

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Caroline's POV Since I came back from Europe, he has been very cold to me. Although he had helped me a lot because of our friendship in the past, I always felt that there seemed to be a great distance between him and I. I made some efforts for this. I successfully caused Bella and Herbert to burst into a quarrel. That woman named Bella was just an ordinary commoner. What right did she have to compete with me?

Herbert cared more about that woman than I had imagined. I had confidence in myself. I grew up with Herbert, and we once loved each other. I thought that he would come back to me sooner or later.

But I didn't expect that a few months had passed.

But there was still no improvement, and Herbert and that woman had not divorced yet. Just now, when I was on the phone with Herbert, he was very impatient. He did not say where he

had gone to. But I could roughly guess that he must have gone to see Bella. This was too infuriating. In a few months, the woman's child would be born. Did I have to witness the happy life of Herbert, the child, and other women? This was absolutely intolerable. I threw my phone on the bed angrily, and then I fell on the bed. I laid in bed and stared at the ceiling for a long time. Suddenly, an idea came to my mind. The

next day, I dressed in a milky white dress and rang the doorbell of the Wharton house. The person who came to open the door was a maid I didn't know.

It was normal that she didn't know me. After all, when I had often visited the Wharton house, this maid hadn't appeared yet. "Miss, who are you looking for?" asked the maid. "I'm here to pay a visit to Mrs. Wharton. I'd like to trouble you to inform her that Caroline is here to visit. I was very confident

*Please wait a moment. The maid was about to close the door. I added, "By the way, tell Mrs. Wharton that I came here from Herbert's place." *Alright. The maid hurriedly reported. Just as I had expected, two minutes later, I was invited into the Wharton house. However, I was not invited into the living room. **Instead, I was arranged to sit in front of a stone table in the yard, but there was at least a cup of tea for me.**

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This kind of **treatment could be regarded as** indifferent, but I was not surprised at all.

But I **didn't come here today to seek any good treatment.** As long as she was willing to see me, **would have a chance to achieve my goal.**

Five minutes later, McKenna had yet to come out from the room. I wasn't surprised at all. I knew her well Mrs. Wharton was a very pretentious rich woman. No matter who they were, she had to put on air before coming out.

I leisurely drank up the tea in my cup, and then McKenna came out of the room in exquisite clothes. Seeing her walking over, I rose to my feet and laughed. "Mrs. Wharton, it's been so many years since we last met, but you are still so young and beautiful!"

I put the gifts I brought in advance on the stone table and said with a smile, "These are some gifts brought back from Europe. Please accept them." McKenna didn't take my gift. She just sneered. "I didn't expect you to still remember me after so many years. "You're Herbert's mother. Of course I'll keep it in mind all the time." I said. There was a hint of pride on her cold face. "You've already met Herbert?" "Yes." I nodded.

"You should know that Herbert is married, and his wife Bella is pregnant. Herbert is about to become a father." I knew her very well. The reason she told me this was definitely not because she liked Bella very much.

It was just to make me angry. But I was not very angry. I had my own purpose. "He told me all this." I nodded with a calm expression. The expression on McKenna's face was a bit surprised. Since you already know, why are you still looking for me? I chuckled, then took out a photo from my bag and placed it in front of her. Staring at her face, I said, "When I returned home, I packed up the room and accidentally saw this photo from back then. That's why I wanted to bring it over and hand it over to Mrs. Wharton in person." Just as I had expected, the proud and calm expression on her face suddenly became very unsightly. She glared at me, looking very angry. But there was still a maid, so she did not get angry and said, "Anne, I suddenly want to eat some cherries. Go buy some." "Got it." Anne, who was sweeping the yard, quickly took the bag and went out.

She actually sent the maid away? Seeing that I had grabbed hold of her sore spot, I felt very happy. Because I knew that I had already succeeded by half. After Anne left, she tore the photo in her hand in anger. I couldn't help but laugh. "Mrs. Wharton, I still have a lot of this photo. You won't be able to tear it all to shreds."

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18491 "How did you get this photo?" McKenna lowered her voice and asked. I looked at the twisted expression on her face and pursed my lips into a smile. "I remember back then, I hadn't graduated from university yet. Herbert and I were planning to go out for a trip, but I had my period, so I didn't go. When he was reading in the room, I took a camera and took a picture of the parasol tree outside the window. I didn't expect that the door of the yard would suddenly open. It was you and a man who came in. Then you suddenly closed the door, and the man put his arms around your waist and began to kiss you..." "Stop it!" The arrogant look on McKenna's face had become a bit awkward. I didn't intend to let her go. I continued, "I rem

ember that day, Mr. Wharton must have gone to a meeting at the White House. You also thought that Herbert and I went out for a trip. You and that man began to take off your clothes in the yard. I saw that both of you entered the room while taking off your clothes..." "Shut up!" McKenna suddenly erupted and roared at me. I paused for a moment and continued, "Herbert saw you and that man's behavior through the window. He wanted to kill you. After all, it's his family's business. It's not good for him to spread the news. He asked me to stay in the room and not come out. I can only listen to him. After all, I have to get along with you in the future!" Only after a long time had passed did McKenna raise her head and say with a cold laugh, "Caroline, what exactly do you want to do?" "What can I do? I just want to be with Herbert in the future. It's all my fault. If it hadn't been for the sudden change in my family, Herbert and my children would have called you grandma!" I expressed my attitude.

"But he's already married..." I cut her off. "He doesn't love that woman at all. I'm the one he loves!" "Well, as long as you have the ability to make him divorce and marry you, I won't interfere, okay? And I will sincerely accept you and hold a grand wedding for you." said

McKenna. I still hadn't achieve my goal, so of course I couldn't stop. I continued, "Just no interfere from you won't do. I need your support. Help me chase that woman out of the Wharton Family!" Hearing this, McKenna frowned. "After all, this is your relationship problem. As Herbert's mother, how can I interfere and help you?" I looked elsewhere and said, "I know you must have a way. I will give you a week. If you can't think of a way, I will send this photo to the major media, and then you will be famous!" After that, I got up, picked up my bag, and was about to leave. "You're nothing more than a bandit!" McKenna said angrily. I stopped in my tracks and turned my back to her. "I can't be bothered with anything else in order to be with Herbert."

"Hehe..." McKenna laughed coldly and said, "Little girl, you're still too young. With my power, killing you is like stepping on an ant. Do you really think you can threaten me?"

I turned to look into her astute eyes and said, "Mrs. Wharton, of course I came here prepared. The house in J City that I live in is under Herbert's name. My relationship with him is stable now. If anything happens to me, do you think he won't help me?"

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"Are you threatening me with Herbert?" McKenna suddenly rose to her feet.

I suddenly laughed. "Mrs. Wharton, in all these years, the mother-and-son relationship between you and Herbert is most likely superficial. He's your only son. Do you want to put the last straw on the camel?"

I was sure that my words were very intimidating, because the arrogant McKenna was already sitting on the stone bench.

McKenna had already compromised.

I stepped forward, and my attitude became much more respectful. I reached out to stroke her shoulder and said, "Auntie, in fact, I have no malice. I just love Herbert too much. If I can marry him in the future, I will definitely help him ease the relationship between you two." "I hope you remember what you said today." This sentence meant that we had reached an agreement.

I've achieved my goal.

"I swear in the name of God that if I violate my promise in the future, I will die!" I immediately raised my left hand and said,

"After this is over, remember to destroy all the evidence." McKenna raised her head and stared at me.

"Don't worry, I will." I nodded.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 72

Chapter 72

Bella's POV: Time flew. In a blink of an eye, I was almost seven months pregnant. My stomach grew bigger and bigger, and my movements became clumsier and clumsier. I could clearly feel the movement of the fetus, and it could be said that I had developed a deep relationship with the little guy in my belly. That morning, Miranda went upstairs to report, "Mrs. Wharton, Madame is here to see you!" Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning.

Ever since I met Herbert's mother last time, she seemed to have never appeared in my life.

Although I didn't like her, she was Herbert's mother, so I put on my clothes and went downstairs. By the time I reached the living room, she was already sitting on the sofa. "Mother, long time no see." I took the initiative to greet her. After looking at me for a long time, McKenna said, "Sit down and talk." This time, it was very strange. I remembered that when I met her, she disliked me very much and was full of hostility. This time, she was actually a little friendly? At least for now, there was no hostility or disgust in her eyes. "I've been wanting to come visit you for a long time. I'm too busy, and I haven't been able to spare any time. Now that I've seen that your situation is good, I can rest assured. Right, I bought some children's items. Why don't you let Miranda come with me to the Wharton house to collect it?" McKenna suddenly said. Hearing this, I looked at Miranda with some hesitation. After all, except

for the security guards at the door, Miranda was the only one taking care of me in this villa. McKenna continued, "It's four hours journey from here to the Wharton house. I'll have her rush back

as soon as possible before nightfall." "Mom, it's up to you to decide." I felt that it wouldn't be a big deal for McKenna to take Miranda away for half a day, so I nodded in agreement. "Then don't waste any more time. Miranda, come with me!" McKenna stood up. Sure enough, when it was getting dark, Miranda was sent back. As expected, Miranda brought back a lot of things for babies, such as small beds, milk bottles, pillows, beddings, clothes, milk powder... She bought all the things that babies needed, and many of them were branded products that I had never seen before. These things were probably worth more than 20,000 dollars.

Seeing these things, I touched my belly and said happily, "Baby, did you see that? Grandma bought these for you."

After flipping through these things, I said, "Miranda, I'm hungry. Make me something to eat." "Oh, I'll go right now." Miranda replied and hurried over.

After a while, there was a loud noise in the kitchen. Something was broken. I quickly stepped forward to have a look. Sure enough, I saw Miranda squatting on the ground and picking up the broken fragments. "Miranda, why are you so careless?" As soon as I finished my words, Miranda accidentally cut her hand with a broken piece of porcelain. "Oh my, you're bleeding. Hurry up and bandage it. I'll just cook myself a bowl of noodles." I quickly pushed Miranda out of the kitchen. I vaguely felt something strange, but I couldn't tell exactly what it was. From the moment when she was taken away by McKenna, I felt uneasy. I felt as if something would happen. But what would happen now? Maybe I was thinking too much and too sensitive? McKenna's POV:

Who am I? I am the hostess of the Wharton Family, and I am McKenna Winter.

I was one of the most distinguished women in this country. But I didn't expect to be threatened by a woman. The hateful woman was called Caroline.

I was not satisfied with the two women that Herbert found. But Caroline was definitely the woman I hated the most. But she had something on me. I couldn't do anything. A week later, I received a call from Caroline. "Mrs. Wharton, have you come up with a solution?"

Hearing this annoying voice, I couldn't help frowning. "Not yet." She hesitated for a moment and then said, "You are a very powerful person. How can you not think of a solution to such a small matter? Are you deliberately bring perfunctory?" These words made me very angry. "Caroline, I am your elder, and you will be my son's wife in the future. Is this how you talk to your mother?"

Caroline's tone slowed down a little. "I'm sorry. I was too anxious. I hope you can understand my feelings. I really don't want to wait any longer." "We have to do it step by step. Don't be in a hurry." I had my own plan. I had to stabilize Caroline first and prevent her from sending those photos to others. So my attitude toward her had eased a lot. "Aunt McKenna, do you have any plan?" Caroline continued to ask me. "I've already gone to see that woman and have a comprehensive plan, but it will take two months to implement it." I said.

"Why do we have to wait for two months? Since we have a comprehensive plan, let's do it immediately!" Caroline was very anxious. "Right now, that woman is carrying the child of Herbert. This is the child of the Wharton Family! I must make sure that she can safely give birth to the child. No matter what, I can't harm the child."

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said.

"Aunt McKenna, is this really not your excuse?" Caroline obviously did not believe me. "Since I have promised you, I will not go back on my word. If you don't trust me, don't cooperate with me." My attitude was still tough. "Very well. I'll trust you then. I'll wait for another two months. But don't give me any more excuses when the time comes."

"I only need you to do one thing. Don't hurt the baby in that woman's belly. I don't care about anything else." I said. "Okay!"

Two months later.

Bella's POV:

Winter in the mountains was unusually cold. The villa was equipped with heater, and the floor was covered with wool carpet. I still felt cold, especially at night. I covered myself with a thick quilt, but my hands and feet still felt cold. I couldn't fall asleep in the middle of the night. I wanted to drink some water, but there was no water.

I had no choice but to get up from my warm bed, put on a cotton-padded gown, and went out of the bedroom.

Holding a cup and with the moonlight from outside the window, I wanted to go downstairs and get some hot water from the kitchen. In such a cold day, I would feel colder if I drank some cold water.

As soon as I reached the stairs, I suddenly heard a conversation downstairs. I couldn't help but stop. There was only Miranda and I in the villa. Who would Miranda talk to? And it seemed to be a man.

"Mr. Wharton, you can sleep in the secondary bedroom upstairs. Mrs. Wharton won't find out." Miranda suppressed her voice.

There was only one bedroom downstairs. Miranda lived there, so what was left were only three bedrooms upstairs.

"No need. I'll sleep in the car." This was Herbert's voice. My body suddenly became nervous. It was really him. When did he come?

He didn't come when I was about to sleep at night. Did he come here when I was asleep?

It was hard to drive up the Moon Mountain during the day, let alone at night. I couldn't help worrying about Herbert!

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 73

Chapter 73

Bella's POV: I listened to Miranda, "Oh, Mr. Wharton, it's very cold at night. You definitely won't be able to sleep well in the car. Where's Connor?" "Today is the weekend. I gave Connor a holiday." said Herbert. "What? You drove here in person?" "Miranda, go and rest. I'll be back tomorrow morning." With these words, he walked out of the villa. Then I heard Miranda talking to herself. "Mr. Wharton is usually very fierce to his wife, but in fact, he can't let go of her." Listening to these words, I felt very uncomfortable. Why was he here so late at night? Did he want to ask me about my situation? But it was a matter that can be solved by a phone call. Why did he run hundreds of kilometers back and forth? And why did he have to sleep in a car instead of staying in the warm villa? I suddenly remembered the last time I said that if he lived here, I could not fall asleep? Did he take my casual words seriously? And what did Miranda mean just now? Did he care about me in his heart? But what was the relationship between him and Caroline? Wasn't he in love with Caroline? Why did he spend so much time on me?" For a moment, my heart was in a mess, and my mood was very complicated. I didn't know how long I stood there, and my body became a little cold. Then I remembered to go into the room. Lying in bed in the middle of the night, I didn't fall asleep. Many things were too contradictory. If he really cared about me. Why did he pester Caroline and go to Europe for her? But if he didn't care about me? Why did he do those things? I thought about it for a long time. Finally, I came up with a conclusion. Herbert cared about the child in my belly. After all, this was his first child. He must want me to give birth to his child safely. Except for this conclusion, I could

dn't think of any other possibility. But if it was really for this reason, he came to see me in the middle of the night. My mood became depressed, because this made me realize that there was only this child left in the connection between us. The next morning, I overheard that Miranda made breakfast and sent it out of the villa. I knew that it must have been sent to Herbert.

It wasn't until Miranda came back with a lunch box that I knew he had left, so I went downstairs for breakfast

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"Mrs. Wharton, you're up so early today?" Miranda asked in a surprised tone. "Oh, I had to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night, so I couldn't sleep," I said. "At this time, it will indeed be very difficult. There is still half a month before your expected date of delivery. You have to be more careful. Yesterday, Mr. Wharton said that he would send you back two weeks in advance to prepare for delivery!" Miranda laughed.

"Have you seen him?" I asked on purpose.

"Oh... no, how could I have seen Mr. Wharton? He didn't come. It was Mr. Wharton who called me yesterday to ask about your situation." Miranda sounded a little nervous.

I didn't expose Miranda.

At this time, the walkie-talkie at the gate suddenly rang. The walkie-talkie was connected to the security guard at the gate. If there was anything wrong outside, the security guard could directly inform us with the walkie-talkie. Miranda went to pick up the walkie-talkie, and the voice of a security guard came from inside. "Miranda, Miss Ewell has come to visit Mrs. Wharton. She said that it was an order from Mr. Wharton."

Hearing this, I was stunned. Caroline? What did she come here for? Did Herbert order her to come here? If it weren't for the fact that he told her that I lived here, she wouldn't have been able to find me. "Mrs. Wharton, do you want to see her?" Miranda asked.

"Herbert asked her to come. How can I not see her?" I asked Miranda.

Miranda didn't answer me. She just went to open the door.

I also wanted to hear what Caroline wanted to say to me. In fact, I was a little curious. Had she been with Herbert in the past few months?

Then she must be very upset. After all, a few months had passed, and Herbert still hadn't gotten a divorce with me. A few minutes later, Miranda led her into the villa. I sat on the sofa, watching her smile at me. Then she sat down on a sofa opposite

me. I took a look at the thing in Miranda's hand, and then looked at Caroline. Caroline said with a smile, "I bought some clothes for the baby. I don't know if it's a boy or a girl, so I chose the color that both boys and girls can wear."

There wasn't the slightest bit of awkwardness in her tone when she spoke these words, and it sounded as if she was very intimate with my child?

This made me very uncomfortable. So, the next moment, I said to Miranda, "Miranda, why haven't you poured coffee for the guest yet?" "Yes, I was negligent." Miranda quickly put down the things and turned to the kitchen. My meaning was very clear. This was the villa of Herbert, and I was the hostess of this villa. No matter what, Caroline was a guest. I didn't want her to take herself too seriously. She had nothing to do with the baby in my belly. Caroline looked up at the villa and suddenly said with a smile, "This villa is worse than Herbert's

78510 seaside villa. In the past, he and I went there for several days off." It was obvious that Caroline's words were provocative. I couldn't be bothered to pay attention to her now, so I looked directly at the baby clothes on the table and said, "I have already prepared the baby's clothes and supplies. Thank you for your kindness. You'd better take them back!" Caroline laughed even more. "Is that so? If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have spent so much effort to bring it here. Anyway, I can use these clothes when I take care of my baby in the future." What did Caroline mean by that? "What do you mean by that? I don't need you to take care of my baby!" I snapped.

"You don't know yet? Hasn't Herbert told you yet?" Caroline was surprised.

"What do you want to say?" I asked impatiently. I knew that Caroline must be full of malice today, but I didn't know what she wanted to do. Did she come to humiliate me?

I didn't think that was the only reason. After all, it was useless to humiliate me.

The next moment, Caroline said, "Since Herbert hasn't told you yet, I'll tell you. After you give birth to the child, he will divorce you. After he marries me, I will naturally be the mother of this child. I will definitely take care of him."

I was instantly enraged by her words. I pointed at her and said angrily, "Don't even think about stealing my child!" "This is the decision of Herbert. You must listen to him." said Caroline. I couldn't calm down at all. I was wrapped in anger. "Don't use Herbert to oppress me. Even if I divorce him, I won't give him the child."

Caroline suddenly rose to her feet as well. "Bella, a noble family like the Wharton Family will never allow their bloodline to be left wandering outside. Given the influence of Herbert, will he let you take the child away? Stop dreaming! You should kneel down and beg me right now. Perhaps I'll feel sorry

for you. In the future, when I take care of your child, I might be able to let you meet him once or twice. If you yell at me again, don't even dream of seeing your child in the future!"

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 74

Chapter 74

Bella's POV: Caroline's words made me nervous. I leaned on my waist and slowly slumped on the sofa. She was right. How could the Wharton Family allow its bloodline to be wandering outside? Two months ago, Herbert's mother had suddenly come to visit, and had delivered so many children's items. It could be seen that their family cared deeply about this child. But could I

accept my fate just like that? No, that was impossible. I would still have to fight with all my might! I adjusted my mood and said firmly, "I will never give up the right to raise this child!" "It's not up to you to decide." Caroline sneered. I glared at her and said, "You like Herbert. I won't compete with you. You can have a baby with him. Why do you have to steal my child?" "It's not that you don't want to compete with me, but it's that you don't have the qualifications to compete with me at all, because you are just a substitute for me!" Caroline raised her chin, her attitude was extremely arrogant. Seeing her domineering look, I seemed to understand a little. She chose this time to provoke me, probably to make me agitated, so that the baby in my belly could not be born smoothly. Realizing this conspiracy, I suppressed my anger and said to myself in my heart, Bella, don't fall into her trap. Be patient! Then, I chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" Caroline asked. I stopped smiling and revealed her plot. "I'm laughing at you for telling me these things today just because you don't have confidence. Is it because he refuses to divorce me? You can't wait anymore?" "Nonsense! Herbert said that he would divorce you after you give birth to the child, and then marry me." Caroline shouted at me.

"Since that's the case, my expected date of delivery is about to arrive. You can't wait just a few more days? You just have to rush so far to find me here." I expressed my contempt for her. Caroline didn't say anything. She hesitated for a moment and said, "Bella, do you know why Herbert sent you to this villa on the Moon Mountain?" Caroline crossed her arms in front of her chest as her eyes were emanating a strange look. "What are you trying to say?" I asked. Caroline lowered her head and smiled, saying, "On the surface, it's you who didn't behave like a woman. Herbert was angry, so he sent you to this abandoned place, so as not to make him a cuckold again." I stared at her in shock. She even knew these things. It seemed that these were also told to her by Herbert!

But it was a matter between me and him. How could he tell other women?

18520 Did this mean that he had a very close relationship with Caroline? They were so intimate that they could say anything? For some reason, I felt a stabbing pain in my heart. After I relaxed a little, I couldn't help but snort in my heart. Herbert had been thinking about Caroline for ten years. A man like him with various halos on his head had never fallen in love with another woman for ten years. It could be seen how important she was in his heart.

Thinking of this, my heart ached even more. Then I touched my swollen belly with my hand. The baby also began to be disobedient at this moment. "In fact, there is another reason that you don't know. That is, you will make me very unhappy if you stay in K City. Herbert doesn't want to see me unhappy, so, he sent you here. Without you, he and I can live a very happy life in K City. We can always be together. Every morning, the first person I see when I wake up is him. Every night, he will hold me to sleep." Caroline approached me with a smile. Every step closer made me feel more nervous.

My mentality, which

I tried hard to recover, was completely shattered. I never thought that there would be such a reason for Herbert to insist on sending me here. It turned out that he thought that I was an annoyance to Caroline in K City. Caroline continued, "Do you know? As soon as you left, Herbert took me to your original residence and we lived there. Now I'm sleeping on the big bed you slept on. The bed is really big, very suitable for us to make love. Maybe you didn't satisfy him when you were with him, did you? He pestered me every night these few months, and I couldn't get up every morning..." "Stop!" I couldn't stand it any more and shouted in agitation. It took me several days to buy the curtains, sheets, and beddings of that

house. They were all the colors I liked. Now they were occupied by another woman. Of course, my beloved Herbert has also become Caroline's. My hand touched my chest as it was very uncomfortable! "Haha..." Caroline threw her head back and laughed. "I'm a little tired today. I'll come back to chat with you another day. I can talk to you about his preferences, especially those on the bed." Caroline gave me a provocative smile, then turned and left. At this time, Miranda came over with a cup of tea. As soon as Caroline turned around, she bumped into Miranda. The coffee spilled on Caroline, and then the cup fell on the carpet. "You don't have eyes?" As she lowered her head and saw that her clothes were all wet, she immediately shouted at Miranda. "Sorry, I didn't see you." Miranda hurriedly said. "I was here all the time, why didn't you see me? What bad luck!" After a few words, she left in a bad mood.

After Caroline left, Miranda came to me and asked anxiously, "Mrs. Wharton, are you all right? Do you want me to call Mr. Wharton?"

"No, I'm fine. Take me upstairs to rest." My voice was still trembling.

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"All right." Miranda helped me up the stairs. I had no appetite at all. I could only hear Caroline's words. Finally, after a sleepless night, my stomach began to hurt.

At first, I thought I would be fine after resting for a while, but the pain became more and more intense. In the end, I was afraid.

It wasn't until Miranda sent me my meals that she shouted at me, "Mrs. Wharton, your amniotic fluid is broken!"

My amniotic fluid has been broken?

Was I going to give birth?

"Miranda, hurry up and call Herbert!" I took Miranda's hand and said anxiously.

I was at the top of Moon Mountain, two hours drive from the hospital in K City.

"Wait for me. I'll call him right away." Miranda hurriedly went downstairs to make a call. Enduring the pain, I walked down the stairs and leaned against the sofa, waiting for Herbert to send me to the hospital.

However, Miranda made a few calls, and in the end, in disappointment, he said, "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton and Connor went on a business trip to Singapore. They're on the plane and couldn't be contacted at all."

"Then what should we do?" I asked anxiously. It was such a coincidence. I was burning with anxiety.

"By the way, Mr. Wharton gave me his secretary's number before he left that day. He asked me to call her if there is something urgent." Miranda called again.

I caressed my swollen belly and kept comforting the baby in my belly. "Child, hold on a little longer. Don't be in such a hurry to come out!"

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 75

Chapter 75

Bella's POV: After Miranda put down the phone, her expression eased a lot. "Mr. Wharton's secretary, Allie, said that the situation is urgent, so she will send the Wharton's helicopter to pick you up. It will arrive in about 20 minutes."

Hearing this, I also breathed a sigh of relief. I didn't expect that Herbert had a private helicopter. Poverty limited my imagination. Sure enough, half an hour later, a small helicopter stopped in front of the villa. Allie and the pilot came to pick up Bella in person. Miranda took the hospital bag and helped Bella get on the helicopter. The helicopter slowly rose in the blue sky and white clouds. Bella looked blankly at the increasingly smaller villa, and her heart inexplicably panicked. I didn't have any fear heights. But I didn't know what was wrong with me today. My head hurts badly and my heart was in a

panic. I didn't know if it was a reaction before delivery. Allie held my hand and comforted me. "Mrs. Wharton, don't worry. I've contacted the best obstetrics and gynaecology hospital in k City. The doctor is ready now. We'll send you to the delivery room as soon as we get off the helicopter!" "Thank you." I said gratefully. If it hadn't been for Allie, I really didn't know what would have happened in the next few hours. Allie just laughed and said, "This is what I should do. Before Mr. Wharton boarded the plane, he called me and told me to immediately send a helicopter over if there was an emergency. I'm just a secretary, and I don't have the right to use his private plane." Hearing these words, I felt a little comforted in my heart. Herbert was still responsible for the child in my belly. "When... will he come back?" Although the person he loved was not me, I still wanted him to watch the birth of his child. Allie hurriedly said, "This meeting at the Singapore has been scheduled a long time ago. Mr. Wharton must attend. It will probably take three to four days." Hearing this, I nodded and then closed my eyes. I suddenly felt infinite disappointment in my heart. The child must have been born in three to four days. He couldn't accompany me. Allie continued, "But don't worry. I have sent a text message to Mr. Wharton. He should be able to receive it as soon as he gets off the plane. Maybe he can come back."

"Thank you." I said with my eyes closed.

Then, I felt that the contractions were getting more and more serious, and the sweat on my forehead kept coming out. I knew that the child was coming out. Half an hour later, the plane landed in the best obstetrics and gynaecology hospital in k City. I was quickly pushed into the delivery room. Third person POV:

Outside the delivery room.

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Allie and Miranda were waiting outside the delivery room. A few hours later, the delivery room door was still closed. At this time, the sound of high heels rubbing against the floor suddenly came from the end of the corridor

Miranda looked up and saw a well-dressed woman in her fifties and a young woman in her thirties walking over

"Madame, Miss Ewell?" Miranda was a little surprised.

Allie had seen Herbert's mother once or twice, so she also came forward to greet her. "How's she doing?" McKenna looked at the door of the delivery room. "We don't know the details yet." Allie replied. McKenna frowned. Then, she turned her head to look at Caroline behind her and said, "We need to . wait for awhile."

McKenna sat down, while Caroline sat next to her. Allie and Miranda were still standing there. A moment later, the door of the delivery room suddenly opened and a female doctor in a white coat came out.

"Who's Bella's family?" The female doctor shouted.

"Doctor, how is it going?" McKenna sat still. Allie stepped forward and answered. "The patient has a high level of pregnancy induced hypertension. It's very dangerous. You should be mentally prepared!" The female doctor said and turned back to the delivery room. When they heard this, Miranda and Allie looked anxious. With a flicker in her eyes, McKenna ordered directly, "Allie, go back to the company immediately and

find a way to get in touch with Herbert. Ask him to come back as soon as possible!"

"Alright." Allie hurriedly left. After Allie left, McKenna and Caroline exchanged glances, and then Caroline immediately took out her phone and went to a corner to make a call. Two minutes later, Caroline came back. She nodded at McKenna, and then said to Miranda, "Miranda, do you remember what I told you in advance?" "... " Miranda was so nervous that she couldn't say a word. She really didn't know how to answer what McKenna asked her to do.

"Just do as I say. If anything goes wrong, I'll definitely find trouble with you." McKenna instructed. The two of them lifted their legs and were about to leave. Miranda immediately pleaded, "Madame, can do anything you want me to do. But I really can't do such a vile thing to others."

Caroline frowned and McKenna lowered her voice and threatened, "Miranda, you worked in my house for more than 20 years. How do I usually treat you? Your parents didn't have the money to see a doctor and I was the one who helped you. Two years ago, your son owed you a large sum of gambling debt, and I helped you settle it. Now that I need you, why did you say that it's a vile thing? You're such an ungrateful servant."

"I... Madame, I don't dare." Miranda cried. "Don't forget that your son is still in prison. I'm trying to find a way to help him reduce his sentence. Don't make me angry!"

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McKenna's words hit the nail on the head. Miranda knew that she had the right to do so.

Miranda lowered her head and said helplessly, "Madame, I'll do as you say."

Hearing this, a satisfied smile appeared on the faces of McKenna and Caroline, and then they disappeared from the hospital.

Miranda walked back and forth in front of the delivery room with great guilt. From time to time, she would look at the stairs to see if the people she was waiting for had come or not.

10 minutes later, a tall figure rushed over from the stairs.

He was wearing a grey wool coat and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked very gentle, but he was panting and sweating on his forehead.

“May I ask if you are Mr. Hank?” Miranda knew that this was the person she was waiting for, so she hurried forward and asked.

“Was it you who called me just now?” Hank asked eagerly.

“I just asked a nurse to call you. It’s great that you’re here.” Miranda said quickly.

“How is Bella now?” Hank looked anxiously at the delivery room.

“The doctor said that she’s having dystocia. I’m the nanny who takes care of Bella. Bella said... her mother was ill and her sister was still young. There is no reliable person around her now. After thinking about it for a while, I can only ask you to help me on the spur of the moment.” Miranda told her what Mckenna had taught her before, but she was too nervous and stammered.

Hank did not doubt it, because it was a tense moment, and the nanny was afraid to take responsibility for it.

“Then... what about her husband?” Hank asked suddenly as he paced around.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 76

Chapter 76

Miranda’s POV:

I feel so guilty towards Bella. Bella was a good woman. She was not like Caroline whose eyes were always full of contempt. She respected me very much, During this period of time, we’ve been on good terms. If Madame hadn’t forced me with my family to do that, I wouldn’t have framed Bella. Hank, who was standing in front of me at this time, was the person Madame ordered me to find.

I could see that this man named Hank was Bella’s admirer.

At this time, he was very anxious. After walking for two laps, he suddenly stopped and asked me, “What about... her husband?” I lowered my head and didn’t dare to look into Hank’s eyes. I could only think of what Madame wanted me to say. I lowered my eyes and didn’t dare to look into Hank’s eyes. “I’ve been taking care of her for so long but I haven’t seen her husband several times, and now I can’t get in touch with him. It’s said... he went abroad to attend a meeting.”

These words really irritated Hank. He shouted, “The expected date of Bella’s delivery has arrived, but he still wants to go abroad to attend th

e meeting?"

At this time, the door of the delivery room opened again. A female doctor came out with a document and pen and shouted, "Where is Bella's family?" Hank hurried over and asked, "Doctor, how is she now?" "The situation is not very optimistic now, but we will try our best. You are her husband, right? I need family members to sign here." The doctor handed the document and pen to Hank.

This was the rule of the hospital. Only the family members could sign it. He frowned and thought for a moment, and the doctor's tone was very urgent.

Hank took the document and signed his name on it.

When I saw this scene, my heart was suddenly seized. I knew more terrible things would happen later. If it was for Bella, I should have stood up and stopped him. But I didn't. I didn't stand up for a coward.

After signing, the doctor took the document and went back to the delivery room. After that, it was a long wait. Two hours later, the door to the delivery room was still closed.

I was worried about Bella.

At this time, a few figures appeared at the stairs. The man at the front walked to me at the fastest speed.

"How is she?" Mr. Wharton held my shoulders, extremely worried.

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78 531 At this moment, I really wanted to tell him what had happened. But when I saw McKenna and Caroline behind him, I couldn't say a word.

"Mr. Wharton, the doctor said...that Mrs. Wharton is having a labor dystocia." I was afraid to answer. I had never seen anyone as nervous as him. After releasing his hand, he grabbed the hair in front of his forehead and stared at the door of the delivery room. I could tell that he was very anxious.

At this

moment, Hank suddenly walked in front of him. The air seemed to be filled with the smell of gunpowder

Hank

said coldly, "Are you Bella's husband?" "Why are you here?" Herbert was very unhappy. "Bang!" Hank punched Herbert as fast as he could, and then pointed at him angrily and asked, "How did you take care of Bella? Her expected date of delivery is almost up, and you are still running around the world. Do you know that her current situation is very dangerous?" Herbert was beaten, and then McKenna and Caroline came forward. "Who are you? How dare you hit my son?" asked McKenna. "What's the relationship between y

ou and Bella? What right do you have to teach Herbert a lesson?" Caroline asked. I stood aside and said nothing. I knew that these two people were deliberately trying to intensify the conflict. That was what they wanted to see. I was just a servant. I didn't have the ability to do anything. Although I was very sad, I still didn't do anything in the end.

Perhaps I should do something for her? ... finally took a step forward. But just then, from the corner of my eye, I caught a glimpse of the fierce look in McKenna's eyes. I didn't dare to move forward. The image of my son in prison appeared in my mind, No matter how good Bella was, she was not as important as my son to me. I hope my son could get out of prison as soon as possible. Enduring my heartache, I stepped back without saying a word. Herbert's POV:

I didn't expect that Bella's amniotic fluid would suddenly break when I went abroad to attend the meeting According to the doctor's previous diagnosis, there was still more than half a month before the estimated date of delivery. Before I got on the plane, I had already calculated the time. I could finish my overseas work as soon as possible and come back to accompany Bella to give birth to the baby. All of this happened so suddenly. What was going on?

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When I arrived at the hospital, what surprised me was that Hank was also here. Who asked him to come here? That damn guy not only came, but also hit me. How dare he question me? What right does he have to question me? I grabbed Hank by the collar and asked, "Why are you here? Who asked you to come?" "There's no reliable person around her. Shouldn't I come?" Hank said. "It's enough that I'm with her. Please leave now!" My cheeks hurt. I had just been beaten by this guy. "No, I can't leave until I see her child is born safely!" Hank's attitude enraged me. This guy still hasn't given up on Bella. At this moment, I thought of the private meeting between Bella and him and became even angrier. So he directly punched Hank in the face. Hank was beaten to the ground. Of course, he was not convinced. He got up and fought with me. "Bella is my woman. Who do you think you are?" I yelled at him. "I'm nothing, but I'm worried about leaving her to you!" They're my wife and my child, and he's worried about leaving them to me? I continued to shout at him, "You haven't been beaten enough, have you?" "As long as she's safe, it doesn't matter if I get punched by you!" "You..." We fought so hard that no one could persuade us. In my eyes, he was my enemy, and I was the same in his eyes, It was not until the door of the delivery room opened that the doctor came out. The doctor stopped us. "What are you doing? This is a hospital. You can't fight!" I took back my hand. Compared to beating Hank, what I wanted to know most now was the situation of Bella

"Doctor, how is my wife?" I reached out and grabbed the doctor's arm The female doctor looked confused and asked, "What's your wife's name?" "Bella!" I replied. Upon hearing this, the female doctor glanced at Hank and asked, "Didn't you s

ay that you were Bella's husband? Why is there another husband here? What the hell is going on?" What? Hank said that he was Bella's husband? "I am Bella's husband!" I stared fiercely at Hank. "He signed the document just now." The doctor took out the document. I took it and saw that it was Hank's name, which made me even angrier. I grabbed his collar and asked, "What do you want? Why are you pretending to be someone else's husband?"

"I couldn't get in touch with you just now, and the doctor is waiting to sign it. Can we wait for you to come back and sign it? How can we wait for the delivery of the baby?" Hank shouted in a louder voice.

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18540 "Okay, don't quarrel. The patient is in critical condition now. I came out to ask Bella's husband if there is an accident, the child may not be saved. Do you have any objections?"

If there is no objection, Bella's husband will have to sign the consent form." The female doctor said loudly. I was too surprised. I didn't expect the situation to be so serious. I immediately said, "No problem." Hank said the same thing as me. This guy didn't have the right to say such a thing. I pushed Hank aside and walked to the doctor. "No problem. I hope the doctor will try his best to save my wife." As I spoke, I took the document from the doctor and signed it. "We will do our best." The doctor entered the operating room with the documents. I looked at the door of the operating room and felt very complicated. I was really worried about Bella's safety. At this moment, I heard my mother's voice. "Mr. Hank, no matter what kind of relationship you had with Bella, she is now my son's wife, a member of our Wharton Family. Please leave immediately!" "... " Hank couldn't say a word.

Caroline also said, "You seem to be a cultured and moral person. You are actually competing with Bella's husband for a sense of existence. Isn't that too shameless?"

Before leaving, Hank warned me, "If anything happens to Bella, I will definitely smash your head!"

After that, he turned and left. After Hank left, Caroline walked over to me. "Herbert, who is this man? What's the relationship between him and Bella?"

"Does this have anything to do with you?" I asked coldly. With an aggrieved look on her face, McKenna spoke up for her. "Caroline is just being kind. Don't be so angry!"

I didn't answer. I just looked at Miranda, who immediately lowered her head and didn't dare to look me in the eye.

The next moment, I stepped forward and asked, "Miranda, why did Hank come here?"

“This...” Miranda

was very hesitant. “Say it!” I roared impatiently. “Mr. Wharton is asking you! You must be honest,” said McKenna as she stared at Miranda. Miranda took a look at McKenna and said, “It’s... Madame who gave me this phone number and asked me to inform Hank to come. I was in a hurry when I went out and I forgot to bring my phone, so I asked a nurse to call him for me.”

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 77

Chapter 77

Miranda’s POV,

I didn’t know how to respond to Mr. Wharton’s question.

Until this moment, I was still hesitating about how to do it.

It wasn’t until I raised my head and saw McKenna that I suddenly felt terrified.

For the sake of my family, I said something against my will. I said that Bella asked me to call Hank. “Are you saying that it’s Mrs. Wharton who asked you to call Hank?” Mr. Wharton’s face grew even more gloomy and ugly, and even his gaze seemed like it could eat someone up.

I was so scared that I lowered my head to show my tacit agreement.

McKenna continued to ask, “Miranda, what’s the relationship between Hank and Bella?”

“It... It seems like...I lowered my head and my heart beat faster. “What does it seem like? Hurry up and say it.” McKenna forced me.

“It... it seems like he is Mrs. Wharton’s ex-boyfriend.” I said.

McKenna said angrily, “Bella’s behavior is too terrible. She married you, so how can she continue to flirt with her ex-

boyfriend? Herbert, I’ve told you a long time ago that this kind of commoner only likes our wealth and status. She doesn’t love you sincerely at all.” I took a look at the angry McKenna and admired her acting skills very much. All of this was planned by her But now, she pretended not to know anything. But in this case, I couldn’t say a word. Although I felt sorry for Bella, I had to do this for my family. “Mom, don’t talk about it anymore.” said Mr. Wharton. McKenna continued, “I think after the child is born, you should give her some money to make her leave! You are someone with identity and status. You can’t have such a wife!”

“Auntie, let’s not continue anymore. Herbert is an assertive man. He’ll make the right decision.” Caroline went forward and tried to persuade McKenna,

McKenna shook her head and said, "I don't want to care about your matter now. I'm tired. I'll go back first! After that, she left the hospital directly. After seeing her off, Caroline walked up to Mr. Wharton. "Herbert, you haven't eaten anything yet, have you? I'll go buy you a sandwich?" Mr. Wharton said coldly, "You don't have to do this! Even if Bella and I are divorced, I won't marry you."

I wasn't surprised by what Mr. Wharton said. During this period of time, I saw clearly that he truly loved his wife very much. Thinking of this, I felt some comfort in my heart. Caroline's eyes turned red in an instant I never expected you to marry me. I just want to stay with

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you. I just want to see you every day." Mr. Wharton's attitude was still as cold as ever. "Go back and rest." "Let me stay here to keep you company" Caroline was very stubborn and refused to leave "I'm telling you to go back!" Mr. Wharton finally let out an impatient growl. Caroline was a little scared. She quickly said, "Okay, I'll go back first. You must take good care of yourself

I know. After saying those words, Mr. Wharton turned his face to the side. After Caroline left, there was only Mr. Wharton and I left in the cold corridor. Mr. Wharton's gaze was fixed on me, causing me to feel terrified. After a long time, he asked, "Has Mrs. Wharton always been in touch with Hank?"

"... I don't know." I said, I really didn't know how to reply.

"You've always been with her. How could you not know?" At this moment, Herbert's gaze could swallow people. I lowered my head to avoid his gaze and said carefully, "Definitely not in these few months. I don't know if they had been in contact in the past. Anyway, I often see Mrs. Wharton hiding on the terrace when you were not at home... Talking on the phone." These words caused Mr. Wharton's face to distort, and his hands were clenched into fists His expression was simply too terrifying.

I retreated to the corner, my body trembling.

Bella's POV:

When I woke up, I was already lying on the operating table My face was covered with an oxygen mask My consciousness was not very clear, I could only vaguely see doctors and nurses walking back and

forth in the operating room I didn't know what happened. I could only pray in my heart that my child would be born safely. I gradually lost consciousness, as if a long time had pa

When I woke up, I felt very tired. I tried to move my body but felt that I had no strength at all. What happened to me? The unknown state made me panic. At this time, a familiar voice came from beside. "Mrs. Wharton, are you awake?" This was Miranda's voice. I tried my best to open my eyes and see Miranda's face clearly I also found the cause of the pain in my hand. It turned out that I was still having an IV. I turned my head and saw a black figure standing in front of the window. That figure could not be *more* familiar. It was Herbert.

Seeing him, my heart tightened inexplicably

this *moment*, Herbert slowly turned around and looked at me coldly

denly thought of my child and reached out to touch my belly. My stomach had become flat and

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19:02 the child was no longer in my belly. "The child, how's the child?" I screamed. Miranda didn't say anything. I immediately turned to ask Herbert, "Where's our child?" There was no expression on Herbert's face. "The child died when he was born." Hearing this, my mind went blank. I stared at Herbert with my eyes wide open and shook my head crazily. "No, that's impossible!" "Mrs. Wharton, calm down!" Miranda quickly held me down. Calm down?

How could I calm down!

My child had left me!

I didn't even see him. I didn't even hug him. He was gone!

I couldn't accept this reality. "I'm going to find my child!" I used all my strength to pull out the infusion set in my hand. For a moment, blood splashed in all directions, and the snow-

white sheets were covered with blood. The pain of losing my child had made me crazy. How could my child be gone? He was still in my belly two days ago, and I could still feel him moving. No, my child was still here! It was impossible for him to leave his mother without saying a word. I wanted to find him. I wanted to find him! I continued to struggle until he held my shoulder. He said, "Your child... is gone. No matter what you do, it's useless!"

Herbert's words pierced my heart like a sharp knife. "No, it's not real. It's not real..." I sat on the bed. Miranda pressed on the back of my hand with her fingers. The blood had dyed my hospital gown **red**.

Next to me, Herbert seemed to have said something, but I didn't hear it clearly. At this time, I was completely in an extremely sad mood. My child, my poor child...

Painful tears welled up in my eyes.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 78

Chapter 78

Herbert's POV

Bella was very agitated when she learned that our child was dead.

I had called a doctor. The doctor injected sedatives into Bella's body to calm her down. Soon, she fell asleep. The ward was very quiet at night, and everything outside could be heard clearly.

When I learned that our child was dead, I was also very sad and broke down. After all, it was the first child of Bella and I. I have a lot of expectations for this child. I also imagined the happy life of the three of us. But now, everything was destroyed. I sat by Bella's bedside and looked at her, who was completely asleep. My mood was very complicated. I clearly knew that I love her. Seeing her so uncomfortable, I felt sorry for her. But I love her so much but the man in her heart doesn't seem to be me. When she was at her most uncomfortable state, she only remembered Hank. I was clearly her husband, and I was the father of the child, but she had asked someone to call a stranger here! Was Hank better than me? Why did Bella care about him and not me? At this moment, I clearly knew that the man in Bella's heart was Hank, but I was still worried about her. This was not like me! I should be free and easy. Since she didn't care about me, I should give up on her. After all, losing me was her loss." But I couldn't do it! I had no way to leave Bella, even if she didn't care about me! "Miranda, go back and rest." I said.

"Mr. Wharton, you need to rest." Miranda said.

"You can replace me tomorrow morning." After I finished my words, I lowered my head.

I didn't want to leave until I saw Bella completely safe.

Miranda took her things and left the ward.

I reached out to hold Bella's hand, and the beautiful memories between us surfaced in my mind. And she used to care about the relationship between Caroline and I very much. Perhaps, at that time, she had me in her heart? I looked at her and asked, "Why did we become like this?" I spent the whole night with Bella. Until the next morning, the doctor said that Bella's situation had eased. I informed Bella's mother and sister, and then left the hospital after giving some instructions to

Miranda

Bella's POV:

With the company of my family, I was in a better state. At least I wouldn't be excited any more. But I was still in a bad mood. I didn't want to talk. I stayed in the hospital for seven days, and in a blink of an eye, it was the day I was discharged from the hospital.

Miranda was packing the things. Joey peeled an apple for me to eat. "Thank you." I was eating an apple numbly. Joey asked, "Why isn't Herbert picking you up from the hospital?" "Maybe he's very busy." I smiled helplessly. "No matter how busy he is, you should have time to pick him up. You stayed in the hospital because you gave birth to a baby for him." Joey said discontentedly. I didn't answer. Instead, I turned to Miranda and said, "Miranda, you can take a taxi and leave. Joey will send me back." "Then I'll leave it to you, Miss Joey." Miranda smiled at Joey and left with her things. "This Herbert is too inhuman, isn't he? You're still his wife!" As soon as Miranda left, the dissatisfaction in Joey's voice became even more obvious. "Don't say that. I don't want my mother to come here today because I don't want her to worry about me. I'm with Herbert just because of this child. Now that the child is gone, I have nothing to do with him." My tone was calm, but the emotions in my heart were very complicated. Yes, our only involvement was gone. He would soon propose a divorce, right? Caroline was still waiting for him.

Joey comforted me. "You don't have to think about anything now. The most important thing is to take good care of your body. Your health is the most important thing." "I understand." I nodded.

Joey helped me out of the ward. When I was about to leave the hospital, Joey wrapped a thick scarf around my neck and straightened my coat before letting me out. Out of the gate of the hospital, a young woman in white fur came over. I wanted to ignore that woman, so I grabbed Joey's hand and was about to leave. But the other party refused to let me go and blocked my way. "Mrs. Wharton, you don't recognize me?" The other party was all smiles, like a beautiful flower. I said, "How can I not remember my husband's ex-girlfriend clearly?" She must have known that my child was dead, so she came here on purpose today? This was definitely not a coincidence. "I need to correct it. Herbert and I are still in a relationship, he had never stopped loving me." Caroline raised her chin, her eyes full of confidence, and of course full of provocation. Although I've been lying here for seven days, and I knew that it was impossible for Herbert and I to continue, but Caroline's words still hurt my heart "I'm not interested in what's going on between the two of you. However, I need to remind you that

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19020 right now, I'm still Mrs. Wharton!" What I meant was very obvious. Their relationship could only be regarded as an extramarital affair. Since I had not divorced him, she w

as the third party. Caroline continued to stop me and said sarcastically, "Because your child has just died, he can't bear to abandon you immediately. Do you really think that he has feelings for you? What a joke. You should propose a divorce, so that you can avoid embarrassing yourself!" Normally, I would have definitely quarreled with her, and I would never show my weakness. But I just went through an operation and the pain of losing a child. I was still very weak. I didn't have the strength to argue with her. Joey stepped forward and pushed Caroline on the shoulder. "Are you Caroline?" "Who are you?" Caroline sized Joey up. "Who am I? I'm your grandma!" Joey reached out and slapped her in the face. "Why did you hit me?" Caroline questioned as she covered her face?

"Why? Because you're the mistress? How dare you seduce someone's husband? This world is getting more and more outrageous. How can a mistress be so arrogant!" Joey's voice was so loud that people who came in and out looked at her. I stood aside and said nothing. I was grateful to Joey in my heart. Caroline argued, "I'm not a mistress! Herbert and I met and loved each other first. She wasn't even there when we were in love!" Joey sneered and said, "According to you, can all the ex-girlfriends in the world destroy a married family?" "You..." Caroline could not say a word. Then, Joey walked with her hands on her waist and shouted, "Everyone, come and have a look. This is the most shameless b*tch in K City, who seduced my friend's husband and ruined her family. My friend was discharged after giving birth to the baby, and she came here to block our way and started cursing here! She has gone too far!" In that moment, many people gathered around, and most of them looked at Caroline with contempt. Caroline turned around and was about to leave.

My gloomy mood eased a little. At this time, two men in black coats walked up the stairs.

Herbert, why was he here? During the seven days I was hospitalized, he came here when I woke up once. I haven't seen him since then.

I didn't expect him to pick me up from the hospital today. He was still very cold, especially when he wore a black fur coat, which made him look more noble and indifferent in the crowd.

Caroline immediately threw herself into his arms, which stung my eyes. I turned my head and didn't look at them. I only heard her aggrieved voice. "Herbert, you're finally here I was beaten by the m!" Oh, her acting was really good.

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I still didn't look at them. I continued to listen to them, and then I heard Herbert say, "What are you doing here?" "... I heard that Bella was discharged from the hospital today, so I came to see her. Who knew... that they would hit me." By the time she said this, Caroline had already cried. She sounded very aggrieved and distressed.

This woman! It was obvious that she was the one who caused me trouble first, but now she said something like that to Herbert.

I didn't explain immediately. I just looked at Herbert. I really wanted to know what he would do!

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 79

Chapter 79

Bella's POV:

I thought that Herbert would reprimand me or slap me in the face as a counterattack for Caroline. After all, she was the woman he liked. But in fact, he didn't do that.

He said to Caroline, "Are you truly here to visit?" His tone was full of doubt. Obviously, he was saying that Caroline didn't really come to visit me.

"Herbert, don't misunderstand me."

Herbert ordered, "Connor, send Miss Ewell back!" "Herbert..." There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Caroline's voice. Herbert ignored her. Caroline followed Connor and left. At that time, Joey walked up to Herbert and said, "No matter what, you haven't divorced Bella yet. Please take care of that woman and don't let her make trouble!" I knew Joey wanted to help me. She didn't want me to suffer. But if she said this, I was worried that Herbert would take revenge on Joey. When I was about to pull her back, Herbert looked at Joey and said seriously, "I'll remember what you said, but I shouldn't interfere with that woman!" At this moment, I didn't understand what he meant. Was he unable to control Caroline, or was he trying to distance himself from her? No, he couldn't be trying to distance herself from him! If he wanted to distance himself from her, then what was going on between them? Herbert had never explained it to me. Herbert came to me and said, "Let's go!" I looked at Herbert, nodded slightly, and left with him. I sat in the back seat, and Herbert sat in the front seat. We didn't communicate during the whole process. I looked at the back of his head and felt complicated. Did he come especially to pick me up? I didn't know what he was thinking now. He had not appeared in the hospital for seven days, which meant that he was telling me that the only bond between us was gone, and our marriage had come to an end? Anyway, he came to pick me up today. He did nothing to wrong me. After all, this was the agreement we made from the beginning. When we got home, maybe he would take out a divorce agreement. That picture had appeared in my mind."

I told myself that if that was the case, I must agree to it gracefully. I must not show a sad look in

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front of him. I must not let him think that I was trying to win his sympathy. Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of the community. Herbert got out of the car and opened the door for me. I couldn't look straight into his eyes now, so I hurried out with my head down. Then, he walked in front, while I followed him. My body was too weak. After walking for a while, I gasped and stopped to rest. I held on to a tree and frowned as I

looked at Herbert, who was still walking ahead. I wanted to stop him, but I couldn't say anything. At this time, Herbert stopped, and he stood dozens of meters away. He had already seen how weak I was, and his expression was particularly serious. When he walked toward me, I saw him frowning. I thought he would scold me. Unexpectedly, the next second, he bent down and picked me up. Before I had time to think, I felt that my body had left the ground. I was a little dizzy at first, but now I felt even dizzier. So I reached out to hold Herbert's neck, for fear that I would fall from his arms. The next moment, he carried me to their building. By the time I regained my senses, he had already carried me to the corridor. His embrace was still warm and his arms were still strong. At this moment, I had an extravagant hope: I hoped that he could hold me like this forever until the end of time!

However, this was obviously an extravagant hope, and it was also an extravagant hope that could not come true. I could only remember this moment, and I could only embrace this moment. Perhaps this would be a wonderful memory in the future. In the process of going upstairs, we didn't say a word and kept silent all the time. We finally reached the door. I pressed the doorbell and Miranda opened the door. "Mr. Wharton, Mrs. Wharton." Miranda greeted us happily. We didn't say anything. He walked in with me in his arms, turned around, and went straight to the bedroom. Then he put me on the bed. He looked at me, as if he had something to say to me. I had been waiting for him to say the word.

But he didn't say anything.

It was not until Miranda, with an apron around her waist, appeared at the door of the bedroom that he said with a smile, "Mr. Wharton, Mrs. Wharton, lunch is ready." "I have something to do. I'm not eating at home." Herbert stood up. I was a little disappointed. He was leaving again. I heard Miranda say, "What about dinner? Mr. Wharton, will you come back?" I was also curious about this question. Would he come back? "I am very busy lately and won't be back. Take good care of Mrs. Wharton. Connor will purchase ingredients for you on time. Call me if there's anything important." Hearing this, I felt bitter in my heart.

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19:04 0 What did he mean? Was he trying to draw a clear line with me? Or was the timing not suitable to talk about divorce? Was he going to abandon me after I recover? I suddenly smiled bitterly in my heart. In fact, from a certain point of view, Herbert was already very responsible.

But even if I was unhappy, I couldn't thank him for his "responsibility"!

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 80

Chapter 80

Bella's POV:

"I'm leaving. Do you have anything to say to me?" Herbert suddenly said to me. What could I say to him? I shook my head and said nothing.

"Okay, I'm leaving!" There was a hint of anger in Herbert's voice. Was he angry again? I really didn't understand why he was angry. After Herbert left, Miranda sighed. "Mrs. Wharton, don't be too stubborn. Be gentle and only then will you be able to keep Mr. Wharton here."

I didn't answer her. I couldn't help thinking, "Would he stay if I was gentle to him?" If I could make him fall in love with me by being gentle and not stubborn, I was very willing to do that.

I was afraid that no matter what I did, he would only despise me.

In the following period of time, he did not appear again. Mother often came to accompany me. Every time she came, she asked me why she hadn't seen Herbert.

I didn't want mother to worry about me, so I always said that he was busy with his work, or that he went to work in another city. Fortunately, mother didn't ask any more questions, because she had seen Connor send things over a few times. Each time, he would say that he was ordered by Herbert to do so.

Mother said Herbert cared about me. Otherwise, she wouldn't often ask people to send things here, and they were very valuable items.

In fact, I knew that Herbert didn't care about these little money at all. He was not a stingy person. He was never stingy with the people around him. But being generous didn't mean that he cared. On Sunday, Betty came to see me and told me a piece of news. "Sister, Hank has been asking me about your recent situation." Betty said as she was eating an apple. Hearing this, I frowned. "What Hank? He's your teacher now!" Betty, however, was very stubborn. "It's too serious to call him Professor. It's better to call him Hank."

I didn't pursue the issue of how she addressed him, and then asked curiously, "Why was Hank always asking about me?" Although I met Hank a few times last time, it was also because of Betty's university education. We haven't contacted each other for the past few months. "Probably because he knew you were having a baby, he wanted to give you a gift." Betty guessed.

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1905 I said, "Didn't you tell him that the child was gone?" "Yes." Betty said. So Hank knew that my child was gone? Maybe Hank knew that I had experienced the pain of losing my child, so he was worried about me? In fact, I was very grateful to Hank for his concern, but I couldn't get too close to him. Firstly, I didn't want to let Herbert misunderstand me, and secondly, I didn't want to give Hank any hope, because I wouldn't fall in love with him.

After a while, I said to Betty, "If he asks you again, just tell him that my body and mood have recovered very well, and I have a very good relationship with my husband." "Alright, I'll just say it to him." Betty agreed. After that, Betty told me a lot of interesting things about NF University. Of course, more than half of the interesting things were related to Hank. It was as if Betty's eyes were shining when she mentioned of Hank.

I vaguely felt that my sister Betty seemed to have a good impression of Hank, but I was not in the mood to care about this at the moment. I was thinking about my worries and that deceased child every day. More than half a month passed quickly. My body was getting better, but I was still in a bad mood. On this afternoon, the sun was shining brightly, and the sun during the winter was very warm. Miranda said, "The weather outside is very good. Why don't you go out for a walk?" "I still feel listless." I sat on the sofa, thinking about something else. A month had passed. Would Herbert come back and propose a divorce to me? In fact, I was looking forward to this day because I could be completely free. But I was afraid that this day would come, because it meant that we would not have any contact anymore. "It's sunny today. Take a walk and you'll be in a better mood." Miranda tried to persuade me. In the end, I listened to Miranda's words. After all, life had to continue. It was indeed not good for me to be in such a bad state every day. I had to take care of my mom and sister's lives in the future. I had to get better as soon as possible. I changed into a sky-blue dress. When I looked at myself in the mirror, I felt a little better. I went out in a pair of white flat heels. As soon as I walked out of the community, I looked around and didn't know whether to walk left or right. Suddenly, I heard a voice. "Bella!"

Hearing someone calling my name, I looked back and saw the gentle Hank standing more than ten meters away from me.

I was stunned and watched as he walked up to me. "How are you feeling?" Hank asked. "I'm fine." I tried my best to keep my smile, but I was still very weak when I spoke. "You don't look good." Hank said.

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19.050 I touched my cheek and said with a smile, "It will be better after a while." Hank was trying to care about me. Of course, I could feel it. I was very touched.

But I couldn't be with him, so I chose to keep a distance from him as much as possible.

"Why are you here?" I asked.

Hank said, "I've been very worried about you recently, but I don't have your contact information, so I

here for a walk. I didn't expect that I would be so lucky to meet you today!"

Hearing this, my feelings were complicated. After a few seconds of hesitation, I quickly said with a smile, "Actually, you don't have to worry about me. My husband is very kind to me..."

Before I could finish my words, Hank stepped forward and held my shoulder. "Is he nice to you like this?"

"He sent me to the best hospital, bought me the most expensive food, and hired a professional servant to take care of me. Isn't that nice of him?" I stared at Hank.

I was the only one who knew how contrary my words were. I just wanted his sincerity, but it was just an illusion to get the sincerity of such a man.