

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Bella's POV:

Time flew. Half a year had passed.

The weather was getting warm.

After more than half a year of hard work, I not only passed the probation but also valued .

The work went very smoothly. With a good salary, I rented an apartment near the company, so that I could save a lot of time on the road every day. I didn't give up my original dream, but spent all my spare time to study on the CPA exam.

Although the company and the Wharton building were very close, I didn't run into anyone I didn't want to meet.

There were two times when I saw the black Bentley by chance. It soon drove away, but I still heard the sound of my heart beating faster. Occasionally, when I passed by, I would raise my

head to look at the familiar building, but as soon as I did, I would hurriedly leave. I knew that I should have forgotten all those past events, but the only thing I could do now was to seal them in

my heart. To forget all of them, it would probably take some time. But I finally stood up a gain. This was the most important thing. That

morning, I was looking at the last month's charts of account when my cell phone suddenly rang. After the call was connected, Klein's voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Bella, there's an important guest in my office.

Go receive him with a cup of iced Americano, I'm stuck in a traffic jam here, and it'll probably take me another twenty minutes to get back." "Alright." I hung up the phone, then immediately followed Klein's instructions and prepared the iced Americano.

Actually, entertaining the guests was the work of his secretary, Zoe. However, she was currently focused being Klein's administrative secretary. She was usually arranging the materials for him, and was very busy. As a financial manager, I was most busy at the end of the month and the beginning of the month. Thus, Klein often asked me to take care of some of the guests' affairs. After all, I was an employee who earned a salary. I would do whatever the boss asked me to do.

Five minutes later, I walked into Klein's office with a cup of iced Americano. "Hello, sir. Mr. Wharton just called back, said that it would take more than ten minutes for him to

arrive at the company, so he asked me to prepare an ice Americano for you..." Before I could finish my sentence, the man with his back facing me suddenly turned around. When I saw the familiar face in front of me, my smile froze and the rest of my words were stuck in my throat.

It was him, Herbert!

Why was he here?

19 180 I felt very flustered in my heart. After a few seconds of nervousness, I told myself to calm down. I must calm down!

I had thought of countless scenes where I might meet him, but there was no such scene as today.

The stubbornness in the depths of my soul was overflowing. I must pretend that nothing happened. I must not let him look down on me. The next moment, a standard smile appeared on my face as I said, "Mr. Wharton, long time no see!" "It's been a long time. It's been more than half a year, isn't it?" Herbert seemed to be in a bad mood. I didn't want to continue communicating with him, so I smiled and pointed at the coffee on the table. "Please have some coffee. Klein will be here soon!"

I was about to leave the office.

However, he took two steps forward and appeared in front of me.

His approach made my heart tremble and I instinctively took a step back. Probably because I was too flustered, my high heels were a little unstable and my body suddenly lost balance. I couldn't help but let out a low cry!

Just as I was about to fall, a strong arm wrapped around my waist and pulled me into a wide embrace. "Ah..." I instinctively reached out and grabbed the collar of his shirt. While I was panicking, I was even more flustered. I could smell his unique aura, and the big hand on my waist was very warm. I was immediately shrouded by his breath, and I was a little flustered for a while.

The speed of the air conditioner in the office was very low, but at this moment, my vest was covered with a thin layer of sweat.

I was wearing a thin linen professional skirt, and he only wore a thin shirt. When my body touched it, it turned into water, like the collision of hydrogen and oxygen. My skin immediately became hot from inside out. When I heard that I was gasping for breath, I frantically pushed away Herbert. Then I lowered my head and tidied up my clothes. I felt my face burning. I didn't know what to do. At this time, Herbert reached out his hand. I immediately felt my head go numb. What did he want to do? Before I could take a step back, his fingers had already pinched the name tag on my chest. "Financial manager?" Herbert

t read the title in a low voice, and his voice was very pleasant. At this time, I couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. Because I misunderstood him and thought he wanted to do something to me. Fortunately, he didn't do anything excessive just now. Otherwise, it would be even more embarrassing.

He should be married to Caroline now, right? I was once abandoned by him. Why did I still think that he was interested in me?

Thinking of this, my heart sank into the bottom of the valley, and the burning love also immediately cooled down.

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19:18 0 It was undeniable that I still had feelings for him. But it was different from half a year ago. I now clearly know that there was no possibility between him and I.

So after a brief panic, reason replaced my inner emotions.

"Yes, Mr. Wharton." I replied politely.

"Have you been doing well recently?" There was a hint of sarcasm in Herbert's tone.

I looked up and said in a calm voice, "Yes, not bad."

"Are you together with that Hank?" Herbert continued to ask.

I didn't expect him to ask such a question. My unresigned personality was successfully provoked by this man. I raised my chin and answered, "Yes, we are very happy together. The first person I saw when I got up in the morning was him, and the last person I saw before I went to bed at night was him. Our relationship is like an eternal flower that will never wither..."

Before I could finish my sentence, one hand wrapped around my waist and the other pressed my hands behind my back. Then I was forced to kiss!

"Wuwu..." I wanted to curse, but I couldn't say a word.

I resisted strongly, but he suppressed me harder.

My high heels kicked hard on his legs, but he didn't seem to want to let go.

His tongue began to invade the territory in my mouth more aggressively...

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Bella's POV:

Herbert's kiss was overbearing and powerful, as if it was not only a kiss, but also a way of punishment.

I felt pain and suffocation.

Although I was angry, there was nothing I could do but let him continue to kiss me... Until the sound of a conversation came from outside. "Boss, you're back?" Zoe, greeted Klein.

"Zoe, is Mr. Wharton inside?" This was Klein's voice.

"Yes, Bella is inside as well." Zoe replied.

"Well..." The voice outside made me feel scared. I didn't want others to see me kissing Herbert.

This was the place I worked at. I didn't want any rumors to spread like before.

However, Herbert did not let go of me immediately. Instead, he kissed me for a few seconds before releasing his grip on my wrists.

Feeling his wrist loosen, I immediately reached out and pushed him in the chest, and Herbert was pushed more than a foot away. The next moment, the office door was pushed open! In the blink of an eye, I saw Klein walk in with his briefcase in hand. "You..." Klein's gaze was on the two of us, and I felt very guilty.

I said hurriedly, "Oh, Mr. Wharton is in a hurry. There's a meeting after this, so he asked me to give you a call."

I looked up and saw that Herbert was staring at me with a pair of slightly narrowed eyes. I quickly lowered my head in panic.

"I don't know what's wrong today. It isn't the rush hour period but I've been stuck in a traffic jam." Klein laughed.

"I feel that today's jam is at the right time." said Herbert. "What do you mean?" Klein looked at Herbert with a puzzled look on his face. But I understood the meaning of his words. Recalling the kiss just now, my cheeks became hot again. While Klein wasn't paying attention, I glared viciously at Herbert. "You have to ask your financial manager." Herbert also stared at me.

Klein turned to look at me curiously as well. "Oh, Mr. Wharton said that the iced coffee is very delicious. If it weren't for you, he wouldn't be able to leisurely drink coffee here." After I finished speaking, my smile was a little unnatural, because these words

didn't sound real. "He really is very busy normally. Usually, he doesn't even have the time to sit down and drink coffee." Klein didn't suspect me as he continued to speak.

16.56 At this moment, I truly felt a bit guilty towards the trust which Klein had for me.

It seemed that even if I said that the coal ball was white, he had to agree. Yes, it was white, as white

as snow.

I looked up and saw Herbert staring at me with a strange look. I knew I couldn't stay here anymore, because I didn't know what he would say next. "I'll go out first." I quickly exited the office. After leaving the office, I touched my lips and felt a little pain. "Miss Stepanek, you really are amazing. You were able to spend such a long period of time alone with Mr. Wharton." At this time, Zoe suddenly laughed in a low voice. "What... do you mean?" I asked guiltily.

Could it be that the sound of Herbert kissing me just now was heard by Zoe?

My cheeks became hotter. If so, would I face all kinds of public opinions and even lose this job like my previous job?"

This was something I didn't want to happen. "Mr. Wharton is really handsome, but his personality is as cold as ice. I'm scared of him when I see him!" Zoe stood up and whispered into my ear. Hearing her words, I immediately breathed a sigh of relief. I shrugged my shoulders and pretended to be scared. "I'm also very afraid, but I have to do what Boss told me to." "That's right. Right now, we must definitely not offend the great client of our company, Mr. Wharton." Zoe said.

"Client?" I asked.

Zoe explained with a smile, "You don't know yet, do you? Our company is the legal counsel for the Wharton Group and we are currently discussing the details. If nothing goes wrong, we'll be able to sign the contract in a few days." Hearing this, I couldn't help but cry in my heart. How could there be such a coincidence?

I couldn't help but feel nervous. I couldn't believe that the QW Law Firm has a business relationship with the Wharton Group. Wouldn't that mean that he would often show up in the future?

"Oh, I see." I tried to keep calm and nodded with a smile. Then I ran back to my office. Closing the door, I took out the makeup mirror from my bag. My face was so red and my lips were swollen. I angrily slammed the makeup mirror on the desk, touched my slightly painful lips, and my heart beat was very fast.

It had been more than half a year, and that damn Herbert had appeared again. Was I unable to get rid of him for the rest of my life?

This man was so hateful!

When he was with me, he had an affair with his ex-girlfriend. Now that we were separated, he deliberately approached me! What on earth was he trying to do?

Herbert's POV:

I saw Bella.

Half a year had passed, but she was still as beautiful as before.

To be honest, when I saw her, I was very excited. But when I saw her politely address me as 'Mr. Wharton', I was very upset.

We used to be the closest, but now she had to be so polite and distant.

I forced a kiss on her as I couldn't control my feelings and longing.

Her lips were as soft and sweet as before.

When I saw her panic in my arms, I was very happy. It meant that her body still had a reaction to me.

By this time, she had already left the office.

Only Klein and I were left in the office, but I was still missing that kiss,

Klein sat in front of his desk, placing a thick stack of documents on it. "You could have arranged for a subordinate to collect the contract. Why are you here in person today?"

I looked at him and said, "I happened to pass by your company, so I came up to have a look."

At this moment, Klein seemed to have noticed something. He excitedly teased, "Did you just have a date with a woman?"

"What do you mean?" I didn't understand why he suddenly said that.

Laughing, Klein pushed a pack of tissue in front of me, then pointed at his mouth.

I immediately understood why he said that. I touched my lips and saw some lipstick marks on my fingers.

Then, I took out a tissue and wiped it on my mouth. I looked down at the tissue in my hand. There was indeed lipstick mark, but I didn't care. On the contrary, I was in a good mood. This was Bella's lipstick

I put the tissue into my trouser pocket and did not throw it directly into the trash can.

Klein continued to tease me. "You're in a good mood today? Who did you go on a date with just now? Was it Caroline or do you have a new target?"

I didn't tell him in details about Bella and I, so I stood up and said, "I have something to do. I'll go first."

With that, I picked up the stack of contracts on his desk and walked out.

"Since you still want to have a meeting, then you can go." Klein rose to his feet and saw me off.

A meeting?

I suddenly remembered that this was the excuse that Bella had just found for me.

The woman's face appeared in my mind again.

I turned around and said, "Your finance manager is a new recruit? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"It's been more than half a year. How many times have you been here in this year? How could you possibly know all of my dozens of employees?" After Klein finished speaking, he immediately asked, "Do you have a good impression of Bella? But it's too late. She's already married!"

"What did you say?" I asked in surprise. Did she really get married? With Hank?

The anger was burning in my heart.

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Herbert's POV:

"Do you really like Bella? She's already married and has a child. It's best that you don't mess with her!" Klein waved his hand.

Married?

Gave birth to a baby? In just half a year?

I was stunned for a moment, but soon calmed down. "My taste is not that bad that I'm interested in a woman who is pregnant and married!"

After that, I opened the door and left the office. I got into the car and ordered, "Let's go!" "Mr. Wharton, where are we going?" Connor asked. "Any place!" I said casually.

At this moment, I was in a terrible mood.

That woman is really something! We hadn't seen each other for only half a year, but she was not only married, but also pregnant! Then the images of Bella and Hank kept flashing in my mind, and I clenched my fists. Connor was driving. After quite a bit of time had passed, the vehicle stopped. Connor said, "Mr. Wharton, why don't you get off the car and take a walk?"

I looked out of the window. It was this place! At the thought of seeing that lovely little guy later, I immediately restrained my emotions.

I just wanted that angel to see my gentle side. I didn't want him to be afraid of me. I opened the car door after I sorted out my emotions.

Bella's POV:

On this day, I hid in the office for the whole morning. After making sure that Herbert was gone, only then did I dare to come out from my office. I could only pray that he wouldn't appear often, or I might really lose this job. However, in the following month, it was very peaceful. Herbert had never appeared in the company again, although the company had officially signed a contract with the Wharton Group. Of course, Herbert had never appeared in my life. When he didn't show up, I felt lucky.

After all, it meant that I wouldn't have too much trouble. I could continue to do this job.

But on the other side, I was a little disappointed.

If he didn't show up, did it mean that he had completely let go of our relationship?

When this thought came to me. I couldn't help mocking myself. "Do you really think that he still has feelings for you?"

The kiss in the office was because I angered him and made him jealous and angry.

In fact, I was nothing in his heart.

I didn't know if he was already married to Caroline, because I had never asked Joey anything about

Herbert.

Joey had never mentioned the name of Herbert in front of me too.

Perhaps Herbert and Caroline were having a very happy life. At the thought of the happy scene of Herbert being with other women, I felt very sad.

This feeling was very contradictory. On the one hand, my rational mind told me not to have any expectations for Herbert. We couldn't have anything to do with each other. On the other hand, I couldn't control my feelings. I still liked Herbert. If he didn't care about me, or if he was with another woman, I would be very sad... You! Stop being so pretentious. It took me a lot of effort to get out of the previous state. I finally started a new life like this. I was living a good life now. I didn't want to think about the past anymore. I was already in the past with Herbert. We had nothing to do with each other anymore. I had to stop thinking about it. I couldn't think about it anymore. I said that to myself with all my might! Finally, under my suppression, my mood calmed down.

That evening, because it was the end of the month, I worked for an extra hour. When I came to the gate of the building, I found that it was raining outside and I didn't have an umbrella.

Just when I didn't know what to do, a black car suddenly stopped in front of me. The window of the driver seat was rolled down. Klein's face stretched out from within. "Come in. I'll send you off!" "Okay." At this time, I definitely couldn't get a taxi, so I happily nodded and agreed. After sitting in the passenger seat, Klein started the car engine. "My house is just a few hundred of meters away. You can just drop me at the intersection." I said with a smile.

"Okay!"

A few hundred meters away, Klein sneezed several times in a row. "Boss, did you catch a cold?" I frowned and asked.

"A bit." Klein nodded.

"Then take your medicine quickly." I reminded him. "It doesn't matter. I'm so strong." Klein was very confident in his own body. Since Klein had already said so, it wasn't appropriate for me to continue persuading him. After all, the relationship between Klein and I was that of a boss and a subordinate. I shouldn't interfere too much in the private affairs of the boss.

Just then, my phone rang! I looked down and saw that it was Joey calling, so I quickly picked it up. "What time are you coming back? I'm at your door. I bought some food for you. Let's eat hotpot today." Joey's voice came from the other end. "Okay, I'll be there in two minutes." After that, I hung up the phone. In this city, Joey and I were best friends.

She would often buy food to eat with me. I knew that Joey was afraid that I would be lonely, so she always came to accompany me in this way.

I was very grateful for having such a good friend.

“Your family urged you?” Klein asked. “Yes.” I replied.

Joey is already my family. She was closer to me than my family. Klein laughed. “That’s wonderful.” “Bella, in fact, I appreciate you very much. In my impression, you work very seriously and have a very sincere character. You are also very steady in doing things. You don’t do any conspiracy in the company, and you don’t push people away. I am very relieved to let you do many important things. In fact, you can almost handle them very well and never complain. I didn’t expect Klein to suddenly praise me like this. I was a little happy. “Thank you for your compliment, Boss.”

“You don’t have to be so polite. In the company, I’m the Boss. But if I’m not in the company, we can also be friends. You can just call me Klein.” “Alright, Klein. Thank you for your appreciation. I will definitely focus on my work.” I said sincerely.

Klein laughed and nodded.

“I’m home. See you tomorrow!” I waved at Klein, then quickly jumped out of the car, covered my head with a bag, and left.

When I went upstairs, most of my body was wet.

Sure enough, I saw Joey waiting for me at the door with the dishes.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Joey looked at me strangely, so I immediately asked. “Who is the man who sent you back?” Joey asked me. “Your vision is really good.” I rolled my eyes at her and entered the door.. “Hey, this building is on the roadside. I saw everything through the window of the corridor just now. The most important thing is that you got out of the car and ran for more than ten seconds before the car drove away. What does this mean? The man inside must have a good impression of you!” Joey analyzed while changing her slippers. “Please, that is my boss? It was raining today, and he sent me back. Otherwise, I would definitely be soaked in the rain!” I took the food from Joey and went to the kitchen. Joey immediately ran to the kitchen. “So what if he’s your boss? It’s not your first time dating a boss, is it?”

I was stunned. Joey seemed to know that she had said something wrong, so she said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Bella. I shouldn’t have mentioned this sad thing.” I relaxed a little and explained with a smile, “This time, my boss is a lawyer, and he is the most famous lawyer among the young lawyers. He is also the boss of this law firm, and he is also very handsome. It’s impossible for him to like me.” “That’s not necessarily true. You’re also very charming.” Joey touched me with her shoulder as she washed the vegetables. I didn’t want to bicker with Joey, so I quickly changed the subject and said

something else. We chatted while eating hot pot. By nine o'clock, the wind and rain outside had not stopped. Joey decided to stay here overnight. Suddenly, I remembered something very important. "Oh no! I lost my phone." "Well, I didn't see your phone the whole night." Joey frowned. "Oh my, I remember. I must have left in my boss's car!" I quickly remembered that the last time I had used my cell phone was in Klein's car.

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Chapter 94

Bella's POV:

Hearing that my phone was in Klein's car, Joey's face was instantly filled with evil smiles. "Isn't this an opportunity for you?" "What are you talking about? Hurry up and pass me your phone." I reached out to Joey.

Joey took out her phone from her bag, but she shook her wrist and did not give it to me. Instead, she asked, "Are you calling your boss?" "Of course I'm calling him. My cell phone is with him. He can't get in touch with me!" I replied. "Then you need to be careful when you call him." Joey stuffed the phone into my hand. "What do you mean?" I asked in confusion. "It's almost 10 o'clock now. If you call him now, his wife or girlfriend might misunderstand you. At that time, you will be the third party!" Joey said with a smile.

Hearing this, I really hesitated. I could be sure that Klein didn't have a wife, but I really didn't know if he had a girlfriend.

But I was worried about whether or not my cell phone was with Klein. After all, the cell phone was too important to me. Without a cell phone, many jobs would be delayed. I thought about it for a moment and decided to call my own number. I was calling my own mobile phone. It might not cause any misunderstanding.

Ring... Ring... The ringtone rang for a long time, but no one answered. I was beginning to panic. Could it be that I didn't leave my phone in Klein's car? If I dropped my phone outside, it would be terrible. I definitely wouldn't be able to find it. I dialed several times, and when I was about to give up, the phone was finally connected! "Hello?" The voice from the other end was hoarse and weak. Hearing this voice, I could tell that it was Klein. "Boss, what's wrong?"

"I... have a fever..." Klein's voice was very unpleasant to hear.

"Didn't you take medicine for fever?" I asked anxiously. I could tell that he must be very uncomfortable. "There's none... at home," he replied with difficulty. "Are you the only one at home?" I asked, still a little taken aback. "Hmm." He gave a long 'hmm' and said no more. Klein's voice sounded very terrible. Most likely, he was in a very bad state.

I happened to have a medicine for fever.

I was worried that something unexpected might happen to him, so I said, "Send me your house location. I'll send you the medicine right away!"

"No...no need..." Klein, at the other end of the line, refused. "You'll suffer from a fever like this. Hurry up and send me your address!" Klein couldn't even speak clearly. He had to take some medicine.

"Alright..." Perhaps because Klein was very uncomfortable, and he was also very eager for medicine. he quickly sent the location over. "About half an hour later, I will knock on the door. You must remember to open the door!" I said loudly and hung up the phone.

Then, I changed my clothes and shoes. "Are you really going to Klein's home?" Joey asked frantically.

"He has a high fever now. There is no one at home and no medicine. I'm worried that something bad will happen to him." I said with a frown.

"But it's so late now, and it's raining heavily outside. You don't have a car!" Joey looked at outside worriedly.

"Jennie who works at the supermarket downstairs has a husband who is a taxi driver. I'll ask him to drive me there." I took the fever, cold, and stomach medicine stored at home and was about to go

out.

"I'll go with you." Joey stopped me as she reached for the clothes. "Okay, thank you, Joey."

Joey went out with me and we waited for the car downstairs.

Joey received a phone call that there was a set of data error. She needed to check the important set of data now.

"Dear, I can't accompany you. This job is very important. I worked overtime before because of this document. If something goes wrong, our department will be in big trouble tomorrow." "I can understand. Don't worry, Joey. Go and deal with your work. If I need help, I'll call you." "Okay! Call me if there's anything."

Half an hour later.

By the time I reached the front gate of Klein's house, I was already a soaked. Because the wind and rain were too heavy, the umbrella wasn't of much use at all.

Dingdong... I kept ringing the doorbell. Finally, Klein helped me open the door. His entire person was in a terrible state. "You...are here?" After the door was opened, Klein

leaned against the wall, his eyes closed. I quickly helped him to the bed and touched his head. As expected, it was very hot. I measured it with a thermometer, and it turned out to be 39.6 degrees.

He had to take some medicine for fever.

I brought him a glass of water and gave him a medicine for fever. After his body temperature dropped a little, I covered him with a quilt. If the temperature hasn't dropped in half an hour after taking the medicine, I'll probably make an emergency call.

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Fortunately, his body temperature dropped. After making sure that there was no accident, I sent a text message to Joey to tell her that I was safe. Joey said, "It's good that you're fine. But you can't come back now. There's no taxi outside. And it's a storm."

"This is really troublesome. If I sleep in the boss's house, won't it be bad?"

Joey, who usually liked to tease me, became much more serious at the moment. She said, "You didn't do it on purpose, and your boss has already fallen asleep. It doesn't matter. If your clothes are wet, you have to find a way to dry them. Don't catch a cold." "Okay." After I replied to the text message, I began to look for a hair dryer. My clothes were so wet that I couldn't dry them with the hair dryer. Klein didn't have any women's clothes at home, and he was now completely asleep. Thus, I had no choice but to borrow his shirt for now. But of course, prior to this, I had specially inspected the items in Klein's room. If he had a girlfriend, I would definitely have thought of ways to get in touch with her. Otherwise, it would be bad to cause a misunderstanding. But when I looked around, I didn't see any female products at all, so I borrowed Klein's shirt. When he wakes up, I would tell him everything. After I changed my clothes, I put them in a dryer. When I returned to his room, I noticed that Klein's body temperature was continuing to decrease. I instantly felt much more at ease. In Klein's home, there was actually another bedroom and one room for the study. ' But without the permission of the owner, it was not appropriate to sleep in the bedroom and the study. So I planned to sleep on the sofa in the living room for a night. I had to sleep on the sofa for one night. At three o'clock in the morning, I got up from the sofa and went into the room to touch Klein's forehead. After confirming that his fever had subsided, I went back to the sofa to sleep. The next day, when I woke up, I suddenly felt something moving by my side. Immediately, I opened my drowsy eyes, only to see a pair of familiar eyes staring at me, a man dressed in pajamas, squatting in front of the sofa.

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Chapter 95

Bella's POV:

The moment I opened my eyes, I saw Klein's face. I immediately sat up from the sofa. Pointing at the blanket on my body, Klein said, "The blanket fell to the ground just now. I covered it for you." "Oh, thank you." I reached out and tidied up the long hair by my ear. At this time, I was still wearing Klein's white shirt. Yesterday, Klein had a high fever, and was in a dazed state. But now, things were different. Klein was completely awake. I was still wearing his shirt, and my face was burning hot.

At this moment, Klein had most likely felt an awkward feeling. He stood up, stroked his hair, and said with a smile, "Actually, I should be the one thanking you. If it wasn't for the fact that you gave me the medicine and took care of me for a night, my current situation would have definitely been even worse!"

I lowered my eyes and wanted to stand up, but I felt that my shirt was a little short. I had just covered my ass, and my legs were all exposed. The main reason was that Klein was my boss. He wasn't even a friend. Now there are only me and him in this house. It was very inappropriate for me to appear in front of him too openly.

But I couldn't sit here forever.

Klein, most likely, could tell that I was embarrassed. He hurriedly turned and looked elsewhere.

"I'm sorry. My clothes were all wet last night. So... so I wore your shirt." I said nervously. Damn it, it was actually a very normal thing. Why was it so awkward now? "Oh, I saw your clothes just now. They aren't dried yet. I'll go get a hair dryer and dry it for you. Wait a moment." After speaking, Klein walked towards the washroom.

On the way, he suddenly remembered something and said, "By the way, you haven't had breakfast yet. Are you hungry? My servant asked for leave today. I don't know how to cook breakfast. Why don't I go out to buy some breakfast now? What do you want to eat?" "No need. You're still sick." I thought for a moment and continued, "Why don't I make breakfast?" "Alright, no problem. Thank you very much." Klein walked towards the bathroom. I was the only one left in the living room. The awkward atmosphere had eased a lot. I looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already half past seven. I stood up and said, "... I'll go to the kitchen to make breakfast!" Klein dried my clothes in the washroom. I found some ingredients in the kitchen to make breakfast. After avoiding Klein's sight, my awkward mood finally eased a lot. I made two fried eggs as fast as I could, heated two glasses of milk, and made two sandwiches. I had already prepared breakfast, but I could still hear the sound of a hair dryer in the bathroom. My

clothes were probably not dried yet. I was about to shout.

Dingdong..

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang!

There was the sound of a hair dryer in the bathroom, but Klein couldn't hear it. The doorbell rang twice, and I went to open the door.

When the door opened, I was about to speak when I saw a familiar face, which was covered with dark clouds.

"You... why are you here?" I looked at Herbert in surprise.

Why was he here?

Herbert sized me up and down, and his expression became more and more ugly.

"It's true that I shouldn't have come. I shouldn't have disturbed the romantic moment between you and Klein?" Herbert's voice was stiff, and his words were filled with sarcasm.

In the face of his questioning, I didn't feel guilty. Because I didn't have any ambiguous relationship with Klein at all.

And what right did Herbert have to question me?

I put my hands on my hips and said, "We're just passers-by now. You're not qualified to judge me!"

Herbert stepped forward, pushed me away, and walked in.

I noticed that he took a look at the food on the table. And then, he shouted loudly, "Klein! Klein, come out!"

At this moment, most likely because he had heard the scream, Klein was holding a hair dryer in one hand and my clothes in the other. He quickly walked out of the bathroom in fear.

The atmosphere suddenly became worse.

Klein handed the clothes in his hands to me, then said, "Your clothes are dry. Go get changed."

I reached out to grab my clothes. I felt like I was suffocating.

I glanced at Herbert out of the corner of my eye.

Herbert was a wild beast. I was worried that he would go crazy, and his expression at the moment was really not far from going crazy.

W

Herbert became enraged.

“Cousin, why are you here?” Klein then smiled as he greeted Herbert.

Hearing this, I stared at them in shock. They were relatives?

I suddenly remembered that they all had the surname ‘Wharton’.

Previously, when I had heard of the surname ‘Wharton’, I hadn’t thought too much about it. After all, there were simply too many people in this world who had the surname ‘Wharton’.

But who would have thought that it would be such a coincidence that they were relatives!! Herbert reached out and grabbed the collar of Klein’s pajamas. He said angrily, “See what you’ve done!”

“...what did I do?” Klein was very confused.

“You...” Herbert hesitated for a long time, unable to utter a complete sentence. I didn’t know if he was too angry. In the end, he said, “Your private life is too chaotic!”

After that, he threw the plastic bag in his hand on the sofa, turned around, and walked to the door.

The door was slammed with a loud bang, and my heart seemed to tremble with it! Klein said to the door, “Is there something wrong with your brain today?” “Is he your cousin?” I couldn’t help but confirm. “Right.” Klein nodded, then picked up the plastic bag which was thrown away by Herbert. There were a few boxes of medicine inside, all of which were either for cold or fever. “Last night, after I sent you home, I received a call from him. Perhaps because he was bored, he invited me for a drink. After drinking halfway, I felt a headache, so I came back first. It seemed that he came to deliver medicine to me today, but he didn’t expect to meet you here. It must be a misunderstanding!” Klein said. “Do you want to explain it to him?” I said. Klein laughed. “I’ll explain it when I have the chance in a few days. He suffered a setback from a relationship previously, and his emotions were extremely unstable.” Hearing these words, I was momentarily stunned. Was Caroline or I the reason why Klein said that Herbert was frustrated?

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ver.

“Bella?”

I looked up and saw him clearly. After a moment of silence, I said coldly, “What are you doing here?” “I came specially for you. Are you working here?” Ryan looked at the building behind me. “How did you know I was working here?” I frowned. “It’s... it’s your

mother who told me. If you change your job, tell me. It's hard to find you. My calls never got through too!" Ryan said with a smile. Hearing this, I was very angry. Didn't mom promise that she had seen Ryan's true colors? Why did she tell Ryan where I worked?

"Of course you can't get through, because I have put you in the blacklist. I don't want to have any contact with you. Do you understand?" I said this and turned to leave.

Ryan immediately stepped forward to block my way and said ingratiatingly, "You are always angry with Dad! After so many years, should our relationship be eased?" "My relationship with you can never be eased, ever!" My attitude was very tough. Ryan seemed to have been irritated by me. He put away his hypocrisy and put his hand into his pocket, saying, "The contract between Wharton Group and my insurance company has ended. Now, Herbert is not willing to renew it. Why don't you ask him to renew this contract for me?" Hearing this, I couldn't help sneering. He finally exposed his true colors.

17:02

"Your insurance company is unreliable! A terrible insurance company like you should not exist at all. You'd better close down early!"

My words made Ryan furious. He raised his hand and hit me in the face!

I was stunned and didn't react at all.

But the pain I imagined didn't fall on my face. A hand reached out from my back and grabbed Ryan's arm. With a push, Ryan didn't stand steadily and almost fell to the ground.

"Who are you?" Ryan asked.

"If you simply hit people, I can sue you!" Klein didn't show any sign of weakness.

At this moment, Klein, dressed in a white shirt, was very solemn, as though he were the embodiment of justice. He was an outstanding lawyer, and had a solemn aura. "It has nothing to do with you that I hit my daughter!" Ryan shouted.

Hearing these words, Klein turned to look at me, his eyes filled with questions. "I have nothing to do with him!" I replied firmly. "You don't even recognize me!" Ryan stepped forward and wanted to hit me again. Klein stood in the middle, warning him, "If you continue to hit people, I'll call the police." Ryan stopped and pointed at me. "I heard that you work in a famous law firm. If you can't do what I just said, I'll go to your company and spread all the disgusting things you've done. I'll make your boss fire you!"

Ryan actually threatened me! I agitatedly stepped forward to argue with him. "What disgusting things have I done? Tell me clearly!"

Before Ryan could speak, Klein said solemnly to Ryan, "I can tell you that I am Bella's boss. I approve of her very much and have always placed her in an important position. I don't think I need to say that you should know that I am a lawyer, right? I am not afraid of suing you in a slander case. This is my business card. I can tell you that if you cause trouble for my employee in the future, I can sue you at any time!"

With that, Klein stuffed his business card into Ryan's hand, then pulled my hand and left.

"A lawyer? B*tch! You've hooked up with a lawyer this time. You're quite capable. You can hook up with a boss every time. Your biological father wants you to do something for him, but you're not willing. You'll go to hell sooner or later..." Hearing the unbearable curses behind me, I couldn't help but feel a lump in my throat. Klein opened the car door. This time, I didn't refuse. I sat down in the passenger seat I didn't know why I suddenly couldn't control my emotions today. All the pain I had experienced appeared in front of me again, and my tears couldn't stop flowing down. Klein handed over two pieces of tissue, quietly staring at me. I took the tissue and cried, "Thank you." After crying for a while, I calmed down a little. After wiping my tears with a tissue, I raised my head and forced a smile. "Thank you." "You're welcome. Is that person really your father?" Klein asked me. "You can say that in terms of blood relations." I replied.

Klein didn't continue to ask what had happened between Ryan and I. He just said, "How can I help

you?"

"You've already helped me. If it weren't for your help, he definitely wouldn't have left so quickly." I looked at Klein with grateful eyes. "If you don't mind, I can lend you my ear." Klein looked at me sincerely.

I really needed someone to talk to. I looked at him and told him some of my experiences. "He abandoned my mother, sister, and I 16 years ago and got married to a mistress. My mother knelt on the ground and begged him..."

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Chapter 97

Bella's POV

This afternoon, when it was about time to get off work, Klein called me to his *office*.

"Boss, are you looking for me?" I stood in front of Klein's desk and asked.

Ever since the incident last time, I had secretly gotten along with Klein like a friend. At *work*, we *were* still boss and subordinate.

Klein raised his head. "I want to ask you for a favor. Do you have time today?" "I'm fine tonight. What can I do for you?" I asked. Klein had helped me a lot. If he needed my help, I would do my best to help him. "Do you know Mr. Reina of the QT Group?" Klein said.

I thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Reina is enthusiastic about charity and has helped with the construction of many remote schools. I heard that he is the most supported candidate as the next governor."

Klein said, "Today is the fortieth wedding anniversary of Mr. Reina and his wife. His children are holding a party for them. I've received an invitation as well, but I've don't have a female companion, so I want to ask for your help."

I didn't expect this to be something which Klein needed my help with.

I was a little hesitant. Did he really not have a girlfriend?

It wasn't that I had other thoughts towards Klein, but rather that I didn't want to cause any unnecessary misunderstandings.

If Klein's girlfriend knew that he was taking me to a party, she would definitely be angry

But if Klein had a girlfriend, why would he invite me to the party?

Klein suddenly said, "Right. You should first discuss this with your husband. I was negligent."

I immediately said, "I don't need to discuss it with anyone. I don't have a husband."

Klein was clearly stunned, and then he said, "But...you already have a child?"

I had no choice but to say honestly, "I'm divorced. My child... died when he was born." I tried my best to look calm, but when I thought of the child, I couldn't help but feel sad. Klein said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I...I really don't know." "It doesn't matter. Those things have passed." I tried my best to smile. "Right now...you are single?" Klein asked.

"Yes, it's very good to be single and there's a lot of freedom." I said with a smile.

I didn't want to continue to be entangled with the last question. So I changed the subject. "What time is the party? What should I prepare?" Klein hurriedly replied, "I'll wait for you at your door at half past six. It'll be fine as long as you wear formal clothes. I've already prepared the wedding gift."

"Okay, I'm going back to work now." I nodded with a smile and left.

17:03 After work. I hurried home. I had to find a suitable clothes and dress up myself as soon as possible.

After all, this was a formal gathering. I chose to help Klein, so I had to take it seriously.

I searched for a long time before I found a long black dress that I bought when I attended the annual meeting in the Wharton Group

I had always lived a simple life, so this was my only evening dress. I remembered that I spent six hundred dollars on it.

I put on this dress again and stood in front of the dressing mirror to look at myself. My appearance and figure were still the same as two years ago, but I seemed to be no longer the same person I used to be.

This dress was designed to show my shoulders, and the large piece of white skin between my neck was a little empty. I took out a platinum collarbone chain and put on a pair of small platinum earrings. Although these two pieces of jewelry were very simple and plain, they were also the only accessories I had bought over the years. It felt good to wear them, at least it gave people a fresh

temperament.

It was almost time.

I quickly combed my hair and fixed it behind my head with a silver hair clip with a rhinestone and put on a pair of silver high-heels.

I took another look at myself in the mirror and nodded with satisfaction.

Finally, I took a silver bag and left home. Klein's car was already waiting for me at my door.

He got out of the car very gentlemanly and opened the door for me.

Ever since I appeared in the car, I noticed that Klein was looking at me.

"How do I look?" I asked.

"Very pretty!" Klein praised. "I hope I don't lower your image." I replied with a smile. On the way to the party, Klein seemed very nervous. His hands were often tugging at his tie.

This was the first time I had seen Klein so nervous.

Maybe it was Mr. Reina's party today?

After all, Mr. Reina was a very authoritative person. It was understandable that he was a little nervous. I thought so.

Soon, we arrived at Mr. Reina's house. It was a large-scale villa in the suburbs. It covered an area of about 1,000 square meters. The building was very luxurious, which was enough to show the status of the owner.

At this time, night had fallen. When the lights were on the whole villa was ablaze with lights. There were all kinds of luxury cars parked in the garden. Perhaps all the upper class people in the city had arrived.

After getting out of the car, I was a little nervous.

I had never been to such a formal occasion and didn't know the etiquette of the upper class. I was worried that I would make a fool of myself.

Actually, it didn't really matter if I made a fool of myself. I was mainly worried about losing face for

17:03 Klein. After all, he had brought me here.

Klein walked in front of me, smiling as he stretched out his left arm towards me.

I stretched out my hand and wrapped it around Klein's arm. Together, we walked into the manor. Klein patted the back of my hand, then consoled me. "Don't be too nervous. You can be casual a bit. I'll accompany you." Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning. I looked up and met his bright eyes. I had a strange feeling...

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Chapter 98

Bella's POV: Although Klein's arm was also very strong, I still felt that he wasn't as strong as Herbert was. Klein's words were very warm, but they still didn't carry as much of a sense of security as Herbert had when he consoled me.

Thinking of this, I shook my head hard. Why was I still thinking about that bastard! I should have completely forgotten about him. Although I thought so in my heart, I still couldn't help but touch my lips, and I thought of the forced kiss a few days ago. Soon, we stepped onto the red carpet and walked into the entrance of the villa.

A pair of old couples about 60 years old stood at the door to welcome the guests. The masculine man should be Mr. Reina. He was dressed in black, dignified and noble. Although Mr. Reina's hair was white, his mental state was very good. The old woman standing beside him wore a dark red silk dress and a ruby necklace, noble and elegant. The two elders were extremely loving, making one feel envious.

When Klein and I were standing in front of them, Klein very courteously bowed and laughed. "Mr. Reina, I wish you and your wife good health!" "Thank you, Klein. Why haven't I seen this lady before?" Mrs. Reina looked at me. Mrs. Reina's eyes made me lower my head, because her eyes were very sharp. Although her smile was gentle, her strong aura made people have a strong sense of oppression. "Her name is Bella. She is my... friend." Klein said. Hearing this, I couldn't help but look up at him and thought, "Why didn't he just say I was his employee? Was there a taboo in it?"

At this time, Mrs. Reina suddenly pointed at Klein and teased, "Vivian isn't here and now you have other women!"

"Mrs. Reina, don't make things difficult for me today," Klein stepped forward and grabbed hold of Mrs. Reina's hand.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Vivian? Who was she?

The current situation did not allow me to continue to spend time thinking about who Vivian was.

I had to do something to ease the atmosphere.

I stepped forward and said politely, "Mr. Reina, Mrs. Reina. I am an employee of Mr. Wharton's company. With the opportunity given today, I was able to have the opportunity to attend your anniversary party. I hope you two can be healthy and have a good life." The reason why I said that was to express that there was no ambiguous relationship between Klein and I.

In addition, it was to express my blessing.

"Thank you for your blessing." Mrs. Reina smiled, her eyes curved like the moon. "Then, Mrs. Reina, we'll go in first." After speaking, Klein pulled me into the manor. After all, there were still many guests waiting at the back. The banquet hall was very large, and the huge crystal lamp was extremely luxurious. Wearing an exquisite dress, the guests chatted gracefully. The waiter was walking in the banquet hall with all kinds of food and wine.

Klein took two glasses of champagne from the waiter's tray and handed me one. "You seem to know Mrs. Reina?" I asked.

Klein laughed. "The Reina Family and the Wharton Family are on very good terms. Mr. Reina and his wife and my family are very good friends."

I nodded. The Wharton Family was one of the most powerful family in the world. It wouldn't be too strange to say something like that.

But suddenly, I realized something. The Wharton Family...

Herbert, who had an even greater influence in the Wharton Family, he definitely would've come today?

Thinking of this, I suddenly became a little nervous.

If I had known that Herbert would have come, I would have probably turned down Klein's invitation.

I was worried that I would run into Herbert, so I couldn't help looking for the familiar figure in the crowd.

"What's wrong?" Klein wrapped his arm around my shoulders with concern.

"I'm fine. I'm a little dizzy." I didn't tell the truth.

"Let me help you. Have a seat over there?" Klein said.

I nodded. I sat in a corner, and maybe I could avoid Herbert in a while.

However, it was such a coincidence. Just two steps away, two people came over.

I looked forward and found that the more I was worried, the more it happened. It was embarrassing.

Herbert was dressed in a black suit, while Caroline was dressed in a long red fishtail dress. When I looked up, I saw the fierce look in his eyes, and my heart couldn't help beating faster. But then I realized that they were very ambiguous when we were not divorced, so it was obvious that they had done something to wrong me.

Why should I be afraid?

Thinking of this, I immediately straightened my back. "Herbert, Caroline, you two came as well?" Klein looked at Herbert. Herbert's expression was cold, and the atmosphere suddenly became more awkward. Caroline laughed coldly as she looked at Klein. "Klein, you actually brought your cousin's ex-wife to attend the gathering of the Reina Family. Did you intentionally make things difficult for our Wharton Family?"

Klein turned to look at me, and then asked Caroline, "Whose ex-wife?"

"What's wrong? You don't even know? It seems that you've been deceived by someone" Carolina

said in surprise. I rolled my eyes at Klein. The reason I had accompanied him to the party today was because I was grateful to him for his assistance. In addition, I didn't

know that Herbert would also attend the party. However, after Caroline said it, it felt like I had done this on purpose. But since this matter had been brought up, I still had the responsibility to confess. I looked at Klein and said, "She's right. I'm your cousin's ex-wife!" A look of surprise appeared on Klein's face. "So that day...was because..." He did not continue, and the shocked expression on his face did not disappear. "If you still care about the Wharton Family's honor, then hurry up and take her away. Don't bring shame to the Wharton Family here!" Caroline said excitedly. I knew that Caroline said it on purpose. The person she cared about the most was Herbert. The purpose of what she said was to slander my image in front of Herbert. But I had nothing to do with Herbert anymore. She couldn't do much harm to me. I looked at Klein and said, "I'm very sorry. I didn't immediately inform you of this matter, but I didn't know that the other Mr. Wharton, would also be here. I happen to have some matters to attend to, so I can leave early." Klein was very good to me. I didn't want him to be in a difficult position. As soon as I turned around, Klein grabbed my hand and said, "You are my female companion tonight. Aside from the master of this place, no one has the right to let you leave!" Hearing this, I was a little surprised.

He didn't blame me. Instead, he stood on my side and continued to protect me and trust me.

I was very grateful. Immediately afterwards, Klein said to Caroline, "If I remember correctly, you haven't married my cousin yet. You aren't my family yet. Thus, you don't have the right to accuse me as a member of the Wharton Family."

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Chapter 99

Herbert's POV:

When I saw Bella appeared as a female companion of Klein at the party, my mood suddenly became very complicated.

My eyes were always following Bella.

When I saw how Klein was protecting Bella, I knew that he had other feelings for Bella.

I recalled that morning, when I saw Bella panting in Klein's shirt.

At this moment, my mood was very complicated. What was the relationship between them?

To my surprise, Bella didn't tell Klein that I was her ex-husband.

Klein walked up to me and said, "Herbert, I'll give you an explanation later, but not now." After speaking, Klein pulled Bella's hand and walked towards a corner where there was a seat.

Bella gave me a cold glance, then turned and left with Klein.

After they left, Caroline grabbed my arm and complained, "Herbert, your cousin, Klein, has gone too far. He's very disdainful of me!" "I think he's right." I replied.

After a moment of silence, Caroline said, "Herbert, Bella is the woman you don't want. But now, Klein is having an affair with her. Did he do it on purpose? And Bella, it's only been half a year, but she's already having an affair with Klein. She didn't take much time to forget about you. It looks like she doesn't really like you."

"Shut up." My mood was getting worse. "I'm telling the truth!" Caroline continued to speak. I continued to warn her, "If you are not happy, go back by yourself. Don't spoil the atmosphere of Mr. Reina's party."

After that, I turned around and took a glass of wine from the waiter's tray. I raised my head and drank the glass of wine.

All I could think about was Bella's figure. I had to admit that I really couldn't forget Bella. But what about her? She kept having an affair with other men. What's more, Klein said that Bella was already married and pregnant. Under these circumstances, Bella actually joined this party with Klein? Although Klein was a playboy, if he knew that Bella was my ex-wife, he definitely wouldn't continue to approach her.

So Bella didn't want to mention our past relationship?

When this possibility emerged in my mind, my mood became even worse. Bella's POV:

Klein and I sat down on a sofa in a corner.

"I'm sorry. I didn't tell you that I'm your cousin's ex-wife, but I only found out a few days ago that

Herbert was your cousin." I said,

Klein lowered his head and thought for a moment, then said, "I was indeed stunned just now, but I didn't ask you about this. There's no need for you to apologize to me."

"If you feel that I'm not suitable to stay in the company, I can give you a resignation letter when I go back." I suddenly raised my head and said after holding my glass of wine for a moment.

I knew my identity was very awkward now, so it was unlikely for me to stay in the company

This was also the reason why I didn't take the initiative to mention the relationship between Herbert and I.

Herbert and I were divorced. He had Caroline by his side and I had nothing to do with him.

And I didn't want to lose this job.

But I had to tell Klein the current situation.

Thad thought that Klein would hesitate for a moment, but who would have thought that he would actually say, "Is there any relation between you being my cousin's ex-wife and working in my company?"

"Herbert has misunderstood us. I don't want you to be in a difficult position. The relationship between the two of us is very complicated. Although we are just ordinary friends, because of me, it is very likely that you will be in trouble." I said.

Klein laughed as he patted the back of my hand. "Don't worry. My cousin and I have a good relationship since we were young. Although I call him cousin, we're only a few months apart. It can be said that we grew up together. He knows me very well, and I know him very well. I'll explain to him and he will definitely understand. As for the Wharton Family, ever since my grandfather and grandmother passed away, the Wharton Family has rarely gathered together. Thus, you don't have to worry." Klein continued, "Right now, you are very important to the QW Law Firm. And you know a lot of trade secrets of my company, so I won't let you go. If you go to the competitors' company, I will suffer great losses!" I was amused by Klein. "Fine. I'll take back what I just said." To be honest, I also liked this job very much. The working environment and boss were very good. I really didn't want to leave, but now I often met with Herbert, which made me a little distressed.

Just as I was thinking about what to do next...

Another thought came to me. Why did I have to hide from Herbert? I didn't do anything wrong to him. When we divorced, it was mainly because of the affair of Herbert. He loved Caroline. I even lost my child. I was the one who got hurt the most. Thinking of this, I suddenly felt more confident. At this time, almost all the guests were here. The host began to speak, and all the guests began to give their best blessing to the host of the party. Then, Mr. Reina stepped forward and said, "Everyone, thank you for attending our wedding celebration party tonight. Thank you for your arrival." After Mr. Reina finished speaking, everyone applauded.

Mi Reina continued, "You should have seen it from our invitation. It's actually a charity auction. Tonight I will auction some collected works of art and ornaments. All the profits from tonight's auction will be donated to the charitable organization!"

"Of course, if you want to donate something else, it's also possible. We have arranged for people to collect money. This money will be used to support some children who are in need of money. It will be used to improve their lives and improve their living conditions. As for the follow-up whereabouts of the money, we will also use a legal way to announce it to everyone."

Then, the host said, "Everyone, the guests who want to donate can offer their kindness here. In addition, the items donated by Mr. Reina and Mrs. Reina will be auctioned on time in half an hour. Please support us at that time!"

Later, the guests all went to the registration counter to make their donation,

Seeing this, I quickly opened my bag, only to find that I didn't bring much cash today. I thought, "Can I use the credit card to donate money?"

Just as I was hesitating, Klein pulled out a cheque from his pocket. Laughing, he said, "I've already prepared it. The two of us can donate together!"

I took the cheque from his hand and saw that it was 4,000 dollars, and the name written on the back of the cheque were Klein and Bella.

Seeing that his name and mine were standing side by side, I couldn't help but frown. Because as far as I knew, this type of donation method was either a married couple or a couple. As for Klein and I, we were just employer and employee. This was extremely inappropriate.

"This... isn't a good idea, is it?" I revealed my doubts.

But Klein said, "This is a sum of money that we donated in our own name. As long as we do our best to show kindness, that'll be enough. I'll go register. Wait for me!"

After speaking, Klein took the cheque and left.

I wanted to pull him back, but he was far away, so I didn't continue to chase him.

There were a lot of people in the registration counter. I stood up and went to the bathroom.

I stood in front of the sink and washed my hands. Looking up, I suddenly saw a woman in a red fishtail skirt staring at me in the mirror.

Caroline's expression was full of aggressiveness. I could probably guess that she was here to pick a fight.

What an annoying woman.

I had already divorced Herbert, I had already withdrawn from their relationship. Why was she still looking for trouble?

I didn't want to talk to her, so I turned around and walked to the door. However, I was blocked after taking two steps.

"It seems I underestimated you. You really are quite capable. Just after your divorce with Herbert, you immediately seduced Klein. You've been working so hard to marry into the Wharton Family just for money?" Caroline started mocking me.

I grabbed a piece of tissue and wiped the top of my hand. Then I crumpled the tissue into a ball and threw it into the trash can. Then I turned around and walked up to Caroline. I deliberately said, "Are you jealous of me? That's right. After all, I once married Herbert. You've never married him!"

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Bella's POV

My words irritated Caroline. She said angrily, "What did you say? Do you want to be beaten?"

After that, Caroline raised her hand and wanted to hit me.

I reached out to grab her wrist and said coldly, "Caroline, have you had enough? I've tolerated you for a long time! You just want Herbert, don't you? I've already given him to you. As for whether you can make him marry you, it's up to you. Don't make trouble for me!" I didn't know why Herbert didn't want to marry Caroline and it had nothing to do with me, but I was sick of her pestering me! I let go of her and pushed her away. Then I headed straight for the door. "Bella, even if Herbert doesn't marry me now, he has already divorced you!" From behind came the shout of Caroline. I didn't stop and went straight out, because I didn't want to continue to be entangled with Caroline. After leaving the bathroom, I turned around and walked to the entrance of the banquet hall. But after taking a few steps, my wrist was suddenly grabbed by a big hand!

I looked back in panic and saw a cold face. Before I could speak, he dragged me out of a door at the end of the corridor.

We went out of the corridor and went straight to the back garden of Mr. Reina's house. It was very quiet here.

"Why did you bring me here?" I shook off Herbert's hand.

"I have something to tell you." said Herbert.

"I don't want to hear it!" I turned around and went back.

Herbert stepped forward and blocked my way. I struggled. "Let go of me. Do you hear me?" Not only did he not let go of me, he tightly gripped my shoulders. "Do you know that Klein has a girlfriend? You're now a third party! Do you know?"

I was stunned.

Although I didn't have any thoughts towards Klein, I really didn't know that he had a girlfriend.

Herbert was even angrier. He roared at me, "Klein and Vivian have been in love for many years, and this relationship has also been recognized by the two families, so you don't have any chance to be Klein's wife. From now on, you'd better immediately draw a clear line with him. If you deliberately pester him, there won't be a good result! Don't let others think you're a shameless woman."

I intentionally pester Klein? A shameless woman?

In his eyes, I was such a woman?

I couldn't stand such slander, so I raised my hand and slapped Herbert's face!

Pa...

A crisp sound rang out in the air.

Herbert stared at me and did not fight back

I yelled at him, "Have you reached an agreement with Caroline? She came to belittle me, and now you come to insult me? What do both of you want?" Herbert asked, "Did she make trouble for you?" "Are you acting? Don't you know what your woman has done?" I said angrily. Herbert frowned. After hesitating for a moment, he said, "Don't worry. I'll warn her not to cause you any trouble in the future, but you have to stay far away from Klein!" "You don't have the right to control about me!" Of course, I wouldn't continue to be entangled with Klein, but I didn't want to show any signs of compromise in front of Herbert. "My patience has its limit. Don't challenge my limits!" Herbert warned me.

My temper was very stubborn. The more he didn't want me to do anything, the more I had to say those words to make him angry!

"Herbert, I've already divorced you. We have nothing to do with each other. What right do you have to care about me dating any man? I'm telling you, in the future, I'm going to be in touch with Klein. I just like him, and I might even move to his house. I..."

Pa...

Before I could finish my words, he raised his hand and slapped me on the cheek. All of a sudden, I felt dizzy and my cheeks hurt. But what hurt more than my face was my heart.

I turned my head and stared at Herbert..

Herbert's POV:

When I heard Bella say that she had nothing to do with me, and that she wanted to continue being together with Klein.

I was extremely angry.

I was usually a very calm person, but when faced with Bella, my emotions were always out of control. This woman could always easily affect my emotions.

I didn't want her to continue, but I didn't expect my strength to be so powerful.

At this moment, I was very regretful. I reached out to hold Bella, but Bella pushed me away directly. She covered her cheek and looked at me, saying, "Herbert, I just hit you, and now you hit me too. We owe each other nothing. I don't know you in the future. If I meet you, I will treat you as... a stranger."

After that, Bella covered her face and turned to run. I lowered my head and looked at my palm. I couldn't help but feel sad. I was worried about her face but at the same time I was angry at her attitude toward me. In the past, I had been thinking about a question. What happened between us? In my memory, Bella and I were clearly very good. We were very happy. Since when did we gradually distance ourselves from each other...

Bella's POV:

I ran straight into the bathroom. My cheeks were already red and swollen. I didn't want to go out and be seen by others, but it didn't seem to be good to leave quietly. After all, I promised that tonight I would be Klein's female companion

Klein...

I thought of the warning Herbert had given me to stay far away from Klein. Klein and I had always been friends, and we couldn't even be considered friends. He actually said that I was deliberately pestering Klein! It was too hateful.

I reached out and removed the hairpin from my head. My long hair immediately fell down, and I changed the style of my hair as fast as I could. A few minutes later, I returned to the banquet hall in my high heels. At this moment, the auction had just begun. Seeing me, Klein immediately walked over and asked, "Where did you go? I couldn't find you?" "I went to the bathroom." I answered with a smile. I looked very calm, but in fact, my face was burning with pain at the moment. "Hey, why did your hairstyle change?" Klein looked at my hair and asked. At this moment, my long hair was draped gently over one side of my shoulder, and this hairstyle just covered half of my face.

I quickly touched my hair and said, "The hairpin is broken, so it can only be like this." "This way, it will be even more beautiful." Klein praised. Hearing this, I thanked him politely. When I turned my head, I happened to see Herbert standing not far away. At this moment, his eyes were coldly staring at me. Although I told myself that I didn't care, I still felt uncomfortable in my heart, so I quickly turned away and pretended not to see him. Klein led me into the crowd. At this moment, everyone was focused on watching the host auction off the items that Mrs. Reina had donated. Klein put one hand on my shoulder. I leaned to the side and pushed his hand away.. Klein had a girlfriend, and they were about to get married. I had to keep some distance from him. And when he held me in his arms, I could sense that Klein seemed to have surpassed the boundaries of being friends with me. This was a bit terrifying!