

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 401

Chapter 401

Bella's POV:

Mom and I were both stunned. We couldn't believe what Ryan said was true.

"It's true. It's not fake. I assure you with my personality!" Ryan solemnly raised his hand into the air.

What a joke. Ryan had a personality that could be used as a guarantee!

Mother and I certainly wouldn't believe Ryan's personality, but since this was the case, it couldn't be faked.

At this time, mother stood up directly and said, "Will Betty be bullied if she took Anne together to find trouble?"

Mother looked at me with pleading eyes. I knew that she wanted me to go with her.

If it was just for Betty, I was sure I wouldn't go.

But when I thought of mother and little Anne.

I was a mother myself. I couldn't bear to see my child get hurt because of the adult's contradiction. In the end, I agreed. "Mom, I'll go with you." "Okay, okay." Mother took my hand happily.

Then, Ryan led the way. Mother and I followed him to the training school where Hank worked.

The school was on the sixth floor of the building. It was not small and occupied a total of three floors.

As soon as I came out of the elevator, I heard the noise inside mixed with the cries of children. "This must be Anne's cry," mother said anxiously.

"Hurry up and take us there!" Mother shouted at Ryan.

Mother had always been gentle. Even when she was angry in the past, she had never roared like this. This time, she was really very anxious.

Ryan didn't talk nonsense this time and quickly led the way.

When we arrived at the front desk of the store, we saw a group of people surrounding them.

Ryan led me and my mother out of the crowd and saw Betty holding Anne in her arms and crying. She was pointing at a little girl in a red uniform standing at the front desk and insulting her. "Everyone, take a look at this b\*tch called Elsamara. She destroyed a married man's family and made the child lose his father's love. She has no human nature at all!"

"In the future, don't let this person get close to your man. She is a bitch. She just climbed onto a man's bed to buy clothes and cosmetics. She is cheap and dirty! Who knows how many men she has slept with? Or if she has sexually transmitted diseases!"

The onlookers were all talking about Elsamara,

At this time, the girl named Elsamara was a little angry and went straight to Betty

"Yes! You're right. I've slept with your man, So what? So what if I'm infected? I've infected your man, but will your man infect you? Your man never touches you. You can't be infected even if you want to!" Elsamara laughed wildly.

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Upon hearing this, all the people present were shocked!

No one had expected that this girl named Elsamara would be so powerful. Generally girls could hide when faced with such a thing, but they couldn't hide; they would keep silent. They wouldn't be as tough as her.

"You

Elsamara's words made Betty so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Betty pointed at Elsamara and scolded her for a long time. "You're so shameless!"

"No matter how shameless I am, I'm not as good as you. I don't have any feelings for you at all. In order not to divorce him, you look such a young child to jump into the river. Are you a mother? Have you ever considered the life of a child?"

"Just like what happened today. You said that hurt your child and caused her to lose her father's love, but what about you? You came to me with such a little child in your arms. Look at her. How long has she been crying here? Her voice is hoarse. Have you ever thought that such a little child would be frightened?" Elsamara asked continuously.

Betty was at a loss for words.

Hearing this, I actually had a good impression of Claamara in front of me

I looked at Elsamara carefully and found that she was not tall, and her skin was not white. She was not very slender, but very healthy. She had a pair of clear eyes and a straight and tall nose.

This girl almost didn't wear any makeup, and she didn't wear any jewelry all over her body. She couldn't be described as delicate and enchanting, and it could be described as fresh. Her golden hair was simply tied to the back of her head, which made her look very energetic

At this time, Elsamara took a bottle of mineral water, opened the lid, and handed it to Anne,

At this time, Anne was sobbing, Elsamara said with sympathy, "Little sister, drink some water. Your throat is hoarse from crying!"

Anne stared at Elsamara, and then reached out to take the bottle of mineral water.

However, Betty reached out and threw the bottle of mineral water in Elsamara's hand to the ground! At this time, Betty lost her temper. She pointed at Elsamara and said, "You hypocritical woman, who knows if you want to poison my daughter with the water?" Elsamara's face turned red with anger. "Don't talk nonsense. Many people saw that this bottle of mineral water was newly opened by me." "You're not so kind. You should be looking forward to my daughter's death now. Only in this way will Hank divorce me and you can get the position!" Betty roared, At this time, Elsamara pursed her lips and said with a smile, "Betty, I can tell you that I never hide anything from you."

"I just like Hank, and I'm with him. So what? Even if you don't divorce him, I don't care. I love him. I don't care about status with him. You can disagree to the divorce, and I won't force Hank to divorce you. You can stay in this position until you are old!"

This time, Betty met an outstanding opponent Betty looked at her and said, "You really don't feel ashamed at all. Okay! I'll go and find your boss. I'll make you lose this job!"

Unexpectedly, Elsamara immediately took off her uniform, threw it on the front desk, and said, "Great. I don't want to work here anymore. Just go and find my boss!" Betty seemed to be extremely angry at this moment,

When she saw Ryan in the blink of an eye, she stuffed Anne into his arms and immediately rushed to

Elsamara. "B\*tch, I'll kill you!"

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 402**

## Chapter 402

Bella's POV:

Elsamara did not panic at all when she saw Betty throwing herself at her. Instead, she rolled up her sleeves, as if she was ready to fight with Betty.

Mother and I looked at each other. I couldn't let them fight because it was useless. On the contrary, they would make themselves look bad.

Mother and I stood in the middle of Betty and Elsamara, separating them.

"Betty, don't get agitated!" Mother hugged Betty, who was making a scene.

Seeing that it was mother, Betty immediately pointed at Elsamara and shouted, "Mom, didn't you see how she bullied me? If you are my mother, let me go. We should teach this b\*tch a good lesson!"

"Betty, stop fooling around, okay? Listen to me. Hurry up and go back with me!" Mother took Betty's hand and was about to leave.

Betty was unwilling to give up. She refused to leave and threatened mother, "Am I your biological daughter or not? Can you stand to see outsiders bullying me like this? Hank treats me like this, and you treat me like this. Are you the closest person to me? I don't want to live anymore!"

Betty was like a madman. Mother had been pestered by her, and her face was very ugly.

At this time, Ryan, who was standing on the side, said loudly, "That's right. The person who destroyed other people's family is being powerful, but the original wife was bullied. This is completely wrong."

His words aroused everyone's blame on Elsamara. Elsamara's expression gradually became ugly. I couldn't help rolling my eyes at Ryan, and then I saw the blue veins on the back of my mother's hand protruding. I stepped forward and tugged at Betty's arm. "Don't fool around, Betty. Didn't you see that mother's condition isn't very good? Are you trying to piss her off?" At this time, Betty said to me, "My good sister, we don't have a good relationship, but you can't help the mistress bully your own sister, can you?" "You...: I knew, Betty and I couldn't make things clear at all. The protagonist of this matter must come out and make it clear."

Then I shouted loudly, "Hank, come out if you are a man. Don't let the two women fight for you and put all the blame on them!"

Two minutes later, an elegant man in a gray and white suit came out

Betty, seeing Hank, pointed at him and scolded, "Hank, you coward You finally came out!"

Elsamara looked *worried* when she saw him. She stepped forward and whispered, "Why did you come out? I didn't ask you *to come* out, did I? I can solve this problem"

Hank glanced at Betty coldly When he faced Elsamara, his eyes were gentle. He whispered to her, "I'm a man. I should take responsibility for this."

09540 When I saw this scene, I knew that Hank and Elsamara really had feelings for each other. It **was over** between him and Betty.

In an instant, I felt sad for Betty. But this was also a result that could be predicted. I just didn't expect it to come so fast.

Then, I asked, "Hank, what's your relationship with this woman? Do you know that you haven't divorced yet? You are looking for a lover outside. Don't you feel ashamed and guilty?"

Although Betty's behavior was a little irrational, Betty stood on the moral high ground this time. Even if she got a divorce in the end, it would be Hank's fault. After all, he cheated on his marriage.

"This is the man who has a wife and a child and is looking for a mistress outside. Look at your child, she's so pitiful! You have no sympathy." At this time, Ryan, who was holding Anne in his arms, began to curse Hank

When the onlookers heard this, they all stared at Hank with contempt.

I knew what happened between Hank and Betty in the past. Betty had occupied a large part of the reason for their divorce.

I couldn't help glancing at Ryan and said in a low voice, "Shut up!"

At this time, Hank opened his mouth and said, "Betty, I'm sorry!"

"Are you done with your apology? What's your relationship with this woman? Tell me!" Betty shouted while pointing at Elsamara.

Hank turned to look at Elsamara and replied, "I'm indeed in a relationship with her. I love her."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but be stunned. Hank was a very shameful person. I didn't expect him to admit that he cheated on his marriage in public today. It seemed that he really loved Elsamara.

At this moment, my heart was very complicated. In fact, Hank was not a bad person. On the contrary, he was a very righteous person.

The reason why he became like this today was also because of Betty.

Betty's madness was coming to an end.

Maybe she could be free after the divorce. For her, it might be a good thing.

I turned to look at Anne, who was still sobbing in Ryan's arms. Perhaps the eternal harm was on her. This child had to face endless quarrel between her parents at such a young age. When her parents finally stopped quarreling, she had to live a single parent life.

Perhaps from the very beginning, their marriage was a mistake, and I was the one who had caused all of this. At this moment, I was full of guilt towards Anne.

Betty was stunned at first, then stared at Hank desperately, and then rushed to him like crazy!

"Hank, how *dare you* say that you love that b\*tch? I will beat you to death, I won't let you have a good time!" Betty scolded as she hit Hank.

This time, Hank didn't *move* at all. He let Betty scold him and lowered his head.

I knew that Hank was also carrying a heavy cross in his heart. He was redeeming himself. After all, he *was sorry* for Betty. Looking at this, I felt extremely uncomfortable.

Betty didn't seem to be good enough to beat and scold Hank, so she scratched Hank's face with her long nails! In an instant, several bright red marks appeared on Hank's face, which made him feel very painful,

00 540 Seeing this, Elsamara immediately rushed to Betty and shouted, "Betty, It's all my fault. I'm the one who seduced him. If you're angry, come at me!"

Of course, Hank would not let Elsamara suffer. The next moment, he pushed Elsamara aside. "What are you talking about? I am a man, and this is my responsibility!"

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 403**

Chapter 403

Bella's POV:

Hank and Elsamara looked at each other for a few seconds, and then Elsamara suddenly hugged Hank and turned to Betty and said loudly, "Anyway, we will be together."

"If hitting people can make you feel better, then you can hit us. Even if we are the ones to blame, you can hit us as you like!"

Then, Elsamara closed her eyes in Hank's arms, looking like she was ready to go all out.

Hank looked down at Elsamara in his arms and closed his eyes. Then he tightened his arms and held Elsamara tightly in his arms.

I was actually a little envious of the two people who were hugging each other at this moment.

They chose to face difficulties together. Even if they had to die with each other. Although it was not so glorious to be together at this time, Hank and Betty's marriage was painful. If Betty had not threatened Hank with her and her child's lives before.

They had probably divorced a long time ago. Suddenly, I understood. Hank had found the love of his life, and this Elsamara didn't seem to be that annoying. I actually admired her a little.

In the next second, Betty raised her handbag and shouted, "Well, you two want to be beaten together, aren't you? Then I'll kill you two b\*tches today!"

After that, Betty took the hard leather bag and went forward to smash Hank's and Betty's heads and faces, while the people around them were still cheering.

Ryan also shouted fiercely from the side, "Kill them! Kill this pair of b\*tches!"

At this time, Anne, who was in Ryan's arms, saw her father being beaten and burst into tears. "Don't hit my father, don't hit my father..." Seeing this, I felt terrible in my heart. I couldn't stop what happened between the adults, so I went forward and held Anne in Ryan's arms.

I carried Anne through the crowd and sat on the row of chairs in the corridor.

Anne seemed to be frightened and her whole body was trembling. I stroked her back and held her in my arms. I comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid. Anne, be a good girl. Your mother is just teaching

your father a lesson. She won't hit him too hard..." Under my comfort, Anne's body gradually stopped trembling. I really hated Betty's way of doing things. Every time she had a

conflict with Hank, she would come here with Anne in her arms. She was not afraid of scaring the child at all. In fact, Elsamara was right. She really didn't deserve to be a mother!

I noticed that Anne's lips were dry,

"Anne, be good. You sit here. I'll get you some water."

Betty hit Hank and Elsamara non-stop, and then she lost her strength.

At this time, Ryan stepped forward and gave Hank two punches and a few slaps on Elsamara's face.

Hank and Elsamara were both injured!

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At this time, someone called the police. A few policemen came. Then, Ryan and Betty stopped.

"What's going on? You beat him up like this, you have to follow us back to the Public Security Bureau to make a statement immediately," a policeman said.

Ryan hurried forward and shouted, "Officer, this is my daughter, that is my daughter's husband, and that woman is the third party."

"It's their fault. They made a mess and forced my daughter to die. My daughter and I really couldn't do anything about it, so we came to teach them a lesson. You must understand. It's them who did something wrong!"

"No matter what the reason is, it's your fault that you beat them like this!" The policeman pointed at Hank and Elsamara, whose faces were covered with bruises and bloodstains.

At this moment, mother quickly put in a good word for the police. "Officer, my daughter is also angry. She promises that she will not commit any more crimes in the future. Please spare her this time!"

"Don't talk nonsense. We are also doing official business. Come with us quickly." The policeman then took Ryan and Betty away.

Of course, mother and I would go with Anne.

On the way there, Ryan was still cursing.

Betty no longer spoke. She stared at Hank and Elsamara with dull eyes.

Soon, Hank's parents arrived. They went in and said something to Hank. After coming out, they took Anne away. They said that it was better for them to take care of Anne in the current situation.

Mother didn't have the right to say anything. It was up to Betty. After all, she was Anne's mother.

Betty actually agreed to let Hank's parents take Anne away this time. Maybe it was because she found that even if she used Anne to threaten Hank this time, it would be useless.

Soon, Ryan, Betty, Hank, and Elsamara finished recording their statement.

The policeman came out and said, "Ryan, Betty, you have already caused slight damage to Hank and Elsamara. Let's see if you can reconcile. If you can't deal with it, you will be sentenced to half a month's worth of punishment!"

Hearing this, Betty didn't respond. She just sat there and didn't say a word.

It was as if she had lost her soul.

On the contrary, Ryan shouted with dissatisfaction, "This is completely unreasonable? They made a mess in the relationship, but you want to detain us, father and daughter? No, we can't accept it. We have to find your leaders to reason with us!"

"*We are* just following the law. *We are* not afraid that you will find our leader." The policeman said and left

"Oh, listen, *you guys*. Don't think you can scare me like this!" When the police went far away, Ryan pointed at the back of the policeman and said arragantly.

*I very much* hated Ryan. He *wouldn't* quell the contradiction. He would only stir up greater contradictions

With him around, things *would* only become more and more chaotic.

At this time, mother said, "Hank, no matter what you're the one who betrayed Betty You're educated, so it's not good for you to make a big deal out of it. Why don't you just let it go?"

09.560 Mother didn't want Betty to be detained. Now Betty didn't speak, and it wasn't convenient for me to speak. Ryan was talking nonsense, so she was the only one who stood up.

Before Hank could speak, Elsamara spoke. "Auntie, we *were* insulted in public and beaten in public. What benefit do we have?" Mother took a deep breath and said, "

Anyway, you are the third party. It's not good for you to make things worse." "Auntie, I'm not afraid that things will get worse. Anyway, except for Hank, I won't marry anyone else in my life. It doesn't matter to me whether my reputation is good or bad." Elsamara held Hank's arm and looked up at him.

Hank glanced at Elsamara and then said to mother, "Mom, it's up to Betty now." Hearing this, mother was a little confused. She turned to look at Betty, who was sitting on the row chair without saying a word. At this time, Betty stared coldly at Hank and said, "Hank, are you trying to force me to divorce? I'm telling you, don't even think about it!" After that, Betty stood up and was about to leave. Betty, stop right there!" Mother called out to her.

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 404

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Bella's POV:

I continued to stand aside and listen to them.

Betty looked at Hank with hatred.

She said, "Mom, I don't want to divorce him like this. I won't let that b\*tch marry Hank."

My mother looked helpless. "Betty, you can't keep your marriage. Even if you are together, you won't be happy."

"You might as well let go of him and let go of yourself. Look at you, you're like a lunatic right now!"

"But I..." At this time, Betty shed tears.

Standing in the corner, when I saw all this, I felt very sad.

My mother had the same opinion as me. Betty couldn't go on like this. Maybe it would be a relief to let go now.

However, I couldn't go up to her and say anything to her. Betty and I were like strangers now.

At this time, Ryan walked up to Betty and whispered, "Betty, your mother is right. You can't be with this kind of man anymore."

"Now he is in a hurry to divorce you and marry that bitch. You can ask him to give you all his property now. Remember to let him raise Anne by himself!"

Ryan was an extremely selfish villain. He would only do things beneficial to himself, he would not care about others at all, not even the closest person. But it was a pity that he met Connie and her daughter, who were more selfish and shameless than him, so they took advantage of him and abandoned him. He was so miserable now that there was no other place for him to go. Betty lowered her head and thought for a moment. Then she went straight to Hank and said, "Okay, I agree to a divorce!"

Hearing this, Hank was stunned, and then a happy smile appeared on his face.

My mother looked at me, and her nervous expression finally relaxed a little. I breathed a sigh of relief in my heart. Betty had finally thought it through. Ryan, on the other hand, shouted, "Betty, don't let that man get away with it!" Then, Betty raised her chin and said, "But I spent several years with you and gave birth to a daughter *for you*. I wasted so much time on you, so you must compensate me!"

Hank nodded. "Betty, I'm indeed sorry for you. Just tell me what you want, as long as it's within my ability. I'll *promise you!*" Betty *sneered and* said, "Don't agree so early. You may not be willing to give me what I want."

"Go ahead." Hank looked at Betty

Then, Betty said, "I want the house we live in now, as well as all the furniture and appliances inside."

As soon as these *words came out*, my mother and I frowned

That was because Hank's house was located in the center of City A, and it was a high-end district,

09501 which was large enough. The decoration, furniture, and appliances inside were all high-end goods, so the house was estimated to be worth more than five or six million yuan.

And that house was bought for him by Hank's parents in the early years. He didn't pay a penny for this house. Moreover, they had only been married for a few years. It was indeed a bit too much to ask for such a house.

Just as my mother and I thought that Hank wouldn't agree, Hank nodded and said without hesitation, "Okay, I promise you."

Hearing Hank's agreement, not only was my mom and I stunned, but Betty herself was also stunned. She probably didn't expect Hank to agree so readily. Betty's expression was a little ugly. She continued, "I don't have a job right now, and I'm not in good health either. I want a million yuan of living expenses!"

Hearing this, I frowned. To be honest, Betty had gone too far. Hank had already given her the house, but she still needed so much money.

Hank had been raising Betty and Anne for the past few years. He probably didn't have any savings.

"Betty, forget it." My mother stepped forward and tried to persuade her.

However, Ryan shouted, "One million, not a single cent less!"

My mother rolled her eyes at Ryan and motioned for him to keep quiet.

Betty laughed coldly. "One million in cash, or I won't divorce you."

Betty looked up at Hank, waiting for his reaction

Hank looked down at Elsamara and asked, "Elsamara, I'm afraid I'll have financial problem in the future..."

Elsamara interrupted him. "I'll pay the debt with you in the future!" Hearing this, Hank grinned and suddenly regained his confidence. He looked up and said to Betty, "Okay, I promise you. Within three days, I will collect a million yuan in cash!"

Betty clenched her fists and said, "Hank, why do you hate me so much? Even if you lose everything, you have to divorce *me*, don't you?"

"What's the point of saying this now? Betty, I only beg you to let me go." Hank's eyes were devoid of any feelings for Betty.

If *there was* a little guilt about her just now, then when he paid with everything he had and even had to *borrow from* others, I guessed that there was no guilt in his heart anymore.

What Betty wanted had already cut off all of Hank's guilt and apology for her.

*After paying* the price, Hank didn't owe Betty anything. On the contrary, he lived a very easy life.

And this *woman* named Elsamara, I suddenly admired her very much. She was a person who could *give up everything* for love. She would rather help Hank repay his ex-wife's debt. It could be seen that she *really* fell in love with Hank.

"Yes, it's really *meaningless* to talk about these things. My last condition is that Anne will be taken *care of* by *you*, and I won't take any alimony from you if you agree to these three requests, as soon as I get the m

oney, I will go with you to go through the divorce formalities right away Betty stared at Hank and Elsamara with resentment in her eyes, which were very horrible.

"Fine, I agree" Hank immediately nodded, almost without any hesitation.

"Betty, how could you not want Anne?" Hearing these words, my mother looked at Betty in shock.

"Mom, don't worry about me!" Betty said impatiently. I didn't think Betty would abandon Anne. I couldn't help but frown.

In fact, I could see that Betty's harsh conditions were that she didn't want to divorce Hank. As long as Hank didn't agree, they could still be together for the time being, but I didn't expect that Hank would agree to all the conditions. It could be seen how urgent Hank's wish to get his freedom through divorce was

"Okay, I'll wait for you to give me the money. After that, Betty turned around and walked away in high heels

"Betty!" My mother was afraid that Betty would lose her mind, so she quickly chased after her.

"Wait for me." Ryan followed them.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 405**

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Bella's POV:

I knew that with Ryan and mother watching Betty, there wouldn't be any accidents.

Moreover, Betty was biased against me. I had better not meet her.

Betty was very likely to vent all her anger on me.

Out of the Public Security Bureau, I saw Hank and Elsamara supporting each other, and I envied them very much

Then, I stepped forward and said, "Hank, can I say a few words to you?"

Hank nodded, lowered his head, and said to Elsamara, "Wait for me there."

"Okay." Elsamara nodded and stood aside to wait.

Under the dim street lamp, Hank smiled at me and said, "If you want to scold me, just scold me. I know that I didn't handle things well."

I didn't expect him to say that. Although I couldn't laugh, my tone was normal. "Why should I scold you?"

"I cheated on my marriage, and Betty is your sister," Hank replied.

After I lowered my head and thought for a few seconds, I said, "Actually, I regret bringing Betty, who was pregnant back then, to you to take responsibility for her."

Hank frowned.

I continued, "If you hadn't married Betty, Betty wouldn't have suffered so much over the past few years. Anne wouldn't have suffered like this all the time, and you wouldn't have lost your job as a lecturer. You wouldn't have ended up in such a sorry state."

In this matter, I blamed myself very much, but now it was useless to blame myself. Hank sighed and said, "There is no if in this world, so you don't have to feel guilty. The things that happened to Betty and I today are because of ourselves. It has nothing to do with anyone."

I didn't want to talk to Hank about anything unimportant, so I told him what I wanted to say. "Hank, Anne is innocent. I think Betty said that she didn't want her to be raised because she was out of control

"Anyway, you are Anne's father, and you gave her life. I hope you can arrange Anne's life and let her grow up in a good environment. To be honest, Betty and I grew up in a single-parent family, so Betty's character is a little aggressive. I don't want Anne to be like Betty in the future."

"Don't worry, Anne is my daughter. I will do my best to give her a happy childhood," Hank said.

Hearing this, I nodded, "Then I'm relieved."

Then, Hank turned to look at Elsamara, who was standing not far away

\*In fact, Elsamara looks fierce and strong on the outside, but her heart is very soft and kind. She will definitely be good to Anne." Hank looked at Elsamara with appreciation

I followed his gaze and looked at Elsamara under the night sky. At this moment, she was indeed standing there like a little woman, waiting for Hank obediently. She no longer had the momentum she had when she quarreled with Betty

09 57 ) “Anyway, I wish you all the best,” I said sincerely.

“Do you know why I like Elsamara?” Hank suddenly asked.

I frowned and looked at him in confusion.

Hank then replied with a smile, “Because her character is very similar to yours.”

Hearing this, my heart skipped a beat!

No wonder I liked Elsamara a little just now. It turned out that the answer was here, because she looked like me back in those days.

She was indeed me back then.

Ever since I had a child, it seemed that my personality had been removed a lot. It turned out that I saw myself in Elsamara’s shadow.

Looking at Hank’s eyes, I had an indescribable feeling in my heart, as well as a little embarrassment. Maybe, when I accepted Hank, Hank and I would live a different life.

Then, I smiled. “Hank, there are no two people who are exactly the same in this world.”

“I understand. You are you, and she is her. I really love her.” When Hank said this, his eyes were full of happiness.

Seeing this ray of light, I actually felt much more at ease.

“I hope you can be happy in the future. Goodbye.” After that, I turned and left.

I hoped that in the future, Hank’s life would be smooth. I hoped that Anne could live a happy life with him. I also hoped that Betty could cheer up as soon as possible...

A few days later, I was worried and called my mother.

“Mom, where are you?” I asked after the call was connected.

“I’m at Betty’s house.” Mother’s voice was a little soft.

I knew, mother was afraid that Betty would hear me.

“Mom, it’s not convenient for you to talk. I’ll call you next time,” I said.

Then, mother's voice became normal. "Betty and your father have just gone out. Just say what you want to say."

"Mom, how are Betty and Hank doing?" I asked.

Mother sighed and replied, "They just completed the divorce procedure yesterday, and the house was transferred to Betty's name. The cash for one million was also transferred. Betty and your

father went to the real estate in the neighborhood to change the ownership."

"What about Anne?" I let out a sigh of relief when I heard that they had finished their formalities, because it meant that the conflict between Betty and Hank was temporarily over,

*What worried* me the most was that poor child.

"Anne is in her grandmother's house. It's said that her grandparents will take her abroad for a trip on *tomorrow's* flight," mother replied.

"Didn't Betty go to see Anne? Does she really not want the right to raise Anne?" I was a little anxious. I was afraid that Betty would regret it in the future.

Mother sighed and said, "Well, she doesn't listen to me Betty now listens to your father."

Hearing mother's helplessness, I said, "Mom, you've said what you should have said. She didn't listen

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to you, so there's nothing you can do when are you going back to live?

'I don't think Helly is very normal now I'm not very assured, so I want to stay here for a few more days, and wait until she is in a stable mood 'Mother sighed and hung up the phone

Hanging up the phone, I had a bad feeling, but I couldn't tell what was *wrong* Anyway, I couldn't control it, so I simply stopped thinking about it and focused on *my* work

Ring Ring When I was about to get off work, my cell phone rang

I looked up and saw that it was a call from Herbert

I frowned and thought, "Hasn't he been in *New York* for the past few days? Is he back today? It's almost time for him to come back since he has been gone for five or six days"

When my phone rang for a dozen times, I still reached out to pick it up and answered the phone

“Hello? As soon as the phone was connected, I couldn’t help but think of the woman who had dinner with him. The suppressed emotions began to flood again

just came back *from New York*. Shall we have dinner together tonight? A deep voice unique to Herbert came from the other end

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 406**

Chapter 406

Bella’s POV:

I haven’t figured out how to solve the problem between Herbert and I, so I refused him.

“Not today. Joey and I have to work overtime.”

Herbert was silent for a moment, then continued, “It’s just the two of us. We haven’t enjoyed our time together for a long time.”

I could hear a hint of pleading in his voice. We had been in a cold war for a few days. Both of us slept in the same room and rarely talked.

I was deliberately avoiding him. He was not at home often, so I wouldn’t feel too embarrassed.

I didn’t understand why he invited me after having someone else? Did he want to be with two women at the same time?

What on earth did he take me for? Did he want me to follow him like a lover? Then he would turn around and marry another woman?

Thinking of this, my eyes were full of tears. I quickly looked up at the ceiling. I didn’t want to let my tears fall, and I didn’t want to talk with a tearful voice.

Then, I hardened my heart and said, “We’re rushing for a case. The client will be waiting for us tomorrow.” The man on the other end was silent for a moment before he said, “Okay, you can do your work.” After that, he hung up the phone. After putting down the phone, I leaned back on the swivel chair and looked up at the ceiling.

I could still remember the face of the girl who had dinner with him that day. Although I couldn’t see the expression on his face, I could tell that they should be very close. Thump... Thump... Thump...

At this moment, someone knocked on the door from the outside.

I quickly wiped my tears, lowered my head and pretended to be working, and said, "Come in!"

After that, the sound of high-heeled shoes could be heard. "Miss Stepanek, are you done with your work?"

Hearing Joey's voice, I suddenly said, "Why don't we have hotpot together?" Hearing this, Joey asked in surprise, "Don't you have to go home to accompany Lucas and Lucky?" "I'm not going to keep them company today. I'll keep you company." I raised my head and smiled.

I was afraid that Herbert must have gone home to accompany Lucas and Lucky after I didn't agree to go out for dinner. In order to avoid embarrassment, I had better not go back to eat.

Besides, I lied and said that I had to work overtime. I wouldn't be able to go home until a little late.

"Okay, let's drink together," Joey said happily.

Then, Joey and I left the company together.

When we arrived at the hot pot restaurant where we often went, the two of us ordered a few bottles of beer and chatted while eating and drinking.

Chapter 405

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"Hey, I found something wrong with you recently." Joey suddenly said.

"What's wrong with me?" I felt a little guilty.

I didn't tell Joey about what happened last time. I didn't expect her to notice my abnormality.

Joey knew me too well.

"It seems that you rarely mentioned Herbert recently." Joey's eyes were full of doubt.

I was stunned for a moment and quickly pretended to say, "He's either going to New York or busy with work. He's always not at home. We haven't had much contact recently."

Hearing that, Joey winked and said, "You don't have any more interactions, so you should also have some physiological needs, right?"

"You're so annoying!" I rolled my eyes at Joey.

Since we were separated, he didn't ask for anything, and I didn't refuse. It was that simple.

"Look at you. You're the mother of two children. When it comes to physiological needs, you'll still blush. I knew that Herbert must have a lot of requirements. Look, you seem to be very tired every day. Let me tell you, husband and wife's life is good for health, but excessive is harmful to the body." Joey teased with a smirk.

Seeing that she was never going to stop, I had no choice but to fight back. "You are just an unmarried girl. When it comes to a married couple, you come up with things so naturally, as if you are an expert."

"1..." Joey couldn't help blushing, and then she said stubbornly, "I'm just saying it theoretically. You're the one who has actual combat experience, okay?"

"Eating can't even stop you from talking!" I picked up a piece of meat and placed it in Joey's bowl. While we were talking and laughing, a middle-aged man, who was about 50 years old and had a refined temperament, suddenly came over to us. He was wearing a wine-red floral shirt with a deep blue base.

"Ladies, what a coincidence. You actually came here to eat hot pot?" The middle-aged man was very enthusiastic when he saw me and Joey.

I looked up. Seeing that it was Mr. Hall, I immediately stood up with Joey. "Mr. Hall, are you eating here too? What a coincidence!"

Mr. Hall was a customer that Linda introduced last time. Although his company was not big, the boss was very humorous. He had a gentleman's demeanor and was very polite to everyone.

Although he was already in his fifties, he was dressed very fashionably, so I had a very deep impression of him.

"I like the dishes here the most, but today. I came alone. It's just a bit cold." Mr. Hall rubbed his hands together and said.

Hearing this, I said, "We came up with this idea on the spur of the moment. If Mr. Hall doesn't mind, *why don't we eat together?*"

"I don't mind, I don't mind. It's *very* boring for me to eat alone. I'm just worried that you two beautiful ladies might mind" Mr. Hall said *extremely* happily.

"*We usually won't* be able to invite Mr Hall, so why would we mind?" After Joey finished speaking, she *ordered* the waiter to combine two tables,

09 581 Then, Joey and I had dinner together with Mr. Hall. Joey and I had a little beer with Mr. Hall. Mr. Hall's alcohol tolerance was pretty good. I had always been restraining myself. I couldn't drink too much. I was worried that I would get drunk. However, Mr. Hall

couldn't help giving way to us, so in the end, both Joey and I were a little drunk, but we didn't drink much. It should be said that we drank just right.

After the meal, Mr. Hall suggested going to the bar.

I didn't want to go back so early to face Herbert, so I agreed to go with him. Although Mr. Hall was a male client, Joey was with me. I didn't think anything would happen to us. In a corner of the bar, Joey and I were singing with Mr. Hall. Although Mr. Hall was drunk, he was quite a gentleman. He didn't take the opportunity to bully us like some annoying male clients. That was why I had a very high opinion of Mr. Hall. We stayed at the bar until 11 o'clock before Joey and I walked out of the door of the KTV with Mr. Hall.

Mr. Hall drove the car, turned to the back seat very gentlemanly, and opened the door of the back seat for Joey and me. "Two beautiful ladies, please get in the car!" "Thank you, Mr. Hall" Joey and I smiled and were about to get in the car. Suddenly, two beams of intense light shot out from up ahead. A car quickly passed us and stopped in front of Mr. Hall's car!

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 407**

### Chapter 407

Bella's POV: Looking at the black luxury car in front of me, I couldn't help but frown.

Then, a man in a black suit got out of the driver's seat, walked around the car, went to the back seat, and reached out to open the door of the back seat

The next moment, a tall man in a black windbreaker came down from the back seat, and his eyes were sharp as he shot in this direction.

"Herbert came to pick you up. Joey saw Herbert and hurriedly reminded me.

I had already seen him? I didn't expect him to suddenly appear in front of me. How did he know *my* whereabouts?

Looking up, his eyes collided with mine in the air. I felt that his eyes were so sharp and cold, and his face didn't look good. He just stood there and looked at us, not getting close or leaving. Mr. Hall suddenly found that his car was blocked by another car, and he couldn't help frowning.

At this moment, Connor was ordered to walk over.

"Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton has come to pick you up." Connor walked over to me and said,

Hearing this, I was stunned.

Connor continued, "Ladies, please get in the car."

Suddenly, Joey reached out and tugged at my shirt.

Only then did I raise my head and smile at Mr. Hall. "I'm sorry, Mr. Hall. Someone came to pick us up,

so we won't take your car."

Mr. Hall said with a smile, "Since that's the case, then I won't send you off. Right, that Mr. Wharton

is.

"It's my children's father," I explained awkwardly

But right now, I could only say this. After all, I didn't know if Herbert and I were still in love right now

"So it's your husband! Mr. Hall hurriedly nodded.

Then, Joey and I turned around and walked over.

Seeing us coming over, Herbert got in the car first.

Connor stepped forward and opened the door of the front passenger seat and the back passenger seat. Joey sat in the front passenger seat, while I sat on the other side of the back seat.

Then the car drove quickly on the road. Although there were four people in the car, it was very quiet and no one spoke

Herbert and I sat alone on one side of the back seat, and the wide seat between us was a full meter

The look on Herbert's face was very ugly I glanced at him and didn't want to look at him

That had been watching the night scene outside the glass window

At this time, Joey said, "Bella although Mr Hall is over 50 years old he has a good capacity for alcohol Both of us are about to get drunk but he is still final

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Joey continued, "Mr. Hall is good at singing, even better than young people. Especially, he can sing love songs!"

At this time, the look on Herbert's face became even uglier.

I frowned, and the atmosphere in the car became more and more tense.

Joey opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something. Connor said in a low voice, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a mute!"

Joey opened her mouth wide and seemed to want to say something, but she turned her head to look at Herbert, and then she closed her mouth.

There was a burst of silence in the car. After Joey got out of the car, the car turned around and drove in the direction of the villa.

Herbert and I sat in the back seat, and we didn't pay any attention to each other, with no expression on our faces.

We parked in front of the gate of the villa. Connor got out of the car and opened the door for Herbert.

I opened the door on my own and stepped into the villa.

At this time, it was already midnight. In the villa, in addition to a few dim wall lamps in the corridor, it was dark everywhere.

There was no need to think about whether Lucas and Lucky were asleep or not. I didn't want to disturb them. Besides, I was in a bad mood now, so I went straight upstairs.

Pushing the door of the second bedroom open, I turned on the light and looked down. I forgot to change my shoes, so I threw down the high heels on my feet and walked to the bed barefoot. As soon as I took off my coat, I heard the footsteps of Herbert behind me.

Without looking back, I knew that he had followed me in. I didn't even look back.

"Is this what you said about working overtime?" The person behind me questioned me.

I didn't want to quarrel with him now, so I said coldly, "Since you have seen it, what else do you want to ask?"

Herbert reached out and grabbed my arm. He pulled me in front of him and let me face him. "What are you doing?" I wanted to break free from his grip on my wrist, but it was useless.

"That Mr. Hall is over fifty years old. He just wants to harass you, and you are still drinking and singing with him. How much business can he give you? Do you have to make such a big sacrifice?" Herbert's eyes were cold.

His questioning made me very disgusted, so I directly retorted, "Mr. Hall is not the kind of person you are talking about. Besides, it's normal for us to accompany customers to have a meal and sing a song. Even as a big president, you often have to eat, sing, or even take a bath and play golf with your business partners, don't you?"

Herbert's tone was full of disdain. "I'm a man. There must be some social activities that the company can't refuse. But you're different. You're a woman. I've seen many women who gets customers outside. Today, you can go out to drink and sing with them. You can sleep with them tomorrow. You can't become such a woman!"

Such insulting words made me extremely angry. I yelled at him, "Herbert, do you know what you are talking about? Not only did you insult me, but you also insulted yourself!"

Chapter 107

G9 590 "I did it for your own good!" Herbert said angrily. "I'm already an adult. I know what I'm doing. You don't need to remind me. The door is there. Please go out. I'm going to rest!" I pointed in the direction of the door and drove him away.

"How much business can that Mr. Hall give you? Tell me, I can give you ten times the business. In the future, you just need to entertain me at home!"

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 408**

Chapter 408

Bella's POV:

Herbert's words deeply hurt my self-esteem. I roared at him, "Herbert, no matter how rich and powerful you are, I can choose not to do business with you!"

I didn't expect him to say such hurtful words. What did he think I was? A prostitute? Did he think I could sell anything for business?

"Right. You can choose not to do the business I gave you." At this moment, there was only disappointment in Herbert's eyes.

He took a deep look at me, who was staring at him with an imposing manner. Then he shook his head and said, "No wonder you refused my business. It turns out that you just want to go out and try your own ability. Let's see if you can pull another man's business with your appearance and skills!"

After that, Herbert turned around, walked out, and slammed the door hard.

Looking at the closed door, I couldn't help but cover my mouth and cry.

I looked up at the ceiling and covered my mouth with my hands, trying not to cry.

I had had enough. I really didn't want to live like this anymore. It seemed that no matter how much I didn't want to part with this home, I had to give it up.

Early the next morning, when I went downstairs, Herbert had already gone to work.

I called Joey and told her that I would go to the company a little later this evening. I wanted to accompany Lucas and Lucky for breakfast, and then I would personally send Lucas to the kindergarten. If I left here, I could take Lucky away, but I couldn't take Lucas away. Lucas had been raised by him, and he seemed to have the deepest feelings for him. Although I didn't want to leave Lucas, I couldn't be so selfish.

Lucas was currently in need of all kinds of learning resources. With my current income, I could hardly afford his expenditure.

If I left this place, although I could still see Lucas, I wouldn't get along with him day and night like I did now, so I had to spend more time with him in the last few days."

After feeding Lucky, I looked at Lucas, who was still eating with his head down, and said with a smile, "Eat quickly. *Mommy* will take you to kindergarten later."

Hearing this, Lucas was very happy, but he asked in confusion, "Mommy, don't you have to go to *work* today? Why didn't you ask Miranda to send me to kindergarten?"

I hesitated for a moment before I replied with a smile, "Mommy is not busy today, so I want to see *you* off in person."

That's *great*. I like *Mommy* taking me to kindergarten." After that, Lucas lowered his head and took a *big bite of* breakfast.

"Eat *slowly*. *Don't* choke." I quickly told him, Lucas, who had full of *food* in his mouth, looked up and said, "I'll eat quickly. I don't want Mommy to be late for *work*"

Hearing this, I felt *very warm* in my heart. I felt that Lucas was really well behaved and sensible, but I

it

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was not competent enough.

Maybe I couldn't spend his childhood with him every day, so my heart was full of sadness

Soon, Lucas was full. I carried his schoolbag and kissed Lucky's little face. Then I took Lucas's hand and walked out of the door

As soon as I stepped out of the gate of the villa, I saw that Connor was driving a black Bentley in front of the gate.

Seeing that Connor had gotten out of the car, I frowned and asked, "Connor, why are you here?"

I looked up and saw that there should be no one else in the Bentley, and Herbert was not in the car.

Connor hurriedly replied, "Mr. Herbert left a document at home, asking me to come back and take

"I see." I nodded.

Just as I was about to leave with Lucas, I suddenly stopped in my tracks. I turned around and called out to Connor, who was walking towards the villa "Connor"

Hearing the voice, Connor stopped He turned around and looked at me, who was walking over "Miss Stepanek, are you calling me?"

I walked in front of him, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Connor, I have something to ask you. Hope you can tell me the truth."

Hearing these words, Connor lowered his head and thought for a moment. Only then did he raise his head and say, "You want to ask me who was the girl who had dinner with Mr. Wharton that day, right?"

I couldn't help but laugh "Connor, you're too smart. You know what I'm thinking."

Since I had decided to leave, I also wanted to know who that girl was. Did Herbert really love her?

Once I figured everything out, I would completely lose hope and make the decision to leave. I would completely leave Herbert and start my new life

My heart ached at the thought of it.

After all, I still loved Herbert

No matter how much I loved Herbert, as long as he was with other women, I would never compromise.

I must restrain my emotions and think more rationally.

Afterwards, Connor hesitated for a moment, and then replied, "That girl's name is Eva Green. Her father and the father of Mr. Wharton are colleagues, and her ancestors have very strong backgrounds."

Hearing this, the corner of my mouth twitched.

Sure enough, it was about the family background. This Eva Green was indeed a very beautiful and powerful socialite.

The family was even richer than the family of Herbert, and it would be of great help to his career in the future.

As for me, what kind of help could I bring to Herbert? Not only would I not help him in his career, but I would also lower his strength. Even a fool would not choose a woman from a civilian family like myself.

Thinking of this, I sneered and said, "I see. I see. Thank you for telling me." Just then, Connor hurriedly stepped forward to block my path.

"Miss Stepanek, this isn't what you think. Mr. Wharton isn't that kind of person!" Connor nervously explained.

“What kind of person is he?” I looked up at Connor and asked.

Now, everything was clear. Herbert wasn't that kind of person? Wasn't he that kind of person who would provoke other girls?

I was very disappointed in Herbert.

Connor was momentarily at a loss for words. He didn't know how to reply.

I sneered and said, “Connor, he must have been in contact with this Eva Green for a long time, right? Is he about to get married soon? When is he going to tell me everything? Or is he going to say that he wants to make a family in New York, and then continue to maintain an intimate relationship with me in A City?”

Connor frowned. “Miss Stepanek, you don't know the details. Don't misunderstand Mr. Wharton. You're the only person in his heart. He has his own difficulties!”

Connor explained in an extremely anxious manner, but I didn't believe his words at all. “Connor, don't speak up for him anymore. As for what exactly happened, I am quite clear in my heart.”

Connor grew even more frantic. “Miss Stepanek, there are many things you don't know about. You have to endure for a bit longer. Mr. Wharton will give you a satisfactory explanation.” Connor was worried that he would be blamed by Herbert, so he wanted to persuade me. So I wouldn't take his words seriously.

“Well, I won't tell Herbert that you told me about him and that Eva Green. I won't pursue this matter, because I know it very well. Don't worry.” After that, I took Lucas's hand and left.

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 409**

Chapter 409

Bella's POV:

When I sat in the office, my mood was very complicated.

The scene of sending Lucas to kindergarten had made me feel a little excited.

After I left Herbert's house, I would have no chance to send Lucas to kindergarten anymore. So when I parted ways with Lucas in kindergarten today, I had been holding Lucas's hand.

Lucas was very confused and asked what was wrong with me. I quickly let go of his hand. I said that he was very cute today and I didn't want to let him go.

At that time, Lucas said I was stupid because the sun would soon set, and he would soon be out of school. He also said that he would accompany me after he finished school.

My eyes were wet when I saw Lucas's small figure disappear in the kindergarten

I now understood why so many women were willing to guard a husband who didn't love them, a cold family and a marriage without love, because they couldn't bear to part with their children and wanted to give them a complete family.

In the past, I despised women like this the most. They could not be independent mentally and could only be influenced by men. They also hoped that men would not divorce them and continue to maintain a failed marriage.

"Now I can understand the hearts of those women. It's not that they don't want to divorce, but that they can't bear to part with their children."

Sometimes, the reality was cruel.

Knock knock knock... I was sitting in front of my desk, lost in my thoughts when I suddenly heard a knock on the door. Looking up, I saw Joey coming in with two cups of coffee. I quickly calmed down. "Have a cup of coffee and calm your mind. Look at how ugly you look today!" Joey muttered and put a cup of warm coffee in front of me.

"Thank you." I thanked her and held the cup of coffee in my hand.

The coffee smelled very good, and the heat of the cup made my cold hands feel much better.

Joey sat opposite me with a cup of coffee in her hand. She teased, "Did you have a fight with Herbert last night?"

Knowing that I couldn't hide the fact that I had a quarrel with Herbert, I nodded and said, "Yes, we did."

But this time, Joey said seriously, "It's normal for couples to quarrel. Don't be angry for too long. You need to communicate with each other."

I lowered my head and thought, "This is not a problem that can be solved through communication. He already has another woman, and he still wants to continue to flirt with me."

Maybe in a few days, we would cut off contact.

"Hey, are you listening to me?" Joey said loudly. "I'm not deaf. *Why* can't I hear you?" I frowned.

09 591 Hearing this, Joey cupped her cheek and said, "Hey, I found that the look of jealousy on Herbert's face was very interesting."

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

Joey laughed and said, "Don't say that you don't feel anything at all. I saw that he was jealous of you and other men last night. Didn't you see that his face was so ugly?"

No wonder he was so angry last night and said so many harmful words after he went back. Was he just jealous?

But thinking about it, those words were too hurtful. Mr. Hall and I just met by chance, so we ate together. Even if we didn't meet by chance, it didn't matter if I treated the client to a meal and sang a song. Why did he have such a bad temper? Did he say so much to humiliate me?

"He disrespected me too much!" I said discontentedly.

Joey said, "Sometimes men's possessiveness is so crazy, and sometimes their behavior is really wrong, but it also shows that he really cares about you."

"You seem to know more about men. Have you ever had a serious relationship?" I teased with a smile, intending to end this topic,

"Hey, no matter what, I'm already 30 years old. I've heard a lot. How could I not know? But you've been in love more than once. You're still like a newbie. Humph, I won't talk to you anymore and I won't make coffee for you next time." After complaining, Joey turned around and left angrily with a cup of coffee in her hand,

Seeing Joey's back, I pursed my lips and smiled.

"Come to think of it, I've been in love three times so far, haven't I? But I still can't tolerate any mistakes when it comes to love. Is it because my requirements are too high, or is it because the men in this world are too irresponsible?"

Ring... Ring...

At this moment, my cell phone suddenly rang.

I took the phone and saw that it was my mum calling. I was afraid that something might have happened, so I quickly picked it up. "Mom, why did you call me at this time?" My mother knew that I was busy with work, so she would not call me during work hours. She would only call me when I was off work.

As expected, my mother's worried voice came from the other end of the phone. "Bella, there's something wrong with Betty these days. She shut herself in the room alone every day and doesn't go out. She doesn't answer the phone."

"And she always said that she doesn't want to live anymore. What do you think we should do?" Hearing these words, I felt very distressed.

I knew Betty's divorce this time would definitely make her suffer a huge blow. Given her character, she would definitely make a big fuss, but now it was surprisingly quiet, which seemed a little abnormal.

"Mom, does she miss Anne?" I asked.

"How can she not miss her? A few days ago, she went to Anne's grandma's house to see Anne, but there was no one at home. She went there several times in a row, but no one was there. Now she couldn't get in touch with Hank. I can see that she is in great pain. She has been holding Anne's

Chunter 400

10000 photos these days. In the morning, she even lost her temper and smashed everything. I am afraid that she might be out of her mind." My mother's voice was full of tears as she spoke. Hearing this, I thought for a moment and said, "Mom, get Betty ready. I'll be there right away. Let's take her to see a doctor. Maybe the doctor can help her."

I think Betty must be mentally ill, so I could only take her to see a psychologist. By the time I arrived at Betty's house, my mother had already prepared everything for her. She pulled Betty out of the house.

Betty

didn't react at all when she saw me, as if she hadn't seen me. In the taxi, I had been looking back at Betty and found that her eyes were empty and she was in a daze. She had been holding a photo frame in her hand, which was inlaid with Anne's photos.

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 410**

Chapter 410

Bella's POV

In the past, Betty would either question me or scold me.

She was very quiet today. I was very worried about her condition

Soon after arriving at the hospital. I registered Betty in the psychology department. Betty went into the consulting room My mother and I waited in the corridor outside

My mother was very anxious She took my hand and asked, "Bella, do you think Betty is ... mentally

*ill?*

Seeing my anxious mother, I had no choice but to comfort her 'Mom, Betty has suffered so much this time. She will definitely need some time to recover. Don't worry, she will be fine.'

"She misses Anne very much Hank is being too unreasonable I don't know where his parents took Anne It's obvious that they don't want to let Betty see Anne anymore. My mother complained.

"Mom, Betty took the initiative to give up Anne's upbringing and she didn't take any alimony When she divorced, she asked for a house and so much money It's understandable that the Hank family doesn't want Betty to see Anne," I said

In fact, I also understood in my heart that probably Hank didn't want Betty to affect Anne's growth. Betty's character was too extreme If I were Anne's father, maybe I would do the same "It's true that Betty did something wrong, but they can't separate the mother and daughter forever, can they? That's too cruel. My mother frowned

While we were talking, the door of the consulting room opened, and Betty came out with Anne's photo in her arms.

"Family members, please come in!" Aman in a white coat in the consulting room shouted to the

outside.

"Ah, here we are." My mother answered and then told Betty to sit on the row of chairs in the corridor and wait. Then she took me into the consulting room.

Sitting opposite to the doctor's desk, the doctor said to my mother and me very cautiously, "After my questions just now, I can tell you that the patient should have severe depression.

"Depression?" My mother and I looked at each other, and my heart was very entangled.

We had all heard of depression. The patients were usually unhappy and had the tendency to commit suicide. They couldn't do anything else.

"Doctor, does she need treatment? Is there any hope of being cured?" My mother asked eagerly. The doctor hesitated for a moment and answered, "It's hard to cure a mental disease, but it's not impossible to cure it. A depressed patient may commit suicide, so your family must take good care of the patient in case of any accident."

Hearing this, my mother immediately trembled all over. I quickly held her hand.

The doctor continued, "The depressed patient needs to be accompanied and cared by her family in order to be happy. By the way, there is a sanatorium in the southern suburbs that is specially provided for patients who are mentally ill. The doctors and equipment there are very good, but the cost is a little high, and they only accept a limited amount of patients. If you have the ability, it will be

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10000 very helpful for the patient to have a family member accompany her to the sanatorium for treatment for a period of time!"

"Thank you, doctor." My mother and I helped each other out of the doctor's consulting room.

Looking at Betty, who was in low spirits sitting on the row chair, my mother was crying. I had been holding back my tears, but I felt very sad and quickly handed my mother a tissue. "Mom, don't cry in front of Betty," I whispered in her ear. "Okay." My mother quickly took the tissue and wiped her tears. Then, she suppressed her emotions and pulled Betty out of the hospital. After we went back, Betty went back to her room alone. My mother and I sat in the living room and talked to each other.

"What should we do with Betty now?" At this time, my mother couldn't hold back her tears. She held a tissue and burst into tears.

I was also very sad. I didn't expect Betty to be so fragile that she actually suffered from severe depression. I knew that this disease was very troublesome, and it was very likely that depressed patients would commit suicide. I could only comfort my mother. "Mom, you can only stay with her for a long time. We need to care about her more." I didn't know how to comfort her.

At this time, my mother suddenly took my hand and said, "Bella, I know Betty used to treat you badly. but you can't hate her in your heart. You are sisters. Now I can only count on you to help her!" "Mom, I will try my best to help her..." In fact, it would be a lie to say that I didn't feel sad at all. At this moment, my eyes were also a little

red. Once, when I was in my most difficult time, I actually hoped that my sister could help me, but she didn't. Instead, she stepped hard on my head. I could ignore Betty, but I couldn't ignore my mother's feelings. So for the time being, I hid my true feelings for Betty in my heart. My mother sighed and said, "What makes Betty sad now is that she can't see the child. If Betty sees Anne, she may be better." My mother looked at me and said, "Bella, can you..."

Before my mother finished her words, I understood what she meant.

She wanted me to call Hank and ask him to let Anne meet Betty.