

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 251

Chapter 251

Bella's POV:

Klein was kissing the most sensitive part of my collarbone and chest. I could clearly sense how

passionate Klein was, but it was hard for me to awaken the cells in my body. I didn't seem to have any reaction like a man and woman in love.

I knew that my calmness was harmful to Klein. In order not to arouse Klein's suspicions, I stretched out my arms and wrapped them around his neck.

Klein grew even more excited, and he began to kiss me even more passionately. But I couldn't lie to myself, nor could I lie to my stiff body. Just when I thought we were going to get to the point and continue with our research. Klein came to a halt. I opened my eyes and looked at him in confusion. He said, "You're not ready to accept me completely." "I..." I

wanted to explain. But Klein had already stood up. He seemed to be about to leave in anger. I sat up and reached out to grab his arm. "Klein, are you angry?" "No." Klein's back was facing me. Although his voice was gentle, one could tell that his body was a bit stiff. "Klein, I might be a little nervous.

Please don't mind." I tried my best to explain. "I know you still can't forget him, right?" This was the first time that Klein had asked me such a question. I was stunned. There was a blank look in my eyes, but I didn't say anything. Because what he said was right. Just now, when he was very enthusiastic with me, I was thinking about what had happened between Herbert and I. I hated myself as well. Why was I still thinking about that bastard? But I just couldn't control myself. I felt sorry for Klein.

Why didn't I like Klein? He loved me so much. If I happened to love him too, everything would be very beautiful. Just as I was feeling very frustrated, Klein wrapped his arms around my head. His voice was too gentle. "I know that it takes time to get out of a relationship and enter another one.

It's not your fault. You are a woman who values relationship. In fact, this is what I like most about you!"

happened in the past!" of course I trust you. We are about to get married!" Klein laughed. "Okay." I gave him a smile. The next moment, Klein took out his phone, patted my cheek, and said, "I have to hurry up and contact the wedding venue as well as some other preparations to begin!" "Shall we start preparing now? It's the festival now," I asked. "But of course, I want to get married to you as soon as possible. I have to come up with a plan. We can't waste any of our time." Klein laughed. "Then I'll leave everything to you." I smiled. Klein pinched my nose and said, "Just wait to be a bride. I'm looking forward to a passionate bride on our wedding night." When he said this, there was a bad light in his eyes. I naturally understood what he meant. I lowered my eyes shyly, but I still nodded heavily. "Go to bed early." The next moment, Klein stepped forward and kissed me on the f

orehead, then walked out of the bedroom and gently closed the door. After the room fell into silence again, I leaned on the bed and hugged my legs with both hands. I felt that this day seemed to be a dream.

I was going to become Klein's wife?

All of this was too unreal.

The next morning, I went to Ms. Leina's house with Klein and Lucky. Ms. Leina liked Lucky very much. When she found out that I was going to marry Klein, she was very happy. But she also expressed her worries. I knew that Ms. Leina was a wise old woman. I probably couldn't hide anything from her, but if she didn't say anything, I would pretend that I didn't know. On Christmas afternoon, Klein and I were preparing to make a trip to my mother's place. This time, I called my mom in advance. I knew Betty and Hank were not there, so I went back. Without Betty and Hank, everything went smoothly. As soon as Christmas ended, Klein made an appointment for me to try out my wedding dress. Jane came back as well. She took care of Lucky at home, and then Klein drove me to the wedding dress shop. But we didn't expect to encounter a traffic jam. "Today is too crowded!" Klein looked from front to back. "We're still half an hour away from the appointed time anyway. We should be able to make it in time" I said with a smile. Hearing this, Klein reached out to hold my hand. "If we can't make it in time, they'll have to wait for us. We're VIP customers!" "Is that wedding dress very expensive?" I asked. "It's designed by an Italian designer. The dress is very beautiful. I want you to become the most

beautiful bride," Klein said.

"In fact, there is no need to be so grand." I felt uneasy. "Marriage is one of the most important thing in our lives. Of course, we have to be serious." Just as Klein finished speaking, the figure of a man suddenly appeared in the middle of the traffic. Thump, thump, thump! The figure stepped forward and knocked hard on the window of Klein's car, motioning for him to open the door.

I looked out of the car window and saw that the man was wearing a gray and white lined coat. He looked very familiar, but I couldn't remember where I had seen him before. Klein reached out and opened the door, and the people outside immediately got into the back seat. I couldn't help but feel a bit surprised, but from the looks of it, Klein should know this person. "Klein, it's a good thing that I met you!" The man said, his gaze constantly turning towards the outside. "William, what are you doing?" Klein asked with a frown. Hearing Klein's words, I suddenly remembered that at the person in front of me was Emma's ex boyfriend. William was in a terrible state today. It seemed like he was hiding from someone. But who exactly was he hiding from? "Emma is chasing me from behind!" William frowned, looking both comical and vexed. I remembered the last time I heard from Kl

ein that William had broken up with the Emma. In the end, William had gone abroad. At that time, I was still pregnant with Lucky. But now, Lucky was almost a year old. Could it be that the break up wasn't over yet? As for Klein, he was very surprised as well. "You still have some sort of connection with that woman?"

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Chapter 252

Bella's POV: William sat in the car seat and said in pain, "The most regretful thing I did in my life is to provoke her.

I have been hiding from her for more than a year. I thought everything would be fine, so I came back to China for the New Year.

I didn't know how she found out about my whereabouts. She has been chasing me these days. I'm going crazy!" "You..." Klein was just about to speak. William glanced out of the car window. Then, he immediately laid down on the backseat and said, "She's here! Don't let her discover me, or I'll be in trouble." I looked out of the window and saw a woman in a fur coat standing less than ten meters away from our car. It had been a long time since we last saw each other, and Emma's taste in clothes had been the same. Her hair was curly, and there were large circles of earrings on her ears. She was wearing a white fur coat, a small black hide skirt, and a pair of red leather boots on his feet. She looked a little funny. After searching for a long time, she still couldn't find William. She was very angry. She stamped her foot and almost fell. I really didn't expect her to be so embarrassed. At this time, the red light turned green. Klein stepped on the gas pedal, and the car drove past the intersection, leaving Emma behind. The next moment, Klein laughed. "The female tiger has been left behind. You can relax a bit!" Only then did William slowly sit up straight. He looked at the car window behind him warily. He only heaved a sigh of relief when Emma was out of

sight. "Thank you, God. I've finally avoided her." William heaved a long sigh of relief. Klein laughed

mockingly. "Why are you so afraid of her? Is she really a tiger that eat you?" William wiped the sweat off his forehead. Shaking his head, he said, "That woman isn't an ordinary type of fierce person. Plus, she'll bring me a lot of trouble. Back when my mother was still alive, Emma couldn't hurt me."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but frown.

What did he mean? William's mother was gone? The next moment, Klein laughed. "Where are you getting off? We are going to try out the wedding dress." William thought for a moment and said, "I'll go with you to try the wedding dress. I don't want to be alone!" "Haha." Hearing this, Klein and I laughed, but we had no choice but to agree. The wedding dress shop which Klein had booked was very famous in City. It was first-

class in terms of decoration, design, and other aspects. The waiter led Klein and William to a waiting room, while I was led directly to the VIP change room

by the waiter. I changed into the wedding dress specially made for me from Italy. When I walked to

the big mirror and saw the figure in a white dress in it, I couldn't help but widen my mouth! With a low-cut design and a fishtail skirt, the long veil was

six or seven meters long, and the wedding dress was inlaid with

countless water diamonds and pearls, which was very eye-

catching. "This wedding dress looks good on you, Miss Stepanek. It is very suitable for you."

Joey praised as she helped me sort it out. I looked at the beautiful wedding dress in the mirror, and Joey suggested, "Why don't you let Mr. Wharton have a look?"

"All right," I said. Then, I lifted my dress, and the waiter behind me lifted my wedding dress and we walked out of the VIP changing

room. When I walked to the door of the lounge, I heard someone quarreling inside. I frowned and gently pushed open the door. Seeing the scene inside, I could not help but

be stunned on the spot. The woman in the fur coat grabbed William by

the collar. "Do you think I can't find you? Don't even think about getting rid of me!" William

was frustrated and helpless. He tried to defend himself. "Emma, we're both adults. Since

we've broken up, then we shouldn't continue pestering each other. Why must you pester

me?" "Are you tired of sleeping with me and want to break up with me? I'm telling

you, I'm not that easy to bully. You must marry me!" Emma tugged at his collar, refusing

to let go. With one hand on her waist, she was a shrew. At this time, William was a little

anxious and shouted directly, "Weren't we both willing at that time?! didn't force you. If

I had to marry all the women I slept with, I would have married at

least a dozen women now."

Hearing this, Klein couldn't help but laugh. When I saw this scene, I also felt that it was ridiculous, but I just

held back my laughter. In the blink of an eye, Emma stared fiercely at Klein. "What's so funny about that? None of you men are good!"

Klein

could no longer hold back his laughter. He walked over and said, "If you keep making trouble, then I'll call the police!"

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Chapter 253

Third Person POV: "Call the police? Okay, call the police. I'm going to make it so that everyone knows what kind

of scum you are," Emma loudly. William pushed Emma aside and loosened his collar. "Fine.

Since you're not afraid of losing face, what should I be afraid of? Call the police! Call

the police right away!" Emma was dumbfounded. She knew that he was afraid of losing

face, so he had to endure and avoid her again and again. If he was not afraid of losing face, and his family was powerful, she would not be able to take advantage of him. Klein naturally knew that William didn't really want to call the police. Thus, he stepped forward and said, "William, I think it's best if you don't bother the police with the relationship and private affairs between you and Emma. They're quite busy with their work. You'd better go out and find a place to come up with a solution." Hearing this, William was no longer that cowardly this time. "What's there to deal with? At most, she can sue me for harassment!" Emma stood there without saying anything. Obviously, she didn't want to fall out with him, because it didn't benefit her at all. She couldn't get any of the benefits she wanted. Klein gave William a nudge. "You'd better go out and find a place to discuss this." Naturally, William wasn't stupid. When he saw the look in Klein's eyes, he said reluctantly, "If you're willing to sit down and have a good chat with me, I'll talk to you." "Of course I can talk nicely. As long as you don't abandon me." Emma's tone became softer. "Let's go!" Hearing these words, William walked in the direction of the door.

Bella's POV:

I saw them leave, so I quickly got out of the way and let William leave. Seeing that William had left, Emma quickly caught up with him. At this time, Emma and I looked at each other. Her sharp eyes were looking at an enemy. Emma glanced at the wedding dress on my body, and then at Klein, who was behind me. She sneered at me and said, "No wonder your father said that you are getting married again. It turns out that you are still with your old lover! But you are also very capable. You can find a lawyer when you get married the second time. You are much better than your mother who no one wants!" When I heard that my mother was insulted like this, I was a little angry. I retorted, "Emma, I haven't seen you for so long, but you are still so shameless. No wonder William avoided you and refused to take you." I knew that Emma was most concerned about this matter now, so I deliberately said this.

"You!" Emma was really angry.

I went on, "You chased after William everywhere and forced him to marry you. I don't think there will be another person in this world other than you! I'm in a good mood today. I've watched a good show

"Bella, you're looking for a fight!" Emma couldn't beat me, so she was ready to attack me with her fists.

I immediately took a step back. Seeing this, Klein immediately called out, "Miss Hu, if you don't leave now, I think William would already have gone far!" As expected, these words worked. It took her so long to find William. Of course, she wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity to fight with m

e. Hence, the next moment, she pointed at me and said, "You b*tch, I'll teach you a lesson in the future!" After that, she turned around and ran out. After Emma left, Klein came to me, took my hand, and said with a smile, "You look so beautiful in a wedding dress!" "It's just that I didn't expect such an episode to happen." I said as I looked in the direction of Emma's departure. "In any case, she won't be able to argue with you. I'll just treat it as watching a show." Klein said. "What happened to William's mother?" I asked. "Half a year ago, William's mother died of a sudden illness. That's why Emma is so arrogant right now. William is rather cowardly, and he's also concerned about face. How could he possibly be a match for her? I don't think he'll be able to get away so easily this time." Klein said in a rather amusing manner. "It's not easy to find such a piece of meat. If Emma doesn't take a few more bites from it, she won't let it go easily." I knew Emma too well. "Let's not talk about them. It will affect our mood today." Klein led my hand to the large glass mirror. Staring at me in the mirror, Klein nodded. "Right. This wedding dress suits you very well. Why don't we just use this one?" "It's up to you." I chuckled. Half an hour later, I walked out of the wedding dress shop, holding Klein's arm. Suddenly, I felt someone looking at me from behind. I looked back, but I didn't see anything.

Could it be my illusion?

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 254

Chapter 254

ella's POV: lein opened the door of the passenger seat for me like a gentleman. Just as I was about to step in, heard a loud and clear child's voice behind me.

"Mommy!" + hearing a child shouting, I instinctively stopped and turned my head.

little boy in a black coat, who was about three or four years old, had run to me. He reached out his chubby little hand and grabbed the hem of my coat. Then he called me, "Mommy!" Feeling a little confused, I looked around and saw that there was no one around. I squatted down and looked at the cute boy with a mushroom haircut and said with a smile, "Kid, you can't find your mother, can you?" "You're my mommy!" The child stared at me unblinkingly. At that time, I was completely confused!

I thought to myself, "Where did this child come from? Why does he call me mom? And that little boy is silly and lovely, dressed neatly and fashionably. At first glance, he is a child from a rich family. It can't be a child that someone abandoned." At this time, Klein said rather impatiently, "Kid, stop fooling around. Hurry up and go find your parents. We still have something to do!" "No. You're my mommy." The child immediately rubbed his eyes and began to cry because Klein's face sank..

was a mother, so I couldn't bear to see the child cry. I reached out and held the small body of the child. I looked up at Klein and said, "Keep your voice down. You scared the child!" Klein immediately shut his mouth.

gently coaxed the little boy in my arms. "Don't cry, uncle's voice is a little loud. Can I apologize for him?"

"Okay?" The little boy responded.

Children's emotions were always easy to change. I didn't have much to worry about.

When I looked at the child's face carefully, I was confused. Because the child's outline and facial features were really familiar, but I couldn't remember where I had seen this face. "Child, where are your parents?" I thought that since the child had been lost, his parents must be very worried. It was better to find a way to send him back as soon as possible. "My dad is over there!" Lucas pointed in the direction of the turning point.

I glanced over there, then stood up and said to Klein, "Wait here for me. I'll take him to find his father."

"I'll go with you." Klein frowned. "No need. Wait for me here. I'll be back soon. You've worked hard today. Take a rest in the car first." smiled and then took the little boy's hand and walked to the corner.

"Kid, what's your name?" I asked with a smile on the way.

"My name is Lucas," Lucas answered with his little face up.

Hearing this, I stopped. lowered my head to take a look at Lucas, and the doubts in my heart were immediately solved. Only now did I realize that this child looked so much like Herbert, and the outline of his face and facial features were very similar. Lucas? Could it be that the boy in front of me was Lucas who had been adopted by Herbert that year?

But why did this child look so similar to Herbert? Wasn't he adopted? He shouldn't have a blood relationship with Herbert, right?

As my thoughts ran wild, my footsteps had already reached the corner. At this time, I stopped vigilantly. Looking at the quiet corner, I saw the scene over there. I thought, "Was it arranged by Herbert?"

While I was hesitating, Lucas pulled me forward.

At this moment, I felt very confused, because if this child in front of *me* was Lucas, my heart would also be affected by him. I still remembered the scene when he just learnt how to walk.

After turning around the corner, I saw a handsome man in a black windbreaker standing in the corner. He wore sunglasses, so I couldn't see his eyes clearly. But when I saw him, I would still tremble.

I was fooled!

I was brought to the front of Herbert by Lucas. "Mommy, that's my dad!" Lucas pointed at Herbert. Hearing this, I frowned. Then I lowered my head and said to Lucas, "Don't call me that. I'm not your mother!" "You're my mommy! You're my mommy!" Lucas argued. "I'm not!" My face was pulled up, and I was a little angry. In truth, I wasn't angry at Lucas. I was angry at Herbert. I didn't know what tricks he was playing this time. But this time, I wasn't afraid, because Klein was on the other side of the corner. As long as he shouted loudly, he would come over immediately. "My father said that you are my mommy!" Lucas was also a little anxious, and his eyes turned red.

The little fellow was about to cry

When I saw something wet seeped out of Lucas's eyes, my heart suddenly softened!

Therefore, I didn't continue to argue with the child. I could only go straight to Herbert and stop at a meter away from him. "Herbert, what do you mean by luring me here?" I asked angrily. Herbert reached out and took off his sunglasses. He frowned and said in a natural tone, "Isn't the meaning clear enough? Our son missed you, so I brought him to you!" I was even angrier. How could he become so despicable? He even wanted to make use of his child. "You taught him to call me mommy, didn't you?"

"You're his mother!" said Herbert.

"Herbert, don't talk nonsense, okay?" I felt that the man in front of me was so unreasonable that he

couldn't make sense of it.

"I'm not talking nonsense. Listen to me. His name is Lucas, and he's our son!" Herbert was a little agitated. He stepped forward and grabbed my shoulder. Seeing his serious eyes, I tilted my head and thought for a moment. Then I looked down at the little boy in front of me who looked almost the same as Herbert. I couldn't help but wonder what was going on. The next moment, I pushed his hand away and said firmly, "Herbert, what tricks are you trying to use to force me to submit? It's ridiculous to suddenly say that this is my child!" At this moment, I was sure that it was Herbert who lied to confuse me. This child looked so

similar to him. I didn't know which woman gave birth to Lucas! "Bella, it's too complicated. I need some time for you to understand. Can you give me a chance to explain?" "Herbert, it's over! I'm about to marry Klein. Please don't pester me in the future!" This time, wouldn't get cheated by him again.

I was about to become Klein's wife. I shouldn't have any more ambiguous relations with Herbert.

After that, I turned around and left. At this time, Lucas grabbed the hem of my coat in time and begged, "Mommy, can you listen to my dad?"

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Chapter 255

Bella's POV: I did not feel tired of Lucas's crying, but I was even angrier with Herbert. "Herbert, Lucas is only three years old. Please don't use a child to achieve your goal. It's harmful to his personal safety and will also hurt children!" With that, I squatted down and reached out to grab Lucas's hand that was tugging at my clothes. In a serious tone, I said, "I'm not your mommy Don't call me that anymore!" At this time, I saw the tears in Lucas's eyes. I made up my mind not to be soft-hearted. I stood up and turned to leave. The pitiful and depressed look in Lucas's eyes made me very uncomfortable, but I told myself that I couldn't turn back and I couldn't continue to be entangled with Herbert. "Bella, Lucas is our first child. When you gave birth to him, he didn't die!" As soon as I took a few steps, I heard the voice of Herbert behind me.

Hearing this, I was stunned, but I didn't look back.

This sentence had a great impact on me. The child I lost back then was a huge blow to me. After all these years, even now, I would still think of that child, and my heart would still feel pain! After all, it was my first child. Herbert continued, "If you want to know everything you can come to me at any time!" "Do you think I believe you?" I turned my back to him and refused to believe what he said was true. "You've missed him for more than three years. Do you want to miss his whole childhood?" said Herbert.

At this time, I couldn't control myself. I turned my head and saw the backs of Herbert and Lucas. The backs of the adult and child were almost a copy. At this moment, Lucas was still looking back at me, and his eyes were very pitiful. This made my heart even more uncomfortable. Standing there until their backs disappeared on the other end of the street, I turned and left. As soon as I walked out of the corner, I saw from a far, that Klein was standing in front of the car and looking in this direction. I hurriedly sped u

p and ran over. "Why did it take so long?" Klein reached out to grab my arm and asked. "That child won't let me go." I tried my best to smile. "Have you found that child's father?" Klein frowned,

"His parents have taken him away. Let's go back. I'm sure Lucky has been waiting for a long time." I didn't want to mention what had just happened. "Alright." Klein didn't ask any more questions, and he got in the car with me. That night, I laid on the bed and looked at Lucky who was asleep. My thoughts began to wander. To be exact, my doubts had not stopped since I came back

There was no need for a DNA test. As long as I looked at Lucas, I knew that he should be the son of

Herbert. But how could he say that Lucas was my son? Suddenly, I thought of an important message. Lucas's birthday was very close to the date of my miscarriage. Thinking of this, I suddenly sat up. "It can't be so coincidental, can it? Will Herbert give birth to a child with another woman and me at the same time?" What exactly was Herbert

trying to do? If this child really was my child, why had he lied to me back then and told me that the child had died? And why hadn't he said anything for so many years? And only today did he reveal to me when I was going to marry Klein? In the beginning, I was certain that Herbert was trying to destroy my marriage with Klein by using Lucas. But the suspicion in my heart were getting bigger and bigger. In fact, I also had an extravagant hope in my heart that what Herbert said was true, and I hoped that Lucas was really the child I gave birth to. I really hoped that the child didn't die at that time, and hoped that he would still live well in the world. Even if Herbert wanted to plot something big, I was not afraid. I only hoped that my son was still

alive! Early in the morning, I finally made a decision after staying up almost the whole night. "I'm going to find Herbert. No matter what kind of conspiracy he's up to, I'm going to figure it out." Looking at Lucky sleeping, I touched her little face and said softly, "If you have a brother to play with, will you be happy?" Lucky's chubby little face was motionless. I stared at her for a moment and then said, "No matter what the result is, I must figure it out. I must find out whether Lucas is my son or not." After daybreak, I couldn't be bothered with anything else and immediately dialed Connor's number. "Hello, may I ask who you are?" Connor's voice sounded from the other end.

"Connor, it's me." My hand holding the phone was a little nervous. "Miss Stepanek?" The person who answered my call was clearly a little surprised. "I want to see Herbert as soon as possible. Please arrange it for me." I said in a low voice. The person on the other end of the phone was stunned for a moment, then immediately said, "Alright, Miss Stepanek. I'll arrange everything."

"Thank you." I hung up the phone.

Soon, in less than two minutes, my phone rang.

Seeing that it was Connor's phone number, I immediately picked it up.

"Hello?" I was a little anxious. I couldn't wait to see him now.

"Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton said that he would be waiting for you at his house at nine o'clock this morning" Connor said.

I frowned. "His home?"

I had to meet him at his place? If he wanted to do something to me, I couldn't resist him at all.

So I hesitated.

Connor seemed to have been prepared for my worries, and then said, "Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton said that he arranged the meeting at home firstly because he didn't want outsiders to know about it. Secondly, he wanted you to see some of the things that belonged to Lucas when he was young. If you still don't feel at ease, then he asked me to accompany you throughout the entire meeting." Even if Connor accompanied me throughout the entire process, what difference could it make? He was still obeying Herbert's orders. This was simply a trick to trick a child. But I really wanted to know more about Lucas's family background. I really wanted to know if he was my son or not. I had decided to prepare a weapon for myself. I would make a trip to Herbert's house.

"Well, tell him that I'll be there on time."

"Okay." After that, he hung up the phone.

It didn't take long for Jane to arrive. Lucky woke up too. After breakfast, I went into the kitchen and put a knife into my handbag.

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Chapter 256

Bella's POV: After I dressed up. I put my bag on my shoulder, walked to Lucky, kissed her little face, and then said to her, "I have something to do. I need to go out."

As soon as I stepped out of

the door, I saw Klein walk out from the opposite side. Klein asked, 'Aren't you going to work tomorrow? Where are you going so early?' "Oh, I made an appointment with Joey. She's going to work tomorrow. So we wanted to meet each other today." I hurriedly said, but I didn't dare to look at him. I was afraid that he would see through me.

I didn't want Klein to know that I was going to meet with Herbert.

Klein would definitely be extremely heartbroken and miserable.

But in fact, I just wanted to know the truth. "Didn't we invite her to be our bridesmaid? We should reward her." Klein smiled as he walked into the elevator with me. "Where are you both meeting? I'll take you there." Klein laughed. "We decided to meet at a shopping mall. It's not in the same direction as you. Go to work as soon as possible. I'll call a taxi." I refused. Klein frowned, then said, "Fine. Today is the first day of work. There's a regular meeting in the morning." We arrived at the gate of the community. Watching Klein drive away in his car, I called a cab and left.

Klein's POV:

Bella finally agreed to my proposal. I felt very happy and uneasy at the same time. I tried my best to calm myself down and not think too much. But this morning, Bella told me that she was going to see Joey at a shopping mall. But I saw Bella's taxi heading in another direction. That was not in the direction of the shopping mall.

Bella was lying to me!

At this moment, I was in a panic. Then, the red light turned green, and Bella's taxi turned to another direction.

Without hesitation, I followed suit.

In the end, I saw Bella's taxi stop in front of the community where Herbert lived. So, Bella came to look for Herbert behind my back? My feelings were very complicated. I really wanted to rush down and question Bella.

Chapter 256

But I didn't know how to face it... Bella's POV The taxi stopped in front of the community where Herbert lived. I paid and got out of the taxi. Looking at the familiar place in front of me, I felt more complicated I used to live here for a period of time. I thought I would never step into this community again, but I didn't expect to come here today. I put the bag on my shoulder and walked into the villa in front of me. Standing in front of the familiar door, I took a deep breath and touched the hard thing in my bag. I resolutely reached out and pressed the doorbell. I told myself in my heart, "If he tries to force me later, I'll cut him with a knife!" Ding, dong! After the doorbell only rang twice, someone came and opened the door.

"Bella, come in!" Herbert invited me.

I stepped into the house without any expression on my face. Standing in the center of the house, saw that there was nothing different from when I lived here. Even the curtains were still the same as before I didn't know if it was a deliberately reserved or a coincidence, but no matter what it was, it was no longer important. "Do you want juice or coffee?"

"Herbert asked eagerly. I pulled a long face, turned around, sat on the sofa, and said directly, "No need. Let's get to the point. I don't want to waste time."

Hearing this, Herbert turned around and sat on a single-person sofa. He looked at me and asked, "Do you hate me so much now? You don't want to stay with me for another minute?" "I don't hate you, but I detest you. It's not that I don't want to stay with you for another minute, but I don't want to stay with you for another second!" I said.

If it weren't for the matter of Lucas, I wouldn't have stepped here again, and I wouldn't have sat down and talked to him face to face.

Herbert lowered his head and sat there for a moment. Then he took out a cigarette, lit it, and took two deep breaths. When I smelled the pungent smell of smoke, I couldn't help but cough twice. I didn't want to waste any more time with him. I said impatiently. What do you want me to say? Who gave birth to Lucas?"

"Lucas is our son." Herbert looked me in the eye and answered.

"You said that we were the ones who gave birth Lucas? Didn't you say that my child died? And the hospital also gave a death certificate. Is everything fake?" questioned. "It's all fake. I hired someone to forge the hospital's death certificate in order to let you think that the child is dead. So you will never look for the child in the future." Herbert admitted. Hearing this, I stared at Herbert in disbelief and asked agitatedly, "Why did you do this? You raised your son in a dark place, and you are a lunatic! You treat me like a fool, but you still dare to let me believe you!"

I thought what Herbert said was really ridiculous.

Herbert rubbed his hands hard, and then said sadly, "At first, I thought you didn't love me, and you had Hank in your heart. I couldn't accept this fact. I admit that I was too conceited. I've always been proud that there was nothing I couldn't get, including feelings. And you wanted to divorce me. In order to make me give up on you and have nothing to do with you in the future, I lied the child died, so that you wouldn't compete for the right to raise the child. I lied on impulse at that time. In the future, I had to lie more to fulfill this lie. In fact, I regret it very much now. I shouldn't have done this. I'm sorry, and I'm also sorry to Lucas!" When Herbert said this, his expression was full of self-blame and guilt. He rubbed his face hard. I had never seen him so sad and regretful... I continued to restrain my emotions and questioned Herbert, "We were going to get married soon after we made peace, and I also met Lucas. Why didn't you tell me about Lucas at that time?"

Herbert looked at me deeply and asked, "Do you still remember that we were going to get our marriage certificate that day? I told you I would give you an enormous gift?"

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 257

Chapter 257

Bella's POV: I thought back to the past and nodded. I remembered that he did say that he would give me a big gift that day. Could this gift be ... Lucas? Herbert nodded. "Yes, I just wanted to get the marriage certificate and then tell you about it. I didn't expect that there would be another accident. At this moment, I couldn't help sneering. "What accident?"

You didn't go with me to get the marriage certificate. Instead, you chose to hold a press conference with Caroline to announce your marriage. Herbert, how long do you plan to live? Didn't you tell me that the person you loved was Caroline..." "It's because Caroline kidnapped Lucas." Herbert interrupted me. Hearing this, I looked at Herbert in shock "I finished the meeting that day and was going to look for you, but I received a phone call from Caroline, saying that Lucas was in her hands!" said Herbert. Looking at the painful look in Herbert's eyes, I opened my mouth. Although I doubted his words, still wanted to continue to listen. "Lucas is my son. I have to save him. I can only do as she said. I held a press conference and announced our marriage in public." Herbert continued. After hearing his words, I hesitated for a moment.

In the end, I still felt that the story was too ridiculous.

"Herbert, your ability to make up stories is getting stronger. Do you think you can convince me with just a few words? I know your power in the city. Even if you were threatened by Caroline because of the safety Lucas, what about the future? You should have had a lot of opportunities to explain it to me and clarify it to me in the future, but what did you do? What did you do except hurt me endlessly?" After shouting the last sentence at Herbert, I suddenly got

up, turned around, and walked in the direction of the door. I couldn't stay here any longer. I couldn't stay here for a minute. The atmosphere here was suffocating. I didn't want to listen to his nonsense anymore! Seeing that I was about to leave, Herbert got up and grabbed my shoulder. He said eagerly, "Bella, let me finish what I want to say, okay?" I struggled to say, "I don't want to hear your nonsense. What you said is not true!" Those painful memories were like blades cutting open my heart, which was about to heal. "I know that I hurt you deeply. It's all my fault. If you hate me, you can hit me, scold me, or even stab me with a knife. I beg you to listen to what I say. Please?" This was the first time that he had used the word 'please' in his life.

He had never used this word on anyone.

"Herbert, I beg you, please let me live a quiet life, okay? Don't bother me anymore! Don't make up these ridiculous excuses. I'm really tired. I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore." When I said this, my face was full of tears.

I shouldn't have cried in front of him. This was not only a sign of weakness, but it would also make him think that I still cared about him. But I just couldn't control it. Thinking of those suffering years ago, my tears couldn't stop flowing down. "I only hope that you can let me tell the truth. I only hope that you won't miss the mother-and-son relationship between you and Lucas. I promise that after I finish my words, I will respect your choice, and I won't bother you in the future!" Herbert frowned and stared at me with sincerity in his eyes.

I could care less about Herbert.

But what about Lucas? If he was really my son, would I regret it? Therefore, I glanced at his hand on my shoulder and said, "Okay, I will listen to you, but don't touch me again!" Hearing this, Herbert immediately reached out and let go of my shoulder. I immediately turned around and sat back on the sofa, deliberately keeping a distance from him. Then, he turned around and sat back in his previous position. He continued, "Originally, my plan was to find the Lucas, confront Fang Yi, and then explain to you so that the three of us could live a happy life together." "Did something happen again?" I asked with a sneer. Obviously, I didn't believe these so-called reasons at all. Herbert didn't pay attention to my reaction and continued to say, "Caroline kept Lucas in a newly renovated house, where there was a large amount of formaldehyde. Lucas was only one year old and his resistance was too weak, which led him to get acute myeloid leukemia." Hearing this, I couldn't help but feel moved, but I still hid my true feelings. "Do you mean that he has leukemia?" I couldn't accept it when I thought of Lucas's cute chubby little face. Herbert nodded and said, "I was responsible for the disease, so I could only treat Lucas first. My eagerness to explain to you had eased a lot. After that, the condition of the disease continued to worsen. I didn't dare to tell you about the disease. After all, you have lost Lucas once. I know that if I tell you the truth, you will definitely not be able to bear it!"

I stared at Herbert in surprise and asked, "He's now... "Don't worry. His disease has been completely cured. That's why I took him to you." Herbert replied. Hearing this, I hesitated for a moment and sneered. "Herbert, do you think I'm a fool? You said it like it's so easy to cure leukemia!"

I thought that he was obviously lying, and the hateful thing was that he had to make up a story about the health of Lucas...