

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Bella's POV I walked out of the cafe and burst into tears. This time, I tried my best to look up at the sky, trying to make my tears flow back. But this move had no effect at the moment, and my tears could not help but flow down. Although Caroline looked weak on the outside, every word she said poked the soft spot in my heart From the very beginning, I was doomed to lose.

I walked under the sun in a daze, and soon there was a lot of sweat. I couldn't bear the pain in my chest

This intense pain reminded me of one thing.

I've fallen in love with Herbert. Although I didn't want to admit it rationally, But at this moment, the feeling of pain was real

This time, it made me even more uncomfortable than my ex-boyfriend cheating on me.

But this love was destined to have no result since the beginning. I was just a tool for giving birth.

After I gave birth to this child, Herbert and I were destined to be strangers.

I was in extreme pain until Joey called me. When I heard the voice of my good friend, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

Joey said anxiously. "Oh my dear. What happened?"

"Send me your location and I'll come to you immediately."

Joey soon came to me, and then I followed her to a hotel.

I was in such a sorry state right now. I really didn't want to be seen by Miranda at home.

After arriving at the hotel, I realized that I suffered from sunburn. My heart was in such a pain before that I completely ignored the pain on my body. Joey complained as she applied some medicine to my sunburnt skin. "You made me worry. I've known you for so many years. It's the first time I've seen you crying so sadly. What's going on? Did Boss bully you? Tell me, I'm going to make trouble for him!"

At this moment, my tears had dried.

I did not control my emotions when I walked out of the cafe.

But I've always been strong. I won't let myself stay in that depressed and tearful mood.

"I can't blame him. Maybe I was too stupid this time," I replied. "What's going on?" Joey asked. Then I told everything to Joey. Hearing this, Joey was very angry. "Who the hell is that Caroline? You and Herbert are a legal couple now. She is at most a third party. If she dares to come to you, you should give her two slaps directly!"

"She's very beautiful, and she has the temperament of a socialite. She grew up with Herbert. She's the one he really loves –" Bella smiled bitterly.

"So what? You are now Mrs. Wharton." Joey said.

The title of 'Mrs. Wharton' is just to give the child in my belly a legal identity. Do you think that after I give birth to the child, Herbert will continue to treat me as Mrs. Wharton?" I asked.

Joey couldn't answer at once, so she sat down.

At this moment, I thought, "It's better to divorce now than to wait to divorce after giving birth to the child. Now if I divorce when I am pregnant, the child will still have a legal identity."

If I didn't get divorced, he and I would continue to live together for more than five months. At the thought that my husband loved another woman, I would be sad.

What's more... in another five months, I would love him even more, and I would be even more reluctant to part with him.

What should I do?

Therefore, it would be better to divorce now rather than suffer more in the future!

Then what are you going to do? Do you want to divorce Herbert now? That third party is too much!" Joey shouted.

I pursed my lips and said, "Maybe I am the third party between them."

"Well, since he doesn't love you, you don't have to spend more time with him. But if you want to get a divorce, you must strive for the legitimate interest for you and your child. Get more money. Otherwise, it will be difficult for you to live with your child in the future."

I knew that Joey was thinking for me, but I didn't want to talk anymore.

I was afraid that my tears would flow down again as soon as I opened my mouth.

Joey stayed with me until it was dark. When I got home, it was already nine o'clock in the evening Miranda sensed something. "Madam, you're finally back. Where have you been all day? I called you more than ten times, but you didn't answer. I'm very worried about you!" "Oh, I had an appointment with a friend to go shopping. My phone ran out of battery." I said perfunctorily

"By the way. Sir, call me." Just as I was about to go upstairs, Miranda, who was behind me, suddenly

said

I stopped but did not turn around, "What did he say?" I asked.

"He just asked where *you* were and where you have gone. He also asked me take good care of you Madam, Sir usually looks very cold, but he's actually very warm inside and very concerned about you! Miranda said with a smile.

I pursed my lips and sneered, "He is concerned about the baby in my belly, isn't he?"

"I'm tired I'm going upstairs for a rest," I said and went upstairs.

I was about to push the door open and enter the bedroom when I caught a glimpse of the study next door hesitated for a moment before walking towards the study

After entering the study. I looked around and then began to rummage the bookcase, drawer, and rack. If that woman was really very important to Herbert, then it was impossible that there was no trace left

I casually rummaged through it and suddenly found a photo in a collection of poems. My hand froze. The background of the photo was a vast blue sea and white clouds. There was a young girl who opened her arms. Her short hair was full of youthful atmosphere. Her skin was white and red. Her smile was brilliant and she looked like me. My hand trembled and the photo fell from my fingertips to the floor, and I sat down in a chair.

There was a line of words on the back of the photo. "The image of your 22nd birthday, your forever love, Herbert."

What Caroline said was true. There was indeed an unforgettable love between her and Herbert, and the love had never ended. The girlfriend, whom Herbert could not let go of, was her. And I was just an accident in Herbert's life. He was just trying to give our baby a legal identity. Our marriage has nothing to do with love. That's the truth.

I slowly stood up, walked to the window, and stared at the night scene outside. The last drop of tears came out of the corner of my eyes. At this time, I made up my mind.

Since he never belonged to me, and he would never belong to me in the future, why not give up now? If I got used to having him in the future, I am afraid I would be more sad.

It's just that... regardless of whether I admit it or not, I still love Herbert in my heart. It was not easy to let go of this relationship. Since that was the case, I would keep it in my heart for the time being. It was just a joke and would be annoying if I said it out.

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Chapter 62

Bella's POV: My cell phone rang. It was a message from Herbert. The message said, "Where did you go today? Miranda said that you were not at home. I was very busy recently, so I didn't contact you. Are you all right?" Seeing so many questions, the corners of my mouth twitched and I replied, "I have an appointment with Joey in the afternoon. I'm fine. Don't worry." Originally, I put down the phone and didn't want to talk to him anymore. Unexpectedly, a few seconds later, my phone rang again. I picked up my phone again and saw that it was another message from Herbert. "Don't be too tired. Take care of yourself. I have something to tell you when I get back." There was something he wanted to tell me? What was it? Did he want to tell me that he still loved Caroline? Did he want me to divorce him as soon as possible and give me a very generous offer, double the amount of money stated in our agreement back then?" At the thought of this possibility, I felt very distressed. I thought he wouldn't take the initiative to mention these things before the child was born. It looks like I underestimated his love for her. Although I had planned to give up this marriage first, it was different if he said it first. I would still feel very uncomfortable. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I immediately typed a text message and sent it to him. "Okay. I happen to have something to say to you too." Instead of waiting for him to speak first and embarrass myself, I might as well say it first so that I can retain some dignity for myself. "What's the matter?" Herbert immediately asked. "Let's talk about it when you come back." I replied. "Okay." Herbert even added a smiley face. This was the first time he had sent me an emoji. I stared at the smiley face for a long time before replying. "I'm a little tired today. I'll take a rest first." My meaning was very clear. I didn't want to continue to talk to him. Later, my phone rang again, but I didn't look at it at all. I bent down and picked up the dazzling photo. I put it back in the collection of poems and put it back in place.

I haven't been to the study for the next few days... The next day, Betty suddenly called me. "Sister, I got the best student award for this semester." There was excitement in her voice. Hearing her words, I said happily, "Betty, you're awesome!"

7838 "There's still a 200 dollar scholarship," Betty shouted at the top of her voice. "My sister is the best!" I was very happy. I didn't expect Betty to score so well. "Sis, I've made up my mind. I want to change my major. I also want to study accounting." Betty said. I thought for a moment and nodded. "Well, I know that you're not satisfied with your current major. You can't learn what you're not interested in. In fact, it's very advantageous for you to work in the accounting field in the future." "By the way, isn't the professor mom introduced to you in the NF University? It's said that he's also in the accounting department. Can you help me ask if I could transfer to NF University to study this major? It's said that you have to find someone to do it. This major is very popular now. Maybe the

professor can take care of me!" Betty said. This made me a little embarrassed. I thought for a moment and said, "I haven't contacted him for a long time." Since the last time Herbert snatched my phone, told him that I had married him and deleted Hank's phone number from my phone, I had never seen Hank again, and Hank had never looked for me. I still blamed myself and didn't explain it to him. But later, when I thought that we were just ordinary friends, I felt that it was a little strange to explain it, so I dragged it on until now. Now Betty was going to apply for her major. It doesn't seem appropriate for me to go to him suddenly, so I was a little embarrassed. Betty said, "Sister, this matter is very important to me. It concerns my studies and future! Please help me!" For the sake of my sister's studies, I finally chose to agree. "Well, I'll go meet Hank tomorrow." "What tomorrow? You have to go today. If I don't transfer to another major now, I won't have the chance in the future." Betty said anxiously. "Okay, today." I hung up the phone. Although I was very depressed, because it was my sister's request, I still had to be strong. Then I changed my clothes and went straight to the university. I didn't have Hank's phone number. I asked a lot of people in the department of accounting in the NF University before I found Hank who was teaching in class. Through the window of the door, I saw Hank teaching the students, so I stood in a corner and didn't dare to disturb him. An hour later, Hank came out of the classroom after class. I quickly stood up and looked at him with a smile. "You... came to find me?" Hank seemed very surprised. "Yes." I nodded and said, "I have something to trouble you. Do you have time to talk?" Outside the classroom was the campus. The garden of the NF University was quite famous because there was a most famous department of landscape architecture in the country. "Of course." Hank nodded. Then, we walked side by side on the campus of the university. Hank seemed to be very charming in school. When we were walking on campus, we attracted many people's attention.

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Most of them were girls. As a woman I understood that most girls have a good impression of Hank

But I had nothing to do with Hank, so the jealous look of those women have no lethality to me. I'm sorry about what happened

last time. My husband was too reckless. Don't blame him," I thought for a long time and said this opening sentence. Hank shrugged, smiled and then said, "I didn't expect you to get married so soon. This... this is too sudden for me." "Not only you, I also feel it's quite sudden" I smiled helplessly. "What... what do you mean? Did you elope?" Hank paused and stared at me in confusion.

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Chapter 63

Bella's POV; I chuckled and stroked my belly. "To be exact, It's because of this child." "Really? Congratulations, you're going to be a mother." Hank glanced at my belly, and then looked elsewhere. His tone was a little unnatural. I changed the subject. "I'm here because I have something important that I need your help with." Before asking him for help, I told Hank about the pregnancy in order to show him respect.

I didn't want to use his feelings for me to seek his help.

I told him my current situation. I was pregnant and married. It was impossible for me to develop any other relationship with Hank.

As for whether or not he wanted to help me, he could make his own choice. Hank was very generous. He said, "What do you need me to do? As long as I can help, I will try my best."

"It's my sister. She used to major in literature and history. She wanted to transfer to the accounting major, and she's also studying in your university. It's said that it's not easy to transfer to another major now. So I want you to help me and see if you can find a way out." I said. Hank nodded immediately and said, "Because this major is popular, it's difficult to deal with it. But I'll try my best. Why don't you give me your sister's information as soon as possible? I'll go and find our dean. I have a good relationship with him. It shouldn't be a problem." "Thank you so much. I was worried about this matter." Although we were not a couple, I felt that Hank was really a good friend. He was very enthusiastic about Betty and was very

likely to become Betty's teacher in the future. Two days later, in the middle of the night, I laid in bed and couldn't fall asleep. I turned on the wall lamp, sat on the bed, and opened the calendar application in my mobile phone. Herbert had been in the United States for a week. Didn't he say that he would come back in a week? Why was there no news at all? We haven't contacted each other for several days since we sent a few messages to each other

in the study last time. Suddenly, I heard footsteps outside the door. The footsteps were heavy. It was definitely not Miranda. Could it be Herbert? I instinctively rejected this idea because I didn't receive any news that Herbert would come back. So it shouldn't be him.

And his ex-girlfriend was back. It was so late. I think he went to see her." Who could it be? My heart suddenly tensed up. Could it be a thief?

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The next moment, I heard someone unlock the door with a key.

The thief wanted to pry the lock? I picked up the fruit knife in the room. If it was really a thief, what should I do? The next moment, the door was opened! A man in a white shirt came in. I saw his face clearly and immediately relaxed. It was Herbert! Herbert reached out to turn on the light, and then walked to me. "Aren't you not afraid of anything?" The mockery in his smile made me roll my eyes at him. I put the fruit knife back on the bedside table and said, "I'm just afraid of thieves." "A thief doesn't have a key." Herbert raised the key in his hand. "Why... why did you suddenly come back?" I stared at him in confusion. His hair was a little messy, and his shirt was a little wrinkled. He looked tired, and even his eyes were bloodshot. Seeing him like this, I felt a burst of sadness in my heart, because I knew that he was so tired and rushing around for the sake of the person in his heart, not for me. Herbert reached out to pinch my chin and said, "I thought you would be very happy to see me." "I'm not unhappy?" When I said this, I lowered my eyes and didn't dare to look straight into his eyes. We're about to get divorced, and he was about to marry another woman. How could I be happy? "You can't fool me. You are obviously unhappy." Herbert's tone was stubborn. Feeling a little impatient, I reached out and pushed his hand away, with a trace of disgust in my eyes. How could I not feel disgusted? He belonged to another woman. Whether it was his heart or his body, why did he have to touch me?

And he left for a week for that woman. Herbert's voice grew louder. "I came back by plane for more than ten hours because I was worried

about you. Why are you treating me like this?"

For me?

If I heard such words before this, I would have been very happy, but now, I was not. I just thought it was fake.

I said, "You took a ten plus hour flight back and forth, and was busy for a week. It's not because of me, is it?"

"What on earth do you want to say?" Herbert asked. I endured the pain and said, "Let's get a divorce!" After a moment of silence, Herbert said, "Is this what you want to tell me?" "Yes." I nodded. At this moment, my hand was tightly gripping my pajamas under the quilt. I was actually trembling slightly

"Why?" he continued to question me.

"Isn't this what you want to say to me?" I looked up and stared at him.

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18411 "Do you know what I want to say to you? What are you thinking about?" Herbert's voice was several degrees higher, especially penetrating at midnight!

"In fact, no matter who said it first, the result is the same. There is no difference." I looked at him and said.

Herbert frowned tightly. He shouted at me, "You've gone too far!"

After that, he turned around and slammed the door. After a long time, I stepped out of the bedroom with my slippers and found that it was dark and quiet in the villa. He should have gone out.

I couldn't help worrying. Where would he go at such a late hour?

The next morning, I went downstairs.

I almost didn't sleep last night. I was very tired now.

"Madam, did Sir come back last night? I saw his suitcase at the door, but I didn't see him this morning?" Miranda asked me.

"He came back last night. He must have something to do and left again." I answered and sat down at the table.

"The young master is too hardworking. He really should rest for a little longer." Miranda nagged.

I ate breakfast and found it hard to swallow.

I thought he would agree to a divorce, but his attitude surprised me. Didn't he want to divorce me? Or was he angry because I knew his intention?

Ring... Ring... At this moment, my phone suddenly rang. I quickly answered it.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 64

Bella's POV: The call was from Hank. "Bella, our department has a criteria for students who wish to transfer major this year. Your sister is very good at studying in the former department. It shouldn't be a problem to transfer her major this time. I have a transfer form here. Where are you now? I'll send it to you." Hank said. Hearing this, I was very happy. It seemed that Betty could really go to the department of accounting in the NF University "No, no, I'll just go and get it. Don't delay your classes." I said quickly. "Okay, I'll wait for you in the office." Hank hung up the phone. I quickly went upstairs to change clothes. Hank usually attended classes at nine o'clock. It was eight o'clock now. It would take me about half an hour to get to the university. It just happened that I would not delay his class. Ten minutes later, I picked up my bag and walked out of the door after I informed Miranda. I called a taxi at the door and went to the NF University. The matter was handled smoothly. I took the application form from Hank's office and went to my mother's house to pick up Betty.

Betty and I went to deal with the transfer application together. I had lunch with Betty at noon, and then I sent Betty back. When I took a taxi home, it was already afternoon.

If it was in the past, this kind of thing would not be a big deal. But now I was a pregnant woman, and my physical strength was not at the same level as before. Betty was finally transferred to her ideal major. Although I was very tired, I was very happy. In the afternoon, I returned to Herbert's residence. When I got home, I changed to my slippers and walked into the living room while massaging my shoulders. But when I looked up, I saw a person sitting on the sofa. I was shocked! Why was he at home at this time?

His expression and sitting posture were both serious. Was he waiting for me?"

When he looked at me, his eyes were as cold as ice. "Where have you been?" Herbert's voice was very cold. It was so strange. What was wrong with him? Was it because of what happened last night? "I went to my mother's house." I said and then turned to sit on another sofa. I was telling the truth. I went to more than one place today and met a lot of people, but I went out mainly to help Betty change her major. Betty was now living with my mom. I think there was nothing wrong with me going to her house.

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18:420 I looked very calm on the surface, but I was very nervous in my heart. Did he suddenly come back because he was ready to talk about the divorce with me? It was faster than I expected, but it didn't matter. We would eventually reach this day. Was he so eager to come back because he wanted to divorce me as soon as possible? Because only after we divorced could he be with Caroline? The more I thought about it, the more upset I felt. However, it was obvious that he was entangled with his ex-girlfriend. Why was he looking at me with such a terrible look now?

It seemed that I was the one who did something wrong?

I was very upset. But I didn't expect that in the next second, he directly grabbed a vase and smashed it on the ground.

He looked very angry. "Are you going to continue to lie?" With a loud bang, the vase broke on the floor, and the porcelain fragments fell under my feet. Frightened, I instinctively reached out to touch my stomach and my heart began to beat faster. "I'm not lying." I tried my best to remain calm. Herbert suddenly stood up and came to me. The next moment, my wrist was grabbed by something like a pair of pliers! "You want to continue arguing? You went to the NF University today!" Herbert frowned. "Were you following me, or did you send someone to follow me?" I questioned angrily. "Is there any difference?" Herbert remained indifferent. "So what if I went to the NF University? Don't tell me I don't have my own freedom?" I wanted to shake off his hand, but his hand was like an iron plier, and I couldn't get rid of it even with all my strength. "What did you do at the university? You were there to find Hank. Am I right?" The veins on Herbert's forehead stood out, and his voice became louder and louder. Was he so angry because I went to find Hank?

What about him?

He went to see Caroline behind my back! When he went to Europe for her, wasn't the person in his heart Caroline?

He already cared so much about Caroline. Why would he mind if I went to find another man?

Perhaps, it was their bad nature as rich men. Even if he didn't like it, he wouldn't allow others to touch his things. The angrier he was, the less I wanted to compromise. I was also enraged. I yelled at him, "Can't I have a male friend? At least I don't have any ambiguous relationship with Hank. I'm not like you who cheated on me." Herbert's eyes narrowed slightly. "How do you know about Caroline? What else do you know?" Was he nervous?

So if Caroline didn't come to me, was he going to keep it a secret from me?

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I couldn't help sneering, "I know everything, so what? Herbert, don't treat me like a fool!" Although I exposed him, I was the only one who knew how bad I felt. At this time, Herbert loosened his grip on my wrist. I took the opportunity to push him away and pull out my wrist.

I looked down at my bruised wrist and felt very sad.

Herbert reached out and touched the hair on his forehead. He walked back and forth in the living room for a few times, and then his tone softened.

“Bella, actually, I’ve been wanting to tell you about Caroline for a long time...” I interrupted him. “You don’t have to explain. I don’t want to hear it!”

What was there to explain? I didn’t want him to tell me the truth, that he loved Caroline. I was afraid ! couldn’t stand it.

Oh my god! How could I fall in love with Herbert?

This was the question I had been asking myself over the past few days.

I understood that many ordinary women fell in love with rich people to increase their social status

I despised this kind of dream the most, but why did I also have such a dream?

I wondered if he would like me too.

Now that I thought about it, I was really too naive. How could people from two completely different worlds like each other?

Just like a shrimp in the lake would never live with a shrimp in the sea!

Herbert tilted his head and asked, “Did you take revenge on me and went to find Hank because you knew about the matter between Caroline and I? You just want to embarrass me and take revenge on me, don’t you?”

I didn’t expect him to have such an idea. Although many women would do this to get revenge when they knew that their husband cheated on them, I was not those silly women. At this moment, Herbert was simply insulting me! I wanted to retort, but at this moment, my heart was filled with rage. I used an even more hurtful tone to say, “Mr. Wharton, I think you’re too confident. I, Bella, wouldn’t humiliate myself in order to get revenge. I went to find Hank because I felt that he was better than you!” This sentence directly ignited Herbert’s anger, and it was even hotter than the fire just now. He grabbed my shoulder and questioned me in a fierce tone, “What did you say? Say it again!”

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Chapter 65

Bella’s POV: At this time, I have lost my reason because of anger and sadness. I roared at Herbert, “I said that Hank is better than you. He’s a hundred times, ten thousand times stronger than you. Is that enough?” The veins on Herbert’s veins stood out, and his eyes gradually became cold. I looked at him, gasping for breath. Although I was finally able to strike him with all my might, his cold expression at the moment gave me fear. Herbert held my shoulder and began to

exert some strength, and I felt the strong pain. But I've always been stubborn. I didn't cry out in pain, let alone beg for mercy. "Do you know that you are pregnant now? You go out to mess with other men when you are pregnant. You don't deserve to be a wife and a mother! Don't you know that you have a husband?" Herbert roared at me. He shook me so hard that I felt dizzy. My shoulder blade was about to be crushed by him. I instinctively covered my belly with my hands and felt that my lower abdomen was a little sinking. Fortunately, Miranda was back. Miranda rushed in front of us and immediately stopped Herbert. "Mr.

Wharton, what are you doing? Mrs. Wharton is pregnant. You can't drag her like this!" Herbert's hand finally loosened, and I fell on the sofa. Miranda came over to hold me. "Mrs. Wharton, are you alright?" I didn't have the strength to answer her. I just looked around blankly and saw that Herbert was holding his chin. There was no more fierce expression on his face, and he seemed to be a little depressed. When our eyes met, he turned his head away and then walked back and forth in the room. My condition gradually eased up. After drinking a little of the water that Miranda handed me, I finally felt a little better. At this time, Herbert suddenly said loudly, "Miranda, from today onwards, you monitor Mrs. Wharton and don't let her out of this house!" I looked at Herbert and saw him turn around and walk in the direction of the gate. "You have no right to restrict my freedom!" I shouted at his back. When he reached the main entrance, he stopped in his tracks. He turned his face and said, "I am your husband. I have the right to restrict you from meeting other men!" After that, he went straight out of the door. "Herbert, you bastard!" I shouted loudly as the door was slammed shut. After he left, the room was quiet. I felt extremely wronged. He *could* stay with her every day until midnight. He could leave for a week for her, and he could do

thang he wanted. Herbert, you've gone too far!

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I couldn't help crying in a low voice. Miranda comforted me. "Mrs. Wharton, don't cry. It's not good for the baby! How did you provoke Mr. Wharton? Why did he lose his temper? Go and apologize to him. From now on, don't associate with those men..." Miranda's nagging in my ear made me even more agitated. I got up and ran upstairs, and my mood was on the verge of collapse...

I was afraid that my emotions would affect the child in my belly, so I rested in bed for the whole day. But life had to continue.

Betty had successfully transferred her major, and her ambition was very clear. In the future, she wanted to take the CPA test. I was going to give her a few books on the basics of accounting. I struggled to get up. After putting on my clothes, I picked up my bag and was about to go out. In fact, I was deliberately resisting Herbert's authority. Didn't he not allow me to go out? I insisted on going out Miranda quickly ran over and stopped me. "Mrs. Wharton, you can't go out. Mr. Wharton gave a clear instruction." "He has no right to restrict my personal freedom." I ignored

Miranda and continued to change my shoes. Miranda walked to the door and opened her arms to stop me. "Mrs. Wharton, please don't go out." "If he finds out, he'll come looking for me." I pushed the door open and walked out without looking back. I heard Miranda shouting from behind, "Mrs. Wharton, you have to come back soon. You must come back early!"

I didn't respond.

After leaving Herbert's house, I went to the bookstore to buy a book for Betty and sent it back to mother's house. After having lunch with my mother, in the afternoon, I went to the ground floor of the Wharton Group to have an afternoon tea with Joey. I knew that I was deliberately infuriating Herbert. Maybe I could make him completely angry. I knew that doing this would bring me some trouble, but I still did it. I waited for him to cause me trouble. I didn't go home until evening.

I saw Herbert's leather shoes at the door. He was back! "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton is in the living room. He is very unhappy when found out that you went out. You should go over and say a few gentle words to him."

I knew that Miranda was reminding me out of goodwill, but I didn't want to do that. I lifted my foot and walked into the living room. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw a person smoking in front of the French windows. I didn't stop and went straight upstairs.

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"Stop!" As soon as I reached the stairs, a stern voice came from behind me. My hand held the railing of the stairs and I didn't look back. "I instructed you not to go out, but you stayed outside for a whole day before coming back! You did it on purpose!" Herbert's voice was actually very loud, as if he wanted to overturn the roof. I slowly turned around, raised my chin, and said calmly. "You clearly don't love *me*. Now that the person you love has come back to you, why don't you divorce me? Herbert, I understand what you are thinking."

Hearing my words, Herbert was stunned. He opened his mouth but didn't say anything for a long time.

Seeing his expression, I found it funny in my heart. "Does he think that I don't know anything?" The next moment, he asked, "How did you know?"

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Chapter 66

Bella's POV:

"It seems that your ex-girlfriend didn't tell you that she came to see me." I said, "Did Caroline come to see you?" Herbert seemed a little surprised. He reached out and grabbed my wrist "Don't touch me!" I wanted to shake off his hand. However, he held my hand tightly like a pair of iron pliers, but he didn't use as much force as he did yesterday to make my bones hurt. The next moment, Herbert suddenly grinned. "Haha..." "What are you laughing at?" Just now, he was shouting at me, but now he was actually laughing again

"So you're jealous!" Herbert stared at me. "What... what are you talking about? Who's jealous?" His words made my heart inexplicably panic I hurriedly denied it, but right now, I didn't dare to look into his eyes. He was right. These past few days, my reaction was jealousy. But aside from my status as Mrs. Wharton, there was nothing else

What right did I have to be jealous? The person he loved in his heart was not me! Herbert's attitude changed very suddenly. He smiled and reached out to pinch my chin. His movements were gentle. He raised my face and forced me to look at him, "Do you like me?" Although it was a question, there was a hint of certainty in his tone

This sentence

made me hurriedly push his arm away, turn around, and walk to the sofa. With one hand on the sofa, I hurriedly denied his statement. "How would I like you? What a joke." "Bella, you can't lie to me." His voice was very close, just above my head, Before I could react, he was already standing behind me "In my heart, you are just my child's father." His approach made my heart beat faster. His breath completely enveloped me, but I was still

unwilling to admit that I had fallen for him. Under such circumstances, I didn't want to admit that I liked him. "Is that all?" Herbert reached out and held my shoulder. I was facing him.

I was forced to look him in the eye. At this moment, he stared at me, and I could only see myself in

his eyes

Why did he ask me such a question? Why did he force me to admit that I fell in love with him? Did he like me a little in his heart?

When this thought came to my mind, my first reaction was to deny it. How could he like me!

No He loved Caroline. He hadn't let her go for so many years. How could he fall in love with me in such a short time? Maybe he felt sorry for me?

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But I could clearly see a burning emotion in his eyes, I had been in love before, so I was not unfamiliar with the emotional look in Herbert's eyes at the moment.

But I was not sure if what I saw was true.

At this moment, I was confused. What should I do? To admit my feelings for him, to give it a try, to compete with Caroline? Or to never admit my feelings for him, and choose to turn around and leave so he would have nothing to do with me in the future?" Then, the doorbell rang. Miranda went to open the door. Miranda suddenly walked in with a girl in a black uniform and said, "Mrs. Wharton, this lady is looking for you." At this time, Herbert had let go of the hand on my shoulder I secretly breathed a sigh of relief in my heart and thought, "This person came at the right time, because I didn't know how to answer Herbert's questions at all." 'May I ask if you are Miss Stepanek?' The girl in the black uniform asked very politely "Yes, what can I do for you?" I nodded. I didn't remember seeing this girl. The girl took out an ID card from her bag, looked down at it, and then looked up at me for a comparison. Then she said with a smile, "Here's the thing. You stayed at our hotel a week ago. You were in such a hurry that you forgot your ID card at our front desk. Looking at the ID card handed over by the girl, I remembered that I was very sad after seeing Caroline that day. I received a call from Joey, so we found a hotel near the cafe and stayed there for the whole afternoon.

It was just that I didn't use my ID card these days, so I didn't know that my ID card was left at the hotel. "Thank you. By the way, how... how did you know that I lived here?" I took the ID card and asked curiously The woman smiled and said, "Because our hotel is nearby The last time I passed by here, I saw you entering this community. I asked the security guard at the door, and the security guard told me your house number."

"I see." I said.

If I lost my ID card, it would be very troublesome to get a new one. The service of this hotel was very good.

"Goodbye." The girl said goodbye to me

After sending the woman out, I turned around and found a pair of cold eyes staring at me

Before I could speak, Herbert asked me directly, 'Who did you go to the hotel with? Hank? "What nonsense are you talking about?" I didn't expect that he would think that Hank and I opened a room at the hotel

I didn't want to talk to him, so I turned my head and was about to go upstairs. But in the next second, he grabbed my arm.

He was like an angry lion, and even his hair seemed to stand up straight. I was scared
Bella, *you're* so shameless. *You* went to the hotel with another man when you're pregnant!

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1840 Herbert's words completely irritated me. After that, I raised my hand and gave him a slap in the face!

My hands were shaking. I didn't know if it was because of anger, or because of the impact after I hit him.

We fell into silence. A moment later, it was Herbert who broke the silence first. He held my arm and

said, "You are the most shameless woman I have ever seen. You made a mistake first. How dare you hit your man? Do you really think I don't dare to do anything to you? "I know you dare. Just kill me!" At this time, I was also extremely angry. "If it weren't for my child in your belly, I would really have killed you!" At this moment, Herbert's eyes were red. Hearing his words, I sneered and deliberately said, "How can you be sure that the baby in my belly is yours?"

At this time, I had been completely irritated by Herbert. What I said when I was angry was like a sharp knife. I knew that it would not hurt him, so I poked it hard in that direction. "Bella, I'll warn you again. Don't challenge my bottom line!" There was already a murderous glint in Herbert's eyes. At this time, Miranda came over and said, "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton, please stop!"

"It's none of your business!" Herbert and I shouted at Miranda almost at the same time.

The smell of gunpowder in the air became stronger

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 67

Chapter 67

Bella's POV: Herbert suddenly shook off my hand, walked to the sofa, picked up my bag, and took out my mobile phone, My phone was my personal property. Without my permission, he casually rummaged through it. This was too much! I snatched my phone and asked him, "What are you trying to do?" Herbert was taller than me. He stretched out his arm, and I couldn't get my mobile phone at all, I knew I couldn't win him, so I chose not to. I put my arms on my chest and

sat on the sofa, but I was still very angry. I was not angry because there was any secret in my phone, but because he didn't respect me. He was violating my rights. I thought he would stop arguing with me after he went through my phone. Who knew that he would put the phone in front of me and shouted at me, 'What's this? I looked at the call record and saw it. On that page, there was Hank's name. For a few days, Hank and I had five or six phone calls. In order to inquire about Betty's transfer, I did call Hank. If he had asked me in a friendly tone, I would have definitely explain it clearly. But now, I didn't want to explain. I just think he was detestable! "Herbert, why are you talking to me in such a tone? Don't I even have the right to make friends?" "This man likes you, and you know it yourself. You tried to communicate with him secretly when I'm not at home."

"What do you want to do? Have you been in touch with him all the time, or have you fallen in love with him these days?" Herbert angrily threw the cell phone out, which fell on the wall and then rolled down to the ground.

Seeing that my mobile phone had cracked on the floor, I couldn't help but reach out to hit him. "Herbert, you've gone too far!" My fists hit the man's chest again and again, but he didn't fight back. My physical strength was consumed very quickly, and I soon felt very tired.

But at this moment, he picked me up. My body suddenly left the ground, and my brain suddenly felt dizzy. "What are you going to do? Put me down!" I grabbed his collar and shouted. But it seemed that Herbert didn't hear me at all. He turned around and walked toward the gate. Miranda caught up with him and asked, "Mr. Wharton, where are you taking Mrs. Wharton?" "You pack up Mrs. Wharton's daily necessities. Someone will pick you up in half an hour." After saying this, he continued to carry me out. "Herbert, what do you want to do? Put me down immediately!"

18.45 "Herbert..."

No matter how hard I struggled, it was useless. When we arrived at the parking lot, Connor opened the car's back door. I was thrown into the backseat by Herbert, and then he got in the car. I tried to open the door, but it was locked. I couldn't open it. At this time, Connor already got in the car, and then he drove the car away from the community. I turned my head and angrily asked Herbert on the other side of the car, "Where are you taking me?" "You'll know soon." Herbert's face was expressionless. I hit the window angrily, but the hard glass hurt the joints of my fingers. The pain made me even angrier. Herbert was too overbearing. What right did he have to imprison me? What right did he have to restrict my freedom?! The car drove all the way to the suburbs, and then came to the Moon Mountain. The car kept driving up the mountain and I shouted in surprise, "Why are you bringing me to the Moon Mountain?" Herbert closed his eyes, as if he didn't hear what I said at all. Herbert ignored me, so I had no choice but to say to Connor, who was driving in front of me, "Connor, stop the car. I want to get off the car!" Connor's expression was complicated. "Mrs. Wharton, without Mr. Herbert's orders, I can't stop the

car.”

Hearing this, I was furious.

Since there was no way to escape, I didn't say a word and didn't even look at the annoying man beside me.

I would like to see what Herbert was going to do! More than half an hour later, when the car was approaching the top, it suddenly turned into a villa area.

It was located on the peak of the Moon Mountain. The trees were dense and the scenery was very beautiful.

But at this moment, I was very depressed and had no mood to enjoy the beautiful scenery. I glanced outside and found that the car had entered a villa with a very large garden. I thought about the arrangement made by Herbert before, and he asked Miranda to bring some daily necessities with her.

I immediately understood what he meant.

He wanted to imprison me here! When I lived in the city, I didn't listen to his arrangements. Now he wants to keep me here. On the Moon Mountain, even if I wanted to run, I couldn't go down the mountain alone.

At this moment, my back began to sweat. Herbert was truly terrifying.

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On this mountain, if he wanted to kill me, it would be easy. With Herbert's means, even the police might not be able to punish him. Connor opened the car door for me, but I didn't want to get out.

I didn't know what was going to happen next. I was scared. At this time, Herbert stepped forward to hold the car door and ordered, "Get out!" "I'm not..." Before I could finish my sentence, I felt his hand grab my wrist. I was pulled out of the car by him.

"Let me go..." Herbert still ignored me and pulled me into the villa. I was thrown to the sofa by him. He said, "You will stay here until you give birth. Don't think of finding another man, or going to the hotel with another man." My guess was right. This man was a devil. Anger wrapped around my brain. I stood up and shouted at him, "What nonsense are you talking about? How can I live here? I still have a lot of things to do. Hurry up and send me back!" Betty was going to change her major. I had a lot of things to deal with at home, Mom had been waiting for me to take her to see a doctor. How could I live here? "In the evening, Miranda will come with your daily necessities to take care of you. You'd better not run around. The top of the Moon Mountain has not yet been developed into a tourist attraction, so it is very likely that wild bea

sts will appear.” After giving me a stern warning, he turned around and left the villa. I immediately chased after him. Herbert was so fast that I couldn’t catch up with him at all. I could only watch him get in the car and leave. “Herbert, come back!” I shouted in panic. But the gate of the garden was slowly closed, and the security guards at the door could only wave their hands at Herbert’s car.

At this moment, I sat on the threshold in despair. That bastard, Herbert, really imprisoned me on the top of the mountain!

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Bella’s POV: That night, Miranda appeared in front of me with my daily necessities.

Miranda made me some noodles.

But I didn’t want to eat anything at all. I didn’t fall asleep all night. Dawn came. I stood in front of the French window on the second floor and looked down at the whole courtyard. The temperature in the mountain was much colder than in the downtown area. I wore a night robe on my shoulder. The early morning in the mountain was beautiful and quiet, but I was not in the mood to enjoy it.

This villa was decorated with European style furniture and decoration. It was very luxurious. Even the crystal cups for drinking water were imported, and the ground was covered with expensive wool cushions. Although it was summer, the top of the mountain was moist and cold. I didn’t feel cold until covered myself with a thick quilt at night. Heh! Herbert found an exquisite cage to imprison me. In addition to loneliness, I felt a lot of fear.

It turned out that it was really dangerous to annoy Herbert!

My phone had been smashed by him. My family and friends couldn’t get in touch with me.

They would definitely be very anxious, but the phone in this villa had been restricted by Herbert. It could only be used to contact him and Connor. I could not use it to call any of her number. I thought about it all night, but I couldn’t come up with a good solution. I could only keep calling Herbert.

“Herbert, let me out. Do you hear me?” “Herbert, I don’t want to stay here. Hurry up and send someone to pick me up!” “Herbert, you bastard, you have no right to restrict my freedom!” However, every time I talked on the phone, the other end of the phone was always silent. I felt that he didn’t listen to me at all. When I got tired of shouting at the phone and

didn't want to talk anymore, he said calmly. "The air on the mountain is very good. It's good for your health. Just now, you talked so much. Take it as training your lungs!" "Herbert, you really deserve to die!" I cursed him, but the phone had been hung up, so he couldn't hear my curse at all.

I smashed the only phone in the villa angrily. After two days of silence, I finally thought of a way to fight against Herbert: hunger strike. He could care less about my body, but he couldn't ignore the condition of my baby. For the rest of the day, I didn't drink water or eat anything.

I already felt an obvious hunger, but I had to endure it, I couldn't be locked in a cage like a bird. My mother and sister would be very sad if they couldn't find me. In the evening, Miranda brought dinner to me and said in a pleading tone, "Mrs Wharton, have **something** to eat. The baby in your belly will be very uncomfortable." I pretended not to hear it. This was the tenth time that Miranda had asked me to have dinner today. In fact, I almost couldn't hold on any longer. The baby in my belly began to toss around, and the fetal **movement was** very frequent. I didn't dare to look at the dinner that was laid out by Miranda. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to hold on any longer. Miranda burst into tears. "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton will definitely blame me if he finds out. If

anything happens to you, how can I explain it to him?" Hearing this, I felt very depressed. So I haven't eaten for the whole day. Did he not know about it?

Would I starve to death first before he finds out that I was going on a hunger strike? I looked up at the dark sky outside. My God, did I have to spend this long night in hunger? If I had known that the revolution was so difficult, I would have hidden some food in the house in advance, but now, I have nothing! I touched my belly and comforted the baby in my heart. "Baby, you must hold on! It's all my fault for being so stupid. I should use some strategy. In the end, I didn't eat anything. At last, Miranda left the room with the food helplessly. At nine o'clock in the evening, when I was starving, the door of the room was kicked open. Startled, I looked up and saw Herbert walking in with an ugly look on his face. "What do you want to do? *Are you threatening me with my child?*" He walked to the bed and asked me.

I didn't expect him to come so soon. I thought that he would come tomorrow after Miranda told him that I was going to have a hunger strike. "I want to go home!" I calmly looked up at Herbert. "It's absolutely impossible." Herbert's expression was firm, I turned my head. "Then just watch as your child starves to death." I couldn't bear to let anything happen to the child in my belly, but now the child had become my only bargaining chip. In my heart, I felt sorry for my child. "Baby, I'm sorry! Mom used you to threaten Dad. I really have no choice."

Who would have thought that Herbert wouldn't accept my threat at all? These words instead angered him. He pointed at me and said, "Bella, I'll seriously tell you, if anything happens to my child, you and your family will all die!" His eyes were

as cold as ice. I was scared by his words, and my back was covered with sweat, If some one else had said these words, I might have thought that they were just scaring me

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18.460 But the person who said this was Herbert...

I think he would really do that.

If I were alone, I could continue to be tough with him.

But I still have mom and sister...

"You... are not allowed to do that!" My voice trembled.

It was indeed terrifying for Herbert to go crazy. I couldn't joke about the safety of my mother and sister.

"If you don't want me to do that, then eat your meals on time." said Herbert.

At this moment, I knew that I couldn't be too tough with him. My tough attitude had no effect on him, and I didn't have the capital to continue to be tough with him.

There was no need for me to hit the stone with an egg. So, the next moment, I softened my tone. "Herbert, I suddenly disappeared. My mother, sister, and friends can't find me. They will be anxious and worried! Do you know? If they call the police, you must be in trouble."

"Don't worry about this."

"I went to your mother's house yesterday, and I told them that you were not feeling well. I took you to a foreign sanatorium. You need to be quiet and don't want to be disturbed. I asked them to contact you after a while, and I left them enough living expenses!"

"By the way, your sister is going to go to college soon, and I have left her tuition fees. And your best friend, Joey, I also asked Allie to tell her the same reason. Do you have any friends and relatives you need to inform? I can ask the secretary to do it for you. You must stay here until you give birth to my child!"

Herbert said a lot, but I couldn't refute him.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 69

Bella's POV. I thought for a long time and said, "But I still need to contact them directly? If they can't see me all the time They must be worried and suspicious!"

Herbert looked down at the watch on his wrist, and then said, 'Okay, but it's a little late today. You can call your family and friends tomorrow morning, but you must have Miranda by your side. Bella, don't have any other thoughts, or they will all live a miserable life! I know he could definitely do it. I didn't dare to imagine his cruel means. It was a very simple method. If he found someone to threaten my mother and sister, they would definitely not be able to take it.

As for Joey, if he fired her, her life would be in trouble

Even if I told them my current situation, they couldn't help me and it would only get them into trouble

I looked around at the luxurious house in front of me and instantly changed my mind.

Wasn't it just living here for a few months? The environment here was good and someone would take care of me. The air in the mountain was also very beneficial to pregnant women. It was better to live here for a few months first. Everything could be decided after giving birth.

The next second, I yelled, "I'm hungry!" I still felt helpless and depressed, but I had no way to resist. I could only choose to compromise temporarily. Herbert turned around and shouted to the door, "Miranda, Mrs. Wharton is hungry. Bring dinner here!"

"Coming! Coming!" Miranda's voice came from outside the door. The two dishes Miranda brought were my favorite. The taste of hunger was too uncomfortable, and it was even worse to be hungry with pregnancy. After a few mouthfuls of food, the feeling of hunger dissipated a lot, and I had the strength to continue to fight against Herbert. At this time, Miranda said, "Mr. Wharton, it's not easy to go down the mountain road at night. Why don't you stay for one night before you go? I'll help you prepare clothes and bedding."

Herbert stood still and said nothing. I immediately raised my head and said, "If you want to stay you'd better stay next door. If I don't sleep well, it will directly affect your child!" It's impossible for me to sleep with a man who deliberately imprisoned me and threatened me. Herbert said, 'I have a date tonight. I need to go back immediately.'

A date? With Caroline?

I was even angrier, but I didn't dare to question Herbert. I could only continue to have dinner without saying a word. The next moment, he growled, 'I'll come here once a month in the future to see if you've grown fat. If you lose weight, I'll make your sister Betty unable to go to college!'

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18.461 This man was really bad. I was the one who had been imprisoned and the one that lost my freedom. How dare he shout at me! I raised my head and stared at Herbert with resentment.

Not only was he mean, but he was also despicable. He used my family to force me to obey him. Herbert turned and left. Miranda ran out to see him off. After they left, I chewed the rice in my mouth and patted a soft pillow with my hand, cursing, "Herbert, you bastard! Bastard..." After sending off Herbert, Miranda came up and said to me, "Mrs. Wharton, why... why did you do this? Mr. Wharton..." "Don't mention him to me in the future." I stopped her. Miranda shook her head and left. From this day on, I began to try to live here peacefully. Every morning, I would ask Miranda to accompany me to the nearby woods. I would take a walk by the stream and breathe the fresh air in the mountain.

At noon, I laid on a deck chair on the terrace and basked in the sun.

In the evening, I sat in front of the floating window and watched the stars. When I was free, I would take out my own book to study. Ever since I got entangled with Herbert, my wish to be a certified accountant had been postponed. Now there was a chance for me to study, and no one would disturb me. Soon, I was almost five months pregnant. It was almost time for the pregnancy check-up. I still had another hope. Maybe I could meet my mom and Betty when I went home for the pregnancy check-up. However, this thought would be shattered one day in the future. That afternoon, I was sitting on the balcony basking in the sun. Suddenly, the gate of the garden opened and a black Bentley drove into the garden. That was the car of Herbert. He probably came here to check on my weight. Today was just a month away from the last hunger strike. However, another ambulance from the hospital also drove into the garden. I was very confused. Why did he bring an ambulance here? Then, I saw Herbert come down from the Bentley, followed by Connor. Then the door of the ambulance opened, and two female doctors in white coat and two nurses with medical equipment walked out.

Just when I was full of doubts, Miranda opened the door. "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton has invited doctors from the hospital to give you a checkup." After Miranda reported, the doctors and nurses behind him came in with medical equipment. Only at this moment did I understand. Herbert's attitude was even tougher than a stone. Before the delivery, it was impossible for me to leave this villa. He could even call a doctor and a nurse for the birth examination.

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I didn't resist the examination and obediently cooperated with the doctors and nurses to complete the obstetric examination.

Because I knew that futile resistance was useless. Herbert was not an easy person to deal with. If my attitude was tough, he would only be more overbearing.

Of course, I wouldn't give in. How could I please him like a puppy? I might as well die.

After the inspection, I heard a steady sound of footsteps. Without looking, I knew that the footsteps belonged to Herbert.

He walked in and asked the doctor, "How's the examination?"

"Everything is normal." the female doctor replied.

Herbert asked again, "How's her weight?"

The doctor looked down at the last test report and replied, "Two kilograms more than last month."

Only then did I realize that the female doctor who was examining me today was the one that examined me at the hospital last time.

At this moment, I couldn't help but sigh. It turned out that with money, comes a lot of privileges. The hospital could even be moved to our home. He could ask for any doctor he wanted.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 70

Chapter 70

Bella's POV: I didn't even look at Herbert during the whole examination. When the doctor finished saying that I was two kilograms heavier, I heard Herbert say, "Thank you very much. Miranda, send the doctor off." The doctor and nurse began to walk out with the equipment, and Miranda followed them. Gradually, there were only the both of us in the room. I remained silent, and he didn't say anything. After a while, I could clearly feel that he was sitting beside me. Then I saw his hand reaching for my belly.

At this time, my stomach was already slightly bulging. If it was in the past, I would be very happy. Maybe I could let him experience the fetal movement with me. But now, there was only disgust and annoyance in my heart.

I pushed his hand away. "Don't touch me!" "Do you think I'm interested in touching you? I just want to touch my child." Herbert immediately retorted. He held back my anger and calmly said to Herbert, "Herbert, since the person you love has come back, why don't you divorce me? Even if we are divorced, I will still give birth to the child. If you don't

divorce me, you and the person you love can't get married. Are you willing to see the person you love suffer?" Bella didn't understand why Herbert did this. Was it just because she had angered him that he had to maintain his dignity as a man? Or did she have to give birth to a child so that the child could have a normal identity? Herbert seemed to be even angrier. He roared at me, "Bella, you're the most self-righteous woman I've ever seen!" "Herbert, don't make personal attacks. I'm seriously talking to you about what happened between us." I said. "I have the final say in our affairs. You don't have the right to talk to me about it!" After saying that, he turned around and walked out impatiently. I didn't know when he would come back next time, so I wanted to make things clear with him. I jumped out of bed barefoot and stepped forward to block his way. "What do you want?" Herbert frowned and stared at me. I thought for a moment and said, "I want a divorce!" Herbert asked, "Why are you in such a hurry to divorce me? Are you going to find Hank?" "That's my own business." He was still suspicious of me and Hank? I didn't want to explain. He was even angrier. He reached out to grab my arm and said angrily, "You're still pregnant with my child, *and* you can't wait to find another man?"

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"You say I'm unreasonable, but in fact, you're unreasonable. You always relate everything to this." said angrily. "I'm unreasonable. I'm telling you, don't get close to any man when you're pregnant with my child!" With that, he shook off my hand and left angrily. "Herbert..." I called him from behind. It seemed that he didn't hear it at all, nor did he intend to stop. Soon, he disappeared. The car soon disappeared in the garden. Herbert's POV: In fact, I really wanted to stay there and accompany Bella and our child. Bella's stomach was already very obvious. I heard the doctor say that the child at this time could already hear the sound of the outside world and would have fetal movements. If I put my hand on Bella's belly, I would be able to clearly sense the existence of that child. That was the child that belonged to Bella and I. But Bella's anger has not dissipated. As long as I stayed with her, she would mention divorce to me. I hated hearing words about divorce. I never thought of getting a divorce with her. But recently, Bella always mentioned it. It was clear that we were in a good state before this. I had analyzed the reason. First of all, my guess was because Caroline was back. Bella really cared about her existence.

But every time I tried to explain this matter, Bella showed a very resistant mood. I didn't mention it again, because I was worried that her mood would be more intense. But what made me most angry was that Hank. I didn't expect that Bella would go to see Hank when I was not at home.

She even quarreled with me and wanted to divorce me for Hank?

At the thought of the man named Hank, I couldn't help feeling angry. Divorce? This was something that absolutely could not happen. In order not to let Bella continue to look for Hank, I kept her on the mountain.

To avoid divorce being mentioned again, and to prevent me from affecting Bella's mood, I tried my best not to meet her.

Meeting her once a month was what I looked forward to the most and also what I was most worried about

That woman could always easily provoke my anger. At this moment, I was smoking in the back seat of the car. The window was half-opened, and the air in the car was still a little choking. But at this moment, I couldn't care so much. I was very lonely and depressed. "Connor" I called out the name of my assistant. "Mr. Wharton, are you alright? I've never seen you like this before." Connor said. After a while, I said, "Why is there such a woman? No matter how good I am to her, she seems to be

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18:48 unable to perceive it. Why is she always full of aggressiveness against me?" "Are you talking about Mrs. Wharton?" Connor asked. At this time, I suddenly laughed at myself. "How can I tell you this? You are neither married nor in love. You are not as experienced as me." Hearing this, Connor held the steering wheel and said with a smile, "It's precisely because I think women are troublesome that I'm not in a relationship." "That's because you haven't met a woman who can tempt you." I looked out of the window at the dark mountains and whispered. "Mr. Wharton, right now, you are a bit..." Connor stopped halfway through his words. "What's wrong?" I asked casually. "You're a bit worried about your relationship." Connor said.

All these years, Connor had been my assistant. In addition to the relationship between boss and subordinate, we had a good private relationship. When there was no one else, we would talk like friends. Connor clearly knew what he should say. This was one of the reasons why he could become my most trustworthy assistant.

That was why when Connor had just said those words, I wasn't angry. "You dare to laugh at me?" I couldn't help laughing. "I don't dare, I don't dare." Connor hurriedly waved his hand. After a round of teasing, I felt much better.

Ring, ring... At this moment, my phone suddenly rang in the car. I took out my phone and looked down at the flashing number on the screen. I frowned slightly, but still answered the phone.

"Hello?" "Herbert, didn't you say that you would come to see me tonight? It's almost 10 o'clock now. Why haven't you come yet?" It was Caroline's gentle voice. I hesitated and

d said, "I'm sorry, Caroline. I have something to do tonight, so I can't go to see you." "What's the matter? Is it a business or a private affair?" Caroline asked tentatively. When I heard her question, I was a little impatient.

After all, we were just ordinary friends now, not couples. I didn't have to tell her my specific schedule at all.

At this moment, I was a little impatient. "I have something to deal with. I will visit you another day. I am very busy these two days. If you need anything, you can call my secretary Allie. She will help you." "But..."

I knew what else she wanted to say, but I didn't wait for her to continue. Instead, I said, "Goodbye." Then I hung up the phone. Caroline

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I couldn't help but think of Bella's question. She seemed to have thought that the person I liked was Caroline. Perhaps I should find a chance to explain it to her? I could assure her that Caroline and I don't have any relationship. What about Hank and her?

The more I thought about it, the more annoyed I became.