

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Bella's POV:

Herbert glanced at me. "A business companion of mine asked me if my image designer is free?"

"Hahaha..." Hearing this, I couldn't help laughing. "Don't laugh!" Herbert frowned. The man, who had always been calm, seemed a little embarrassed at the moment. It was the first time I saw him like this, so I quickly stopped laughing. "The clothes you are wearing are indeed different from your usual clothes. They look energetic and nice. The main reason is that they are completely different from your usual temperament. So I'm not used to it." *These colorful clothes can match your black suit. For example, this sky-blue shirt and black suit won't look very dull. And this wine colored tie and black shirt will make you look particularly elegant. This silver suit and white shirt will make your temperament gentle." As I spoke, my eyes were fixed on the expression on Herbert's face. When his expression became soft, I felt much more relaxed. Herbert walked to the dressing mirror and compared some clothes. Then he nodded, as if he was satisfied.

Finally, there was no longer silence between us. At least there was some communication between us. My mood became happy. That night, we slept on the same bed.

Because I was in the early stage of pregnancy, he restrained his desire. We didn't have sex.

When he held me, I was in a very good mood. I didn't reject his touch at all. Instead, I liked to hug him.

In the next week, I spent almost all of my time in bed. It was not because I was lazy, but because Miranda was very responsible for carrying out the orders of Herbert. In addition to eating and going to the bathroom, she wouldn't allow me to do anything else. Moreover, she would prepare many dishes for me, including a variety of dishes from different places and nutritious dishes.

I have lived for 25 years, but I have never been so decadent. In just a week, I have gained five pounds, and my pregnancy reaction has weakened a lot. That afternoon, I couldn't help but send a message to Herbert. "Dear Boss, can you please allow me to go out for a walk? I'm bored to death." Soon, I received a message from Herbert. "I'll take you out to bask in the sun tomorrow, Take me out to bask in the sun. Does that mean he was going to accompany me on a trip? At the thought that I could finally go out for a walk, my heart was suddenly filled with joy I quickly typed a message and sent it to him.

“Great Where are you taking me to bask in the sun tomorrow?”

My parents’ home.”

When I saw this sentence, I felt very nervous.

His parents’ home?

This was too unreal!

The reason why we married each other was not because we loved each other. It was because we had a contract between us and we were a fake couple.

In such a situation, why would he take me to see his parents?

The more I thought about it, the more I felt that he had sent the wrong message. So I replied, “If you need to see your parents, you can go back directly. Don’t worry about me. Miranda will take good care of me.”

About two minutes later, I received a message from Herbert. “I’ve told my parents that we’re married. They want to see you. Get ready. We’ll leave tomorrow morning.” I was stunned. Did he really want to take me to see his parents?

Good heavens! I wasn’t mentally prepared at all. After sending a message to Herbert, I put on my

shoes and went to find Miranda.

“Okay.” This was the message I sent to Herbert. I ran to the kitchen to find Miranda and pulled her to the sofa in the living room to sit down. “Madam, what’s the matter? I’m preparing lunch for you.” Miranda said. “Oh, Miranda. You can prepare lunch later. I have something more important to tell you. Herbert will take me to see his parents tomorrow.” I said. The reason I was asking Miranda for help was because I knew that Miranda would tell me some things very sincerely. We’ve been getting along well these days. She trusted me a lot. Miranda smiled. “You and Mr. Wharton are married. It’s normal for you to see his parents.” “I know, but I’m very nervous. I don’t want to leave a bad impression on them. I want to ask you some questions, such as what kind of woman do they like? What kind of clothes should I wear? What gifts should I bring?” My mind was very confused. Miranda thought for a moment, then replied, “Mr. Wharton’s dad is a tender and tolerant gentleman As long as you are polite and don’t offend him, there won’t be any problems. Mr. Wharton’s mom is a shrewd and hot-tempered lady. I’ve spent many years in their house, but I still don’t know what kind of girl she likes.” “What do you mean?” In fact, I had a hunch that Herbert’s mother would be a big problem “She doesn’t like any of the girls he has known since he was a child,” said Miranda. “Ah?” I suddenly felt that I was done for. Miranda immediately comforted me. “Bella, don’t be sad. You and Mr. Wharton are already married Even if she doesn’t like

you, she will accept you. Her opinion doesn't have much of an impact on you. You just need to be polite and try not to have any conflict with her."

I nodded, but I was still nervous about the meeting tomorrow.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Bella's POV: After talking to Miranda, I planned to go back to my room to rest. But I suddenly thought of something very important, so I stopped.

I must go out now.

When I changed to my coat and came to the door, Miranda stopped me. "Madam, Mr. Wharton said that you can't go out. If I let you go out, Mr. Wharton will blame me when he comes back." I said as I changed my shoes, "I'll make it clear to him that I insisted on going out. It has nothing to do with you. Miranda, I don't have suitable clothes to go to see his parents. Do you know how important a person's first impression is? I want to leave a good impression on them. I think you can understand me!"

Miranda compromised, "I'll go with you. I can take care of you." "Miranda, you're so nice!" Then I took her to the mall. In the afternoon, I bought several sets of clothes, shoes, and bags. When I came back with Miranda, it was already night. Herbert was also sitting on the sofa in the living room, and his face was very ugly. "Mr. Wharton, you...you're back?" Miranda was terrified of Herbert. "What have you two been doing?" Herbert asked. "... went shopping with Madam." Miranda answered quickly "I told you, not to let her go out!" Herbert's tone was very severe. Miranda lowered her head and did not dare to speak. I was very dissatisfied with Herbert's tone of speaking as if he was interrogating a prisoner. I immediately stepped forward and said, "Don't blame Miranda. I forced her to go shopping with me." The look on Herbert's face grew darker, "L... I'll go prepare dinner first." Miranda was so scared that she put the bag on the sofa and left the living room.

"Are you deliberately going against me?" Herbert's voice was very stiff, and his expression was particularly serious. I rolled my eyes and sat down on the sofa. As I rubbed my sore legs, I said, "I don't dare to go against you! You're the boss, and you make the decisions. I did not do as you instructed today. How do you want to punish me? Are you going to beat me? Or are you going to lock me up like a prisoner?" Herbert was even angrier. He said, "You are a pregnant woman now. I won't hit you, but I can make sure you can't get out of this door!"

After that, he went upstairs angrily

I looked at Herbert's back as he left and rolled my eyes again. This person is too overbearing. I just went shopping? Why was he so angry?

Moreover, wasn't the person who should be angry supposed to be me? I was roared at! And he was going to be imprison me! The more I thought about it, the angrier I became. So I stretched out my foot and kicked a back off the sofa. At this time, Miranda hurriedly ran out of the kitchen and whispered to me, "Herbert's character is like this. If your attitude is tough, he will only be tougher. If your attitude is gentle, he will also become gentle. Maybe you can comfort him?"

"I was the one who was wronged. Why should I comfort him?" I said deliberately, "I will never comfort him!"

Miranda continued to persuade her, "Madam, sometimes you need some tactics to deal with men. If his attitude is tough, you can be a little softer. If his attitude is soft, you can be a little tougher. You have to learn some skills so that you can hold the man's heart tightly in your hands!"

I looked at Miranda and said with a smile. "Miranda, you look like a love expert. How many times have you been in love?"

Miranda refused to mention her relationship history. She said, "Hurry up and explain to Mr. Wharton. Tell him that you went out to buy things because you're going to meet his parents tomorrow." Miranda stuffed the bag on the sofa into my hand and pushed me upstairs.

I have to make it clear that I didn't take the initiative to appease that man. It was Miranda who persuaded me. So strictly speaking, I was forced.

Yes, that was it. With a lot of things in my hand, I came to the door of his room.

I said I would never comfort him, and now I took the initiative to look for him!

This made me feel a little uncomfortable.

I turned around and wanted to go to another room.

At this moment, the bedroom door suddenly opened!

I turned around and saw Herbert standing at the door like an ice sculpture. My hand shook, and the bag in my hands fell to the ground in an instant.

I couldn't stand still. Just when I thought I would fall, he put his arms around my waist. "Are you okay?" Herbert's tone was full of care and worry. I caressed my forehead and said, "I'm fine. But suddenly... I feel a little dizzy." The next second, I was carried into the bedroom by Herbert. His arms were very strong, and I felt very safe in his arms. For a moment, the unhappiness just now dissipated in my heart. He gently put me on the big bed, turned around, poured me a glass of water, and whispered, "You must be too tired this afternoon. You are now a pregnant woman, you can have a

miscarriage if you're too tired. Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think more about the baby in your belly!"

At this moment, I felt very warm in my heart.

It turned out that he was angry all of a sudden because he was worried about the baby and I,

I know I was wrong. I lowered my eyes guiltily. It wasn't that I didn't want to listen to him, but the moment he opened the door, I deliberately played a little trick, threw away the bag in my hand, and pretended to faint. I just wanted him not to be so fierce to me. I didn't expect him to be so worried about me.

I felt that I was wasting his concern. I felt a little guilty towards him.

Afterwards, Herbert's face was no longer serious. It seemed that he was no longer angry.

He took out his mobile phone and browsed the information while saying, "I received more than a dozen messages this afternoon. They are all notifications of transaction. Do you like shopping?" With my eyes wide open, I snatched the phone from his hand and looked down. It was true. The notification of all my transaction this afternoon were sent to his mobile phone. He knew where and when I spent money. I returned the phone to him and laid on the bed, feeling a little disappointed. I feel like I was being watched! Herbert seemed to have seen through my emotions. He said, "What's wrong? I won't care how much money you spent!"

"I feel that I have no privacy." I frowned and felt a little distressed.

"I'm your husband now. Do you still need privacy?" Herbert said. I couldn't help frowning. He was my husband, so I didn't need privacy? What kind of gangster logic was this?

My reason made me refute him, but what remained in my mind was the first half of his sentence."

am now your husband... When I raised my head, I saw Herbert looking at me, I immediately sat up, held a pillow in my arms, and asked, "What are you thinking about?" "I'm wondering if I still don't fully understand you." Herbert reached out to grab the bolster in my arms, threw it on the floor, and continued to approach me.

slowly laid on the bed with his hands on both sides of my head. The atmosphere suddenly became a little ambiguous...

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 53

Bella's POV

When he looked at me with his charming eyes, my breathing became rapid.

“What what are you doing?” My cheeks became hot and my heart began to beat faster.

“What do you think I'm going to do?”

Herbert's expression was very ambiguous. His beautiful eyes seemed to be looking at my body, and his hand touched my waist.

“Well the doctor said that my pregnancy reaction is very obvious now. It's best not to...” My voice became softer and softer.

“Not to what?” Herbert asked.

“Not to have sex” I said as I looked into his eyes.

As soon as I finished my sentence, I became even more nervous.

I didn't know why I was so nervous. We have been intimate many times, but he still made me very

nervous

Perhaps it was because of his strong body?

If he forced himself to have sex with me, with my physical strength, I would not be a match for him.

Herbert did not continue his next move. Instead, he got up from the bed, walked to the window, and stretched out his hand to pull open the window veil. He turned to me and said, “Who said I'm going to have sex with you? I'm not a beast! Could it be that you can't control your desire?”

At this moment, a smug smile appeared on his face, as if he was laughing at me.

No! He was really laughing at me.

I picked up the pillow and smashed it on him. “You did it on purpose!”

“Maybe you're always thinking about things related to sex.” Herbert said with a smile.

As soon as I heard this, I immediately remembered that in his office, he threw the underwear accidentally left on the bathtub on the desk and said that I wanted to hook up

with him. I responded to him with the words he said, but I didn't expect him to respond to me with almost the same words

NOW

I immediately rushed in front of him, pointed at his chest, and said, "You want to take revenge on

mez

Herbert reached out and flicked my forehead with a gentle smile "I'm just telling the truth."

When I saw his smile, all my emotions disappeared, and my heart was beating faster uncontrollably

I turned to the bed and took out the things in my bag

"I went to the mall to buy clothes and shoes today. I don't know what kind of women your mother likes I want to leave a good impression on your parents." I took out my clothes and explained the reason why I went out today

Herbert's voice became softer. "Really? I'll help you choose which one you'll wear tomorrow

Half an hour later, he picked out a pair of black, harem pants for me, a white lace shirt, a black

leather bag, and a pair of black high heels.

*This should be good, gentle and elegant." said Herbert.

I took a look at the clothes he chose. It was indeed good, so I said, "Okay, this one."

I have chosen my clothes, but I was still very nervous. Before going to bed, I couldn't help but ask Herbert, "I heard that your mother is very strict?" Herbert reached out and held me in his arms. "You'll know tomorrow." "I'm too nervous. How is your mother's temper? What does she like to eat..." I asked a lot of questions "My mother..." But before he could answer my question, he had already fallen asleep. "Hey..." I had no choice but to push him. He showed no reaction at all. It seemed that he was really asleep. I could only lie down, but I couldn't fall asleep. The next morning. I got up very early. I was dressed very gently and elegantly, with my long hair hanging behind my shoulders. In the past, most of the time, I wore black professional suits and casual clothes.

My experience and character made me almost unable to choose this kind of gentle and elegant dress. It was a completely different attempt from before.

I also made a make-up that matched my clothes. I tried my best to control *my* movements as slowly as possible, so that I could hide my impatience.

I straightened my back along the way. worried that my clothes would be wrinkled.

After nearly three hours drive, at eleven o'clock, we finally arrived at the house of Herbert's parents.

I stood nervously in front of a luxurious detached villa.

This location was very good. The noisy city was 200 meters away, but it was very quiet here. Besides, it was very close to the city hall, and there was a park near the lake next to it. This villa was not very big, but the walls were very high, about the height of two-story, Moreover, less than 50 meters away from the villa, there was a guard house, a police car, and a soldier standing guard. In short, every detail of this place showed the extraordinary identity of the owner. I couldn't help clenching my fists. At this moment, he came over and held my hand. Then he said with a smile. "You are usually very bold. Why are you so nervous today?" I immediately raised my chin and replied, "I'm not nervous! I'm just a little uncomfortable with this unfamiliar environment."

By this time, Frank had already gone up to the door and pressed the doorbell with the gift that Herbert had specially prepared.

Soon, a young maid opened the door. She said respectfully, "Mr. Herbert, you are back."

I could feel that the maid glanced at me. She seemed a little curious, but she did not greet me. I did not mind this After all, it was the first time for *me* to come here, so it was normal that the maid did not know me

Just as I was about to follow Herbert in, he said to the maid, This is my wife. You should call her

Mrs Herbert

Herbert's tone was a little serious The maid immediately bowed respectfully to me "Greetings, Mrs Herbert! This made me even more nervous No one has ever been so respectful to me When we stepped into the gate, we saw a delicate sculpture. Around the sculpture was a neat lawn, in the middle of which was a small path made of pebbles. On the left side of the yard was a very large grape stand There were tables and stools carved out of

stone under the grape stand on the right side of the yard was a tall parasol tree that could be seen outside the yard. There were many flowers and plants planted around it.

This was the first time I've seen such an exquisite and beautiful courtyard.

Then, I followed Herbert into the villa.

Soon, I would see Herbert's parents.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 54

Chapter 54

Bella's POV

The interior decoration of the villa was even more amazing. I felt as if I had entered a palace.

My heart couldn't help but beat faster.

I looked forward and saw a middle-aged man in his 50s sitting on the sofa. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, black trousers, and a white shirt. He looked like a senior official.

That should be Herbert's father, Derian Wharton.

Herbert's father was not as serious and cold as Herbert. He smiled like a gentleman and looked easy-going. In the living room a few meters away from his father, there was a sofa with a completely different decoration style from this villa. A middle-aged woman was sitting on the sofa.

The woman should be in her fifties, but her skin was fine and white, her eyebrows were thin and curved, and her makeup was a little heavy. It should be to cover some fine lines on her face, right? But from her expression, it seemed that she was a strict woman.

This should be Herbert's mother, McKenna Winter, right? His eyes were very similar to hers."

Thinking about it carefully, he found that the stern and cold temperament of Herbert was probably from his mother, but Winter's eyes were more shrewd and sharp.

Right at this moment, I noticed the look in Winter's eyes.

Her eyes were like two knives, sharp and aggressive, which made me very confused and anxious.

Does Herbert's mother not like me?

I carefully recalled what had just happened and tried to figure it out. I may not have done well enough.

Just then, I felt a pair of big warm hands around my waist.

Then, I saw his respectful attitude, but there was no smile on his face. He said, "Dad, Mom, this is my wife Bella."

immediately bowed and said, "Dad, Mom, nice to meet you!" Connor also placed the gift on the coffee table at this moment. "This is a gift that Miss Bella prepared for you all."

Winter had been staring at me. I didn't have the courage to look at her, so I quickly lowered my eyes

Herbert's father laughed gently. "Hello, Bela' Sit down and rest first."

Thank you, Dad. As soon as I finished my words, he pulled my wrist and we sat on the other sofa The maid poured us a cup of coffee and juice. Everything in front of me made me very cautious. This kind of high-ranking officials and wealthy families are totally different from my family

I took a look at the ornaments around me. They were all expensive antiques, and I was stepping on a very high-end carpet.

The sense of restraint grew stronger

At this time, Herbert's father got up to answer the phone, and then said to Winter, while putting on his clothes, "Someone in the White House came to me to talk about some work. I have to go and meet him in a hurry. Take good care of Bella." "Do you think I would dare to not take care of the wife that your son brought back?" At this moment, this was the first sentence that Winter said after I entered the door. Not only did she made me a little embarrassed, but she also made the father and son feel a little embarrassed. Mr. Wharton laughed. "You're still behaving like a child. You and your son have had a minor conflict Could it be that you're going to implicate Bella?"

I could tell that Winter wasn't satisfied with me. Mr. Wharton was hiding it for his wife.

I lowered my head and pretended that I didn't know anything, but Herbert held my hand.

It was this simple action that warmed my heart.

I said to myself in my heart.

In fact, I didn't have to feel inferior at all, nor did I have to care too much about the attitude of his parents to me.

I didn't marry Herbert because of their power. I just wanted to give the child in my belly an identity. Now I've achieved my goal, I won't care about anything else at the moment.

Thinking of this, I felt much calmer.

"Bella, from now on, this place will be your home. There's no need to be reserved. I still have work to do today, so I'll have to go now." Derian Wharton walked up to me with a smile.

I stood up and nodded. "Thank you, Dad."

And then, Derian Wharton walked to the door. A man dressed in a suit had already gone up to him with a briefcase in his hand. After a few words, they left the manor.

After Derian Wharton left, the room fell into silence. About two minutes later, Herbert's mother said, "I heard that you used to work in the Wharton Group?"

I was told that Herbert had already explained my situation to his mother, so I nodded, "I used to work in the finance department of the Wharton Group."

"So you are working in the finance department. No wonder you are so good at scheming." The corner of Winter's lips curved into a contemptuous smile.

Scheming? So. Winter believed that I've taken a fancy to her son's money, which was why I was using all sorts of methods to get married to Herbert? Then I looked at Winter's mocking sneer, which made me very disgusted. But as soon as I thought of Herbert and the baby in my belly, I didn't refute her, but chose to endure for the time being.

However, her attitude made me feel much more relaxed.

All my previous nervousness was because I cared about her opinion of me. But now, her arrogant attitude made me understand. I didn't have to care about her opinion at all! "Is there anyone else in your family?" Winter asked yet another question. "I live with my mother and sister." I replied. Winter frowned, "Where's your father? Has he passed away, or has he divorced your mother?"

At this moment, I saw the disdain in her eyes. I bravely met her eyes and said, "That man ran away with his lover 15 years ago. Since then, I had no father in my life, so please don't mention him in front of me in the future!"

McKenna nodded, "So that's how it is." "Then what's your mother's job?" She continued to ask.

"When I didn't work in the past, my mother worked as a temporary worker. Since I started working, she had been doing house chores at home. My sister was in school, and there were no other relatives in our family except for my uncle's family. Because a few years ago, my family led a very bad life. My relatives were afraid that we would borrow money from them, so they didn't contact my family anymore!" I quickly finished my words. I looked at her knitted brows. She seemed to be thinking or hesitating.

I don't know what she was thinking, but I didn't care anymore.

Faced with a woman who was unfriendly to me, it was already the greatest respect for me not to be angry.

We fell into silence again...

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 55

Chapter 55

Bella's POV:

Without waiting for her to continue, I took a step forward and said, "Mom, do you have anything else you want to know? You can ask me all at once and I'll answer you one by one."

These words directly angered her. She angrily placed the cup in her hand heavily on the table and roared at me, "Do you know who you're talking to? I'm your elder. You're 100% rude!"

In response to her anger, I calmly asked, "Mom, you said that you are my elder, so do you mean that you accept me as your daughter-in-law?"

"You..." McKenna stared at me without saying a word,

Herbert, who was watching the battle from the side, was actually laughing.

At this time, I didn't know what he was laughing at.

It wasn't until one day when we sat together drinking coffee that he told me that he was going to help me when I couldn't resist his mother's attack.

Who knew that my words would make her so angry that she became speechless.

His mother was a powerful person. Many people had once been defeated by her. He didn't expect that she would be taught a lesson by me, so he smiled.

This was the conversation after that.

At this moment, Herbert's laughter made her even angrier. She shouted, "Herbert, look at what you've married. How dare she talk back to *me*? Aren't you afraid of losing face if you take such a person out in the future?"

"Mom, I don't intend to take her to any high-end occasions. It's just that you and Dad urged me to bring her back, so I brought her back to see you." Herbert's tone was also sharp at this moment

I turned my head to look at Herbert, and then looked at the pale-faced McKenna. I could feel that the air was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Was there a conflict between the mother and son before?

"You'd better remember what you said today. In the future, don't let her attend any family gatherings, company annual meetings, or any other occasions!" Said McKenna.

This time, Herbert did not respond to his mother's words. Instead, he turned to the maid beside him and said, "Anne, take my wife upstairs to my room to rest."

"Yes" Anne walked up to me and led the way.

I knew they didn't want me to hear their conversation, so I got up and followed Anne upstairs

I came to a big room upstairs. The decoration style of the room was the same as that of the furniture downstairs, both of which were Classical European style.

The bathroom is on the left," Anne said.

*I see You can leave now." I finished my sentence, and Anne left.

I looked around the room and then went to the bathroom to make up. After washing my hands. I left the bedroom and stood at the stairs for a while.

I didn't know when Herbert would come up. I suddenly want to go home Everything here made me

very uncomfortable.

At this moment, I suddenly heard the voices of the two people downstairs.

"Herbert, haven't you just come out of the last relationship? That Bella..."

Herbert interrupted McKenna, "Mom, I know what I'm doing. Please don't interfere.

I know *you're* trying to take revenge on me, aren't you?" McKenna roared even louder "You are my mother. Why would take revenge on you? I won't use my marriage as a tool for revenge." Herbert's voice was cold. Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning. Was there really a big contradiction between the mother and son? The atmosphere during their conversation was very tense, as if they were going to fight in the next second.

And what about the relationship that his mother mentioned? Did she mean that he loved his ex girlfriend very much?"

I was even more confused. My strong curiosity made me continue to eavesdrop on them. Although it was impolite for me to eavesdrop on others' words, I couldn't restrain my curiosity. Moreover, I was involved in their conversation.

"If it weren't for the fact that you wanted to take revenge on me, why would you marry such a woman? She has no family background, no talent, and is not extremely beautiful. What do you like

about her? It's very embarrassing for you to find such an ordinary woman in a rich family like ours." McKenna shouted even louder.

"Bella is pregnant with my child," said Herbert.

McKenna sneered, "I knew that Bella was a very scheming woman. It turned out that she married into a rich and powerful family with the child in her belly. Herbert, you are too childish! So what if you have a child? You can have an abortion operation. Or after she gives birth to the child, we will give her a sum of money and let her leave immediately. You don't have to marry that cheap woman at

A scheming woman?

Cheap?

At this moment, my chest was full of anger. If I had a bad temper, I would have rushed down and quarreled with her.

Or I would pick up my bag and leave immediately, but now that I was married, I would have to consider the child in my belly even if I didn't consider myself."

I forced myself to suppress the anger in my heart.

Then, Herbert's voice came from downstairs. "Mom, marriage is my own business. And please don't insult Bella with those dirty words in the future, because she is my wife and will be the mother of your grandson in the future. No matter whether you admit it or not, we are now a family!"

Hearing these words, my anger dissipated a little.

In fact, he and I didn't have a deep relationship, but now that he protected me like this in front of his mother, I felt a little happy.

In fact, when I was in love with my ex-boyfriend, his parents did not agree with our relationship. After all, I had a broken family, and I would have to support my sister, who would have to go to school in the future, and my mother,

I could understand if his parents didn't agree. But my ex-boyfriend didn't dare to openly refute his parents. Instead, he secretly contacted me and didn't let his parents know.

We were secretly in love for a few years.

No matter when Herbert and I were going to be separated, at least he didn't hurt my feelings, and he took care of me in many aspects. I was grateful to him.

I no longer wanted to eavesdrop on the conversation between the mother and son. It was useless to add to my worries.

I turned around and walked into Herbert's bedroom. About half an hour later, the door was gently pushed open.

Herbert was coming...

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 56

Chapter 56

Bella's POV

Herbert's expression was calm, and it was impossible to tell that there had been an intense argument just now.

"These paintings look very good." In order to ease the embarrassment, I pointed to the painting in the room and said.

Herbert pursed his lips and said, "These are all the authentic works of Picasso, Vincent van Gogh and Monet."

Hearing this, I quickly stuck out my tongue. I knew that I was ignorant, so I asked, "Are the works of these artists very expensive?"

"I don't have the most expensive ones here. The most expensive ones are in my dad's safe. He doesn't allow me to see them." Herbert replied.

Oh my god, these were not the most expensive ones! I knew that Herbert's family was rich, but I didn't expect them to be so rich. Any random item in the family was very

expensive. No wonder when McKenna saw the woman beside Herbert, she thought that she was going to take their property “Are you hungry? Let’s go eat.” said Herbert.

“Okay!” | nodded.

When I was leaving, my eyes were fixed on those paintings. This was Vincent van Gogh and Picasso! They spent a lot of money to buy it!

Herbert’s laughter rang in her ears. “If you like it, I’ll give you two.”

“Don’t! I’m afraid that the police will think that I stole it. In addition, I’m also afraid that I’ll be robbed. By my side, this item is nothing more than a time bomb, so it’s safer to keep it in your house.” suddenly remembered that just now, there had been a soldier sentry ten meters away from this manor. Most likely, he was there to protect the entire house.

After all, their family was a combination of high officials and rich people.

Ten minutes later, I followed Herbert to the restaurant.

There were more than a dozen exquisite dishes on the table, as well as all kinds of pastry and desserts. The tableware was made of the best materials.

It gave people a feeling of entering the palace.

*Our chef is best at French cuisine. Try it. It tastes good.” Herbert picked up the knife and fork.

At this moment, I looked up at the opposite position of Herbert.

Before I could speak, Herbert understood what I meant. He said, “My mother has a temporary gathering with her friends, so she’s not eating at home. We’ll be the only ones here in the afternoon.”

Hearing this, I suddenly felt much more relaxed, so I immediately picked up the knife and fork and began to eat

Herbert said, “I didn’t expect that you weren’t very afraid of my mother.’

I glared at him and said, ‘She’s not a monster. Why should I be afraid of her? She’s your mother still have to endure her”

Herbert pursed his lips, “No one has ever dared to say those words to my mother”

“No one was born to be insulted, and the accusations she gave to me was too serious. I wouldn’t dare to accept it” | curled my lips and said

Herbert glanced at me and said, "Then what did she accuse you of?"

"She said that I had planned and schemed. She said that I married you because I was obsessed with your money." I said. "So you mean you're not obsessed with my money?"
Said Herbert

"Of course not " I answered instinctively.

"So you're obsessed with me?" Herbert suddenly asked.

His words seemed to poke the secret in my heart.

A confession was not suitable in our relationship.

I didn't want to show my true feelings directly, so I said, "Compared to you, your money is more attractive" I married him just to give our child a legal identity, and he asked me to sign a contract between us. Since we were fake husband and wife, there was no need to get our relationship entangled. My heart suddenly beat faster, and I didn't dare to continue to look at Herbert I turned my head and took a deep breath, telling myself that I had to calm down.

Herbert seemed to be stunned. About two minutes later, he said, "After dinner, we'll leave here."

"So fast?" I asked in surprise. I thought we would stay here for a day or two. After all, he would only come back once every few months.

"You don't want to leave. Do you want to stay here for two more days?" Herbert's face returned to its usual coldness, but his tone was a little gentler

"No I'm not suitable here." I looked at the palace-like villa and felt that it was too dignified and noble. I couldn't sleep here at night.

The next moment Herbert ordered Connor to prepare a car. Half an hour later, we took the car and

left.

About half an hour later, the car suddenly turned into a seemingly high-end resort.

I was confused. "Aren't we going home?" Herbert glanced at me and said, "Since we have come out, let's stay here for a night. We can take it as a trip to relax."

A trip to relax?

What a good suggestion.

I turned to appreciate the scenery in the resort outside the window

Maybe because I was pregnant, I always felt sleepy, so I went back to the hotel and laid directly on

the bed

Herbert's POV

Bella was much braver than I had imagined

In my memory, except for my father and no one has ever refuted my mother like Bella I was ready to stand out and comfort Bella at any time, but she didn't seem to be depressed at all

And at the moment when my words were very excessive, she would restrain her temper for me, which made me surprised and happy

But when she was having lunch, she said that I was not as attractive as my money.

I felt a little concerned with such a simple sentence. Although I knew Bella was joking But I actually cared about this sentence! What was I looking forward to? Was I looking forward to her saying, "Yes, Herbert, I just like you!" Oh, I wasn't my old self anymore. Why? Was it because of men's strange competitiveness? Such emotions were temporary. I soon restrained my emotions But Bella was not comfortable in that house, so I proposed to leave my parents' home and we went to a beautiful resort

In fact, as I thought, Bella went to the room to rest after arriving at the resort

The afternoon sun was very warm. Bella was sleeping in the bedroom, and I was working on the computer in the study Bella didn't sleep well, so I tried to keep my voice down. My special assistant, Connor, came to report to me, "Mr. Wharton, Mr. Ramsay of the resort heard that you and Mrs. Wharton were staying here, so he wanted to hold a banquet to entertain both of you tonight

I hesitated and replied, "Tell him that my wife's pregnancy reaction is very strong and it's not convenient for her to attend the banquet Please thank him for me."

"Ainght Mr Wharton, you're too kind to Mrs. Wharton. This resort had offended you in business in the past. This time, in order for Mrs Wharton to have a good rest, you didn't have to argue with them Mr Ramsay would be very grateful for your forgiveness."

Those things have been going on for too long I don't mind it a long time ago," I said.
*However, you hate people like Mr Ramsay, who never keeps their promise the most Connor said

glanced at Connor, indicating for him not to continue

I looked at the bedroom door and remembered Bella said that I was not as attractive as my money

Thinking back several times, I couldn't help laughing

How could I become so childish? How could I care about such a simple sentence?

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 57

Chapter 57

Bellas POV

I heard everything Connor and Herbert said

it turned out that the reason he came to the resort was because of me

And he left his parents house for me After all, his mother didn't like me It would be very uncomfortable for me to live there

Herbert was really thoughtful when he thought about me

I continued to lie on the big soft bed, feeling very happy Then I closed my eyes and continued to sleep

After returning home, the relationship between Herbert and I became even more harmonious

I would take care of his daily life, and he would take me to the checkup on time

Sometimes, we sat in front of the TV and watched TV programs together and discuss the plot, just like an ordinary couple

in the morning, after Herbert went to work, I went to the mall and bought a lot of things to visit my mother and sister

I walked into the house and shouted, "Mom, I'm back!

When I entered the house, I saw Ryan sitting on the sofa, and my mother was sitting in front of him.

Their expressions were a little strange

I asked Ryan "What are you doing here?"

You have to be polite to your father.” My mother walked up to me Ryan also stood up and said with a smile, Bella, Dad came to see your mother and sister.”

His gentle attitude was totally different from his previous arrogant attitude

glared at Ryan and said, We’ve lived here for more than ten years. You didn’t even look at us Why did you suddenly come to visit us today? What’s your purpose?”

You re too rude I’m not such a bad person. I’m just concerned about you, so I came to see you” Ryan looked terrible

I couldnt help mocking this shameless man in my heart.

Till tell you seriously now My mom my sister and I don’t need your care at all. Our lives are very good now You’d better go back and take good care of your own family!” I shouted at him “Bella don’t be so rude! Ryan, you go back first! My mother was trying to mediate our relationship Ryan nodded and said, “Then I’ll come back at another time.”

Just as Ryan was about to go out. I turned around and shouted at his back. “Dont come again You re not welcome here!”

Dont worry Ryan Bella is angry It’ll be better when her anger has dissipated. My mother explained to Ryan and saw him out of the door

When I saw my mother’s gentle and Nattering attitude to Ryan, I was even angrier

I couldnt control my emotions “Mom, have you forgotten how that man treated us? You have

divorced him for many years, and he suddenly came to see you Do you think he still has feelings for you? I know him too well You must be of use to him this time

Sister you’re so smart. You’ve got everything right!” Betty suddenly came out of the room Whats going on?” I asked Betty “Go study Don’t worry about the adults. My mother stopped Betty from talking Betty shook her head, then turned around and entered the room However, she immediately stuck her head out and said to me. “Ryan wants their insurance company to be in-charge of the Wharton Group’s property insurance, and he hopes that you can persuade Mr Wharton

After that, Betty immediately closed the door, probably afraid of being scolded by mother

I turned my head and stared at my mother, Lauren Meyer I was furious

Ryan was really shameless Hedared to ask my mother for help!

Lauren Meyer immediately waved her hand "He indeed has such a request, but I didn't agree. I only agreed to give it a try Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you

These words made me even angrier, but I had to suppress my emotions

said patiently. "Mom, how many times do I have to tell you before you can understand? Why are you being used by Ryan every time? He has no feelings for you. His heart is now on Connie. If we are useless, he will trample on us and think that we will dirty his soles."

Lauren Meyer didn't say anything. She could only sit on the sofa and cry silently. Looking at my mother like this, I couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

I immediately walked up to her and comforted her. "Mom, Betty and I will definitely take care of you in the future. You don't have to worry about your future life. If there is a suitable person, you can find another husband."

"I don't have this idea for the time being." Lauren Meyer stood up as she spoke.

I looked at my mother's back and felt better. Then I waved to Betty and said, "Betty, come and see the clothes and delicious food I bought for you."

"Amazing! Betty ran over happily

While Betty was trying on her clothes, I saw a bag of fruit on the coffee table. I frowned and asked. "Did Ryan bring this?"

Yes" Betty nodded and said, "It's the first time in so many years that he has bought things for us."

Looking at the exquisite fruit on the coffee table, I couldn't help but think of the bitter life in the past I said, "Now we don't need it anymore. Throw it away!"

"I also find it annoying." Betty picked up the bag of fruits and threw it into the trash can outside

After throwing away the fruits, Betty and I sat on the sofa without saying a word We were both very sad Thinking of the hard times we had spent in the past, we had a bitter feeling in our hearts

in the future, I must shoulder the responsibility of taking care of my mother and my younger sister Of course, I wouldn't let Ryan and Connie get any benefits from me

Although Herbert handed over the rights of the life insurance of the employees to Ryan and Connie's insurance company. Herbert was a man of principle The company's

property insurance was a big project He would never give such an important insurance to a small company like Ryan, so Ryan should stop dreaming,

1790) Thinking of this, I felt much better.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 58

Chapter 58

Bella's POV Time passed very quickly. Soon, I was three months pregnant. There was almost no strong pregnancy reaction. I ate a lot during the meal as I was easily hungry. As a result, I became heavier and looked plumper. That night, Miranda put down her phone walked to me, and said, "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton said that he has something to deal with tonight and won't be back for dinner." I couldn't help frowning. In the past half month, he was very busy. He hardly came back for dinner at night, and it was almost early in the morning when he came back everyday. I vaguely felt that something was wrong, but I couldn't tell what exactly was wrong.

I didn't eat much for dinner. I didn't even finish a piece of steak.

In the bedroom, I watched a TV series while sitting in bed all night. It was almost midnight when he finally came back.

He asked, "It's so late, why aren't you sleeping yet?" His tone was a little strange. After all, I usually fell asleep at this time.

There was only the wall lamp and the faint light of TV in the bedroom. I saw that he seemed a little drunk, his hair was a little messy, and the collar of his shirt was slightly open. I was afraid that he had drunk, so I got out of bed and poured him a glass of water. "I can't sleep, so I watched a TV series." Herbert took the cup, but he did not drink it. Instead, he turned around and put it on the cabinet

We didn't continue to talk and fell into silence.

I felt that he seemed to be deliberately distancing himself from me.

But I couldn't find any reason for him to distance himself from me. We didn't have any conflict. This period of time was very harmonious.

Was it because I was too sensitive?

I restrained my emotions and said with a smile, "Have you been busy with your work recently?"

"A little." Herbert answered as he took off his clothes. I took the clothes from him and hung them in my wardrobe. "Why are you back so late recently?" || asked again. "Oh,

there's a classmate who came back from abroad, so there have been a few reunion parties recently Herbert replied.

I didn't continue to talk with him because I didn't know his classmates and friends at all.

"I'm going to take a shower." Herbert took his pajamas and went to the bathroom.

Looking at the door of the bathroom, I felt a little lonely. I wanted to laugh at myself. After returning from his parents' home, I thought we were very close and we got along well.

in fact, we were still very far away I didn't know anything about his past, and he has never introduced me to his friends and classmates

Did I really think I was his wife?

I told myself that I married him because of the baby in my belly

At this moment, I felt a little cold all over i laid down on the bed and got into the warm quilt I turned off the TV, and the wall lamp in the room looked very dim

Hall an hour later, I heard the subtle footsteps of Herbert approaching the bed

He got on the bed and turned off the wall lamp It was dark in the room

Although we were using the same quilt, but we didn't have any physical contact

I suddenly remembered that I had never touched his body in the past few days This discovery made me suck in a breath of cold air Because it was very abnormal, we used to hug each other and sleep together

"I'm going on a business trip tomorrow." He suddenly said

He knew that I was not asleep, so there was no need for me to continue pretending I then asked. "Where are you going?"

"Europe." Herbert replied

I was stunned. Did the company have a business in Europe as well? I had worked in the Wharton Group for a few years, but I had never heard of it. Could it be that this business trip was because of his personal affairs?

I knew that he didn't want to talk about it in detail, so I didn't ask more and just asked, "How long will it take?"

"A week." Herbert thought for a moment and answered

“Then I’ll pack your luggage.” I got up as I spoke

“No need!” Herbert immediately stopped me.

I turned my head and looked at Herbert in the dark as I frowned

“Til just bring a few simple clothes with me. I’ll ask Miranda to pack them up for me tomorrow. It’s very late. You can rest.” said Herbert

It was already one o’clock in the morning, and packing would indeed affect our sleep, so I did not continue to refute Then there was no sound from the person behind me A few minutes later, his regular breathing could be heard

I knew he was asleep, but I couldn’t fall asleep at all

When it was a sunrise, I fell asleep in a daze

When I opened my eyes again, the dazzling sunlight was shining on me I blinked my eyes

Later, I glanced at the clock on the wall, and it was already 10 o’clock!

I turned my head and saw that Herbert had already gotten up

I put on a night robe and went straight downstairs

There was no sign of Herbert on the first floor I walked to the kitchen door and saw that Miranda was cooking soup “Miranda, has he left?”

Miranda turned around and said in surprise, “Mr. Wharton left at eight o’clock. His flight is at 9:30 am Now it’s half an hour since the plane took off! My heart was filled with disappointment. “Why did I wake up so late?”

Miranda hurriedly said, ‘Mrs. Wharton, don’t worry. I’ve already put all of the clothes that Mr. Connor needed to bring into the luggage. He still didn’t allow me to pack too much. He said that he can buy everything over there and that even if Connor comes along, he will definitely take good care of him.” I didn’t retort but continued, “You’re right.” In the evening, I roughly calculated the time. At this time, Herbert should have gotten off the plane, so I sent him a message. “Have you arrived?” “I have landed safely.

This was a WeChat message from Herbert. There was no emotion in it, and there was no subjective word. I was very disappointed, so I did not reply. For three days in a row, he didn’t take the initiative to contact me again. Although I was curious about his situation over there, I knew that he was definitely safe, so I endured it and didn’t contact him. On the morning of the fourth day, I received a strange call. “Excuse me, is it Bella?” The person on the other end of the phone was a woman with a sweet voice.

“Yes, who are you?” I thought it was an advertisement call, so my tone was more casual. However, she threw a bomb at me. “Miss Stepanek, my name is Caroline Ewell, and I’m Herbert’s ex girlfriend.”

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Bella’s POV:

This bomb stunned me for a few seconds before I came to my senses. Herbert’s ex-girlfriend? Caroline? Why did she come to me? What was she going to do? “May I ask if you’re listening?” The voice of Caroline came again I quickly replied, “I’m sorry, Herbert has never mentioned you. There’s one more thing I think you should know. I’m already married to him. Please call me Mrs. Wharton, not Miss Stepanek!”

On the other side, she didn’t refute me. Instead, she said, “Mrs. Wharton, I want to have a chat with you. I wonder if you have time in the afternoon?”

There was a request in the other party’s tone. It seemed that she had no malice, and her voice was very soft and beautiful. I couldn’t bear to refuse her.

However, I understood my current identity. No matter how gentle she was, she was his ex-girlfriend. I didn’t have the ability to live in harmony with my husband’s ex-girlfriend.”

So I said, “I don’t know you at all, so I have nothing to talk to you about.”

After that, I was about to hang up the phone. She was a little anxious on the other end of the phone and said very quickly, ‘I know that I called you very suddenly today, but I feel that it’s really not good for the three of us if it goes on like this.’

I immediately replied, “What do you mean by that? What’s happening now? We’re doing very well now. You’re just his ex-girlfriend. It’s in the past. Even if you fall in love with him again, you should look for him. You shouldn’t disturb me!”

I was a little agitated. The appearance of this woman made me panic.

Recently, Herbert went home in the early morning every day. He was very likely to be with his ex girlfriend again. Thinking of this, my mood gradually collapsed.

The woman on the other end of the phone said in a sweet and calm voice, “I know what you said is right, but there are some things that he can’t bear to tell you. It’s not good to be deceived and concealed. I think it’s necessary for us to sit down and talk. At two o’clock in the afternoon, in the cafe at in front of your house, I will be waiting for you!”

After that, she hung up the phone.

I put down the phone in my hand. I was in a very bad mood. I was very anxious during the whole noon. I was wondering if I should meet her or not.

In fact, I really wanted to make a phone call to Herbert and ask what was going on with the woman called Caroline, but I hung up halfway

What was wrong with me?

I knew the relationship between him and I the best!

Our marriage was not because we loved each other.

I was even less qualified to question him as his wife!

The marriage agreement was clear I couldn't interfere with his private life. I was afraid that after thinking for a long time, I decided to meet her at nearly two o'clock. I knew that if I went there, I would hear a lot of unhappy things, but I still decided to go

Because I was curious!

I was curious about what happened between that woman and Herbert. What kind of relationship did they have now? I wanted to know what that woman wanted to do.

I remembered when I went to Herbert's parents' house, I overheard the conversation between the two of them. McKenna said that he hadn't walked out of his previous relationship yet. Could it be that the one that she was talking about was this Caroline?

It seemed that Caroline had once occupied a very important position in Herbert's heart. Did he still love her?

Thinking of this, I felt inexplicably panic, frustrated, and pained.

I didn't expect myself to be so sad. This feeling was beyond my imagination I didn't have time to think about it. I changed into the best clothes in my wardrobe and went out after I notified Miranda. Coming to the door of the cafe, I took a deep breath and walked in.

There were not many people drinking coffee at this time. I looked up and saw the figure of a woman sitting by the window.

When I saw the woman's face clearly, I became even more flustered.

That woman was very beautiful. She had a stunning appearance.

Especially those eyes, they were very charming.

At this time, I lost my balance and almost slipped. Fortunately, she didn't see me at this moment and didn't see my embarrassed look.

I was very flustered. Although I knew that his ex-girlfriend must not be an ordinary person, I didn't expect her to be so beautiful. She was beyond my imagination.

Although I was not bad-looking and could be considered pretty among ordinary people, I was not on the same level as Caroline.

At this moment, my heart hurt so much. I touched my chest and felt as if there was a knife cutting my heart. At this moment, I couldn't help but sneered. I was laughing at myself. These days, I thought that he and I had actually developed some feelings for each other.

It was ridiculous

Herbert wouldn't like me at all!

Which man would forget such an ex-girlfriend? It turned out that everything was a joke, a joke!

His favorite was actually his ex-girlfriend!

I looked at the woman sitting there with picky eyes. She had a short curly hair and delicate makeup. She wore a black-and-white sleeveless suit and looked very generous.

The pearl jewelry on her ears, neck, and wrist were dazzling. It could be seen that her family was

either rich or noble. Her noble temperament was everywhere. This ex-girlfriend was really beautiful and dignified. She looked as noble as Herbert. If they stood together, they would really look like a couple. As for me, not only was I not as good-looking as that woman, but I also didn't have the temperament of that woman.

At this moment, Caroline looked up. We looked at each other and she recognized me. She smiled and waved at me. Although I was mentally prepared, I was still afraid. But since I was already here, of course I couldn't be a fugitive, especially in front of this woman. I couldn't be suppressed by her momentum. The next moment, I stepped forward firmly. Walking to the seat, I sat down and said calmly, "Sorry. I'm late." Caroline pursed her lips and smiled. It doesn't matter. I know you are pregnant now. It will be troublesome for you to go out."

Hearing this, I was stunned. This woman even knew that I was pregnant. It seemed that she already knew everything about me! I instantly felt that I was fighting a battle that I

was not confident of, or I was not sure if I could win the woman who was loved by Herbert

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Bella's POV:

The woman in front of me had no arrogant expression that a third party should have.

Caroline knew Herbert earlier than I did.

From a certain point of view, I was the ridiculous third party.

She could understand why Herbert loved her so much since her voice was so soft and beautiful.

"Miss Ewell? If you have anything to say, just say it. I have something to do later." I didn't want to chat with her anymore. I just wanted to know why she was here today. Caroline lowered her head and looked at the coffee cup in her hands. She seemed to be hesitating. A few seconds later, she looked up at me with a pair of big bright eyes. "Mrs. Wharton, I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't have come looking for you, but I truly love him. I can't live without him, and he can't live without me. Please allow us to be together, okay?" Caroline stared at me with a pleading look.

This feeling was very strange.

I was the wife of Herbert. I was the one who was hurt.

But in the face of Caroline, I felt that I was the bad person, the third party

I lost my confidence in an instant.

Even though I was already guilty. I still knew my position. After all, I was the lawful wife of Herbert.

I said in a very cold voice. "You should go and find Herbert. If he wants to divorce me and marry you, he can do it!"

Caroline wiped her tears and said, "Herbert is a kind person. Now that you have his child, he won't divorce you at this time, so I'll be the bad person!"

"What do you mean? Do you want me to ask for a divorce by myself?" I suddenly felt that the woman in front of *me* was not as kind and sweet as she looked.

Caroline had been pretending to be weak, constantly wiping her tears with a tissue. "I know that my request is very excessive, but are you happy with your marriage now? Can you feel the love he has for you?" "It's my own business. You don't have to worry about it!" I hated this Caroline very much now. If she really loved Herbert very much, she could directly take him away. Why did she have to humiliate me?

I instantly lost my good impression of this woman.

"You are also a very independent woman. Are you willing to live with someone who loves other women in his heart?" Caroline suddenly stopped crying and stared at me.

These words stabbed into my heart like a sharp knife. Looking at her, I felt sad. The sharp pain made me almost unable to breathe.

Herbert didn't like me. I've always known about this.

However, it was not the same thing when it was exposed publicly by Caroline.

I felt embarrassed and in pain.

I've always had a good response capability. I've never lost in a fight, but at this moment, I didn't even know how to refute it.

Caroline immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't want to hurt you. I just said it casually, but what I said is the truth, right?" I stared at her with cold eyes. At this moment, I knew how powerful this woman was. Although she looked so weak on the outside, in fact, every word she said was stuck in my heart. She was a very powerful character.

I didn't say a word.

Caroline said, "Did he tell you what he did during the week he left?" "What do you want to say?" I was not that stupid. She must have her purpose for asking this question. Caroline chuckled and continued to say in a gentle tone, "I've been living in Europe for years. I'm very stupid. I caused a lot of trouble there. This time, he went there to help me deal with it."

I was stunned again.

The emotions in my heart became very complicated.

No wonder he said he was going on a business trip to Europe. Actually, the Wharton Group didn't have any business in Europe. It turned out that he went there for the sake of the person in front of me. I completely believed him and didn't think about it at all.

But what made me most uncomfortable was that even if I knew these things, I had no reason to blame him.

After all, he and I got together because of our child. We still have a contract.

At this time, my heart was in extreme pain, but my character had always been stubborn. I didn't want to show weakness in front of Caroline. I took a deep breath and put forward a question. "Since you love each other so much, why didn't you two get together?"

Caroline turned her head to look at the enormous glass window. She seemed to be recalling the events of the past. "Our family has a very good relationship with the Wharton Family. We grew up together, and in high school and university, we were classmates. Thus, naturally, we were together. And at that time, both families were very satisfied. After all, our family backgrounds were similar. The word "family background" immediately made me feel uncomfortable. Not only was there a huge difference between his family background and mine, but there was also no intersection between our previous lives. I didn't expect that Caroline and Herbert had grown up together.

Caroline paused for a moment, then continued, "Actually, we were already prepared to get married after we graduated, but we didn't expect that something bad would happen to our family. My father made a mistake in the army, and was sentenced to 15 years of jail. My mother had mental disorder because of this, and I was forced to drop out of school. My marriage with Herbert was also canceled. After all, right now, the Wharton family can't have anything to do with our family. Afterwards, in order to treat my mother, I went to Malaysia to seek refuge with my uncle. Afterwards, the two of us lost contact. Half a month ago, I came back from Europe.

I didn't know if it was true or not, but I could tell that they had indeed fallen in love. They had just been in contact, because the recent whereabouts of Herbert showed everything.

But didn't he tell you that he's married?" Even I felt so weak. "Of course, he never lied to me. He told me that he was married and that you had a child, but the person he really loved was still me. He said that he would divorce you after you gave birth to the child," said Caroline.

Although I was not surprised by her words, I still felt very sad when I heard her.

"Did he ask you to come to me?" I stared at her.

I didn't think Herbert had such a bad character. He wouldn't let two women sit down and discuss about who belonged to him.

"Of course not. Herbert can't bear to say it, so I'm here," said Caroline immediately.

At this time, I smiled helplessly. I said solemnly to the person in front of me, "Miss Ewell, the one who married me is Herbert, and the baby in my belly also belongs to him. So if

we talk about my divorce, he should come and talk to me I really don't want to talk to you about this!"

"But – Caroline wanted to say something I didn't give her a chance. I stood up and directly picked up my bag. 'Sorry, I have something to do, I'm leaving now!

After that, I turned around and walked out, ignoring Caroline behind me.