

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 411

Chapter 411

Bella's POV:

I didn't want to agree to my mother's request.

After all, Betty had made a big mistake in this matter. She had caused too much harm to the child and Hank.

In fact, Betty's current state was not suitable for seeing a child.

Anne, that poor child, had already suffered too much damage from Betty.

I lowered my head and replied, "Mom, Betty took the initiative to give up the right to raise Anne. And Hank would rather pay a huge price to divorce Betty."

"Given their current situation, Hank won't agree to let Betty see her daughter. Besides, if Betty and Anne meet, I don't think it'll do much good to her illness. The most important thing now is to treat Betty and let her recover as soon as possible. At that time, she can appeal in court and get the right to visit Anne."

"Looks like that's the only way. Bella, I hope you can help me with the thing about the sanatorium."

My mother continued, "Just take it as I'm begging you."

"Okay." I nodded.

Although I agreed to this under the pressure of my mother, I didn't know what to do for the time being. I didn't have any power, nor did I have enough money.

The richest person around me was Herbert.

But our relationship was awkward. How could I ask him for help?

I didn't hail a taxi. Instead, I walked back to the company.

Sitting in front of my desk, I was worrying about Betty going to the sanatorium when the phone on my desk suddenly rang. "Hello, this is an accounting firm." I picked up the phone and said.

"Mrs. Stepanek, I'm John Hall." A male voice sounded from the other end.

Hearing this name, I quickly smiled and said, "Mr. Hall? Hello."

It was the owner of the small company that I had dinner and sang with last night.

“I want to ask you how the case in our company is going.” Mr. Hall said with a smile.

“It’ll be done tomorrow. I’ll send someone to deliver the case to you as soon as possible,” I said quickly.

“Alright, you really are quite efficient in doing things.” Mr. Hall said a few polite sentences.

At this time, I suddenly had an idea in my mind.

Although Mr. Hall was the boss of a small company, he had some connections, and he was very generous and helpful. It was better to ask him if he had anything to do with the person in charge of the sanatorium in the southern Suburbs.

Then, I smiled and said, “Mr. Hall, I have something I need your help with. I have no other choice.

Please help me.”

At that end, Mr. Hall laughed loudly and said, “Mrs. Stepanek, I admire you. If you have anything to say, just say it. As long as I can help. I will definitely help.” Hearing that, I said happily, “My sister was stimulated by the divorce. The doctor suggested that we bring her to a sanatorium in the southern Suburbs of A City, which specializes in treating mental illness. He said that the environment there is not bad and it’s very suitable for her to recuperate. But I heard that they only accept a very limited number of patients. Mr. Hall, do you have any friends there?”

As soon as my voice fell, Mr. Hall immediately said, “The sanatorium in the southern Suburbs? Yes, the director there happens to be my good friend. Leave it to me. I’ll call my good friend right away. I promise. No problem!” When I heard these words, I was exceptionally happy. I hurriedly said, “Then thank you, Mr. Hall. In the future, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“It’s not a big deal. Don’t take it to heart. Wait for my good news.” After that, he hung up the phone.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 412

Chapter 412

Bella’s POV:

A few minutes later, I received a call from John. Not only did he manage to enroll Betty in the sanatorium, but he also got a discount for me.

I was both happy and grateful.

The next morning, my mother and I helped Betty move in to the sanatorium.

The environment of the sanatorium was really good. It was quiet, surrounded by mountains and small rivers.

It was clean, and the doctors and nurses were of good quality.

No wonder they wanted to build this sanatorium here. The environment here was really helpful in adjusting the patient's mood.

Although it was expensive, in order to help Betty get better soon, I could not care too much.

The sanatorium arranged a single room for Betty, and I felt much more relieved with my mother staying here to accompany her.

Looking at Betty, who was still sitting in the hospital bed, I felt uncomfortable.

I turned and walked out of the ward.

My mother also sighed and came out to talk with me.

"Mom, the doctor said Betty is a little depressed now, and her mental and emotional states are not very stable now. You should pay more attention to her!" I told my mother.

"I know. Bella, did Herbert find the sanatorium for us? Please thank him for me."

*Just now, the nurse said that the director especially told her to take good care of us. He said that we can ask for anything we want. They will definitely find a way to help us." My mother was very satisfied with this arrangement.

Hearing this, I pursed my lips and didn't explain.

My mother didn't know that the relationship between Herbert and I would be over soon.

I asked Mr. Hall for help to get Betty to this sanatorium.

Betty's condition was very bad now. I couldn't let her worry about my marriage anymore.

So I didn't explain that this matter had nothing to do with Herbert

"By the way, why haven't I seen Ryan these days?" I changed the subject.

In the past few months, he had been staying at Betty's house, but I had not seen him at Betty's house these two times. Could it be that he no longer pestered my mother like chewing gum?

Hearing this, my mother said with a bitter smile, "Since he knew that Betty had the one million dollars in her hand, he always asked Betty for money Betty gave him some money, but he spent it quickly after he got the money This time, I asked Betty to give him a few thousand dollars While he is fooling around outside, we can stay here Anyway, we have to live here for a long time, and it is not so easy for him to find us. Besides, this place is secluded. No one can come in to disturb us"

"Don't worry about him. Even if he becomes a homeless person, it has nothing to do with us."

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In the past, when it came to Ryan, my mother was always soft-hearted. She always said that he was the biological father of the two of us and we should still respect him

Perhaps in the past few days, my mother finally saw that Ryan could not be changed. She had completely given up on him.

Looking at me who was staring at her, my mother sighed and said, "If Ryan hadn't been involved in this matter, Betty wouldn't have ended up like this."

Seeing my mother's sad look, I stepped forward, held her shoulder, and comforted her, "Mom, everything will be fine. We can only hope that Betty will get better soon and start over again in the future." "We can only hope so." My mother nodded with tears in her eyes.

After coming out of the sanatorium, I walked slowly along the river, feeling very heavy in my heart.

I didn't know how long my mother and Betty would stay here, but I knew it was very difficult to cure this kind of disease. It was very likely that Betty would continue behaving like this. What should I do if that was the case? Would my mother stay here with Betty for the rest of her life? But if she didn't stay with Betty, my mother and I wouldn't be at ease...

Ring... Ring... Standing in front of the riverside railing, I heard the ringing of my cell phone while I was thinking.

I took out my phone and saw that it was Mr. Hall calling. I quickly picked it up. This time, he helped me a lot.

"Mrs. Stepanek, are you satisfied with the arrangement of the sanatorium? If there's anything you're not satisfied with, just tell me. I'm going to communicate with my good friend." As soon as the phone was connected, Mr. Hall's voice came from the other end.

I quickly smiled and said, "I'm very satisfied. Thank you very much for your help, Mr. Hall. Do you have time tonight? Let me treat you to dinner."

"We are friends, so there's no need to be so polite." Mr. Hall was extremely gentlemanly.

"I'm treating you as a friend, that's why I wanted to treat you to dinner. Otherwise, I would go to your company and thank you in person." I said with a smile.

Then, Mr. Hall readily agreed, "Alright, then let's have dinner. The more the merrier, so why don't you invite your friends as well? It will be fun!"

"Okay, then it's settled. I'll make a reservation and send you a text message." After that, I hung up the phone.

At half-past six in the evening, Joey and I were already sitting in the restaurant, waiting for John.

"It's time. Why hasn't he come yet?" Joey stretched her neck and looked in the direction of the restaurant entrance.

"Mr Hall said that he has something to do and he will be a little late. We have to wait a little longer. Out of courtesy, Joey and I stood at the door of the private room and waited.

At this time, Joey started to complain "I don't know what you're thinking either that you actually asked Mr Hall to help when Herbert can also help you"

pouted and said angrily, "Without him, I can also get things settled"

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"Don't tell me the two of you haven't reconciled yet. Is it worth it? Can't you say something nice? You'll push all the

men away like this, do you get it?" Joey reminded me kindly. "Be it then! He is not fated to be with me. Even if he stays here now, he will leave in the future." I was stubborn. "You're really stubborn now. Don't be sad when another woman gets together with Herbert." Joey teased.

These words made me even more uncomfortable.

However, I would have to hold on no matter what.

"It just so happens that I don't want him anymore. I'll be relieved if another woman comes and takes him away!" I said with anger. "You'll definitely regret it!" Joey shook her head helplessly. "Don't mention him, okay?" When Joey mentioned Herbert, my mood became bad. "Alright, let's not talk about him. Sigh." Joey sighed.

Just in time, Mr. Hall entered the entrance. Joey and I both saw him. I was probably in a bad mood, so I drank a lot while eating with Mr. Hall. I was drunk when I left. Fortunately, Joey didn't drink much. She helped me get into Mr. Hall's car. I leaned on the back seat of the car, feeling my cheeks burning hot and my brain dizzy. I didn't know what was going on either. I really wanted to drink today, and I didn't have any strength left.

I had never drunk so much wine before.

I felt like I was stepping on cotton when I got drunk, and I really wanted to sleep. I fell on Joey's body and heard Mr. Hall's voice. "Joey, Bella is drunk tonight. Where does she live? Tell the driver the address and we'll take her home." I opened my mouth and wanted to say my address, but because I was too dizzy, I couldn't even say a complete word. Fortunately, Joey was by my side. Joey told him the address, and I slept comfortably on Joey's body.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 413

Chapter 413

Joey's POV

Soon, the car stopped

Bella was already drunk.

I dragged Bella out of the car.

As soon as we entered the door, Miranda ran over. In a panic, she said, "Miss Stepanek, why did you drink so much? Mr Wharton has been waiting for you at home for the entire night"

After Bella was handed over to Miranda, she looked up and saw Herbert, who was wearing a white shirt, walking to her

His expression was serious, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

I quickly explained, "Herbert, we were having dinner with a client today. She got drunk accidentally. Take care of her. There's someone waiting for me outside. I'll go first!"

Before I finished my words, I found that the look in Herbert's eyes could kill people, so I'd better run away first

Anyway, Bella was drunk now, and Bella was his woman

"He can't do anything to her. Besides, I'm relieved that there is Miranda to take care of Bella."

After that, I turned around and ran out of the villa,

I didn't expect that Herbert would come after me

I was afraid that he would see Mr. Hall and knew that we had dinner with him again, so I quickly asked the driver to drive away.

It wasn't until the car had completely disappeared into the darkness and I couldn't see Herbert's cold face that I was completely relieved.

Herbert's POV

It's the car.

That was Mr. Hall's car. Bella actually drank with that old guy, and she was drunk!

This made me very angry

When I returned to the villa, I saw that Miranda was helping Bella upstairs.

"Don't help me. I can walk on my own!" Bella, who had her eyes closed, kept pushing Miranda,

But Bella couldn't walk at all in her current state.

If Miranda really let go of her, she would definitely fall down the stairs.

What a willful woman!

"Miss Stepanek, you are drunk." Miranda's voice was filled with helplessness,

“Who said I’m drunk? I’m not...” Bella was still pushing Miranda

Miranda was very anxious. She looked at me with a helpless expression. I immediately walked over and stretched out my hand to hold Bella from Miranda’s arms!

“Mr. Wharton?” Miranda asked. She looked in the direction of the dining table.

I knew what she wanted to say.

“Go and remove all the things on the table,” I ordered.

Miranda frowned and said, “Mr. Wharton, but you haven’t had dinner yet.”

“I’m not hungry. Go and take care of Lucas,” I said.

“Yes.” Miranda had no choice but to leave.

I walked up with the Bella in my arms.

Bella frowned and tried to push my hand away.

Although she was drunk, she was stronger than usual. I almost fell down.

When I smelled the smell of alcohol on her body, I only felt very annoyed.

I frowned and bent down to pick her up.

“En... let go... let go of me, where’s the wine? Mr. Hall, let’s toast again!” Bella laughed as she spoke drunkenly Mr. Hall?

When I heard my woman call out the name of another man after getting drunk, the anger in my heart was burning like a flame.

“I really want to teach her a lesson.”

But she was already drunk. No matter what I said, she wouldn’t listen to me.

I controlled my emotions and prepared to carry her to the bedroom.

“Mr. Hall, this time... thanks to your help, it’s really hard to get into the sanatorium. If it weren’t for you... how could my sister live in it... Come on, let me toast you... Haha...”

Bella’s words after getting drunk drove me crazy. I was very angry while stepping into the second bedroom. I walked to the soft bed and threw her onto it!

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“Ah...” Bella screamed when she landed on the bed.

Hearing this scream, I couldn't help frowning.

In fact, I was a little regretful.

I shouldn't have been so rude just now.

It wasn't until I saw Bella turn over and lay on the pillow with her eyes closed that I felt relieved.

Seeing Bella fall asleep with a pillow in her arms, I frowned and my face darkened. Then, I turned and **left**.

But as soon as I reached the door, my footsteps stopped. I lowered my head and thought for a moment before returning.

Glancing at her who was fast asleep, I bent down and took off the high-heels on her feet. I took off her professional dress with great effort, covered her with a quilt, turned off the light, and then slowly left the second bedroom...

Bella's POV:

The next morning. I was awakened by the bird's cry.

When I opened my sleepy eyes, my head hurt! Rubbing my forehead, I struggled to sit up. I was lying in bed, wearing underwear. I couldn't remember what happened last night. I didn't know how I came back, and I had no memory at all. I just felt that I was very tired, and my head hurt. It turned out that my head hurt so much when I was really drunk. I really didn't feel good. I wouldn't drink so much anymore in the future.

It was getting late. I didn't have any strength left in me. After struggling on the bed for a few minutes, I got up and went to change my clothes. After washing up, I took my bag and went downstairs.

As soon as I got downstairs, Miranda came over and said with a smile, “Miss Stepanek, are you awake?”

“Yes.” I was about to ask her how I came back last night, but when I looked in the direction of the dining hall, I saw a familiar figure sitting at the dining table and eating, so I didn't ask.

At this moment, Miranda said, “Miss Stepanek, you were drunk last night. You must be feeling very empty in your stomach right now, right? I made you some light-flavored soup. I’ve filled it for you. Hurry up and eat it.” “Thank you,” I said with some embarrassment, then I turned and went to the dining hall.

When I walked to the dining table, Herbert was looking down at the newspaper and eating, ignoring me.

Of course, I didn’t want to take the initiative to talk to him. I looked up and saw that Lucas was having breakfast, while Gary was feeding Lucky breakfast in his arms.

“Mommy, were you drunk last night?” As soon as I sat down in my seat, Lucas opposite me suddenly asked.

“I…” I didn’t know how to reply to the question.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 414

Chapter 414

Bella’s POV:

“Lucas, focus and eat!” At this time, Herbert’s dignified voice suddenly came.

Hearing this, Lucas winked at me and then obediently lowered his head to eat.

I looked up at Herbert, only to find that he was still lowering his head and didn’t look at me at all.

As I ate my breakfast, I kept trying to recall what happened last night.

I only remembered that I drank too much last night. It seemed that I came back in Mr. Hall’s car with Joey. I didn’t know what had happened after that.

Usually, he would have lost his temper at me, but today, he didn’t say a word. “Did he come back later than me last night? So he doesn’t know what happened?”

“Mom, Mom.” At this time, Lucky, who was sitting in Gary’s arms, suddenly opened her little hands to me.

Seeing this, I quickly reached out and wanted to pick her up. “Lucky, you miss me, don’t you? Come on, I’ll feed you.”

As soon as Gary was about to hand her over to me, I heard Herbert’s voice again.

"Gary, hurry up and feed Lucky. It's a nice day. After breakfast, you can take her out for a walk!"

"Okay." Hearing this, Gary naturally didn't dare to hand Lucky over to me. He quickly took her back and coaxed her to cat. Seeing this, I couldn't refute Herbert in front of so many people, so I had to endure it for the time being. However, when I looked at Lucky's pitiful expression, I felt a little sad. Although Herbert usually played like crazy with the children, when his expression was serious, the two children didn't dare to disobey his orders. Soon, Lucas was full, and Miranda sent him to kindergarten. Gary had fed Lucky enough, so he pushed her out for a walk.

For a moment, only he and I were left at the dining table.

While eating breakfast, I thought to myself, "Maybe it's time to tell him the truth. I'm really depressed to stay here. Although I don't want to give up my children, I will go crazy if it goes on like this."

I looked up and wanted to say something, but Herbert stood up first and said, "Don't drink so much *wine* in the future. You will set a very bad example for the children!"

After that, he turned around and walked around the dining table to the outside.

I was a little angry.

It was not because what he said was wrong. I really shouldn't have drunk so much wine.

But his tone of speaking to me was very overbearing.

"I drank a lot because I had social activities. It seems that you drink more often than me, don't you?" I stared at his back

"I *am a man*, and you are a woman. Which woman did you see often go home drunk?"

Herbert's *words* made me even angrier.

What was wrong with a woman?

"Don't you know that men and women are equal?" I retorted.

"I'm in a hurry," said Herbert.

After that, he took a step and was about to leave.

"Have I always wanted to quarrel with you?" I suddenly stood up.

Herbert did not stop. In the blink of an eye, he had already walked out of the dining hall.

“Herbert, stop right there!” I shouted at him.

My shout made Herbert stop in his tracks.

I stepped in front of him and raised my head to look into his eyes.

I took a deep breath and said calmly, “In fact, I never thought of quarreling with you.”

“L...” Herbert seemed to want to say something.

I interrupted him. “Herbert, let’s... break up.”

Although I was mentally prepared, when I really mentioned the words, my heart ached. This relationship once gave me countless hopes, but every time, it made my hope disappear. Happiness was like a blooming flower, gorgeous and short-lived.

Herbert was first stunned, and then the expression on his face became a bit complicated. He then said seriously, “You’re not sober yet. I’ll have Miranda bring you some sobering medicine later!”

After that, he stepped forward and left.

“Herbert, I am being serious!” I looked at his back and shouted.

With his back to me, Herbert didn’t stay. Soon, he left the villa.

“Herbert...” No matter how hard I shouted behind him, he acted as if he didn’t hear me at all. Since he refused to face me, I would wait for a few more days. Anyway, I was not in a hurry. I could stay with Lucas for a few more days.

That morning, when I was sitting at my desk, Joey pushed the door open and walked in.

“How is it? Are you sober?” Joey sat in front of me.

“My head still hurts a little.” I reached out and touched my head.

Seeing my haggard face, Joey said, “What happened last night? You drank so much that I couldn’t even stop you. In the end, you were drunk. Fortunately, I was by your side. You can’t drink like this with others when you go out alone in the future. You don’t know if you’ll be taken advantage of.”

Hearing this, I asked, “By the way, did you send me back last night?”

“If it wasn’t me, who else would it be? It was Mr. Hall who drove us to your villa,” replied Joey.

Hearing this, I frowned and asked, "Was Herbert at home at that time? Did he see Mr. H all?"

No wonder Herbert was in a bad mood this morning. It turned out that he was angry that I went to drink with Mr. Hall again.

I felt a little uneasy, but on second thought, I thought, "I didn't do anything bad. I just had a meal with a client. What's the big deal?"

Joey replied, "I'm not that stupid to let him see Mr. Hall, I put you down and then left immediately. But I don't know if he saw Mr. Hall's car or not."

For a moment, my mood was complicated.

I didn't know when he would be able to stay calm and listen to me about the breakup.

"Doesn't he love Eva Green from the bottom of his heart? Or is he with Eva Green just for the family interests and the development of the company?" I felt very confused. At this time, Joey suddenly said, "I'm also annoyed by something."

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 415

Chapter 415

Bella's POV

I got close to Joey and asked, "Honey, what's wrong with you?"

At this time, Joey was sitting in a chair with her head down. She fiddled with her nails and said, "Last night..."

"What happened last night? Did you get drunk and sleep with someone?" I asked

Joey rolled her eyes at me "No!"

"What happened to you?" I asked anxiously

Then, Joey said embarrassedly, "last night. Mr. Hall confessed his love to me!" "Mr. Hall is over fifty years old. Is he already married?" I asked,

Joey calmed down and said, "He said that his wife died of illness a few years ago. There were many women who wanted to marry him in recent years. But he said that those women were obviously interested in his money, so he wanted to find a stable and good woman to live with. He said that he felt that I was a good woman the first time he saw me. He said that his dead wife and I had a similar character, so..."

Hearing this, I went back and forth in the office twice, holding my chin and said, "In fact, John is rich. He is good looking straightforward, and humorous. He is indeed a good person, but... he is too old and he can even be your father!"

"Hey... Joey jumped up from her chair

I quickly corrected myself and said, "But it's good to be with an old man too. An old man knows how to treat you well and will love you very much."

Joey, on the other hand, said in distress, "That's right. Other than being a little older, what's bad about him? But his son is about the same age as me. I don't want to be a stepmother in the future, especially when his son is about the same age as me!"

Hearing this, I lowered my head and thought for a moment. Then I asked, "Do you have any feelings for John?"

"Feelings?" Joey asked blankly

I held my head and said, "Do you like him?" Hearing this, Joey looked sad. "He is so old, how can I feel anything about him? Before he confessed his love to me, I just regarded him as my elder."

I pushed Joey and said, "Since you don't have that feeling, stop it immediately!"

Joey said worriedly. "But I've been a little anxious recently. I'm 30 years old and don't have a boyfriend I'm eager for love and marriage. I've even thought about accepting Mr. Hall if he really

I could only pat her on the shoulder and comfort her. "Don't be trapped by age You will definitely meet the person you are destined to meet"

"Do you mean that I have to continue to wait? How long will I have to wait. Joey looked a little depressed

*There are too many unknowns about love. Anyway, in my opinion, John may not be the suitable person for you!" I directly declared. *Just because he's a little older?' Joey curled her lips, feeling that

she could rely on John "The age gap will cause a lot of misunderstanding between you You said that he looks like a man in his forties when he is in his fifties, but what about in another ten years? He's in his sixties, and you're in your forties. At that time, he would have to sit in a wheelchair if he is in poor health," I said bluntly Hearing this, Joey couldn't help but nod. "You're right." Finally, I put my mouth close to Joey's ear and whispered, "The most important thing is that you may not be in harmony with each

other. It is said that a woman in her forties has very strong sexual needs. When he is 60 years old, can he meet your needs?

Joey didn't answer me, but her face was a little red.

I immediately ran to the back of the desk and said with a smile, "Please, I'm telling the truth Joey slowly sat down on the chair and said with two curved eyebrows, "You're right. I won't consider John for the time being."

After that, Joey got up and left.

As soon as

Joey opened the door, she closed the door again. She turned to look at me and asked very seriously, "Hey, I want to ask you a question."

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 416

Chapter 416

Bella's POV:

"What?" I asked.

Joey asked curiously, "I've heard that not only a woman in her 40s has strong desire, but also a woman in her 30s. Is that true?"

"How... how would I know?" Hearing this, my face turned red, and I was still a little hesitant when I spoke

I was a 30-year-old woman, and I had a long-term bed companion with me.

"Who would know if you don't know? I think you've had a bad look recently. I guess you're just unsatisfied. Hurry up and reconcile with Herbert. I'm afraid that if you don't satisfy your desire in time, you'll be more depressed!"

"Oh, dear, don't joke around. Hurry up and leave." I smiled and pushed her away.

After Joey left, I kept thinking of the word that Joey said: Desire. I couldn't help but see some images in my mind.

When I came to my senses, I felt very upset,

I sat in my chair and wanted to work hard, but I was always distracted...

In the evening, I got off work in advance and went to pick up Lucas from school.

“Mommy, why do you have time to pick me up from school today?” Lucas held my hand and was very happy

As I walked, I looked down at Lucas and said with a smile, “I missed you a lot today, so I came to pick you up.”

“Then mommy, can you come to pick me up from school every day?” Lucas suddenly blinked his big eyes and said to me.

Hearing this, I was a little embarrassed, “Well... I promise that as long as I’m free in the future, I’ll come and pick you up from school, okay?”

“Okay Lucas nodded happily.

Then, Lucas suddenly said. “Mommy, let’s go back and eat some cake, shall we?”

“Do you want to eat cake? Well, I’ll go to the bakery shop in front to buy for you,” I said with a smile.

At this time, Lucas shook his head and said, “You don’t have to buy it. Daddy bought a big birthday cake last night”

Hearing this, I stopped and asked in confusion, “A birthday cake? Who is celebrating birthday?”

“Herbert bought a birthday cake? Whose birthday was it? Lucas’s birthday is in winter, Lucky’s birthday party is in Spring, and my birthday party is in summer It’s the late autumn season Was it *Gary or Miranda’s* birthday?”

“*Morniny*, dont you know? It was daddy’s birthday yesterday!” Lucas scratched his hair and felt

Hearing this, I was stunned!

I really didn’t know when his birthday was.

And we had never celebrated each other’s birthday.

“Mommy, last night, we waited for you with daddy. As a result, Lucky and I fell asleep while waiting for you, so we didn’t eat the birthday cake. Daddy said that we can only cut the cake when *you’re* back!”

I looked down at the grievance written all over Lucas’s face and touched his little face. My feelings were very complicated,

“He was waiting for me at home last night? Waiting for me to celebrate his birthday?” Thinking of this, I felt a little sad,

I didn't know it was his birthday yesterday at all. Maybe we didn't have much communication, or maybe it was because I was not sensible enough?

But so what if I was sensible? So what if we did communicate? We already had another woman between us.

We were destined to never be with each other again.

“Mommy, do you want to make up for daddy's birthday present?” Lucas suddenly looked at me and asked.

Hearing this, my heart was in a mess. I said, “His birthday is over. I'll buy it next year.”

After that, I took Lucas back home.

Just as I was about to reach the entrance of the villa, I saw a Bentley parked in front of the villa slowly start up and drive to the road.

“Daddy, Daddy's car!” Lucas pointed to the car in front of him and shouted.

Of course, I also saw the car in front of me, but I was not sure if he was inside. But looking at the time, Herbert should be back from work already, right?

“Maybe it's your daddy who has gotten home,” I said, At this time, Lucas suddenly took my hand and ran into the villa very excitedly. He said as he ran, “Daddy is back. I want to cut the cake with daddy!”

At this moment, my heart was in a mess. I didn't know how to face Herbert, but I ran into the villa following Lucas.

“Daddy daddy!” As soon as Lucas entered the door, he let go of my hand and ran to the living room while shouting

I changed my shoes and walked into the living room. I happened to see Miranda coming out of the kitchen with a smile.

“Lucas, your daddy has just left. What's wrong? Didn't you meet him at the door?” Miranda looked at Lucas in confusion and then looked at me,

I *frowned*. Did he leave by car?

He *was* not at home. This made me feel much more relaxed. I didn't feel as nervous as before.

"I just saw the *car leave*, but I didn't see anyone," I replied

When she heard this, Miranda said, "He said he has to go back to New York. He took so me clothes *and left*

10:04 D "Daddy went to New York again? I wanted him to cut the cake for me." Hearing that Herbert had left, Lucas was very depressed. Knowing that he went to New York again, I suddenly felt like I couldn't breathe. "Is he going to see that woman again?" "What would he do with that woman?" "Will they go to the couple's restaurant like before?" "Is he giving her a gift? A date?" "I've already put the cake in the refrigerator for you. I'll cut a piece for you," Miranda said with a smile.

"Okay. Lucas was very excited to hear that there was cake to eat. In the blink of an eye, each Lucas and Lucky were enjoying a piece of cake at the dining table of the dining hall. Seeing that they were eating happily, I smiled, but I felt a little uncomfortable in my heart. At this moment, Miranda smiled. "Miss Stepanek, last night, Mr. Wharton instructed me to make your favorite dishes. He had been waiting for you with the children for a long time, but you didn't come back." "... I didn't know it was his birthday yesterday." Hearing this, I looked at Miranda in surprise. He waited for me for the whole night with the children? And he also asked Miranda to cook my favorite dishes? I didn't understand Herbert anymore. He already had someone else. Shouldn't he go to celebrate his birthday with Eva Green? Why did he do this? "Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton is actually very kind to you. To be honest, I've never seen him be so tolerant of a person. Perhaps you can sit down and have a good chat with him?" Miranda kindly advised.

I was willing to have a good conversation with him, but I couldn't ignore the existence of Eva Green. I smiled and replied, "Miranda, this cake looks pretty good. Have a piece too. I'll go upstairs and get changed." After that, I turned and left.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 417

Chapter 417

Bella's POV:

A few days later, the door of my office was suddenly pushed open by *Joey*.

"Bella, Mr. Hall is here. He said he had something urgent to discuss with you." After *Joey* finished speaking, Mr. Hall hurried in.

Seeing that Mr. Hall's face was very ugly, I quickly got up and said, "Give him a cup of coffee."

Mr. Hall stood in front of me with a dejected face and said, "No need, no need. How can I still be in the mood to drink coffee?"

Hearing this, I couldn't help but frown. "Mr. Hall, what happened? Why don't we sit down and talk?"

Mr. Hall sat dejectedly on the guest sofa. Rubbing his hands against his face, he said, "Mrs. Stepanek, why are you hiding your identity as the wife of the president of Wharton Group from me? If I knew your identity, I definitely wouldn't dare to let you get drunk!"

Hearing this, I raised my eyes to exchange a look with Joey, and then asked in confusion, "Mr. Hall, don't understand what you mean. Besides, I'm no longer Herbert's wife. To be more precise, I should be his ex-wife."

"You're still related to him. Now that I've offended Mr. Wharton, I've lost all my business with the Wharton Group. Not only did they not buy anything from us, but no supplier will even supply me with raw materials!" Mr. Hall said dispiritedly.

Mr. Hall almost burst into tears. I couldn't help but frown. "Is it that serious? Are you sure it was done by... Herbert?"

I couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. It was indeed what Herbert would do.

Mr. Hall continued, "I have a few friends in the industry as well. I asked my friends for information, and they were told that they couldn't do business with me, or Mr. Wharton wouldn't do business with them. The Wharton Group is a large company. They didn't dare to offend Mr. Wharton, so they had no choice but to sacrifice me."

Hearing this, I was very angry. What was he doing? Was he deliberately intimidating me and asking me to beg him?

At this time, Mr. Hall looked at me with pleading eyes and said, "Mrs. Stepanek, could you please go to Mr. Wharton and ask him for a favor? Please ask him not to be angry with me. My company is a small company and it can't suffer such a huge blow."

In the face of Mr. Hall's pleading, I felt extremely troubled. "I divorced him a long time ago. I... can't help."

I was telling the truth.

I didn't have the confidence to convince Herbert.

Mr. Hall immediately stood up and bowed, tears already falling "Mrs Stepanek, could you please help me? I still have an eighty year old mother to raise, my son is still studying Master's degree If my company falls, our entire *family* won't be able to survive For the sake of me helping you as well. I. truly *treat you as a friend!*"

Seeing Mr. Hall crying bitterly, *my* heart softened

At this moment, Joey stepped forward and gave me a push. There was no choice. In this type of situation, I couldn't just watch Mr. Hall getting implicated because of me, so I could only nod my head. "Alright, I'll think of a way."

"You have to go look for him right now. Our company is producing food and all the food has their expiry date. We can't drag any longer!" Mr. Hall said frantically.

"He's in New York now. We have to wait for him to come back," I said.

Mr. Hall said, "I've heard from someone that Mr. Wharton has already returned to City A yesterday. He's currently at the Wharton Group. If you go there now, you'll definitely be able to find him!"

Mr. Hall reached out and handed me the bag on my desk.

"He's back?" He came back yesterday? But why didn't he go home last night?

"He's back." Mr. Hall nodded in confirmation.

In the end, I had no choice but to take the bag from Mr. Hall's hand.

Five minutes or so later, I walked into the building of the Wharton Group.

I was too familiar with the 'Wharton Group'. This place used to be where I worked every day. That had never been here in the past few years. Now that I had suddenly come here, I didn't dare to step inside.

After entering the main hall and the elevator, I realized that there wasn't much difference. It also brought back my memories of the past.

I used to spend a few years of my youth here, and it was also the place where I worked hard.

Getting out of the elevator, I was afraid that I would meet my former colleagues, so I lowered my head and quickly walked to the president's office.

"Miss, who are you looking for?" A young and beautiful lady at the desk outside the president's office saw me and quickly stood up.

I remember that the former secretary was not this one. It seemed that Herbert had changed his secretary. This secretary was very young and beautiful.

"I'm looking for Mr. Wharton," I replied calmly, but in my heart, I was a little nervous.

The secretary immediately smiled and asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

“No,” I replied.

Upon hearing these words, the female secretary immediately said, “I’m sorry, Miss. If you don’t have an appointment, you won’t be able to see him.”

“I have something urgent to discuss with him. Could you please help me inform him?” I said.

The female secretary still had a smile on her face, but her attitude was already very tough. “I’m sorry, we have to follow the procedure. No one can see Mr. Wharton without an appointment. His time is very precious.”

Hearing this, my face darkened.

Looking up at the two dark red doors in front of me, I made up my mind and rushed in!

“Miss, you can’t break in...” The secretary immediately turned around the desk to stop me. However, I had already reached out to push open a door in the office and walked in.

“What’s going on?” Herbert, who was sitting at the desk, got up and walked over.

“Mr. Wharton, this young lady barged in. I didn’t manage to stop her...” The female secretary replied, trembling with fear. Herbert ordered, “You can go.” The secretary glanced at me curiously and then left quietly. The door of the office was closed, and the large office fell into silence.

“Sit down first?” The expression on Herbert’s face was very calm. He turned his head and picked up the cigarette box, as if he wanted to smoke a cigarette, but he did not light it and put it back.

“Do you know why I came?” I asked him.

I was right. He used Mr. Hall’s incident to lure me here.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 418

Chapter 418

Bella’s POV:

Herbert sneered. “Are you interested in that 50-year-old man?”

These words made me angry.

I yelled, "What did he do to annoy you? Why do you want to make his company go bankrupt? You're too overbearing!"

"What did he do to annoy me? He called my woman out to get drunk. He was obviously trying to do something to you."

"Of course, I have to teach such a terrible old man a lesson," Herbert said angrily.

"What do you mean by your woman? I am only your ex-wife."

"Am I your subsidiary? Or do I have your name on me? I was just eating with a client. Why did you say such unpleasant words?" I was very dissatisfied with him.

This man was simply too detestable.

Herbert was even angrier. "What kind of ambiguous relationship do you have with that man? Even if you want to find another man, why do you want to find an old man in his fifties? Do you want to prove that I am not as good as an old man in his fifties?"

These words made me even angrier. I raised my hand and was about to hit Herbert in the face. "You're shameless!"

Herbert suddenly reached out and grabbed my wrist.

"Am I shameless, or are you shameless?" Herbert's tone became more fierce.

The look in Herbert's eyes was very vicious, like that of an enraged beast.

I knew his temper. If I continued to fight against him, I didn't think I could save John's company.

I couldn't trigger him anymore.

John was a good person. He helped me a lot.

I couldn't make his company go bankrupt because of me.

"Can you be reasonable? It was just a coincidence the first time when I had a meal with him."

"The second time, it was because he helped me a lot. Out of politeness, I had to thank him. As for getting drunk, it was just because I was in a bad mood that I got drunk. It has nothing to do with Mr. Hall, isn't it a bit too much to vent your anger on him?" I tried to soften my tone and reason with Herbert

I hoped he would listen to me seriously and would not continue to be overbearing

Herbert grabbed *my wrist*, narrowed his eyes, and asked, "Did you ask him for help? What did he help you with?"

I took a deep breath and finally said, "It's Betty She divorced Hank and suffered from severe depression. The doctor suggested that she go to a sanatorium in the southern suburbs of City A for treatment."

"But they don't take a lot of people in the sanatorium Mr Hall happens to be a good friend of the director of that sanatorium, so I asked Mr. Hall to register for Betty Mr Hall helped me very Chapter 11e

10051

enthusiastically, so Betty could live in the sanatorium. It's this simple. Do you have anything else to

ask?

At the end of my words, my tone was not good, and I also felt pain in my wrist. He exerted great force.

I skipped telling him something. I didn't tell him I only knew that Mr. Hall was close to the director of the sanatorium after I asked him for help.

I could tell that Herbert was very disgusted with Mr. Hall, so I could only say this. I hoped he wouldn't make things difficult for Mr. Hall again.

Herbert narrowed his eyes. "The sanatorium in the southern Suburbs that specializes in treating mentally ill people?"

"Yes." I nodded.

At this time, the look in Herbert's eyes was very cold, and the strength of his big hand holding my wrist increased.

I couldn't help frowning in pain. I didn't what I said wrong again.

At this moment of confusion, Herbert spoke. "Bella, what kind of person do you think I am? Why didn't you tell me that you were in trouble? Instead, you went to find another man to help you. You would rather drink with him than come to me. Are you so afraid of contacting me?"

"... don't mean that."

Of course, I couldn't admit that I didn't want to talk to him. He was out of control now, so I couldn't irritate him.

"That's not what you meant? Why did you do that then?" Herbert's sharp eyes stared at me, making me a little out of breath.

"Let go of me first... Will you?" I felt that my wrist was about to be crushed.

But now, Herbert seemed to have completely lost control of his emotions. "You've been so cold to me recently. Is it because you've taken a fancy to that old man?"

These words were unacceptable to me, and I immediately replied, "Herbert, you are slandering me!"

At this moment, Herbert's eyes were a little red. When he stared at me, I only felt terrified.

I thought he would do something to me, but the next second, I was forced to be kissed.

*Wuwu... His sudden kiss surprised me. Soon, when I reacted, I began to resist.

However, the more I resisted, the angrier he became. He kissed me fiercely, making my lips pain.

I was pressed against the tall desk, and his big hands were fixed on the back of my head and waist.

I couldn't move at all

He was like a meat wall I tried my best but failed to push him away. In the end, my arm was numb because of suffocation and I could only let him do what he wanted...

At this time, the door of the office was suddenly opened!

Then came the sound of a broken coffee cup

Finally, Herbert let go of me I looked up and saw the secretary who had stopped me at the door staring at us with a pair of stunned eyes

At this moment, the posture of me and Herbert was really ambiguous I quickly pushed him away

10051 However, he did not move at all. His hands were still holding my shoulders, but his face was as black. He roared in the direction of the door, "Who let you in?" "...Mr. Wharton, I'm here to deliver coffee," The secretary said, trembling with f

ear. At this moment, she was very embarrassed. Her feet were full of brown coffee liquid, and her skirt was splashed with coffee liquid.

My face was a little red. Someone was here, but he still refused to let me go. I half sat on the desk. I wore a short skirt today, and a pair of slender legs were exposed. Moreover, I was so embarrassed to be seen by the secretary. She would probably think that I came here to seduce Herbert.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 419

Chapter 419

Bella's POV:

"Get out!" Herbert shouted at Emma.

The next moment, Emma quickly stepped back. She didn't even dare to pick up the cup of coffee that had been overturned.

The door of the office was closed. I felt that this posture was a little ugly, so I said, "Can you let me go first?"

"No!" Herbert, however, had a strong temper. He lowered his head and wanted to kiss me.

I pushed Herbert's face, not letting him get close to me. I shouted nervously, "Herbert, don't mess around. This is your office!"

"It doesn't matter where I kiss my woman." "I'm your ex-wife. I don't have much to do with you now!" I yelled as I struggled.

He leaned forward and pressed me against the hard desk. He leaned against my face and asked fiercely. "I can give you everything that the old man can give you and what he can't give you. Why do you have to get close to him? Do you lack a father's love?"

Hearing this, my eyes got wet and I almost burst into tears.

Herbert had gone too far!

His words pierced into my heart like a steel knife.

At this time, Herbert let go of his hand. "What's wrong with you?"

I pushed him away, got up from the desk, and wiped my tears with my hand. "I have no father's love since I was a child. It's not like you don't know that. Why do you have to say that to me?"

I went on to say, "I'm not interested in John at all. Do you want to get rid of me by slandering me like this? You're trying to make me the one who says break up so that you won't feel guilty, right?"

Bang!

As soon as I finished my words, Herbert directly threw a huge desk lamp on the desk to the ground.

The lamp was made of crystal glass. Although there was a carpet on the ground, it was still broken into pieces. Startled, I clutched my chest and looked at the beast—like Herbert, my body trembling a little. "Are you delusional? Who told you that I wanted to break up with you?" I didn't expect him to have such a big reaction, but I didn't want to take back what I wanted to say, so I told him everything! I wanted to say for many days.

"You have a new lover now. Of course, you think I'm crazy." I snorted.

Herbert stared at me and asked, "What new lover? What are you talking about?"

"Eva Green, don't tell me you don't know her? Herbert, you make me feel that you're very hypocritical," I said, trying to get to the bottom of it.

Hearing the name "Eva Green", Herbert was stunned for a moment, and then his face became very ugly

70061 Seeing his expression, I knew that I was right. I sneered and said, "What's wrong? You have nothing to say, don't you?"

"Who told you that?" Herbert asked.

I glanced at him and said, "If you're afraid of being exposed, don't do anything behind my back. Do you think I'm a fool?"

Herbert frowned, and his face was gloomy.

Seeing this, I said, "If you don't say anything, it means that you admit it. In that case, why do you bother me? I will move out with Lucky as soon as possible."

As soon as I finished my last sentence, my heart ached inexplicably.

I glanced at Herbert, then turned and left. My hand was grabbed by Herbert, and I heard him explain eagerly, "Bella, it's not what you think. Can you listen to my explanation?"

"There's nothing to explain. Don't worry, I won't hate you. You're always the father of the two children. I won't tell them. Let me go..." I was afraid that my tears would fall, so I spoke very fast.

After I struggled a few times, he still refused to let go of his arm. My emotions were a little out of

ward and beat him a few times. With tears streaming down my face, I said, "What do you want? Let me tell you, if you want me to be your mistress, don't even dream about it. I won't be a mistress!"

He suddenly stepped forward and held me tightly in his arms.

I leaned against his shoulder and cried loudly.

"Bella, it's really not what you think. Can you listen to my explanation?" Herbert's tone was pleading.

I choked and said, "Herbert, it doesn't matter even if you and Eva Green are going to get married. I just hope you don't lie to me. It doesn't feel good to be deceived." I looked up at the man in front of me, with a hint of pleading in my eyes.

Ring... Ring... At this time, the phone on his desk suddenly rang.

He reached out to take the phone, looked down at the flashing phone number on the phone, and then said to me gently, "I'll answer the phone first, and then I'll explain it to you later."

I wanted to listen to him.

If he didn't have an ambiguous relationship with that woman, he would have told me directly that they had nothing to do with each other.

But he didn't deny it.

"Does he need to pick another time to make it clear to me?"

"So they do have an ambiguous relationship?"

After I figured it out, my heart ached even more.

"Dad, what's the matter?"

I heard Herbert's voice on the phone.

Was it a call from Herbert's father?

I turned around and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. I looked down at the scenery in the

distance blankly, and my mind was blank. "What? Are you sure it's all right? That's great. Well, you can retire early. You can do what you like to do. I will persuade mom. Yes, yes, good, that's it. Goodbye." Herbert said a string of words to the phone, and then hung up.

After hanging up the phone, he walked over to me with a smile and excitedly reached out to hold my shoulder. I was very confused.

What exactly happened? Why was he so happy all of a sudden?

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 420

Chapter 420

Bella's POV:

"Della, my father's affair has been solved. Now I'm going to explain to you what happened between me and Eva Green

"Okay, I'll listen. Just say it," I replied. He smiled and reached out to stroke my hair. I frowned and pushed his hand away. Then, I heard Herbert say. "I've indeed been in close contact with Eva recently, but it's not what you think

"What about that? I felt as if there were thorns all over my body.

It was not like what I imagined, but he never took the initiative to tell me 'Eva Green's father is my father's colleague. Her family is very rich, and our two families have been friends for many years. I am ten years older than her. It can be said that I watched her grow up, so in my eyes, she is a little sister. Hearing this, I couldn't help but say, 'I know. You want to say that you have no feelings for Eva Green. The person you love is me, so you asked me not to mind. Even if you and Eva Green get married in the future, you will ask me to continue to be with you, right?

My question made Herbert laugh.

This made me even angrier. "What are you laughing at? I was very sad now, but he could still laugh

Im laughing at your imagination. Herbert's smile was very gentle at the moment. What do you mean? The next moment, he said, 'Eva Green's family does want to match us, but unfortunately, I won't tolerate a second person in my heart. Eva Green also has someone she likes, but I have to use the relationship of Eva Green's family to help my father out so I can only act with Eva Green and let her family think that we are in a relationship. In fact, there is nothing between us. We just had a meal, watched a movie, and attended a music concert.'

Hearing this, I still didn't understand

Herbert continued to explain. "My father was accused of corruption and bribery by an anonymous person. All of this was ordered by his political enemies. They deliberately caused trouble. That's why I often went to *New York* in the past few months. Hearing this, I couldn't help lowering my head and thinking. Just now, his father called him. It turned out to be this matter. It seems that this matter has been solved. Herbert said again, 'Just now, my father called me and told me that with the help of Eva Green's family, he had cleared his name and is ready to resign.'

Although I saw the sincerity in Herbert's eyes at the moment, I still couldn't believe it was true. I probably couldn't believe it, because I was afraid of being hurt again. That kind of pain was really too uncomfortable.

"You don't believe what I said? Seeing that I lowered my head and said nothing. Herbert frowned and asked.

The next moment, I raised my head, and my eyes were sharp. "Herbert, how can I know if what you said is true or not? I only know that *you were very happy when you were with Eva*. My eyes will never deceive me!"

After that, I turned my head away and didn't want to see him again.

The scene in the revolving restaurant that day seemed to be still in front of me. I couldn't forget how sad I was that day. I felt like I suddenly fell to the ground from the sky,

Herbert glanced at me and then sighed.

Then he suddenly let go of my shoulder, turned around, walked to the desk, turned on the computer, and dialed a video call.

I looked at him coldly and didn't know what he was going to do.

Then, the video rang a few times before it was connected,

“Herbert, why do you have time to video call me?” A crisp girl’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“I just received news that my father’s matter has been solved, so I want to tell you as soon as possible,” Herbert said, facing the electronic screen.

“Is that so? It’s so fast. Congratulations. You should rest assured now” Hearing this, Eva Green smiled sweetly.

“At the end of the day, I have to thank you for your help. If you hadn’t been willing to cooperate with me, your grandfather wouldn’t have helped my father.” Herbert laughed.

At this time, Eva Green said with a smile, “You can treat me to a big meal in the future.” “If you need my help in the future, I will do my best.” Herbert said gratefully to the screen. When I heard this, I couldn’t help but frown. I thought to myself, “Did I really misunderstand them? Was he just pretending with Eva Green?”

The next moment, I walked to the screen and saw the beautiful face on it. Yes, this was the beautiful young girl I saw that day.

At this moment, the girl was standing on a grassy lawn. In the distance, there were mountains, blue sky, and white clouds. She was holding a walking stick in her hand and wearing a white suit. She was full of youthful vitality

“Hey, this is...” At this time, Eva Green on the screen saw me.

Herbert grinned, and then reached out his hand to pull me into his arms. At this moment, I forgot to resist, and I was still in shock.

“This is the Bella I mentioned to you. My love.” Herbert put his hand on my shoulder naturally

When the person on the screen heard this, she immediately smiled and said, “Is this Bella?”

“Hello, Bella Herbert always praises you in front of me. I finally see you today You are very beautiful.”

“Thank you,” I said politely, but my heart was a little excited.

It turned out that everything was a misunderstanding In fact, he and she were just acting To think that I had been sad for so long. I felt that I was too stupid

“Sella, I’m on a vacation in Switzerland now. It’s inconvenient for me to talk now. I’ll treat you to a meal when I get back Bye–bye!” At the next moment, Eva Green waved her hand at us “Bye–bye.” I waved my hand as well.

The next moment, the call was disconnected

For a moment I felt a little embarrassed. I misunderstood him.