." Klein said. Only then did I come to my senses. I hurriedly got out of the car, carried those bags in the back seat of the car, and walked into the corridor side by side with Klein. Thump, thump! After two knocks on the door, the sound of mother coming to open the door came from inside. "I'm coming, I'm coming!" When mother opened the door, Klein was the first to call out in a sweet voice, "Mom!" "Klein, you're here." Mother was very happy. "Mom, Klein said he wanted to give you some gifts for Christmas." I laughed from behind. "Thank you, Klein. Hurry up and come in!" Mother turned to let the door open, and then Klein and I walked in, one after the other.

10 24 "Mom, Klein bought you a fur coat and a gold necklace. Try and see if you like them or not." I carried the bag and walked towards the living room. I looked up and didn't expect that there were two people sitting in the living room.

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Bella's POV: Hank and Betty were also at mother's house. I hadn't seen Betty for more than half a year. In fact, I missed her by chance. I was also wondering if Betty would hate me less as time went by. Although she had hurt me in such a cruel way, she was my sister after all. My childhood memories always appeared in front of me. At that time, she was still an innocent and lovely little girl. But all the joy dissipated the moment they met. She still looked at me with disgust. At this moment, mother walked over and smiled at Hank. "Hank, this is Bella's boyfriend, Klein." Then, she turned to say to Klein, "Klein,

this is Betty's husband, Hank." Hank gave Klein a look, his expression a bit dull. "Hello, Hank." Klein greeted.

"Hello, Klein."

I heard Hank's voice trembling a little, hoping that it was my illusion. I looked at the gift boxes on the floor and thought, "It seems that they are here to send gifts to mom today." We didn't expect to meet each other so coincidentally. Then we fell silent, and the atmosphere was a little awkward. At this time, mother said, "Betty, Bella, come to my room. Come and have a look at my new clothes." After entering the room, mother changed into a light green bronze shirt. It looked very elegant, with a good style and exquisite workmanship. At first glance, it was also a famous brand. "What do you think?" Mother asked as she looked into the mirror. "It looks good," I said. Mom smiled and said, "It was Betty and Hank who bought it for me." Then, mother put on the skirt I brought and looked at it in front of the mirror. She said with a smile, "This coat must be very expensive, right? I only saw people wearing it, but I didn't even dare to try it when I went to the mall." "Mother, Klein prepared it for you." I said. Mother looked down at the price tag on her clothes and said, "Oh, it's too expensive, isn't it?" "The things you bought are too expensive. And this gold necklace. You can't spend money like this in the future." Mother warned. "Got it." I nodded. At this time, Betty pursed her lips and said, "Mom, my older sister is more capable than me, and she has found a successful lawyer like Wharton. Hank is just a professor. Although he is well paid, he has a fixed salary. We don't have that much money to make you happy!" Betty's words were full of sarcasm. How could she say something like that in front of mother? Chapter 244

Mother quickly took off her fur coat and comforted Betty. "Betty, I WOT JUUYE JUU JUULUUU the gift. Betty, your words today will hurt your sister!" Betty grabbed mother's sleeve and said coquettishly. "Mom, I didn't do it on purpose. I just feel that I'm very useless. I can't compare with her in any way!" "In my eyes, you are the same as your sister." Mother reached out and held Betty. Seeing Betty acting like a spoiled child in mother's arms, I felt as if I had returned to the past. But the thought of this little girl in front of me who still hugged mother and acted like a spoiled child was much more complicated than before. Suddenly, I felt that Betty was so scary. Under such a delicate appearance, she always had a vicious heart. I was going to leave, but mother stopped me. She said that she had already ordered food from a nearby restaurant, and the whole family would have dinner together tonight.

I couldn't refuse mother's invitation anymore. In the evening, someone sent food to the restaurant, and mother went out to welcome them. Only Betty and I were left in the room. I felt bored, so I followed mother. "Sister!" At this time, the person behind me suddenly called her. Hearing the person behind me call me sister, I felt very nervous. "Even if you give a gift to your mother, do you want to compete with me on purpose?" Betty said arrogantly "I've never thought of comparing myself with you, but why didn't you inform me of your New Year's gift? How would I know that you're here today to give a gift to mother?" I said. My words were useless. Betty continued to say angrily, "Yesterday, I called my mom and told her that I would come with Hank today. Mom also

said that we would have a reunion dinner together. How could you not know? You did it on purpose.” “Mom didn’t call me for the past two days!” I explained. Betty didn’t believe it. Instead, she said, “You just want me to make a fool of myself. It’s just the new year. Not only did you buy a fur coat, but you also bought some expensive gifts. You deliberately showed off to me that you found a rich man, didn’t you?” Hearing these words, I looked at Betty in shock.

I really didn’t do this on purpose. What was in Betty’s mind now? Anyway, I was in the wrong. Everything I did was against her. At this moment, I felt so cold in my heart. Betty was no longer my sister. I was so disappointed in

her.

“Are you suffering from delusional disorder?” I felt weak and didn’t want to argue anymore. There was a hint of disdain and contempt in my tone.

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Bella’s POV: “Yes, I have. Every day, I think that my husband loves my biological sister!” Betty continued to say angrily. Although her expression was very ferocious, her voice was not loud. The door of the bedroom was closed. Her tone was fierce, but her voice was not loud.

The people outside shouldn’t be able to hear us.

I knew that she still had some scruples. She was worried about Hank and mother outside. She just didn’t care about my feelings. I raised my hand and really wanted to slap her. I wanted to wake her up. I didn’t want her to sink into some bad thoughts. Betty glanced at my hand in the air and was not afraid of being hit at all. She sneered and said, “Just hit me. If you beat me to death, I will still say that!” Betty’s arrogance and rudeness made me even more agitated. But I managed to restrain my emotions and put down my hand. Because I knew that no matter how many slaps I gave her, I couldn’t bring the previous Betty back. There was no need for me to hurt my hand for her. I clenched my fists and said coldly, “Betty, our sisterhood is over. I don’t have a sister like you anymore!” “Do you think I want to have an elder sister like you? The biggest sorrow in my life is to have an elder sister like you!” Betty said angrily. I nodded and said, “Well, in that case, we will no longer be sisters in the future. But I don’t want mother to be sad. From now on, you and I will act in front of mother. We are strangers who have nothing to do with each other after we get out of this door.” “Okay!” Betty raised her chin. I shut my mouth and walked out of the bedroom. The dinner began. Although this was the first time that Klein and Hank met, it could be seen that the two of them had quite a bit of a conversation. Hank no longer seemed as distant as he had been in the beginning. But Betty and I hardly talked to each other during the meal. However, we didn’t quarrel in front of mother. Even so, I still felt lucky. If we really quarreled, mother would definitely

be very sad. From this point of view, Betty was not a particularly bad person. At least she would care about mother's feelings. At about eight o'clock in the evening, we went home separately. After getting in Klein's car, I let out a sigh of relief and completely relaxed. On the way, Klein asked, "I feel that Betty and her husband are very strange." "What's strange about it?" I frowned and asked. is filled with the aura of a scholar, while the other is more philistine. In addition, your sister is very partial to that man. Hank is very cold to Betty. I guess it should have been this little sister of yours who pursued Hank?" Hearing this, I pursed my lips. Even Klein had noticed that there was something wrong. It seemed as though I wasn't the only one who felt something was wrong. Perhaps Betty didn't receive any love from Hank, right? Suddenly, I felt a bit of sympathy for Betty. Usually, women who weren't happy with marriage would have a drastic change in temperament. Could it be that Betty was the same? So she turned out to be another person?

I knew that I still couldn't accept Betty being like this. Maybe I was finding a reason for her in my

subconscious. Klein suddenly said, "The relationship between you and your little sister isn't very close, is it?" A didn't want to talk about Betty behind her back, so I said perfunctorily. "Maybe we have a huge age gap, and she has little contact with me as soon as she got married." "I saw that you ate very little just now. Why don't I treat you to supper?" Klein suggested. Hearing this, I glanced at him and thought, "He did observe the everything carefully. I ate very little tonight." The next moment, I shook my head and refused, "No, Lucky is still waiting for us!" "Right. Lucky hasn't eaten milk for half a day, she'll definitely make a scene at home." As he spoke, Klein stepped on the gas pedal beneath his feet. Looking at the man in front of me who regarded Lucky as his own daughter, I told myself, "What else are you dissatisfied with to marry such a person? Bella, you should be satisfied." The next morning, Klein drove me to work. "Your company is very far from where I work. It will take a long time for you go to work. I can actually go to work on my own," I said.

"Today, there's only one thing I need to do. The annual summary meeting and dinner gathering. I have time to send you off. What's more, I want to stay with you for a while longer!" Klein smiled as he held my hand. His words warmed my heart, but I withdrew my hand at the right time and told him seriously, "Drive carefully!" Klein shook his head and laughed. "You are getting more and more talkative now. You are nagging even more than my grandmother!" "What's wrong? You're tired of me in just a few days? If you're tired of me, you can change to someone else!" I raised my chin and teased.

"I'm not tired of it. I won't be tired of you for the rest of my life. I like it when you nag!" Klein grinned ingratiatingly. I pursed my lips and smiled, but I suddenly felt a little sad. I think I had thought of the scene in which I fell in love with Herbert.

Herbert couldn't say anything nice with his mouth, and he was often very overbearing. His face was

always cold. If Herbert was a block of ice, then Klein was a warm spring breeze, When I was with Herbert, I was filled with excitement. When I was with Klein, I was warm and calm. I knew that life now was the happiest, but I couldn't forget the feeling of being with Herbert. But now I hated Herbert. No matter what kind of feelings he gave me, I couldn't turn back. The person who accompanied me to the end of my life was still the person in front of me, Klein. Soon, the car stopped in front of the building where I went to work. Before getting out of the car, Klein said, "I expect I'll be back late at night. It's rare for my colleagues to have a gathering." "Don't worry about me. Have fun." I chuckled and got out of the car. After I got out of the car, I suddenly had a strange feeling. It seemed that someone was looking at me in the dark, and the pores all over my body were shrinking.

I looked around and found nothing unusual. Was it my illusion?

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 246

Bella's POV: At four o'clock in the afternoon, I carried my bag and walked out of the building behind me. Tomorrow is Christmas. The kind boss allowed us to get off work early and gave us a holiday. I didn't get off work until I cleaned up the finance office, so I was the last one to get off work in this company. The sky was particularly gloomy today, as if it were going to snow. This was the first Christmas celebrating with Klein I was leaving for Christmas dinner tonight. I was going to prepare for tomorrow's Christmas feast. When I reached the first floor, I suddenly felt a little pain in my stomach, so I went to the bathroom. As I walked, I felt as if someone was following me all along. I was startled and quickly walked a few steps. Then I suddenly turned around and looked back. But there were only one or two people walking behind me, and no one was following me. I touched my chest and shook my head. Maybe I was too sensitive. I continued to walk forward. There was no one on the first floor. When I came out of the bathroom, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of me and blocked my way! The man was wearing a black fur coat. His face was thin and his eyes were deep. I was very scared. It had been more than half a year. I hadn't seen this man for more than half a year! Last time when I was forced to have a C-section, he didn't show up. In the past six months, he didn't show up either. When I thought he would forget me, he appeared again. I looked away and said coldly, "What do you want to do?" "I have something to talk to you." Herbert's voice was as low and pleasant as before. "I have nothing to talk to you!" I said and walked past him. If possible, I hoped to never see him again, let alone sit and talk with him. Although I sometimes think of him, I only hated him! Herbert reached out to grab my arm and said in an overbearing tone, "I have something important to tell you. You must listen!" I couldn't help laughing. "Herbert, who do you think you are? Why should I listen to you? Let me go, or I'll shout!" His words and eyes were enough to completely make me lose control of my emotions. I threw his hand away. Then I stepped forward. I didn't want to have anything to do with this person! As soon as I passed by Herbert, he quickly reached out and covered my mouth. "Wu Wu!" His hand was really big, almost suffocating me.

I stared at him with fear, but he didn't want to let go. Instead, he dragged me into the toilet.

I didn't know what he wanted to do, so I was struggling, but I was no match for him. There was no one in the toilet at all. I panicked and kicked his legs with my high heels, but it was still useless.

Herbert took me to a toilet compartment, and then reached out to lock it. In the narrow space, there was only a toilet, and then there was a space where the two of us stood. It was too crowded and depressing. I was covered by his hand and I felt it even harder to breathe. I glared at him, grabbed his coat collar with one hand, and patted his chest with the other, indicating that he should let go of me as soon as possible. Herbert pressed me against the wall. He and I were almost next to each other, and my heart beat faster in an instant.

"Promise me that you won't make a fuss, and I'll let you go!" Herbert looked at me and said patiently in a low voice. In this case, I had no choice but to nod at him. Seeing that he had indeed let go of the hand that covered my mouth. The next moment, as soon as his hand left my mouth, I shouted loudly, "Help!" I just wanted to get rid of him now. I didn't want to be controlled by him. Herbert covered my mouth with his hand again. "Wu-wu." This time, I felt that his strength was a little stronger than before, and I couldn't help but want to struggle

However, he didn't give me the chance at all. He leaned forward and tied me between his body and the wall.

I opened my eyes wide and stared at him in horror. I didn't know what he wanted to do. The next moment, Herbert's deep voice sounded in my ear. "Bella, I know I shouldn't force you. But really want to have a good talk with you. I hope you can give me this opportunity." He continued, "I want to talk to you about Lucas." Lucas was the son he adopted, although I liked him very much too. But in the end, I had nothing to do with Lucas. What was there to talk about? Herbert continued, "Lucas misses you very much." Hearing this, my body was no longer so stiff. I loosened my grip on the collar of his coat. I hadn't seen Lucas for a long time. Almost two years? He should be more than three years old now. He should be very lovely. At the thought of that little angel, my mood eased a lot. Only then did he slowly let go of the hand on my mouth. I took the opportunity to push him away and whispered, "Stay away from me!"

Herbert took a step back, keeping a little distance from me, but his eyes were looking at me...

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Bella's POV: I looked angrily at Herbert, but he looked at me with a complicated expression, as if there was some tenderness in his eyes. Oh, it was definitely not gentle. How could a man who could cruelly ask his subordinates to take me to the hospital and force my child to have a C-section in advance, be gentle? "Why do you often disturb my life? Herbert, what do you want?" There was agitation in my tone. I was ready to forget why he appeared now. "Because you are the mother to the child, because of me." Herbert's tone was a little sad. "Enough!" I interrupted him in time. I didn't want to listen to him anymore. "You don't deserve to be a father. I'll tell you that my daughter belongs to me. No! I should say that she belongs to me and Klein. Herbert, I'm going to marry Klein. You'd better get out of here and don't disturb our lives!" I said loudly.

Herbert was furious. He roared at me, "As I said, you are my woman. I will never allow you to marry anyone else, and Lucky is my daughter. My blood flows through her body. I won't allow her to recognize others as her father!"

At this moment, Hembert was like a lion, and the blue veins on his forehead were bulging. "How dare you say that you are Lucky's father? You cut her out of my womb prematurely. You don't deserve to be a father, You are a beast, a beast!" At this point, my eyes couldn't restrain my emotions, and the hatred made me clench my fists.

Herbert grabbed my shoulder and said, "I'm sorry, Bella. I didn't want to do that either." "Lunatic, madman! Don't get close to me." I couldn't control my emotions anymore. "Bella. Can you listen to my explanation?" Herbert begged. "Let me go!" I glared at Herbert. "Can you listen to me?" Herbert refused to let go of me. I reached out and took out my phone from the bag on my shoulder. I unlocked it and was about to dial.

Before I could make a call, the phone in my hand was snatched away.

Holding the phone in his hand, Herbert still grabbed my shoulder with his other hand and asked angrily, "Are you going to ask Klein to come? Do you think I will be afraid when he comes? You can only be mine."

Then, he threw my phone hard on the floor.

The next moment, the phone collided with the hard floor, and it was smashed into pieces. "Herbert, are you crazy?" Seeing that my mobile phone had been smashed again, I was distressed and angry. This was not the first time. Every time I met him, he would destroy it. "How long have you and Klein been together? Have you already lived together? Did something Chapter 247

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happen between you and him?" The next moment, Herbert asked. He pressed my shoulders against the wall. In the face of the crazy Herbert, the resentment I had accumulated in my heart burst out completely at this moment. I chose to fight head-on. Even if I was no match for him and would be smashed like my cell phone, I would not

tolerate him today! And then, I laughed coldly. "Herbert, how old are you this year? Why are you asking these silly questions? No matter what happened between me and Klein, it has nothing to do with you." "You're courting death!" Hearing this, Herbert hit a fist on the wall beside my ear. The fist and the wall made a muffled groan, which made me panic in my heart. However, I couldn't show any fear. I couldn't admit defeat. I went on, "After being with Klein, I found out that I was happy to be with him. Whether it is in terms of personality, health, or body, we are more compatible. He can give me happiness that I can't get along with other men!" I stressed the last sentence in order to stab Herbert. I found that this man still seemed to care about me, and my words could deeply stimulate him. At the same time, I felt a sense of pleasure. Herbert stared at me with a painful look. After a long time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Listen up, woman. I can give you the same happiness Klein gave you, and I will make you happier!" After that, he lowered his head and sealed my mouth. "Wu Wu!" I still had more painful words to say, but they were all swallowed back into my stomach. This was clearly a kiss full of punishment. In an instant, I smelled a touch of blood. His sharp teeth must have bitten my lips. I was annoyed. D**n it, was he a dog? How dare he bite *me*! I kicked his legs with my feet and hit his shoulders and face with my hands.

However, it didn't work. He trapped me on the wall like crazy.

Later, he tried to take off my coat. I got nervous all of a sudden. This was a public washroom. Was he going to do that here?

No! I had been humiliated by him many times. I couldn't stand such humiliation anymore.

In addition, I was no longer alone. She still had Klein. If I lost something here, I wouldn't be able to explain it to him!

I panicked all of a sudden. In terms of strength, I couldn't move him at all. This public washroom was in a corner, and there was almost no one in this building today. What should I do to escape? I was thinking. Soon, I remembered something in my bag. It was bought in a small store nearby when I had lunch today. Last night, I wanted to cut an apple for Lucky with a fruit knife, but the fruit knife was broken, so I bought one today. I didn't expect that this fruit knife would be of use at this moment!

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Bella's POV: I secretly reached into the bag, reached for the fruit knife, grabbed it, and stretched out my hand. At this moment, my hand was shaking, and I was very scared. I didn't want to stab anyone, but I just wanted to stop him from attacking me.

quietly flicked out the blade of the fruit knife. Then, I exerted all my strength and raised the hand holding the fruit knife. I made up my mind and stabbed hard at his right

shoulder! I didn't stab his heart directly because I just wanted to teach him a lesson, not kill him. Blood immediately dyed his shirt red. I was so scared that I didn't dare to look at him. As soon as he loosened his hand, the fruit knife slipped to the ground. He curled up in the corner and trembled all over!

THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I HURT SOMEONE WITH A KNIFE.

Herbert took a step back and lowered his head to look at the blood on his right shoulder. At this moment, I saw that his eyes were full of shock and disappointment. I was very scared. I knew that I might have angered a male lion. Herbert pressed the bleeding wound with his hand and asked in a sad tone, "Do you hate me very much? Do you even want to kill me?" My hand was still shaking at the moment. "You forced me first!" Herbert didn't continue to speak, with a painful look on his face. But he did not let go of me. Instead, he continued to approach me. He immediately picked up the fruit knife! "Don't come over!" I pointed the edge of the knife at him. The smile on Herbert's face was as cold as ice. He continued to approach me until the blade pressed against his chest!

He was not afraid at all. I withdrew my hand and placed the fruit knife in front of my neck. "Don't continue to humiliate me, or I will die immediately!"

"You did all this for the sake of Klein, didn't you?" Herbert roared loudly at me. His roar was very scary. At this moment, my wrist was grasped by him. Then I felt a pain and let go of the fruit knife in my hand.

Then, the fruit knife fell to the ground!

I lost my weapon.

He stepped forward and pressed my hands on my head. Whatever he can do, I can do it too!" Herbert said fiercely. Mm." He lowered his head and sealed my mouth. My struggles were ineffective.

He was cruel and fierce. I was going to suffocate. Anger welled up inside me again. This beast! Was he trying to force me again? Coincidentally, at this moment, footsteps came in. Judging from the footsteps, it should be the sound of a woman wearing high heels and the footsteps of a child. At this time, I tried my best to pat Herbert, hoping to attract the attention of the people outside, and then he would let me go. However, Herbert was a man of his word. How could he care about anyone coming from outside? No matter who came, it wouldn't affect him! "Mom, what's this sound?" It was the voice of a little girl outside the door.

"This is a public toilet, how dare you mess around here!"

"Mom, what are they doing inside?" The little girl asked her mom.

“Nothing, let’s go.” After that, there was a sound of leaving footsteps. At this time, Herbert seemed to be a little ashamed, so he let go of me a little. I seized the opportunity to push him with all my strength. This time, I pushed him on his wound, so he lost his balance and staggered backward. At this moment, I quickly unlocked the door and stumbled out of the bathroom!

“Bella.”

I heard him call me by my name.

The more he shouted, the faster I ran.

I ran out of the building, leaned against the wall, and looked back. After making sure that he didn’t catch up with me, I relaxed a little. It was a nightmare just now. He appeared in my dream again. I thought he must have forgotten me this time since he hadn’t come to see our daughter for more than ten months. I didn’t expect him to appear again.

When would he let me go? I was very angry. At this moment, I hated my cowardice a little. I should have stabbed the fruit knife directly in his vital parts and directly put him into the hospital, even if I would be in prison for two years. That way, he wouldn’t pester me in the future. After calming down for a while, I dragged my tired body and headed home.

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Chapter 249

Herbert’s POV:

I lost control again. At first, I just wanted to have a good chat with Bella. When I saw that she wanted to escape, I just wanted to take her to a quiet environment. I hoped that she could listen to me. But obviously, she was too agitated. At first, I was trying hard to control my emotions, until she began to mention Klein. Because of jealousy, I was completely angry and lost my mind. Bella’s stab didn’t cause me to regain my senses. I became even crazier, because I knew that Bella’s actions were all because of Klein. I placed my hand on my chest and got into the backseat. “Mr. Wharton, are you okay?” Connor asked in surprise. “It’s okay. It’s just a minor injury,” I said calmly. Connor suggested, “Why don’t I send you to the hospital to deal with your wounds?” “There’s no need. Send me home.” I ordered. Connor remained silent for a moment, and then said, “Mr. Wharton, Miss Stepanek is still angry? Why don’t I explain to her that what happened in the hospital previously was all my fault. Perhaps her hatred for you will lessen a bit.” I waved my hand. “No need.” I knew that doing that would only make things more complicated. Maybe she would only think that I was shirking responsibility. In fact, I didn’t deny the mistakes I made in the past. But whenever I thought of Bella and Klein being together, my heart ached. Connor didn’t continue to persuade me. He

started the car engine. Back home, I took off my coat and shirt. "Your wound is extremely deep. I'm going to get the first aid kit to help you deal the wound." Connor said.

I just nodded. I didn't have any other emotions. I didn't even feel any pain when Connor used the medicine to disinfect my wound. Maybe what really hurt was my heart! Ten or so minutes later, Connor finished wrapping up the wound. At this moment, my mind was filled with images of my beloved Bella being together with Klein. When I just learned the news, my idea was, "So what?" I was sure that I was the only one that Bella loved. If she saw Lucas healthy, would she hate me less? Or would she come back to me because of Lucas?

I thought that even if Bella came back to me for the sake of the child, it didn't matter.

I JUST WANTED HER TO COME BACK.

In fact, I was also very regretful. Why didn't I control my emotions today? I wanted to punch myself twice. Why couldn't I control my emotions when I met her? "Mr. Wharton?" Connor called out to me. "I want some time alone. You should go back!" I said to Connor. "Understood." Connor replied. After Connor left, I wandered alone in the room, like a ghost. I lit a cigarette, and the smoke lingered around me. At this moment, the door opened and an angel ran in. "Dad!" He rushed directly to my side. I quickly put out the cigarette b**t between my fingers. Lucas couldn't stand the smell of cigarettes because he had just been discharged from the hospital.

"You're smoking again. Don't go back on your words," said Lucas. I touched his head and said kindly, "I just took a small sip." "Then I won't argue with you anymore." Lucas's eyes flashed and he said in a childish voice. The next moment, Lucas saw my chest and asked nervously, "Dad, how did you get hurt?" "It's okay. I met a crazy woman outside today." I didn't want her to know that Bella had stabbed me. "The crazy woman hurt you? Why didn't you call the police?" Lucas winked at me. "Because I also did something wrong. I provoked her first. As for the specifics, I may not be able to tell you for the time being," I said. Lucas nodded and said, "Okay, I got it." The next moment, Lucas pushed my leg and asked, "Daddy, didn't you say that you were going to bring mom back today?" Hearing this, Herbert's face froze. He stroked his son's head and coaxed, "Mom needs to take care of your little sister. She will come to see you in a few days." "Mom is so partial. She always takes care of little sister and doesn't come to see me." Speaking of this, Lucas pouted. Hearing this, Herbert touched his son's head and said, "Little sister is still young and needs to be taken care of by your mother. You're already a man. You can take care of yourself. Of course, I can also take care of you, right?" "Yes, I'm a man!" Lucas bent his arms and made a strong gesture. "Good boy!" I couldn't help but laugh when I saw Lucas was so sensible, but I was still a little sad. Because Lucas had asked me why he didn't have a mother since he was able to talk. I told him that his mother was taking care of her little sister and would come back in a while. He believed in my words and had been waiting for her

In particular, when he was sick in the hospital, he kept asking me about his mother's situation. I told him a lot of things about his mother, and Lucas remembered all the related information in his mind. Originally, I promised that his mother would come back when he was discharged from the hospital. Chapter 249

But I broke my promise and didn't bring his mother back. Bella's POV: Lucky was very noisy that night. She refused to eat obediently and even threw her toys. I was already in a bad mood, so I couldn't help shouting at her. She cried with grievance. I also felt very uncomfortable when I saw Lucky sobbing pitifully. I hugged her and cried. When I was most upset, a pair of small hands wiped my tears. Lucky was an angel. I shouted at her just now. I was a little regretful. So I hugged her even more tightly. After that, Lucky stopped being upset and ate obediently. In the evening, she went to bed before nine o'clock.

Bride of Mr.Billion

Chapter 250

Bella's POV:

I tucked Lucky in, and then I heard Klein say, "Did Lucky fall asleep early today?" "Yes." I smiled and nodded.

I didn't tell him what happened, and I didn't want to tell him that I met Herbert today.

I didn't want him to worry. In addition, it seemed as though the relationship between Klein and Herbert wasn't very good. If Klein knew what Herbert had done, he would definitely go find him. Klein's personality was far more gentle than Herbert's. He definitely wasn't a match for Herbert. It was better not to make trouble for him. "Has Jane gone home for Christmas Eve?" Klein's tone was like that of a husband asking his wife. I didn't show any resistance but replied calmly, "Festivals are meant to be celebrated with family." "Jane will only come back in a few days. You'll have to work hard for these few days." Klein laughed. "I happen to be on holiday, so I can stay at home with Lucky. What's more, aren't we going to visit your grandma together tomorrow?" I said with a smile. "Right. I'm sure Lucky will like grandmother's house." Klein laughed. Thinking back to the little courtyard where I had lived before, I felt very warm. When I thought of Klein's grandmother, I felt even warmer. "Why did you come back so early? Didn't you say you would come back later?" I asked with a smile. With a flip of his hand, Klein took off his suit and said with a smile, "I don't know why I want to come home to accompany you and Lucky after work. Those bars and entertainment places that I used to go to often gave me a headache as soon as I entered. So today, I gave them a bonus and they can do whatever they want! I just want to go home." Upon hearing these words, I looked at the gentle smile on Klein's face. At this moment, I really wanted to live a quiet and peaceful life with him. I no longer wanted to experience any sort of rough love life with Herbert. "If you keep me company every day, you may feel bored soon," I said softly. Hearing this, Klein stepped forward, grabbed my shoulders,

and said seriously and affectionately, "Even if I keep looking at you every minute, I won't feel bored. On the contrary, I'll find it more and more interesting!" Although I knew that it was just a love talk, it still made me, who had been hurt physically and mentally today, feel greatly comforted. Then, I crawled into Klein's arms. It wasn't easy for him to feel that I had taken the initiative to be gentle today. Klein's hands were tightly wrapped around my waist, and his chin was pressed against my forehead, caressing it. "Klein." I called out softly. "Hrmm?" Klein let out a soft 'hmm'.

10260 "Let's get married," I said after a moment of hesitation.

At this moment, the warmth of Klein's body and his wide, broad embrace was a reality. In this reality, I could sense an abnormal sense of safety. In my heart, there was a voice reminding me that if I missed this man, in the future, I would never find another man who would treat me so good. So, I wanted to hold on to this man as soon as possible and seize all this so that my life would be stable with him. I knew I was a little selfish. I was not willing to be with this man because I loved him. I swore in my heart, "After I choose Klein, I will take care of him and work hard to make myself fall in love with him. In the future, I will be loyal to him and will never betray him. I will do everything I can!"

"What did you say?" Klein was extremely excited. Klein's expression was very surprised. I laughed and said, "I said, if you aren't too busy with your work in the future, let's get married."

At this point, my cheeks were burning hot.

My heart was filled with excitement. Last time, when Klein proposed to me, I didn't agree. Now, was going to propose to him. After receiving confirmation, Klein excitedly said, "I have time! After Christmas, we'll get married."

"Okay." Seeing that he was so happy, I nodded.

Immediately afterwards, Klein asked, "How did you suddenly change your mind?" I hesitated and did not tell him what happened today. Instead, I said, "I've been thinking about it for a long time. I think what you said is right. Since we've already decided to be together, let's settle down quickly!"

Laughing. Klein pulled me into his arms.

I put my face in front of his chest and could clearly hear his strong heartbeat. I told myself that this man was my future husband. I couldn't think of anyone else. I would try my best to forget Herbert. Time was the best healing tool. As time went by, my relationship with Herbert would dissipate. Klein hugged me and said excitedly, "Bella, I didn't expect happiness to suddenly descend upon me. I swear that I will definitely treat you well in the future. I will also treat Lucky well. From now on, you will be my family! After speaking, Klein leaned in front of Lucky and kissed her chubby little face, looking like a loving father. Seeing him like this, I felt very comforted and very warm. I wrapped

my arms around him and kissed him on the lips. In the beginning, I took the initiative, but afterwards, Klein became the most active.

He kissed me passionately, and his body temperature was rising.

When his hand reached into my clothes and touched my skin, my body trembled, but I didn't resist. He pushed me to the soft bed. I chose to close my eyes because I was still not used to it. But I told myself. It was time. I should completely accept Klein!

Bride of Mr. Billion

Chapter 251

Bella's POV:

"Herbert, don't touch me!" Although he had such a reason, I still rejected him very much. The harm he inflicted on me was real. He couldn't just say sorry and then it would disappear "Okay, I won't touch you." Herbert withdrew his hands and stopped in the air. "Herbert, don't try to threaten me with Lucas. I won't compromise." I shouted at Herbert. "in your heart, ami a bad guy who would use our son as a chip to threaten you?"

"Yes" i said. Herbert showed a painful expression. "You can go!" Looking at the lonely figure, I felt sad, but I didn't want to trust him anymore. So I opened the door and walked out. I stumbled out of the community behind me. I didn't know how long I walked until my legs were numb. Then I found a row of chairs on the roadside and sat down. I held my leather bag in my arms, and my mind was filled with Herbert's words and Lucas's face. If Lucas was my son, I would definitely recognize him. He was so young, but he had suffered so much, I felt very uncomfortable. I didn't know how I got home, but when I got home, it was already in the afternoon. "Where have you been?" Suddenly, a man's voice came. I raised my head to look, only to see Klein sitting on the sofa. Seeing him, I frowned and asked, "Why are you at home?" "I asked you where you went." Klein frowned as well. "Where's Lucky?" I looked around and didn't see Jane or Lucky. "I asked you where you were." I didn't answer his questions several times in a row, but his voice suddenly became louder, with interrogation and majesty in it "...". I didn't know if I should tell him what had happened today, so I hesitated. "Is it that hard to answer my question?" Klein's face was twisted. Klein seemed to be very angry. Could it be that he knew where I had gone today? I remembered that I told him in the morning that I had an appointment with Joey. He must have seen through my lies. I didn't have anything to do with Herbert, and even if Lucas was my son, I had nothing to hide. That was why the next moment, i directly walked over and said, "I went to Herbert's house." Hearing this, Klein hesitated for a moment, then laughed coldly, "It seems you still can't forget him. I was too stupid." After that, he suddenly stood up and turned to walk out. Seeing that Klein had misunderstood me, I hurriedly stepped forward, grabbed his arm, and

1037 explained, "Klein, you misunderstood me!" "I hope I misunderstood." Klein halted his footsteps, then raised his head and laughed bitterly. Klein didn't believe me. I reached out and took my bag from my shoulder. Then I opened the zipper of the bag and took out the knife from it! Klein's eyes flashed. Suddenly, he saw the shining knife I had taken out from my bag. He couldn't help but frown. "What are you doing?" I explained, "Herbert told me that Lucas was the son I gave birth to. The child didn't die young. I didn't believe his words." "I was afraid that what he said was true, so I went to his house to see him. But I was afraid that he would force me, so I took this knife from the kitchen to protect myself. If he dared to do anything to me, I would definitely stab him without hesitation!" I looked a little agitated at the moment, but that was what I really thought at that time. At this moment, I could feel the warmth of Klein's hands caressing my cheeks. Then he took the knife in his hand and put it on the table beside him. Then, I threw myself into Klein's arms. I needed my son. I also needed Klein. Klein wrapped his arms tightly around me, his jaw pressing against her head. In a firm voice, he said, "Don't worry. I won't let anyone hurt you. If someone wanted to hurt you, I would definitely fight to the death with him!"

His words gave me a lot of support and warmth. I didn't know what would happen to me if it weren't for Klein. I didn't dare to think about it.

The next moment, I raised my head from Klein's embrace. Frowning, I said, "Klein, is what Herbert said true? Is Lucas really my son? Could it be that he wants to use Lucas to destroy our relationship?"

"As long as we are certain of each other, we won't be afraid of being destroyed." Klein looked at me.

I looked back and said, "But I'm afraid what he said is true. If Lucas is really my son, I can't deny him. He is too pitiful. He has been fighting against disease for two years. Now he has recovered. If I were his mother, I couldn't ignore him."

"No matter what *you* want to do, I will support you!" Klein said.

Hearing this, my heart relaxed for a moment, and I felt greatly comforted.

Then, I spoke out my thoughts. "Klein, I would like to conduct a DNA test with Lucas. If Lucas is my son, I will definitely take the responsibility of being a mother in the future. If Lucas is not for my son, then in the future, Herbert won't be able to bother me with this matter again!"

Klein nodded. "Okay. I support your decision."

With a brilliant smile on my face, I reached out and stroked the face of the man in front of me. From the bottom of my heart, I said, "Klein, thank you."

"We don't need to say thanks." Klein lowered his head and planted a kiss on my forehead.