

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Bella's POV:

Herbert's irony made me want to complete the task even more. From that day on, I have never left the office.

"If I'm hungry, I'll eat biscuits and instant noodles, If I'm sleepy, I'll lie down and sleep for an hour. After a few days, I'm very tired, and the dark circles under my eyes have become very obvious."

Early in the morning, when Joey entered the office, she ran over to me and asked, "Bella, what did Mr. Wharton come here for?" I looked up blankly. "capitalist? He's never been here." "I just came in and saw him coming out from here." Joey pointed at the door.

At this moment, Bella suddenly understood: Herbert must have come to laugh at her. He thought that he would not be able to complete the plan on Monday.

"Damn, I rolled up my sleeves. I must surprise him this time." "I see. Boss secretly came to see you. Does he like you?" Joey said. I glanced at her and said, "He can't like me. He's just waiting for me haven't finish my work and laugh at me!"

Joey's expression instantly changed from relaxed to serious. She said guiltily, "Bella, I'm sorry, I got you into trouble. You've been so busy these days, but I can't help you." I looked up at the guilty Joey and said in a deliberately relaxed tone, "I'm fine, I'm fine! Your condition is not good now. Your brother is useless. Your mother lean on you now! Go to work quickly! I'm really fine." "Thank you," Joey said gratefully. Then I saw her return to her seat. I lowered my head and continued to work. Now every minute and every second was very important. On Sunday evening, my colleagues got off work and left. I was still working hard in front of the computer.

A steady sound of footsteps suddenly came from the empty office. I was a little scared and very nervous.

I suddenly looked up and saw a man in a black suit appear in front of me.

I didn't want to talk to him, so I didn't look up.

I heard him say, "There are only a dozen hours left until the bidding meeting at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Are you sure you can complete it?"

Although Herbert's expression was very strict this time, I didn't hear any disdain or contempt.

I looked at the work beside me and answered with certainty, "It will definitely be completed at five or six o'clock tomorrow morning."

Herbert nodded. "Then I'll have a rest at the company tonight. If you're done. Give me the plan directly!"

Before I could say anything, he had already turned and left. I didn't rest for the rest of the night.