

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 471

Chapter 471

Chapter 471

Bella's POV: At nine o'clock the next morning, I was still sleeping.

It was the wedding tomorrow. I had to have a good rest to recover my strength.

"Get up!"

In my sleep, I heard this sentence.

I was still sleepy. With a snort, I turned over and went back to sleep.

The next moment, I felt a chill down my spine. When I opened my sleepy eyes, I saw that the blanket on my body had been lifted.

I turned my head and saw the neatly dressed Herbert standing by the bed.

Today, he wore a white shirt, a black tie around his neck, and a pair of black trousers. Although he was dressed in ordinary clothes, he looked high-spirited and handsome.

"Why are you dressed like this? Is there something special?" I asked.

"My mom is here. I have to keep her company."

I got up from my bed. "What? Your mother is here?"

I had always had a bad relationship with Herbert's mother. I didn't know how to deal with her at all.

Herbert said with a smile, "Yes, tomorrow is our wedding. She came to attend the wedding. After that, she and my father will get a divorce."

"Oh..." For a moment, I didn't know how to respond.

At this time, Herbert approached me and said with a smile, "Do you still remember what I said before that I didn't know how to tell you about?"

"I'll tell you now." "Don't worry. I've settled my family. You don't have to care about their thoughts. You just need to be my bride at ease."

“Also, if you don’t want to deal with my mom, you don’t have to go to see her. Don’t make yourself suffer, do you understand?”

When I heard what he said, I was stunned. To be honest, I didn’t expect that he would say that. Given Herbert’s overbearing character, he should have forced me to get along with his mother. “Herbert, you...” I didn’t know what to say.

Herbert sat down beside me and said, “Bella, I already knew what happened in the past. I know what *my* mother did to *you*.”

“Actually, I already knew about it a long time ago. I’ve always wanted to find a suitable time to tell you.”

Herbert continued, “*We’re* going to hold a wedding tomorrow. It should be just right to tell you these things today. She should have personally apologized to you about this matter, but I don’t think she can do it with her temper. *After* she and my father divorce, she will probably go abroad. You will

rarely meet, and she won’t continue to make trouble for you.”

“I don’t think you can get along well with each other. I understand that you can’t *forgive her*. *After* all, life is not a novel. Not everything can be done in peace. Not everything will go *according* to our thoughts

“But I am your husband. No matter what, I will stand on your side.”

“Herbert... I called out to my beloved man

Tears began to flow down my cheeks.

I didn’t expect that he would say such things.

At this moment, I felt extremely happy.

Herbert hugged me and kissed my tears.

“Well, have a good rest. You have to be my most beautiful bride tomorrow.” Herbert kissed me on the forehead, then got up and left.

I watched his back as he left. The stone that had been pressing down on my heart had moved *away*

Although Herbert was sometimes like a child who was willful with me, at critical moments, he would stand from my point of view and think for me.

I began to look forward to every day I spent with him in the future.

The next morning, I came to the church and sat in front of the dressing table of the bride's dressing

room.

The make-up artist stood in front of me and carefully did my hair and makeup. My mother and Betty were sitting on the chairs beside me.

Today, my mother wore a purple dress, and her ear-length short hair was very fluffy. She wore a pair of pearl jewelry on her ears, hands, and neck. She looked elegant and gentle as if she had changed into another person, which was completely different from her usual simple image

Betty had been sitting next to my mother, dressed in decent clothes. However, she was wearing the pink scarf that I had asked my mother to give her last time. There was also a leather bag on her arm that I had given her last time

Betty was very different this time. Although she basically did not speak and her expression was a little blank, the way she looked at me was different from before. Now her eyes were at least peaceful and no longer as sharp as before

I was very happy today Everything was so smooth on my most important day

"Mom, you're so beautiful today!" I said with a smile, glancing at my mother

My mother's face turned red, and she was a little shy 'You bought this dress for me Betty styled my

**Betty's taste isn't bad," I said with a smile*

At this moment, Betty laughed as well

My mother WAS so excited that she grabbed our hands with a smile

After several hours of makeup, I was finally reset up by the makeup artist at ab

10 o'clock

Standing in front of the pain of spun around My mother could help clapping her hands and said, "You look perfect"

08:47 "Mom." I accepted her praise with a smile.

Although it was the second time for me to get married, it was my first time wearing a wedding dress. It was the first time for me to enjoy such a solemn and happy moment,

Then, my mother suddenly grabbed my hand and said *worriedly*, “Bella, do you think Ryan will *come* to make trouble today? I didn’t fall asleep last night because I was afraid that he *would come*, *When* he comes, he will definitely make trouble. I am worried that he will ruin *your wedding*.” Seeing the anxious look on my mother’s face, I comforted her with a smile “*Mom, don’t worry* Herbert has already made arrangements. Today, the entrance of the banquet hall will be *guarded by* security guards. Only those who receive the invitation can attend the wedding.”

“That’s good.” My mother nodded with relief,

At this time, the door of the dressing room was opened. The *crncoo* came in and said, “*Miss Stepanek*, it’s time to go for the ceremony.”

Hearing this, my mother quickly helped me carry the long hem of my dress “It’s about to start, Bella.”

A few minutes later, I took Herbert’s arm and stood at the entrance of the *ceremony* hall. Behind us stood Lucas and Lucky, who had been disguised as flower boy and flower girl. Behind *them were* the best man and bridesmaid, Connor and Joey.

“Mom, you’re so beautiful” Lucky said with a smile

“Dad, you’re so handsome!” Lucas said at this time,

Hearing the naive words of the children behind us, Herbert and I looked back at the same time, Lucas *was* wearing a fitting tuxedo, with a bunch of flowers in his hand. He looked like a *handsome* young man, while Lucky *was* wearing a pink princess dress with a pink *crown* on her head, which was very cute.

Looking at my cute children, I smiled and said, “You are so beautiful today, *Mommy loves you!*”

Then, I met Herbert’s eyes. At this moment, our eyes were full of tenderness and joy.

After such a long time, we finally welcomed this moment. In the future, our family of four could have a happy life together.

At this time, the assistant of the emcee came over, checked every detail, and made the final preparations.

The third name person’s POV:

“Please move to the left, groom. Put on the bride’s veil. The two children, please lower the bride’s dress, and the best man and bridesmaid, please stand closer to each other”

At this time, Connor, dressed in a tuxedo, took a step to the side of Jooy and said in a low voice, "You should be holding my arm."

Only after hearing this did Joey move to the side of Connor's body. She then placed her hand on his arm.

"Is it okay for the bridesmaid to be a little closer to the best man?" At this time, the assistant's voice came again

However, Joey didn't react at all

When Connor saw this, he couldn't help but frown. "Don't you know how to hold one's arm?"

Hearing his seemingly reprimanding voice, Joey couldn't help getting angry. "I've never held a man's arm before. How would I know?"

*Just look at the groom and bride in front of you." Connor's voice was a bit impatient. Joey, on the other hand, sounded righteous. "They're getting married today, *not* us. Why do I have to be so intimate with you?"

"We're just putting on an act as a blessing. Why are you so serious about it?" Connor and Joey began to quarrel in a low voice.

Joey raised her chin and looked at Connor's face with contempt. She tightened her arm, and almost half of her body stuck to Connor's body. Then, she raised her foot and fiercely stepped on his foot with her sharp high heel!

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 472

Chapter 472

Chapter 472

The third person's POV:

"Ah..." An instant later, Connor's face distorted, and he released a low cry of pain.

Joey stared at him with a smile. Connor's eyes fell on her and he was about to lose his temper.

Joey sneered, "I'm sorry, I accidentally stepped on your foot. I didn't do it on purpose!"

Hearing this, Connor said viciously, "You clearly did it on purpose."

Joey stopped pretending and said gloatingly, "It's because you kept spouting nonsense. Your foot is just a scapegoat for your mouth."

"You..." Connor pointed at Joey's face, his face turning pale with anger.

Joey glanced at him and warned him, "The ceremony is about to begin. If the best man and bridesmaid fight now, your boss will lose face. I have nothing to lose, but you still want this job, don't you? Don't blame me for not reminding you!"

Connor was someone who took the big picture into consideration, so he naturally wouldn't let himself suffer losses over trivial things. As such, he shot a glance at Joey and said with disdain, "I am a gentleman, so I won't lower myself to the level of an unreasonable woman like you."

Joey, of course, did not show any sign of weakness. "Humph, I hope that I will never meet you again in the future. What bad luck."

"I agree. It's best if this is the case." Connor released a cold snort.

Afterward, Connor and Joey both turned their faces away. They couldn't be bothered to even look at the other party. However, Joey's hand was still tightly wrapped around Connor's arm, and Connor's body was almost sticking to Joey's body. They didn't reject each other, because they were aware of their responsibilities.

Bella's POV:

Herbert and I, who were standing in the front, also vaguely heard the quarrel between Connor and

Joey.

I looked back and said worriedly, "They won't quarrel, will they? Why don't I go and have a look?"

Herbert laughed. "There's no need to check on them. Connor isn't someone who doesn't know what's good for him."

"But Joey is hot-tempered. I'm afraid that the two of them will fight." I knew better than anyone else about Joey's character. She was just a gunpowder barrel. Once it was ignited, the world would collapse

"Don't worry. Connor can handle it." Herbert said with great confidence

"What if

I was still worried,

Herbert reached out and patted the back of my hand. He comforted me and said, "There's no what

Hearing this, I looked back and saw that although Connor and Joey both had their faces changed, and neither of them looked at each other, they had already shut up. It seemed that the dispute just now had been peacefully digested.

Then, I looked at Herbert and said with a smile, "Do you really trust Connor that much?" "Since I've decided to use him, I must trust him." Herbert's face was full of confidence.

I whispered, "I used to set them up, but now it seems that they are really not suitable for each other. They fight with each other when they are together."

Herbert rolled his eyes, but he thought of it differently. "That's not necessarily true. Didn't we have a conflict as soon as we met last time? If it were not for the fact that I was your boss, you would have fought back like Joey."

Hearing this, I recalled all the things that had happened in the past and couldn't help but smile.

"But it's different. At least we had an intimate relationship first, wasn't it? Later, I was pregnant with Lucas, and we were tightly connected." I snuggled up beside the tall and big Herbert like a happy little woman.

Looking down at me, who was like a little bird in front of him, Herbert said gently, "Don't talk about others, okay? It's our most sacred time now. You have to be more focused. You have to think of me in your mind, understand?"

Hearing this, I pursed my lips and smiled. "Then can I think of Lucas and Lucky as well when I'm thinking about you?" "Yes." Herbert nodded.

"Mr. Wharton, Miss Stepanek, you can enter now!" At this time, the assistant of the emcee ran over and said to us.

Then, there was a happy music in the hall.

With the music, I took Herbert's arm and stepped into the ceremony hall step by step on the red

carpet.

The sacrificial hall was decorated fashionably and solemnly. There were delicate roses, delicious food, and wine everywhere. The banquet hall, which could accommodate hundreds of people, was lit up. There were no empty seats. Under the witness of hundreds of people, Herbert and I finally got married. In the face of so many people's blessings, I was so excited that I wanted to cry at this moment.

Seeing that my eyes were red, Herbert said in a low voice, "Are you that excited to marry me?"

Swere

I couldn't help touching my eyes and said coyly, "You'd better be serious at such a sacred moment!"

"Yes." After saying one word, Herbert's face tensed up. Looking up at Herbert's face, I couldn't help frowning. "We're getting married, okay? Can't you be happy? With such a cold face, people would think that you don't want to marry me!"

"Didn't you ask me to be more serious?" Herbert teased me deliberately.

Knowing that he shouldn't tease me too much, Herbert quickly recovered his joyful expression and completed all the necessary procedures for the wedding under the leadership of the emcee.

"I announce that the wedding is successful. Finally, the groom can kiss the bride now!" After standing for nearly an hour, the emcee announced loudly.

At this time, Herbert turned to look at me and reached out to remove my veil. I could only see myself in his eyes. His eyes were focused and burning, and my cheeks were a little hot.

The next moment, he kissed me very seriously.

I thought it was just a symbolic kiss, but the kiss was passionate, and it lasted for a long time. I couldn't help but want to push him away. It was too embarrassing in front of hundreds of people,

However, he was not moved at all. He was still kissing me as if there was no one around,

At this time, the people on the scene began to scream and applaud.