

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 321

Chapter 321

Bella's POV:

The Hank i knew was not a weak person.

But it was too difficult

If I were in Hank's shoes, it would indeed be very difficult to make a choice.

I admired Hank in my heart. He was not a bad guy, and he was a very righteous person. However, I didn't know how to comfort him now. I wanted to give him a hug. However, I also felt that it was not appropriate. Even if it was just a simple hug, Betty would break down if she found out.

I've had enough trouble. I shouldn't have created new trouble.

Then, I retracted my hand and looked at Hank, who was crying sadly. "I know you're in a bad mood. Maybe you'll feel better if you cry. I don't think Betty and Anne are in danger. Please calm down before you go in." After that, I turned around and was about to get out of the car.

Hank raised his head and asked, "Bella, what do you think I should do?"

"Hank, to be honest, I don't know what you should do. As a friend, I hope you can get rid of the pain. As Betty's sister, I hope she won't be so crazy. As a mother, I feel sorry for the poor little Anne. I really don't know what to do either..."

After that, I turned and got out of the car. I first looked inside at the door of an emergency room. Betty and Anne were lying on the bed inside, and the doctor was doing a detailed examination on them.

Betty's eyes *were* vicious and her expression was stiff. Anne's big eyes were extremely dull and she looked *very* pitiful.

Seeing that their lives *were* not in danger, I felt much more relieved.

I didn't step in, because I knew that Betty had misunderstood me too much. If I went in, it would only arouse her disgust. Maybe there would be an unnecessary conflict when she was excited.

After that, I turned around and walked into another emergency room.

My mother was lying on the bed with a pale face. The doctor had just finished measuring her blood pressure.

Ryan, who was standing in front of the hospital bed, hurriedly asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is she?"

"She got too agitated that her blood pressure went up. Now it has dropped. There's no big problem. She must take enough rest and not be stimulated again when she's back. After that, the doctor took the blood pressure monitor and left. After the doctor left, Ryan had the opportunity to show off. He held a glass of water and said, "Honey, drink some water quickly!" "I don't feel like drinking." My mother turned her face away, feeling both disgusted and helpless.

"Just take a sip. I've already gone to see Betty and Anne. They are fine. Don't worry!" Ryan insisted on bringing the cup to my mother.

I walked in immediately. "Didn't you hear her clearly? My mom doesn't want to drink water!"

"How can you talk to your father like that, kid?" Ryan asked.

I ignored him and went forward to hold my mother's hand. Frowning, I asked, "Mom, are you feeling better?"

"Much better," my mother replied. "Take me to see them," My mother said. "Okay." I nodded, and then helped her off the bed and went to Betty and Anne's ward.

As soon as we reached the door of the ward, my mother and I saw Hank sitting in front of Betty's bed. We couldn't help but stop.

"Betty, I just called my lawyer and asked him to withdraw the agreement immediately."

Hearing this, Mom and I were stunned.

Betty, who had turned her head to look elsewhere, was also shocked. Then, she slowly turned her head and looked at Hank with much gentler eyes.

"You mean you won't divorce me?" Betty's eyes widened as if she couldn't believe what she had heard.

Hank nodded and said, "I'm not."

Betty immediately sat up, happily took Hank's hand, put it on her face, and said happily, "Dear, I knew you wouldn't watch me and Anne die. You're not a cold-hearted person!"

Hank didn't say anything. I couldn't see the expression on his face, but even if I couldn't see him, I could imagine how miserable he was at the moment.

On the side, Anne was sitting on the bed with a dull expression. She looked coldly at her father and then looked at her mother. There was no expression on her face.

This was a family of three without love. At this moment, I regretted it very much. If I hadn't dragged Betty to Hank and asked him to be responsible for it, maybe they wouldn't have lived like this now.

At this time, Betty looked up at Hank and said, "Hank, Anne and I are fine. Shall we go home? I want to go home now."

Hank nodded in confusion, which meant that he agreed.

"Then get Anne and me out of the hospital right away," Betty urged.

"Okay." Hank said okay, then turned around and walked to the door. Seeing my mother and me standing at the door, he nodded and went out.

After that, I helped my mother into the ward. "Betty," my mother called out. I knew that Betty had gone too far this time. Mom was also very angry.

But no matter what, she was still my mother's daughter, and my mother couldn't bear to see Betty in danger. "Mom, I'm sorry. I made you worry." Betty crawled into my mother's arms and two drops of happy

tears flowed down her face. "Don't do such a thing in the future." My mother only said this sentence and kept stroking her daughter's head.

"All right." Betty nodded obediently.

I stood in front of the window and watched all this.

Although I was also very worried about Betty just now, we could no longer get close to each other. I noticed Anne, who was sitting on the hospital bed. I felt that there was something wrong with her. No matter what happened between the adults, children were always innocent. I was going to go over and ask Anne how she was doing.

Betty, however, said to me at this time, "Hank suddenly doesn't want to divorce me anymore. We've reconciled. Are you disappointed?"

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 322

Bella's POV:

I didn't want to argue with her in front of my mother and Anne, so I calmly said, "Both your marriage and divorce have nothing to do with me. You think too much!"

With that, I turned and walked in the direction of the door. Although I warned myself in my heart not to be angry as Betty was already crazy. But it was impossible for me to not be angry. I could clearly feel the flames of anger burning in my body

"I know you can't bear to see me living a good life, but I'll live a better life than you so that I can piss you off to death! Haha!" Betty laughed crazily behind me. "Betty, you can't talk to your sister like that. You're so rude!" My mother scolded Betty. "Is she my sister? Do I have such an elder sister? She even instigated Hank to deceive me." "Mom, I don't want such an elder sister. I don't want it! The person my man loves is my elder sister. What do you want me to do?" Then, Betty's shrill cry came from behind. Betty's hatred for me had already reached such a level.

The relationship between us was so bad that we might as well never see each other again.

After walking out of the ward, I stood in the corridor, looked up at the white ceiling, and tried hard to hold back my tears. Soon, Hank completed the discharge procedure, and he took Betty and Anne away. At this time, a hand suddenly touched my shoulder. I turned around and saw that it was my mom. "Betty was agitated just now. Don't mind her too much." My mother sounded a little excited. "I know." I lowered my head and didn't want to look into her eyes. Then, my mother said, "There's nothing wrong with my body. Can you send me home?" "Okay." I nodded and walked away while holding my mother. At this time, Ryan came out from behind us and said with a smile, "Dear, isn't my idea good? Hank has withdrawn the divorce agreement. He won't divorce Betty, and now he has taken Betty and Anne back!"

"I knew it was you who incited it. Betty has been timid since she was a child. She wouldn't think of jumping into the river at all!" I scolded him. "I did this for her own good. She would rather die than get a divorce with Hank. I'm her father. Of course, I should give her some advice!" Ryan didn't think he was wrong.

"Have you ever thought about the consequences if something really happened? Anne is so young. What if anything happens to her? If anything really happens to Betty, we would lose two lives! What do you want my mom to do? Have you ever thought about how depressed she would be?" I continued to question him. "Nothing happens, right?" Ryan muttered.

We had different mindsets. I couldn't convince him at all, so I didn't want to argue with him anymore.

At this time, my mother said, "Ryan, move out of my house today, or I'll throw all your things out!"

Hearing this, Ryan was anxious. "What do you mean? I helped you solve your daughter's big problem. Are you going to treat me like this?" "Who asked you to get involved in her affair? Let me tell you, I have nothing to do with you now. If you continue to pester me in my house, I will call the police!" After that, my mother pulled me away. After I sent my mother home, my mother threw out all of Ryan's luggage and threatened that she would call the police if he didn't leave.

At first, Ryan stayed at the door and refused to leave. Later, my mother exposed the truth that Connie had found a rich man and kicked him away. There were many old neighbors watching outside. In the joint attack of the crowd, Ryan left helplessly with his luggage on his back.

Seeing Ryan walking away through the window, my mother frowned and said, "Where do you think he can go? Will he become a homeless person?" I knew mom was soft-hearted. "Mom, don't worry. He's not that old. He's still capable and has business experience. He won't starve to death."

"Although he hurt us before, he used to be my husband after all. I don't want to see him live a miserable life," my mother nodded and said. I lowered my head and didn't say anything. I began to worry about Herbert's injury.

When I was in the hospital, I asked the nurse. I was told that the doctor was sewing the wound for Herbert. His wound was deep and long. I felt very painful when I thought about it.

My mother seemed to have read my mind. "I know you're worried about Herbert. Go to the hospital and have a look."

"It's all thanks to him this time. Otherwise, Betty and Anne might really have an accident now. You and he already have two children. Even if you can't be together in the future, you have to get along well with each other. For the sake of Lucas and Lucky, you two are family, even if you are not in love with each other." "Mom, I'll go to the hospital to see him. Call me if you need anything." I said. "Okay." My mother nodded. After that, I got up and walked out of the house quickly.

I hurried to the emergency room. After asking the nurse, I found out that Herbert had just been sent to the ward after the operation.

I asked about the ward number and hurried to the ward.

I found the ward number that the nurse had mentioned, but I saw that Connor was currently standing in front of the ward with a frown. "Miss Stepanek?" When Connor saw me, his face was filled with joy, as though he had seen a savior.

“How’s his operation?” I went forward and asked. The wound on his leg was so big. There must be a lot of stitches on it, right? “There was a total of thirty-eight stitches. The doctor said that the wound was extremely deep, that

082/ it would take a week of IVs to reduce the inflammation, and he would be bedridden for a month.” Connor replied.

Hearing this, I felt that my legs were a little weak.

Thirty-eight stitches? He must be in pain, wasn’t he? The corners of my eyes suddenly felt moist. “Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton is currently making a fuss. Do you want to go in and take a look?” Connor said.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 323

Chapter 323

Bella’s POV:

I was very grateful to Herbert. Without him, Betty and Anne might not have been able to live. And he suffered such a serious injury. I really didn’t know how to thank him. “I beg of you, hurry up and go in to persuade him. He won’t let the nurse put the drip for him. The nurse said that the wound is extremely deep and that the river water is also extremely filthy. He will be easily infected, and once the wound is infected, it will be extremely troublesome.” Connor said.

Hearing this, I stepped into the room.

“Get out!” Herbert was facing the window, and his voice was as cold and hard as iron.

I didn’t leave. Instead, I closed the door and walked step by step to his bed. “I told you to go out. Didn’t you hear me?” Herbert growled angrily.

When he turned his head, his anger seemed to decrease.

He said, “Why are you here?”

“If you don’t welcome me, I’ll be right out!” I said, pretending to leave.

The next moment, my wrist was held tightly by a big hand!

“I thought it was the nurse or Connor...” Herbert explained.

Hearing this, the corner of my mouth couldn’t help twitching. Then I turned around and saw his leg wrapped in white gauze.

I couldn't help but take a deep breath. I felt as if my leg was hurting.

"You don't have to worry. It's just a few stitches. That doctor must be a novice. He wrapped my leg so badly!" Herbert said in a relaxed tone.

I couldn't bring myself to laugh. I looked at him and my nose twitched. "Thirty-eight stitches."

He could still joke now. Didn't Connor just say that he was making a fuss in the ward? Why was he still trying to make me happy now?

I sat by his bed. "This injury is nothing to me. Don't worry." Herbert stared at me. I asked, "I heard that you refused to let the nurse give you an injection?"

Hearing this, Herbert was stunned, and then he said, "How could there be such a thing? I just asked the nurse to come and give me an injection a little later."

I put on a long face and said, "If that's the case, I'll

call the nurse in now."

After that, without waiting for Herbert's consent, I got up and went out of the ward.

As soon as I walked out of the ward and closed the door, I saw Connor coming up to me anxiously. He looked in the direction of the ward and asked, "Miss Stepanek, how is it?" "Please go and get the nurse," I replied flatly.

Hearing these words, Connor was very happy. "Miss Stepanek, are you saying that Mr. Wharton has agreed to take an injection?"

"Yes." I smiled and nodded.

Connor couldn't help but give me a thumbs-up. "Miss Stepanek, you're the only one who knows how to deal with him!"

After I responded with a smile, I sat back in front of Herbert's hospital bed and said sincerely, "Thank you for saving Betty and Anne."

"It's just a small matter," Herbert said with a smile.

His smile was very gentle, but it made me very uncomfortable. I lowered my eyes and said, "If it weren't for saving them, you wouldn't have been so seriously injured that made you unable to go on

a date with a beautiful woman."

In fact, I said that on purpose.

Because I wanted to hear his explanation. I wanted to know what his relationship with Linda was.

“Actually...” When he was about to say something, his cell phone rang at this moment.

I helped him get his phone.

Linda’s name was shown on the phone screen,

The next moment, I handed the phone to Herbert

“If it’s not convenient for you to pick up now, I’ll leave first.” I got up.

“There’s nothing inconvenient,” Herbert said with a frown, and then pressed the answer button.

Hearing this, I sat down on the chair and tidied my hair. I pretended to be absent-minded, but in fact, I tried my best to listen to their conversation.

“Mr. Wharton, have you forgotten our date? I’ve been waiting for you in the revolving restaurant for more than an hour. I’ve called you several times, but you didn’t answer.” Linda’s gentle voice came from the other end.

Did Herbert especially turn on the handsfree mode?

Did he deliberately let me hear their conversation?

Herbert said, “I’m sorry. I have something to do on the spur of the moment, so I can’t make it to the date.”

“It doesn’t matter. I know you are busy. Why don’t we meet next time?” “I can’t meet you in the near future. Goodbye!” said Herbert.

Herbert hung up the phone.

From the conversation just now, I knew that Herbert and Linda were not close to each other, but I still felt a little sour in my heart.

Then, I tried my best to smile and said, “Your words are so heartless. It will hurt a beauty’s heart.” Hearing this, Herbert suddenly grabbed my hand. “I only care about you!” Herbert’s eyes were fixed on me. His gaze was so hot that my heart couldn’t help beating faster...

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 324

Chapter 324

Bella's POV: Except for Herbert, no other man could make me feel that my heart was beating crazily. I knew I wouldn't fall in love with any man again, because I still loved him.

But I couldn't let go of the harm in the past in my heart.

"Let me go!" I said

"No." Although Herbert's voice was very soft, his tone was very firm.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open, and a nurse came in with the operation tray.

Only then did Herbert let go of my hand.

It was unlucky for Herbert that he met a nurse who did not manage to inject his hand after a few tries and she was so anxious that she broke out in a sweat.

Herbert was not angry. I felt a little sorry for the back of his hand. But when I saw his unconcerned look, I thought maybe it didn't hurt. Soon, the nurse successfully inserted the needle into Herbert's blood vessel, and then hung the infusion bottle on the drip rack. After giving some instructions, she left with a smile.

For a moment, the ward was quiet. Under the gaze of Herbert, I felt that the atmosphere at the scene was a little odd. Glancing out of the dark window. I said, "Lucas and Lucky are still at home. Joey can't deal with them alone. I'll go back first."

"Alright. The children do need you." Herbert said.

After that, I turned and walked in the direction of the door.

As soon as I held the door handle, I stopped. Then I suddenly turned around and looked at Herbert, who was lying on the hospital bed. "This happened because of my family. I will pay for the medical expenses."

Hearing this, Herbert frowned, and his face became ugly.. "But I'm very sorry. The figures for your nutrition and lost wages are too high for me to pay." I said with a smile. Hearing this, Herbert's eyes were a little sad. "Do you have to be so calculative with me? Do you really treat me as a stranger?" "Of course not!" I pursed my lips into a smile and explained, "You are the father of my son and daughter." This was indeed the case. He was the father of the children, so I hoped that he would be healthy and happy so that the children could get the best care and love. These days, I thought so. "Be careful on the way." Herbert said after a moment of silence. "Thank you." After that, I turned and left the ward. Closing the door of the ward, I saw that Connor was still waiting outside.

“Connor, go in and take care of him,” I instructed. “Call me if anything happens.”
“Alright.” Connor nodded.

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08 270 After that, I walked in the direction of the elevator with tired steps.

Under the dim wall lamp, I took a look at Lucas and Lucky, who were asleep, and I couldn't fall asleep for a long time.

Too many things had happened today. Hank withdrew his divorce request, Betty and Anne were taken back, Ryan was driven out of the house by my mother, and Herbert was seriously injured after saving Betty and Anne. It seemed that Herbert and I had the same feelings again.

The next morning, I carried Lucky in my arms and a thermos in my hand. Lucas held my clothes and pushed open the door of Herbert's ward. “Dad!” Lucas ran into the room and rushed to Herbert's hospital bed. “My dear son.” A smile immediately appeared on Herbert's face. When I stepped into the ward, I suddenly saw a fashionable girl standing in front of the hospital bed, with a bouquet of flowers in her hand. Obviously, she was here to see Herbert. Although the fashionable girl had her back to me at the moment and I couldn't see her face clearly, could still see her tall figure. She had curly hair and wore a white professional suit. A pair of pearl colored high heels made her look even taller.

There was a guest who was here to visit. I was a little hesitant and didn't know if I should go in at this time.

At this time, Lucas suddenly looked up at the fashionable girl, and then he grabbed Herbert's hand and asked while shaking it, “Daddy, who is this beautiful woman?” At this moment, Herbert had already noticed me standing at the door. Then he turned his eyes to Lucas's childish little face and answered, “She is a friend at work.”

His answer was very skillful. He said that she was a friend at work. That was to say, they were just

talking about business and did not have any personal relationship.

Upon hearing this introduction, the fashionable girl seemed a little embarrassed. She looked at Lucas and asked, “Mr. Wharton, is this kid your son?”

“Don't we look alike? This is one of the best works of my life.” Herbert said with a smile.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 325

Bella's POV: The woman's voice was very familiar.

It was Linda. I didn't expect that she would come to the hospital!

Linda continued, "Your son is very cute, but I didn't expect that you already have a son." "Nice to meet you, little boy. My name is Linda." Linda reached out to touch Lucas's face. However, before her fingers could touch Lucas's face, Lucas had already dodged in disgust. He even said, "It's impolite to touch someone else's body!"

Lucas was too direct, which made Linda a little embarrassed. Then Lucas waved to me and said, "Sister, hurry up and come to see Daddy." Lucky was also anxious. She broke free from my arms and staggered to the hospital bed while shouting. "Daddy, daddy!" "Good girl, you miss daddy, don't you?" Herbert's face was full of happiness, and he was not as serious as before.

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"L... I miss Dad." Lucky's words were still very vague, and then she nodded desperately. She stared at Herbert's leg, which was wrapped in thick gauze, with her big round eyes. Although she was confused and ignorant, she seemed to understand that her father was injured.

At this time, Linda put the bouquet in her hand into the crystal vase on the table in front of the – hospital bed.

"Mr. Wharton, I wish you a speedy recovery!" Then, Linda stood in front of the bouquet and said gently to Herbert "Thank you." Herbert said coldly.

"Sneeze, sneeze." At this time, Lucky sneezed several times in a row, and her little hands were rubbing her nose.

Although I didn't want to disturb the conversation between Herbert and the beauty, I was still worried about the situation, so I could only walk over quickly. I picked Lucky up and covered her nose with my handkerchief. "What's wrong?" Herbert asked nervously. "She's allergic to pollen," I said. Hearing this, Herbert frowned and said unhappily, "Take out the flowers!" Hearing this, Linda was probably very embarrassed, and I was also a little embarrassed.

At this time, Lucas climbed onto the stool, took out the flowers from the vase, jumped down from the stool, and then ran outside with the bouquet in his arms. Then, the sound of flowers being thrown away came from outside Linda's face was already very ugly at this moment. I had to say with an apologetic smile, I'm sorry. Linda, the child is rude. It's me who didn't educate him well!" I really didn't expect Linda to come to see Herbert in person today. If I knew, I wouldn't have brought the children here at this time.

08:27

.ll we?" At this time, Lucas ran in and looked up

"Mommy, let's open the window and let the air in at me.

"Okay." I touched Lucas's head.

Lucas carried a stool and opened the window. Except for being short in height, he was like a little adult who knew everything.

When I looked back, I saw Linda's surprised expression. "Bella, these two children are..." "She's the mother of two of my children!" said Herbert. Herbert's words made the already awkward atmosphere even more awkward. I tried to say something to ease the atmosphere. Linda suddenly let out a cold laugh. "Actually, I should've guessed this a long time ago. For the sake of you, Mr. Wharton found me, a nobody, several times, and personally asked about a small case in our company. It turns out that you are a family!" Linda's eyes were filled with anger. "Linda, you misunderstood me. In fact." I wanted to say that Herbert and I had divorced. However, Linda didn't give me the chance. Instead, she said in a cold voice, "Enough. There's no need to explain anymore. Although I didn't know why you joined my company despite being the wife of the president of Wharton Group, I know everything now. I still have something to do. I'm leaving!"

After that, Linda turned around and left without looking back.

I took two steps forward. I wanted to continue to chase after her, but seeing Linda's angry look and knowing that she probably wouldn't listen to me, I gave up this idea.

At this time, I turned my head and saw Lucas standing in front of the hospital bed and talking happily with Herbert.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 326

Chapter 326

Bella's POV: "Dad, I don't like that pretty woman. Don't go on a date with her," said Lucas with a frown.

Herbert looked at me and then said with a smile, "I won't date her."

When I saw his eyes, my heart beat faster again.

Was he explaining to me? "Dad, why do you keep touching your nose today?" Lucas asked with a frown. "Did I?" Herbert raised his eyebrows.

Lucas smiled and said, "When you're not confident, you would touch your nose. It seems that every time you see mommy, you would touch your nose! Are you shy?"

As soon as these words came out, my hand, which was holding the bowl, froze.

Herbert, on the other hand, was stunned. Both of us raised our heads at the same time and met each other's eyes.

My eyes were stung by his burning eyes, and then I quickly lowered my head. I was trying to open the lid of the thermos flask, but my brain was blank, and I suddenly felt a little helpless.

Then, Herbert pulled his lips, looked at Lucas and Lucky in front of him, and said, "I didn't expect that the person who knows me best is my son!"

I turned a deaf ear to his words. I brought a bowl of warm cream mushroom soup to Herbert and said softly, "Try the taste."

Herbert said with a smile, "Thank you."

Then, he took two mouthfuls and nodded. "Well, it tastes really good." Before I could answer, Lucas spoke first, "Mommy specially prepared it for you. Lucky cried when she couldn't find mommy as soon as she woke up. I'm a man, so I didn't cry!"

After Lucas finished speaking, he looked very proud. "You don't have to get up so early. I don't want you to work too hard," said Herbert. "I usually get up very early." I responded and looked elsewhere. After sitting for a while, Herbert and I seemed to have nothing to say, but these two little kids were very active. Then, I got up and said, "It's getting late. I'll take them back. I'll take them to see you again tomorrow."

It seemed like Herbert couldn't bear to part with them, but he still nodded. "Alright, it's too hard for you to take care of the two of them alone. I'll have Connor bring them back and let Gary take care of them later."

"Tomorrow is Sunday. I still have time. Let Connor pick them up on Monday morning." I thought for a moment

"Okay." Herbert nodded, and then suddenly said, "If you are unhappy with the current company, I can introduce you to another job, and the benefits will be very good."

08 27 Why did he say that? Was he afraid that Linda would make trouble for me?

Then I asked, "Is it because Linda is my superior? If so, I don't think it's a big deal. Linda has some misunderstandings about our relationship. If she understands our current situation, I don't think she will mind."

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 327

Bella's POV:

"Maybe Linda likes me, but I don't like her," said Herbert.

What was this? Was he trying to explain to me? Since he didn't like her, why did he want to go to the restaurant with Linda?

Was he trying to explain to me while dating another woman?

I still mind it, but I didn't have any right to question him.

As a result, I said, "This is your private matter. You don't have to explain it to me."

Hearing this, Herbert's face sank, and then his voice became a little louder. "Do you not care who I am with now?"

His voice was too loud. Lucas had already grown up.

However, Lucky was still so young that she burst into tears at once! Seeing that my daughter was crying, I quickly held her in my arms and touched her head while coaxing her. "Be a good girl, Lucky. Don't be afraid."

Herbert lowered his head and did not continue to speak.

After Lucky calmed down, I said to Herbert coldly. "I have nothing to do with you now, so you're free to be with whoever you want. I'm sorry, Lucky is sleepy. I'll take them away first!"

With that, I held Lucky in one hand and pulled Lucas with the other and left the ward.

Herbert's POV:

I looked at their backs and clenched my hands into fists. I was a little regretful for what I said just

now.

I shouldn't roar at Bella! A minute later, when I was feeling annoyed, a small figure suddenly ran in quietly. "Daddy!" Lucas rushed to my bed. Seeing my son suddenly run back, I looked at the door, only to find that it was empty and there was no one. I asked curiously, "Lucas, why are you back? Where's your mommy?" "Mommy is waiting downstairs. She asked me to get the lunch box." Lucas replied. Hearing this, I handed the thermos to Lucas and instructed, "Slow down. Don't fall. Listen to your mommy" "Got it." Lucas nodded and then ran to the door with the thermos in his arms. Looking at Lucas's back, I instantly felt empty in my heart. The three of them had become everything in my life. As soon as they left, it was as if my heart had been hollowed out. I

had never had this kind of feeling before. This feeling really made me depressed and annoyed. As soon as Lucas walked out of the door, he suddenly turned back and said to me with a naive smile, "Daddy, don't worry. I'll make mommy happy." Hearing this, I grinned and waved my hand to Lucas, indicating that he should leave as soon as possible.

Lucas smiled innocently, then I turned around and ran out.

Bella's POV:

On the way back, I bought fresh ingredients.

I made a delicious dinner for the children.

The two little kids ate happily.

Joey held the soup bowl and said with a smile, "Your cooking skills are getting better and better."

"I'll continue cooking for you in the future," I said with a smile.

Joey, on the other hand, frowned. She glanced at Lucas and Lucky and said, "Why do I feel that there won't be many opportunities like this in the future?" Hearing this, I looked at Joey and asked, "Why? Whenever you want to eat, I can cook for you." Joey held her bowl and laughed. "I think you'll soon take the children to stay in Herbert's house." Hearing that, the corners of my mouth twitched. "You're talking nonsense again." "Nonsense? Who was the one who got up this morning to make food before dawn? Don't think I can't tell. This time, you're treating him completely different," Joey said.

"It's because he's injured in order to save Betty and Anne. I have to thank him in any case, right?" I was in a hurry to argue.

"I won't argue with you. In fact, you should really think about your relationship with Herbert. Don't lie to yourself."

I couldn't fall asleep that night.

But I was too tired these two days. After midnight, I fell asleep. When I opened my eyes, it was already early in the morning. I sat up, hesitated for a moment, then walked into the kitchen and began to prepare lunch with the rest of the ingredients.

It was almost noon when lunch was ready.

Lucky fell asleep. I asked Joey for help to take care of her. Then, I took Lucas's hand and walked out of the door.

At the entrance of the hospital, I ran into Connor.

“Miss Stepanek, why aren’t you going up?” Connor walked over.

I hurriedly handed the thermos over to Connor and said with a smile, “Lucky is still at home. I have to hurry back right now. Please give this ribs soup to him. Also, Lucas will stay behind to accompany his daddy today.”

Before Connor could say anything, Lucas tugged at my clothes and said, “Mommy, why don’t you accompany me to go visit daddy together?”

I looked down at Lucas and patted his head. “Be a good boy. Lucky is still at home. I have to go back and take care of her. You will take care of daddy in the hospital today, okay?”

“Okay.” Although Lucas was reluctant, he still nodded. After that, Connor left my line of sight with one hand holding Lucas and the other holding the thermos.

On the way back, I felt much calmer. It was good that I didn’t have to meet him, but could deliver

Chapter 327

08 28

what I wanted to. After all, he was hurt because of my family. On Monday, as soon as I walked into the office, I was called to Linda’s office by Linda’s secretary. In the face of Linda, I was a little embarrassed, because last time in the hospital, Linda had been very dissatisfied with me. She thought that I was deliberately hiding my relationship with Herbert from her

Linda looked up at me and said without any expression on her face, “Bella, your previous work was done very well. I will represent the company to inform you that you have officially become an official employee from today on.”

Hearing this, although I had not decided whether I should continue to work in this accounting firm for a long time, I felt that it was a good thing for me to become an official employee. I smiled and said, “Thank you, Linda.”

I thought Linda would retaliate against me and not let me become an official employee. It seemed that I had thought too much. She shouldn’t be a narrow-minded person.

Unexpectedly, Linda had changed the topic and was looking at me with a very fake smile. “Bella, Mrs. Wharton, you can tell me the truth now. Are you going to work in our company for a long time? If you just want to experience life and prove your ability. I think you have done it.”

It seemed that Linda still minded it and regarded me as her enemy

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 328

... Chapter 328

Bell's POV :

Although I didn't want to please Linda, I didn't want to be misunderstood. After all, Herbert and I hadn't reconciled yet. And then, I smiled warmly. "Linda, I think you misunderstood. I'm no longer Mrs. Wharton." Linda was silent for a moment and then said, "I remember that when you first came here, you told me that you're bringing up a child alone after you got divorced. It seems that you wanted to hide your identity at that time, didn't you? Should I think of that as a malicious deception?"

Seeing that Linda didn't understand what I meant, I said seriously, "Linda, every word I said is true. I have divorced Herbert a long time ago, and I am living alone with a child."

Hearing this, Linda couldn't help staring at me for a few seconds. Then she asked in surprise, "Have you divorced?"

Remembering that Herbert did say that I was the mother of his children to her that day, he was right.

I nodded.

Linda suddenly smiled happily.

Then Linda said, "I'm sorry. I misunderstood you. I thought you were deliberately lying to me."

I smiled and said nothing.

From Linda's expression, I could tell that she did like Herbert very much. Linda smiled and said, "Well, it's all right. Go back and work hard. If you need any help, you can come to me." "Thank you." After that, I walked out of Linda's office. Finally, I breathed a sigh of relief. At least I had an enemy lesser at work. Knowing that I was the ex wife of Herbert, Linda was much more polite to me. Perhaps in her opinion, I was no longer a threat to her.

Back in the office, as soon as I sat down in my seat, I inadvertently looked up and suddenly saw Jeremy, who was working in front of the computer. The wounds on his face had not yet faded away, and there were still bruises in many places. The female colleagues around him couldn't help laughing when they saw him in such a mess. It served him right after all the bad things he did.

Herbert really did a good thing. After a day's work, I found that Jeremy was like a different person. Not only was he very quiet, but he didn't even look up at me, let alone harassing me like before. He didn't even joke with other female colleagues. When Jeremy went to the bathroom, the female employees in the office joked and said that he had really changed this time. When it was about time to get off work, Selina called me into the office. J sat opposite Selina and knew that she was going to tell me that I had become an official

employee.

As expected, she put a contract in front of me. "Linda has already told the HR department that you will officially become an official employee from today on. This is the service contract that the company gives you. If you don't have any objections, sign on it. From next month on, you will receive the salary of an official employee. Of course, you will also enjoy the treatment of an official employee."

Hearing this, I frowned. I didn't expect that the contract would be in Selina's hands so soon, but I was not fully prepared. Selina leaned against the leather seat behind her and laughed. "Linda thinks very highly of you. She repeatedly warned me to train you well. To be honest, Bella, I really admire you. You have broken up with Herbert and Klein for so long, and they are still very attentive to take care of you."

Hearing this, I was stunned.

I knew that Herbert had fought with Jeremy, found Linda, and forced Daniel into doing all of this. Did Klein participate as well?

No, it couldn't be. Right now, the relationship between the two of them wasn't very good. They probably wouldn't join forces. It seemed as though Klein was acting in secret? Seeing that I didn't say anything, Selina continued, "As far as I know, you are now bringing up a child alone, and your life is very difficult. You need a stable job, don't you? I understand. Thinking that I have conflicts with you before, you are afraid that I will do something behind your back, aren't you? If it's just for this reason, you can find Linda to change a team for you. Anyway, we have so many groups."

Hearing this, I frowned. I didn't understand what Selina was trying to do. She shouldn't be so kind as to let me change my team, right? "This person is particularly insidious. Even if I change to a new group, she will surely make up a lot of rumors about me. At that time, my days in other groups may not be better than here."

Therefore, I chose not to change my team. Selina continued, "Actually, Linda has already paid attention to you. Even if you work under me, won't make trouble for you, unless you're not capable enough. I think you should be qualified for this job, right?" As soon as Selina finished her words, I took a pen and signed my name on the contract. After I signed, I looked up at Selina and said, "I won't change the group. I will continue to stay in this

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 329

Chapter 329

Bell's POV:

The company's management and treatment were considered attractive in this industry. If I found another job, it wouldn't be better than here. The most important thing was that I had to go through one to three months internship again before I could get a salary that was equivalent to my salary

now.

I had a family and a child to raise, and sometimes I needed to compromise.

I would work harder in the future. Once I had made up my mind, I was ready to throw myself into work with 100% enthusiasm. A week later, Herbert was discharged from the hospital. On the evening of Friday, I appeared in front of the gate of Herbert's house.

Now, Herbert lived in a single villa, which, of course, was the highest-class villa in the community. Herbert said that he wanted to give both Lucas and Lucky more space, so he changed to living in this villa which had a garden.

The flowers in the villa garden were blooming. With the warm sunset, they looked really beautiful, like a scenery painting.

I touched the leather paper bag in my bag and then reached out to press the doorbell.

Soon, someone came to open the door.

Through the black hollow iron door, I saw the person who opened the door and couldn't help frowning. Because the person who came to open the door was Miranda. "Mrs. Wharton, you're here."

I smiled and said, "Miranda, you can call me Bella in the future."

Miranda hesitated for a moment, then said with a smile, "Sorry, I called you 'Mrs. Wharton' out of habit."

"I'm here to pick Lucky up," I said. "Come in. Lucky is playing with toys. Gary went to pick Lucas up from school. He said that he would bring Lucas to buy some stationaries, and they will probably come back after a while." As soon as Miranda finished speaking, she got out of the way. I nodded and stepped into the garden made of pebbles. I took a closer look at the scenery in the garden.

Living in this kind of environment, it was indeed much better for Lucas and Lucky than to live with me and Joey.

This made me feel a little inferior. Because as a mother, I couldn't really couldn't give Lucas and Lucky a better life. I was always self-abashed ever since I was young, but I knew that I had no time to feel that now. I could only climb up desperately, so I was mostly stubborn and strong.

But after experiencing so many ups and downs, I was really a little scared. The ups and downs of my life had flattened the brightness of my past. As soon as I stepped into the villa, Miranda immediately bent down and put a pair of exquisite women's slippers in front of *me*.

Looking at the clean and bright floor in front of me, I put on the slippers, and then under the guidance of Miranda, I passed a big Hidden Latch and came to the living room.

The large living room was covered with antiskid mat. The corners of the living room's TV cabinet and tea table were inlaid with soft rubber. It could be seen that the owner was very attentive, for he was afraid that the children would get hurt.

There were all kinds of toys in the living room, such as a small slide, a trampoline, all kinds of furry toys, blocks, robots, dolls, and so on. It was like a children's toy department in a shopping mall.

At this moment, the cute Lucky was wearing a pink princess dress with a cute braid on her head. She was sitting in front of the slide and fiddling with a doll in her arms.

She was so focused on playing that she didn't see me at all.

Seeing my daughter being taken care of so well. I couldn't help laughing. Of course, I was also a little disappointed, because with my ability, I couldn't provide Lucky such a life.

At this moment, I heard a faint sound of footsteps coming from behind.

I looked back and saw that it was Herbert who came out of the bedroom with a crutch in his hand.

My eyes instinctively fell on his leg that was still wrapped in gauze. Seeing that it was difficult for him to move, I instinctively helped him up.

I didn't expect Miranda to be faster than me. Miranda quickly ran to Herbert and helped him to the sofa. "Mr. Wharton, why did you get up on your own? Your wound hasn't healed yet. If it split open, it will be troublesome!"

After Herbert sat on the sofa, I looked at the wound on his leg and walked toward him. I didn't know what to say.

When Miranda saw this, she hurriedly asked, "Miss Stepanek, do you want coffee or tea?"

"Tea, thank you." After that, Miranda ran into the kitchen.

Of course, I knew that she wanted to give me and Herbert a chance to talk, but there was no other topic between us except for the children.

Later, I did not forget my purpose of coming here today. I took out an envelope made of leather. When Herbert saw the envelope in my hand, he couldn't help but frown. I placed the envelope on the coffee table and said, "I went to the hospital and asked about it. They said that the medical expenses after reimbursement for this time are two thousand dollars in total. You know my financial status now, so I can only pay for your medical expenses. I can't afford anything else!" The doctors Herbert hired, and those examinations he had gone through were all the most expensive ones. At this point, I really thanked the government because the reimbursement had covered a big part of the expenses. Otherwise, I really couldn't have taken out so much money at a

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 330

Chapter 330

Bella's POV:

There was a long silence in the room. I could tell from his cold eyes that he must be angry.

But he was injured because of Betty. I thought it was my responsibility to pay the treatment fee for

him.

At this time, Miranda came in with a glass of water.

Miranda was about to leave the living room when the doorbell outside suddenly rang. She hurried to open the door.

After Miranda stepped out of the living room, Herbert sneered and said, "Bella, do you think I just want to be a good person? Or is it because you think I can't afford these medical expenses?"

Hearing this, I frowned. "What else do you want? I have nothing now, and I can only take out so much. If you think it's too little, I can give you an IOU, and I will slowly pay you back in the future."

I thought I was just doing what I should do.

I didn't expect that these words would make Herbert angry

He suddenly stood up, and the blue veins on his forehead stood out. He stared at me and said, "Bella, no matter what I do for you, do you despise me now? What do you want me to do to make you treat me seriously?"

"Yes, I have done many things that hurt you before, and I don't dare to ask for your forgiveness. But can you stop resisting me?"

After that, he threw the leather envelope on the tea table on his back to the ground!

There were mixed emotions in Herbert's eyes, including anger, sadness, and pain. I slowly lowered my eyes and couldn't bear to look at him.

I slowly squatted down, picked up the leather envelope on the ground, put it back in its original position, and said faintly. "You have done a lot for me. I don't blame you anymore, but..."

"But what?" Herbert stepped forward and grabbed my shoulder, pulling my body to him.

I looked up and saw a pair of eyes eager to know the answer

I knew I still loved Herbert.

But after experiencing so much, I was really tired.

I didn't want to get involved with him anymore, and I could stop blaming him for those painful experiences in the past,

But if I had to continue to love him as if nothing had happened,

I couldn't do it

Therefore, I said, "But we can't go back to how we used to be!"

Hearing this, Herbert frowned, and his expression was very ugly

Herbert shook his head, "No, I refuse to believe that I'm no longer in your heart

I didn't want to be entangled with him too much I reached out and pushed his hand away, saying. "It's impossible between you and me Herbert, face the reality!"

Perhaps it was because I had exerted too much, and Herbert still couldn't stand steadily, so he staggered and fell on the sofa.

Seeing this, I wanted to reach out to help him, but he had already sat still.

I was relieved that nothing happened to him.

"Bella, you really don't care about me anymore?" Herbert's eyes were full of pain.

"I don't." I didn't dare to look at his eyes again, so I raised my head and answered firmly.

Hearing this, Herbert was so angry that he laughed. "Good, very good."

I knew that Herbert was a very proud person, and he was even a little conceited. If I refused him so directly, he would never pester me again in the future.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps coming from the entrance.

Miranda led the fashionable girl, who was tall, into the room.

"Mr. Wharton, Miss Linda said that she's your friend" Miranda lowered her head and reported.

I looked up and saw Linda, who was wearing a green suit. She came in with a fruit basket and some nutrition products in her hand with a smile.

I was a little embarrassed at the moment. I didn't expect to meet her in such a situation today.

Linda looked at Herbert, who was sitting on the sofa, with a radiant look on her face, and said with a smile, "Mr. Wharton, I'm sorry I didn't make an appointment in advance."

At this moment, Herbert's face was still gloomy. Seeing Linda, he politely pulled his lips and said, "I should thank Miss Linda for coming to see me"

"I went to the hospital in the morning and heard from the nurse that you were discharged from the hospital. I was also worried about you, so I came to see you after work." When she said this, Linda's hand smoothed the curly hair around her ear, and there was a touch of shyness on her face.

At this time, Linda's eyes fell on me and she couldn't help but frown. "Bella, are you here too?"

Seeing Linda's inquiring eyes, I quickly said, "Oh, I'm here to pick Lucky up."

Linda glanced at Lucky, who was playing with a doll on the slide, and said with a smile, "Lucky looks like a little princess. She's so beautiful. Look at me, I'm too careless. I didn't bring her a gift when I came here for the first time, I'll make it up to her next time!"

"You're too polite" I pulled my lips and looked very unnatural.

The next moment, I smiled and said, "I will pack up and take Lucky away. Excuse me."

After that, I turned around and walked to Lucky. I put down the doll in her hand and wanted to take her hand. However, she was having a good time and took back the doll to continue playing.

I was so anxious but I was afraid of making Lucky cry. It was very embarrassing. I really wanted to leave this place right now

But I didn't want Lucky to cry.

"Miss Linda, please have a seat. Do you want coffee or tea?" Miranda said politely

"Coffee, thank you." Linda said,

"Okay." Miranda turned around and went to the kitchen.

Linda chose a single sofa closest to Herbert and sat down. She smiled charmingly and said, "Are you better now?"

08 28 D "A lot better." Compared with Linda's enthusiasm, Herbert was still a little cold.

"It's better to be careful. It's not good to leave any side effects." Linda's voice was as gentle as water.

My back was facing them and as I heard their conversation, I thought even a fool knew what Linda was doing here today. Her makeup today was way more exquisite than usual when she went to work, and this dress not only showed her figure but also made her more elegant.

It was obvious that she had been carefully dressed. At this time, I didn't want to stay here any longer, so I rudely took away the doll in Lucky's hand and then picked her up.