

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 463

### Chapter 463

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Third person POV: "Miss, do you know that we are a world's famous brand store? Didn't you come here to work because the salary here is higher than that of other brand stores? How can you treat customers like this? You offended a customer!" The manager scolded loudly. "Manager, they're just here to have a look. They won't buy a pair of shoes that costs more than 1,200 dollars."

At this time, the store manager was very angry. "Do you think I am blind? The bag that the woman, who tried the shoes, carried just now costs tens of thousands of dollars. And the ring on her finger costs at least a million dollars. At first glance, it is obvious that she is a rich person. How could she care about shoes that cost more than 1,200 dollars? At that time, when they saw the pair of shoes, their eyes lit up. If they hadn't seen you, they would have bought more than one pair of shoes!" Hearing this, Emma lowered her head and didn't say anything else. After venting her anger for a while, the manager rolled her eyes and said, "You should reflect on yourself. If there is a next time, you can leave directly!" After that, the manager turned around and entered the store.

### Bella's POV:

Hearing this conversation, Joey and I didn't want to say anything and turned to leave. Unexpectedly, Emma rushed over. "Bella, don't go!" Hearing Emma call me by my name, I knew I couldn't avoid her. So I turned to look at her who had come to me and asked, "What do you want?" Emma raised her chin at this moment, and her eyes were a little red. "You are very happy to see me unlucky, aren't you?" "Humph, if you were me, you would be very arrogant to bully others. But I'm not like you, so no matter what happens to you now, it's your business. It has nothing to do with me. I'm just a passer

by to you!" I took Joey's hand and turned to leave. Behind me came the voice of Emma. "Bella, don't be too proud. I will definitely become rich again. Maybe you will soon fall. At that time, you will be even more miserable than I am now!" I frowned. In the end, I didn't want to argue with her anymore.

There was no point in arguing with her. It would do me no good besides giving me a bad mood." I didn't want to waste my time nor did I want to ruin my mood. However, Joey was unwilling to give up. She turned her head and looked at Emma, who was not far away, and said, "You can just wait!" Emma was so angry that she stamped her feet like a frustrated dog. After venting her anger, she turned around and went back to sell her shoes...

After walking far away, Joey complained, "I was in a good mood, but I didn't expect that I would run into that barking dog again!" "It's not worth it to affect our mood for her," I said with a smile.

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At this moment, Joey turned her head and looked at me for a while.

"Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?" I reached out and touched my *face*.

"Your temperament is much higher than before. If it were in the past, you would definitely quarrel with Emma. You might even fight with her." Joey praised.

I pursed my lips into a smile and said, "I didn't suffer all these years for nothing."

At this time, Joey suddenly pointed to the front and said, "There is a famous store in front, which is also a famous brand. Let's go there and see if there are any shoes you want."

"Okay. I'll also buy you a pair of shoes since you're my bridesmaids," I said with a smile. Hearing this, Joey jumped up happily. "Then I won't stand on ceremony, haha." More than an hour later, Joey and I each came out of the famous store with several bags in our hands.

At this time, the downtown area was already full of neon lights, but there were still a lot of people. The streets were crowded with people.

"It seems that we have to do more surveys and compare. This shoes from this store are more beautiful than the previous one, especially the pair of shoes for the wedding dress and the pair for the cheongsams! I'm quite satisfied with this pair of shoes, but it's a little expensive. It cost you more than 900 dollars," Joey said with a smile.

You can thank Herbert. It's his card," I curled my lips and said.

"Now that I think about it, Herbert's quite handsome, haha." Joey laughed.

I shook my head. "He'll be even more handsome when he gives you a big gift on the day of the wedding."

"Of course." Joey chuckled as we walked back.

"By the way, what shall we eat?" Joey touched her stomach, feeling hungry.

"I heard that there's a Chinese food restaurant nearby, and there's a very delicious Chinese dish called hotpot. Let's try it?" I suggested.

Since the last time Herbert took me to eat Chinese food, I had started to like this kind of food. "Okay, let's have hotpot. It's my treat!" Joey said generously.

Joey and I rushed to the hotpot restaurant happily.

As she walked, Joey's eyes were sharp. She suddenly pointed to a place dozens of meters ahead and said, "Look, isn't that Emma and her mother, Connie?"

I stopped and looked ahead. As expected, we were going in the direction of the famous store where Emma worked

Not far from the entrance of the famous store, Emma and Connie were talking at the intersection. Judging from the state, they seemed to be quarreling. I couldn't help frowning. What a coincidence! I could run into Connie when I came back. The next moment, Joey grabbed my hand and said, "They seem to be in a dispute. Let's go and have a look."

I frowned and said, "What's there to see? Let's go eat something."

"I'm just curious about what they are arguing about?" Joey pulled me over.

08:46 ID There was a big billboard at the place where Connie and Emma were standing. Joey pulled me to the back of the billboard so that we could hear them clearly and not be seen by them. Besides, there were many people coming and going on the road, and the two people who were focused on

quarreling did not notice us.

"Didn't I tell you that I don't want you to work here? Why don't you listen?" This was Connie's voice.

"Mom, if I don't come out to work, what shall we eat? Now that our bank accounts have been blocked, we have to spend money, right?" Emma said very impatiently. "Why don't you get along well with the man I asked someone to introduce you to? He has a factory and a house, and you will have a lot of money after you marry him. You don't have to work, and I can live with you and live a rich wife's life. Why aren't you willing to accept such a good bargain?"

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 464**

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Bella's POV:

"Mom, that man is already in his fifties. He is older than you, okay?" There *was* a crying tone in Emma's voice.

Connie sighed. "Mom knows that he's a little old, but he's rich. If you marry him, you can become his wife and spend money as you like. The servants at home will also serve you. You will live a good life. It's better than you kneeling down and putting shoes on others every day here, isn't it?"

Behind the billboard, Joey and I heard the conversation between the mother and daughter and looked at each other.

My heart was full of contempt for Connie. For the sake of money, she actually allowed her daughter to be with an old man who was older than her. For the sake of money, Connie could give up everything.

She could give up her self-esteem, morality, and even her daughter.

After a while, Emma was already crying. "Mom, that person's face is full of wrinkles and age spots. I feel sick when I look at him. Besides, he took me to get a room the first time we met. What kind of good days can I have in the future?"

At this time, Connie was already impatient. She snapped, "You used to accompany people who are old, didn't you? I know you're still thinking about William, aren't you? Silly girl, he absolutely won't like you. He's not only rich now, but also surrounded by beautiful women. Even if you kneel down and lick him, he won't appreciate it. You'd better give up!"

Connie's *words* had probably hit the nail on the head, which drove Emma crazy. She yelled, "How many times have I told you? Don't mention William to me again. I've long forgotten about him!" "Since *you've* forgotten about him, that's great. Let's go and discuss the marriage with me right now!" After saying that, Connie pulled Emma and left. "I *won't* go. I don't want to face an old man with age spots for the rest of my life!" Emma shouted. What she got in return was a burst of crazy beating and scolding from Connie. For a moment, the sound of crying and scolding rose and fell.

Joey and I looked at each other helplessly. We felt that there was no point in listening, so we turned around and left.

At this time, there *was* a sudden sound of something being hit hard from behind, followed by a heart *wrenching* scream and the sound of the car's sudden brake!

The *voice* startled *me* and *Joey*. Instinctively, we looked in direction of the billboard and saw that *Erma* was *lying* in a pool of blood.

*Emma* was *knocked* down by a car, She lay on the blood–stained ground, and her shoes flew out. It was *very scary*, *Joey* and I *were* so scared that we trembled. It was the first time that we had seen such a scene,

At this time, *Connie* sat in *front* of *Emma* and cried loudly. However, *Emma* closed her eyes and had no *reaction* at all.

*There were* onlookers around, and the *driver* who caused the accident got off the car in a panic and

made an emergency call. For a time, the scene was very chaotic.

A few minutes later, the ambulance arrived. The medical staff quickly cleaned up *Emma*. She was carried into the ambulance, but the driver said timidly, “Doctor, I don’t have much money with me. Can you save her first?”

“Go back and get it,” the ambulance driver said.

“I... I’m from another city. I just came to work in A City. I don’t... I don’t have money.” The driver answered awkwardly.

At this time, *Connie* stepped forward and grabbed the collar of the driver who caused the accident. She said in an imposing manner, “You knocked my daughter. You must pay for the medical expenses. Take out the money quickly!” “I really don’t have money.” The driver looked embarrassed.

The ambulance driver glanced at them and said to *Connie*, “You’re her family, aren’t you? Hurry up and get the money. Otherwise, it’s hard to tell if the patient can survive.”

“I don’t have any money. What should I do? Manager, manager, please pay my daughter’s salary in advance. It’s to save her life. *Connie* turned her head, saw the manager of the store, and began to plead.

“Well... I can’t make the decision. I have to ask the boss for instructions. Why don’t you go to the hospital first to check on *Emma*? After I ask for instructions, I will send it to you. What do you think?” The manager’s eyes flickered. She had no choice but to say that.

“Okay, okay. This is an ambulance from the city hospital. Don’t go to the wrong hospital.” *Connie* turned around and got into the ambulance.

Then, the ambulance left quickly with a long siren sound.

At this time, a saleslady standing at the entrance of the famous store walked up to the store manager and said cautiously, "Manager, do you really want to ask the boss for an advance on the salary?"

The manager frowned and replied, "She has just worked in our store for a week. I think she won't be able to live with such an injury. Who will pay her salary in advance? But she's really pitiful. I'll pay her the salary for this week. You can send it to her, so that her mom won't pester me again when she sees me!"

After that, the store manager turned around and entered the store.

After the manager left, Joey shook her head and sighed. Then, she followed her in. Joey and I were watching the whole process. Emma and I were enemies.

I cursed her to die more than once.

But now she was really in an accident, and I was not happy at all. On the contrary, my mood was particularly heavy.

Joey, who was standing aside, covered her chest and said, "I'm scared to death. Do you think something will happen to Emma? I've heard from others that if the shoes were knocked away in a car accident, they might not survive!"

At this time, I suddenly walked to the ATM tens of meters away. I took out my card and took out 3,000 dollars.

Seeing the money in my hand, Joey couldn't help asking, "Why did you take out so much money?" At this moment, I happened to see the saleslady in front of me come out with an envelope in her hand. She was probably going to give Emma a week's salary,

I took two quick steps forward and stopped her. "Please wait a minute!"

The saleslady looked at me and asked with a frown, "Are you calling me?"

I nodded and said, "Yes, are you going to pay Emma's salary?" "Yeah, what's wrong?" The saleslady stared at me in confusion, "It's not convenient for me to go to the hospital now. Could you please send the 3,000 dollars to the hospital?" I handed the 3,000 dollars in my hand to the saleslady, The saleslady looked at the money in my hand, looked at my face, and then said, "Oh, I remember, Are you the guest who came to buy shoes just now?"

"Yes." I nodded in embarrassment.

"But Emma said that you had a grudge against each other, didn't she?" the saleslady asked tentatively

I sighed and said, "It's true, but it's all in the past."

The saleslady replied, "Okay, I'll send it for you." I said, "By the way, please don't tell them that I gave them the money, Just tell them... it's your manager who received the money from the boss." Upon hearing this, the saleslady frowned and asked, "Why?" I chuckled and said, "You know that I have a grudge against them. I'm afraid they don't want it. Maybe this money can save their lives." "I see. You're a kind person," the saleslady said to me before she turned and left.

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 465

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Bella's POV:

Watching the saleslady walk away, Joey said loudly, "Are you crazy? Did you forget what Connie and Emma did to you in the past? They are your enemies. Why do you still give them money?"

Looking at Joey, who kept complaining, I smiled lightly and said, "It's a human life after all. Since you've met her, we can just help her."

Joey shook her head, indicating that she did not understand.

Seeing that Joey didn't agree with me, I pursed my lips and said, "Joey, maybe you don't have a family or children yet, so you can still be so free and easy. I used to be like this, but when I have a lover, especially children, I don't care about those people and things. At most, I won't see those don't like, because I want to live a peaceful life and enjoy life. Today, I'll take it accumulating luck for the children. After all, it's a life!"

Hearing this, Joey nodded in confusion. "Maybe. The mentality has something to do with people's situation. Well, let's not talk about them. We wanted to go shopping and eat, but we didn't expect such a thing to happen."

"Why don't we have dinner?" I said with a smile.

Joey frowned and said, "Let's not eat hot pot anymore. Let's have some light food."

I thought it was really scary to see the blood on the ground just now, so I nodded quickly.

In the evening of this day, Herbert took a shower and walked out of the bathroom.

Seeing me leaning against the head of the bed with a worried look, he couldn't help but come forward and ask, "I don't think you're in a good mood today. Are you tired from shopping?"

At this time, I couldn't help telling him what had happened today

Hearing this, Herbert patted my hand and comforted me. "It has nothing to do with you. Besides, you gave them money. You are a kind person. Don't think too much. It will affect your mood."

I leaned on Herbert's shoulder. "I don't know why I'm always thinking about the scene today. I've fought with her for so many years, but she suddenly collapsed. I don't know if she can be saved."

"Whether she can be saved or not is fate. Don't think about it." Herbert patted me on the shoulder.

"Yes," I nodded.

Seeing that I was in low spirits, Herbert rolled his eyes and said, "There's still more than a week before our wedding. This is our wedding plan. Take a look."

He took a *very professional* proposal from the bedside table and stuffed it into my hand.

I looked *down and* couldn't help but be surprised. "Such a thick book?"

The *proposal* was about an inch thick, and the design was very exquisite. When I opened it, I found that the *plan* was *very* detailed, and the wedding schedule had been accurately controlled until the *very* last minute

"It's not easy *for* the wedding company to take such a big business, so they must want to do a good job. Otherwise, isn't it *too* worthless for us to spend money?" Herbert laughed,

"You just need to ask a *few* people to arrange it. Why do you need to spend so much money?" I said

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However, Herbert just smiled and lowered his head to touch my nose. "This money must be spent. Otherwise, many years later, you will definitely complain that in order to save this little money, I didn't get the wedding done well"

Hearing this, I pushed Herbert "So you set up a trap for me here!"

"We agreed to call off the battle for a week."

When he said this, my heart obviously beat faster.

Herbert reached out and touched my hair. Without saying anything, he lowered his head and kissed me on the forehead,

At this moment, I could clearly feel that the breath at the tip of his nose had become heavy, and then I began to catch my breath. Then, he stuck his finger into my hair and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Do you want to be so cruel?"

"It's you... who agreed," I felt that my voice trembled. Upon hearing this, a sinister smile appeared on Herbert's lips. "But I'm going back on my word now. What should I do?"

"You can't go back on your words..." I hadn't finished my sentence yet.

The next moment, he lowered his head and sealed my mouth so that the rest of my words were swallowed back into my stomach.