

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 391

Chapter 391

Bella's POV:

I felt that Linda was actually a kind person.

She didn't treat me as an enemy, so I didn't want to lie to her. Besides, there was no need to lie to her now. It would soon be known that I wanted to start my own accounting firm.

"I won't join Wharton Group. I want to start my own business." I laughed. Hearing this, Linda was shocked. Then she said, "Bella, what you do always surprise me." "Perhaps, in many people's eyes, with Herbert's financial ability, I don't need to work at all. I will have a lot of money" "But I don't want to always live with the status as Herbert's woman, I want to have my own life and path." I told her my thoughts.

Linda stared at me for a moment and said, "Now I understand why Herbert likes you. You are indeed different."

"Actually, you're better than me. Maybe I'm just lucky enough to meet him first," I said.

Unexpectedly, Linda was very generous this time. "Forget it, you may think that I am an excellent woman, but you can easily find a woman like me in any high-end office building. Herbert deals with such a woman every day. He didn't fall in love with such a person, and he wouldn't fall in love with someone like that in the future. To put it bluntly, he has seen too many of such women. Women like us can't arouse his curiosity at all. Instead, he should have rarely met a woman like you in the past."

"Maybe." I chuckled.

At this moment, I actually remembered the first time we met. It was in a bar. My memory of that day was vague. I only remembered that he was wearing a black suit. He was very young and muscular. I didn't know anything else, and I couldn't even see his face clearly. At this moment, Linda suddenly reached out her hand to me. "Bella, I want to make friends with you." Hearing this, I held out my hand. "I also want to make friends with you." "Well, I won't delay your packing anymore. Since we are friends, don't turn me down if I ask you out for coffee one day."

"I'll treat you," I said with a smile.

"I'm leaving." After that, Linda went out.

After Linda left, I grinned.

I looked around the office. Although I didn't work in this company for a long time, I felt like I was on a roller coaster over the past few months. From the very beginning, I had been excluded. I was harassed by Jeremy, and almost gone to jail, and now I was in the position of manager of the department. I had been treated as a distinguished guest by the general manager. It was really like a dream to have my salary doubled up. But to be honest, I didn't like this place. I was always afraid that I wouldn't be able to catch my breath here, so I'd better leave as soon as possible. Before I left, I thought, "Maybe my only gain is that I've made friends with Linda, isn't it?"

Joey also resigned from her company smoothly. For the next few days, Joey and I had been busy and we always returned home late. We were busy looking for office buildings, registering the company, recruiting staff, and so on. At nine o'clock in the evening this day, I dragged my tired body back from the outside. I changed my shoes and walked into the living room. I saw a man in a white shirt sitting in the bright living room.

Herbert was back?

"When did you come back?" I hadn't seen him for a week. I was very excited to see him.

"Where have you been? Do you know what time is it now? The children are asleep." Compared with my excitement, Herbert frowned and obviously showed that he was not happy.

"Oh, I have something to tell you." I sat down in front of Herbert with a smile. I had been very busy these days. Indeed, I hadn't taken care of the children. I felt a little guilty. "What's it?" Herbert asked.

"I resigned. I want to open an accounting firm on my own. Joey also resigned. She decided to help me. And Amy, she's not working in the law firm now. Joey and I have been running around to look for the office building, register our company, and recruit staff. We're so busy..." I reported to Herbert about my whereabouts in the past few days.

However, Herbert interrupted me without mercy. "You're going to start a business on your own? That's ridiculous. Why don't you discuss it with me?"

"I... You were in New York for a week, and you didn't have time to contact me. How can I have a chance to discuss it with you?" I retorted.

Hearing this, Herbert was even angrier. "Are you complaining that I have ignored you because I often went to New York lately?"

"... never thought so," I said.

I felt a little aggrieved.

I understood that he was too tired, but I didn't expect him to talk to me like this.

At this time, Herbert got up and walked back and forth in the living room.

Then, he walked to me and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I've been too stressed with my work recently, so I couldn't control myself and got angry with you."

Tears welled up in my eyes when I heard the apology.

At this time, Herbert said calmly, "Bella, if you start an accounting firm, it will involve too many things. It's not as simple as you think for a woman like you to survive. And our children are still young. You have to work every day, and I'm very busy recently. No one can accompany our children. It's not good for children's growth, so my opinion is to stop your idea as soon as possible."

I thought that Herbert wouldn't object even if he didn't support me to start my own business, but I really couldn't accept his attitude now.

I frowned and said, "Joey and I have resigned, and Amy has joined us. Today, Joey and I have rented the office building, and we're also in the middle of getting our company registered. How can it be possible for us to stop just because you ask us to?" "I can pay you all the losses. I'll also pay Joey and Amy a sum of money and ask them to find a new job. We won't let them suffer losses." After that, he took out a check and a pen.

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Bella's POV:

Herbert quickly wrote down a number on the check, then pulled down the check and handed it to

me.

I took the check from his hand and looked down. I couldn't help sneering. "Two hundred thousand dollars?"

"You can pay the compensation for the office building, and then give some compensation to Joey and Amy. It should be enough," Herbert said seriously.

At this moment, my self-esteem was very hurt.

I wanted to start my own business and he denied me by just a check? Why should I listen to him?

After that, I stubbornly tossed the check in my hand onto Herbert's clothes. "Mr. Wharton, do you think that if you give money to someone else, they'll do as you say?"

"L..." Herbert narrowed his eyes.

With tears in my eyes, I sneered and said, "But I'm afraid I'll disappoint you. Take back your money. It won't work on me."

After that, I turned around and went upstairs. When I walked to the stairs, I suddenly turned around and looked at Herbert, saying firmly. "I'll definitely start my own accounting firm, and I'll achieve something great to show you!" With that, I went upstairs angrily. Sitting by the bed, the more I thought about it, the angrier I became, and my tears flowed down. I thought he knew me, but I didn't expect that he would humiliate me with money today. He didn't understand me, encourage me, or support me.

He wasn't even honest with me.

Soon after, Herbert pushed the door open and came in.

I walked past him towards the door with my change of clothes and daily necessities in my arms.

At the moment when I walked past him, Herbert reached out and held my arm. "Where are you going?"

I took a deep breath and replied, "I don't want to quarrel with you. I'm going to sleep in the second bedroom."

After that, I was about to leave.

However, Herbert held my arm tightly and raised his voice. "Do you think I want to quarrel with you? Bella, why can't you understand me? Do you know that ... I am very stressed now? I have a lot of work to deal with every day. You just need to take care of this family at home. You don't have to go to work, and you don't have to earn that little amount of money!" My heart ached a little. "Little amount of money? Humph, where were you when Lucky and I were starving in the past? Wasn't it just this little amount of money that supported us? Yes, you are in a good mood now and can support us. If one day you are in a bad mood and chase us out of the door, Chante: 392

then are we going to starve to death on the street?" In fact, the reason why I was so angry had something to do with my sense of

security. He didn't mention anything about marrying me again. What was the relationship between us? *Were* we lovers or ordinary couple?

Hearing this, Herbert loosened his grip on my arm and shook his head in disappointment. "That's what you think of me?"

I wiped the tears on my cheeks and pretended to be strong. "I have to settle a lot of things with Joey tomorrow morning. I don't have time to quarrel with you here. Don't worry, I will find time to accompany the children. But you haven't been home recently. Shouldn't you take time to accompany them?"

After that, I held the clothes in my arms and went out of the master bedroom.

Bang!

As soon as I walked out of the door, I heard a violent collision behind me.

I guessed that it was the sound of Herbert's fist hitting against the wardrobe in the room.

I paused and felt a burst of pain in my heart. Then I stubbornly stepped into the second bedroom.

Sitting by the bed, tears welled up in my eyes.

I didn't know why I suddenly quarreled with Herbert. I didn't know why he didn't seem to have any patience for me now. Would a man and a woman quarrel after getting along with each other for a long time?

Although I was very upset, I still fell asleep that night. After all, I was very tired after running around for a whole day

The next morning, when I went downstairs, Herbert had already gone to work "Mommy, Daddy's back!" Lucas, who was sitting at the dining table and eating, shouted excitedly. "Mommy, mommy!" Lucky kept shaking her small hands in Gary's arms when she saw me. "Got it," I said to Lucas, then walked over to Lucky and sat down at the table with her in my arms. "Mommy, why do you seem unhappy this time when daddy is back?" Lucas stared at my face, full of doubts.

I was feeding Lucky and when I heard this, I couldn't help but frown. "What do you know, kid? Go to kindergarten as soon as you're full." Seeing that I was unhappy today, Lucas lowered his head and muttered, "Women are troublesome. Mommy was looking forward to daddy's return when he was not home. Now that daddy is back, mummy is unhappy." "What are you muttering about?" Although Lucas's voice was low, I was not deaf, so I naturally heard

“No, I mean the porridge made by Miranda is getting tastier and tastier.” Lucas grinned.

I was also amused. After breakfast, I played with Lucky for a while and went out. In fact, I thought a lot last night. I even thought about giving up my career for the sake of Herbert. But then I would lose myself.

And his attitude was so bad that I couldn't give up. What's more, Joey had quit her job for me, and Amy was also ready to open the company with me. I couldn't break my promise. Although Herbert didn't agree with me to open an accounting firm, things were going unexpectedly well today. In the afternoon, Joey and I could finally sit in the cafe and eat something to catch our breath. “I, what do you think I should do with my shares? If it goes on like this, I'll lose all the money I learned a few days ago.” Joey finally had time to complain about her shares. I lowered my head, stirred the coffee, and was absent-minded. I had no mood to listen to Joey's words. “Hey, are you listening to me?” Joey waved her hand in front of me. “What did you say?” Only now did I pull back my soul. Joey looked at me with a frown and asked, “What's wrong with you today? Why are you always lost in thought?”

“I didn't.” I thought I couldn't tell Joey about the quarrel between Herbert and me, because I didn't want to affect the team.

“Hey, are you missing Herbert? Are you feeling lonely?” Joey began to tease me. I rolled my eyes at her and said, “He came back from New York yesterday.” Hearing this, Joey rolled her eyes and immediately said, “Oh, is it because you were too tired last night? Hurry up and eat more to make up for it. Maybe you need to continue fighting tonight!”

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Chapter 393

Bella's POV At this time, the waiter brought me a steak. Joey quickly motioned for the waiter to put the steak in front of me.

“If you continue to talk nonsense, you can continue to lose money.” I threatened. “No, I, tell me quickly, what should I do? I swear I won't tease you anymore today!” Joey stretched out her left hand as she spoke. “Sell them off tomorrow, okay?” I said firmly. “Is it impossible for the price to increase? Maybe... if I sell them at a little higher price, I won't lose money at least,” Joey said anxiously. I shook my head. “If you don't sell them all tomorrow, I'm afraid they will fall lower and lower.” After thinking for a while, Joey simply said, “Okay, okay, I'll sell them all tomorrow. Alas, it feels awful to lose money.” After that, I chatted with Joey for a while. On this day, I went back at six o'clock in the evening. When I walked into the living room

om, I saw that Herbert was playing with Lucas and Lucky Seeing that he was having a good time with the children, my feelings were very complicated.

Standing there, I didn't know whether I should walk over or pretend that I didn't see him and went straight upstairs.

At this time, Herbert lowered his head and said something to Lucas, and then Lucas ran to me.

"Mommy, daddy asked you to play with us." Lucas raised his head and said. I hesitated for a moment, and then Lucas took my hand and dragged me to Herbert and Lucky "Lucas, what... game... are we playing?" Lucky asked slowly. She was still not good at talking "Let's play with the handkerchief." After that, Lucas picked up a handkerchief and began to circle around Herbert, me, and Lucky.

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"Throw the handkerchief, throw the handkerchief..."

I sat face to face with Herbert with Lucky in between. Lucky was very engrossed in singing the song while clapping her little hands. I felt a little uncomfortable. I had just had a fight with him yesterday and he didn't apologize to me. I didn't want to talk to him first.

Besides, I didn't want to give up on the business. I wanted to stick to my own ideas.

Therefore, I didn't look at Herbert directly. I was either looking at Lucky or Lucas, and I was clapping my hands and singing with them. "Lucky, let's play hide and seek!" After playing with the handkerchief, Lucas suddenly shouted. Lucky stood up excitedly and ran to catch up with Lucas. Lucas teased her and asked her to go after him. "Bella?" A long time later, I heard the deep and pleasant voice of Herbert.

du Quen Txed on the children, then turned to look at the person who talked. I met his guilty gaze and pursed my lips. In the end, I didn't know what to say. "I'm sorry. I didn't have a good attitude yesterday." Herbert's attitude was very sincere this time.

For a moment, I thought I had misheard.

I knew Herbert too well. How could he apologize to someone and even admit that it was his fault?

At this moment, I saw that he was very sincere and his eyes were fixed on me. There were sincerity and annoyance in them. His expression was very complicated. In fact, when I saw him playing with the children just now, the anger in my heart was half gone.

And he took the initiative to talk to me.

I replied, "Actually, I didn't have a good attitude yesterday too."

My words immediately resolved the frozen atmosphere. Then, Herbert said in a relaxed tone, "How are the preparations for your business going? Do you need my financial or networking support?" Hearing this, I couldn't help but raise my chin and say, "You're not against my idea anymore? Didn't you say that you don't need me to make money and that this family doesn't need my little income?" However, Herbert only revealed a faint smile. Then, he grabbed my hand and said, "That was what I thought yesterday. Today, I am not thinking in this way."

"You're so annoying!" I wanted to withdraw my hand.

He grabbed my hand and refused to let go. "I still support your career. Anyway, as long as you're happy, it doesn't matter if you make a loss." "Hey, shut up, okay? I haven't started yet, but you think I'll lose money!" I protested discontentedly. "I was wrong. I'm sure you'll succeed." Herbert quickly corrected himself. "You're getting more and more frivolous." I glanced at him and then said, "I don't want your financial or networking support. It's good enough that you support me mentally. I will rely on myself this time!"

In the end, I raised my right hand and made an exciting gesture. "Alright, I'll do as you say." Herbert pursed his lips into a smile. At this time, Lucas and Lucky were running wildly around the living room. I suddenly asked, "Herbert, yesterday you said that you're very stressed and have a lot of work to do every day. Did something happen to the company?" Hearing this, Herbert hesitated for a moment, then patted my hand and replied, "It's not a big deal. It's just that Wharton Group is currently at a bottleneck of development. It won't be easy to find a new growth point. That's why I'm worried." At this time, I was a little relieved. "It's impossible for a company to keep going well. There must be a long period of calm development in between. Don't worry too much."

"I understand." Herbert nodded.

"By the way you... have been running to New York recently. Is it because something had happened to your parents?" I then asked him my doubts. Even if McKenna didn't agree for Herbert to be with me, he didn't have to go to New York often, did he?

Since he didn't say anything about New York, I didn't ask about it either. But today, I couldn't help it and ask.

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Bella's POV

After a moment of silence, Herbert said. You know that my parents' relationship has always been distant. Recently, my mother's health is poor, and my father's work is not smooth. They often have conflicts. I'm worried about them, so I often go back to accompany them." Hearing this, I always felt that something was wrong, but I couldn't tell what was wrong.

Then I asked tentatively. "Herbert, tell me the truth. Is it because your mother still doesn't approve of us being together?"

"How could that be? Now that we have two children, she won't disagree." Herbert said in a relaxed

tone.

At this time, I said with a wry smile, "As far as I know, your parents have never seen Lucas before, right? They haven't even seen Lucas much either."

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Herbert held my hand tightly.

The next moment, I looked up and said with a smile. "In fact, it doesn't matter. Anyway, I'm with you, not with your parents. Don't worry, I don't care."

"In fact, things are not what you think. I don't know how to explain it now. I'll explain it to you later." Herbert looked at me with a little helplessness.

But I did not notice this. I chuckled and said, "All right, let's not talk about this. Dinner is ready. Let's have dinner."

We could finally have a peaceful meal today. I didn't want to spoil the atmosphere, so I reached out and pulled him up.

"Okay." Herbert nodded. Then he clapped his hands and shouted, "Lucas, Lucky, let's eat!" "It's time to eat, it's time to eat." For a moment, Lucas shook his arms excitedly, and then rushed to the dining hall...

On this day, Joey and I took the manager of the renovation company to take a look at the office building we rented.

This office building was located in a prosperous area. Although it was only 80 square meters, it had a manager's office, an employee's office, a toilet, and a small tea room. The price was fair, which was very suitable for a small company like

ke ours as we would only hire five or six employees After looking at the office building, Joey and I sent Manager Wang of the renovation company out. *Please hurry up. I'm rushing for the opening," I said with a smile. "We will work day and night . We can finish it within half a month." After saying that, Manager Wang turned around and left At this moment, I looked up and suddenly saw a familiar figure in the store opposite which was under renovation Her figure was enchanting, her hair was dyed golden, and her makeup was heavy. The clothes and jewelry she wore were very exaggerated.

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Her attitude was very arrogant as if she was finding fault with the workers who were doing the renovation work

Seeing this scene, Joey couldn't help saying. "No way. Does she want to open a shop here? Bella, I suspect that you may be destined enemies."

Hearing what Joey said, I pulled my lips and said lightly. "We will run our business without bothering each other. She'd better not mess with me. We're not easy to bully"

In fact, I was also a little annoyed. "Why did I encounter Emma again?"

"Let's go." I pulled Joey, turned around, and was about to leave.

I didn't want to see that woman at all.

But Emma, who was walking out of the store, caught sight of me and Joey. She was first stunned, and then she looked at me, who was holding the keys of the unit in my hand. She immediately laughed and said, "I chose to do a business here. How could I run into a dogshot like you?"

"Who are you scolding? Joey questioned,

"If you continue to talk rudely, I won't be polite to you!" Joey pointed at Emma and rebuked her.

At this time, two tall men in black suits suddenly Nashed out from behind Emma. It was obvious that they were bodyguards

Emma let out a dry smile. "You're Joey, aren't you? I wasn't scolding you just now. It's best if you don't find fault with me, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

At this time, the two men behind Emma were looking very fierce.

Seeing this, I immediately pulled Joey over and said, "Emma, we will focus on our own business. You'd better not provoke me and keep your mouth shut in the future. Otherwise, I won't be afraid of the bodyguards behind you. If you really hit me, I won't let you go."

Emma smiled proudly and said, "Bella, I know that you have a big boss to protect you now. I don't dare to bully you. But why didn't that big shot marry you after such a long time?"

"You gave birth to two children for him, didn't you? Are you living in his house now? You said I was shameless. In fact, you are the most shameless woman!"

Her words hit right on my heart

Seeing this, Joey stepped forward angrily and said, "Emma, you really don't know what's good for you. Don't think that I don't dare to do anything to you just because you brought two black dogs here."

However, Emma sneered and said, "These are my two bodyguards. As long as you take action first, they can protect me and fight back. Even if you go to court, you can't win!"

"You..." Joey's face turned pale with anger.

At this moment, Joey didn't care about whether she was at a disadvantage or not. She stepped forward and wanted to hit Emma, at least to vent her anger.

I reached out to grab Joey's hand and pulled her back.

"1" Joey frowned I looked up at Emma and said coldly, "Emma, don't be too proud. Otherwise, you will be miserable if you fall from a high place in the future." Emma, however, was trembling with laughter. "Bella, I'm now the daughter of a rich and powerful

family. You'd better worry about yourself. To put it bluntly, aren't you Herbert's sex partner now? Except for sleeping in the same bed, do you have any other relationship with him?" "What did you say?" The word "sex partner" stabbed me in the heart, and my hand was clenched into a fist.

"I said that you and Herbert are bedmates! Do you understand? Haha..." Emma laughed wildly, then turned around and left with her two bodyguards. Looking at Emma leave arrogantly, I was even more furious. In fact, what Emma said was right. What was my relationship with Herbert now? Ex-wife and ex husband lived together with their children. "Lover? That's the truth." I laughed at myself in my heart.

I was just Herbert's sex partner.

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Bella's POV:

After Emma left, Joey comforted me. "She's just a piece of sh*t. Don't listen to her nonsense."

"I know." I nodded and then left with Joey.

What Emma said today had indeed stabbed my heart, and my heart was still in pain.

And her words lingered in my mind for a long time. After parting with Joey, I lingered on the street for a long time before returning home. "Miss Stepanek, you're back?" As soon as I entered the door, Gary walked up to me with Lucky in his arms.

"Yes." I nodded and forced a smile. I had never paid much attention to how they always called me Miss Stepanek, and I thought it sounded fine.

But now, I felt that this title was a little sarcastic. After all, I was the mother of the two children. I slept and lived together with Herbert every day. This title once again reminded me that I was just Herbert's sex partner,

Just a partner for him to have sex with!

If there was a parent-teacher conference in our children's school in the future.

How should I describe my relationship with the children's father?

After all, I was not his wife.

Could I tell others that we were just sex partners? Oh god! It was so terrible.

"Miss Stepanek, just now, Mr. Wharton came back. He said he would be going to New York. After he waited for you for a while, you were still not home, so he left. He asked me to inform you that he would be back in a few days." Gary said.

"I got it." I nodded. Then I reached out to touch Lucky's face and walked up the stairs. Gary hurriedly took two steps forward and said, "Miss Stepanek, you don't look very well. Are you feeling unwell?" Hearing this, I turned my head and tried to smile. "No, I'm just a little tired. I want to have a rest." "Then please go and have a rest. I'll take Lucky out to have a look" Gary said. "Okay." I nodded and went upstairs.

I shook off the slippers on my feet and threw myself onto the soft bed,

I covered my head with the quilt, and then I suddenly pushed the quilt away. Looking at the ceiling. I made a decision. "I must get to the bottom of it when Herbert comes back." If he didn't want to get married again, I would move out with Lucky. I couldn't live with him in such an unclear way anymore! But it would sound like I was forcing him to marry me. I wanted him to be willing to marry me. I didn't want him to be forced.

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I was in a dilemma all of a sudden. What should I do? Early the next morning, Joey and I went to A City's Business Office to get my business license.

The staff in the hall told me, "Miss, because you're registered in a special industry, you need to go to New York to do a filing procedure."

I took the license and asked curiously, "Do I have to go to New York?"

"Yes." The staff nodded.

I had no choice but to take the process introduced by the staff and walked out of the business bureau together with Joey. "Why is it so troublesome that we have to go to New York for the procedure?" Joey complained. "We're in a special industry. We should just go as instructed. Otherwise, we can't start a business," I said. "Then I'll go. You still have two children to take care of." Joey volunteered. "I'm the legal representative. I'd better go. I'll be back in two days. I won't be worried as I have Miranda and Gary at home to take care of Lucas and Lucky." I said with a smile. "Well, I can relax for two days," Joey said. I glanced at her and said, "In the next two days, you have to go shop for the necessities in the office. Remember to compare the prices. Jot them down one by one. Wait for me to come back and buy them together. Do you understand?" "Ah? It's so troublesome." Joey could not help but pout.

I chuckled and said, "Of course, we need to save some money in the beginning. Well, it's tiring to be a boss. We just had to do our own tasks when we worked for others. Now that we've started our own business, we naturally need to pay attention to everything. It seems that it's not that easy to be a boss."

"So I'd better work for you," Joey said with a flattering smile.

"We will reap what we sow." I shook my head.

The next morning. I got on the train to New York.

On the train, I wanted to call Herbert, but I hesitated whether I should call him or not. After all, he was at his parents' house, and his parents might not welcome me. I think I'd better finish my business first before considering other things. The purpose of

my coming. to New York was just for the completion of the filing process. I had been busy for more than half a day. I finally walked out of the registration hall when it was almost time for others to get off work. Everything was finally done.

Looking up at the beautiful sky, I thought that I might not be able to catch up on the train back to A City tonight, so I decided to stay in New York for one night.

After hesitating for a while, I thought that if Herbert knew that I had suddenly come here, he would be very surprised. Maybe we lacked romance, so I suddenly wanted to give him a surprise tonight. After thinking for a while, I dialed Herbert's number. "Hello?" From the other end came the low, pleasant voice of Herbert. "Are you busy? Did I disturb you?" I spoke a little cautiously because he seemed to be very busy in
or 20.

New York. He had called twice, and there seemed to be a lot of people talking on the other end. "No, just go ahead." I seemed to hear him pull the chair and then step into a relatively quiet place. "What are you doing?" I asked softly. I had to find a way to find out where he was so that I could go find him and then suddenly appear in front of him. My mind was imagining how he would look when he suddenly saw me. "Oh, I came out for dinner with my friend. We just arrived at the restaurant," Herbert replied. Hearing this, I asked mischievously, "Friend? A man or a woman?" "Of course, it's a man," Herbert quickly replied. At this time, I smiled and said, "If you say it's a man, then it's a man. If you say it's a woman, then it's a woman. Anyway, I can't see it. I don't know if you're lying to me."

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Bella's POV:

Herbert hesitated for a moment and then said with a smile, "It's really a man. I don't have to lie to you. He is a friend of mine many years ago."

"Really? I just heard a piece of very gentle music in the restaurant. It must be a very romantic restaurant, isn't it? Do you two men go to such a romantic place to eat?" I laughed.

Herbert then said, "It's said that the dishes here are very delicious, so we came here."

"Is it a famous restaurant?" I asked tentatively.

I just wanted to ask which restaurant he was eating in so that I could suddenly appear in front of him.

“Oh, Swan Island. It’s a very famous restaurant in New York.” Herbert smiled and said.

Hearing this, I remembered the name Swan Island in my heart.

Then I said, “All right, I won’t disturb you anymore. Go and have your dinner.” “Where are you?” At this time, Herbert suddenly asked. “Oh, I’m off work and bought something on the way. I’m almost home.” I immediately lied. Herbert instructed, “It’s getting dark. Hurry up and go home to have your dinner. Take good care of yourself and the children.”

“Got it.” I nodded.

“I’m hanging up,” Herbert said, and then hung up the phone. Then I reached out and stopped a taxi. “Miss, where are you heading to?” asked the taxi driver. “Swan Island,” I replied. The taxi driver then turned around and headed in one direction.

In the car, I lowered my head and chuckled. “How will he react when he sees me later?” I thought. “Will he be very shocked?”

“Miss, are you going to Swan Island for dinner?” The taxi driver was a chatterbox and he began to chat with me.

“I’m going to find my... children’s father.” I wanted to say “husband”, but after thinking for a moment, I changed my mind. The taxi driver immediately said, “Miss, your family must be rich. Those who go to Swan Island to eat are either rich or noble. I heard that ordinary meals cost thousands of dollars.” “You must be joking. He’s just eating with his friend” I said with a smile.

Soon, I arrived at Swan Island restaurant.

As soon as I entered the door, a receptionist came forward and asked, “Miss, have you made a reservation?” “Oh, I... My children’s father is eating inside.” Although I knew that what I said was very vulgar, I was telling the truth.

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“Then, is your husband in the hall, the private room, or the revolving restaurant on the top floor?” asked the receptionist,

Hearing this question, I was stunned.

Swan Island restaurant was in a very big building. How would I know which floor Herbert was eating on?

"It's reserved under Mr. Wharton," I said.

The receptionist smiled and said, "Please wait a minute."

A minute later, the receptionist said to me with a smile, "Miss, Mr. Wharton has booked the revolving restaurant on the top floor tonight."

"Thank you." I thanked her and went straight into the elevator.

The promotion poster in the elevator was to introduce this revolving restaurant. An oval-shaped building on the top of the building was a revolving restaurant, surrounded by transparent glass. It looked like a bright pearl in the distance.

There were only more than 20 tables in the revolving restaurant. Of course, it was expensive, and the seats would need to be reserved half a month in advance.

Looking at the poster in the elevator, I frowned and thought, "Didn't Herbert just say that this is a good place, so he came here to have dinner on the spur of the moment? But it needs to be reserved half a month in advance." Thinking of this, I thought that I must have gone to the wrong place. He and his friend must not be eating in the revolving restaurant, but in a private room or in the hall downstairs.

But at this moment, the elevator had reached the top floor. Seeing this, I walked out of the elevator and thought, "Maybe it was arranged by Herbert's friend in advance. Let's go in and see if he is there." –

When I got out of the elevator, there was a place full of sofas. A few people were sitting there, reading the newspaper or playing with their mobile phones. Looking at their clothing, I thought, "These people should be the secretaries or drivers of the people who are eating inside. They should be waiting for their bosses to be done with their dinner here."

At this moment, I suddenly saw a familiar figure in a black suit, sitting on a single-person sofa, reading a newspaper.

As soon as I saw him, I knew that I was not at a wrong place.

"Connor!" I happily called out to him. When he heard this voice, Connor abruptly raised his head. When he suddenly saw me standing in front of him, he couldn't help but be stunned!

"Is Herbert eating inside?" Seeing that Connor was so stunned when he saw me, I thought Herbert would probably be even more surprised when he saw me.

The next moment, Connor put down the newspaper in his hand and then walked forward in bewilderment. "Miss... Miss Stepanek, why are you here?"

"Oh, I came to New York to do something. I just called Herbert. He said he is having dinner here, so I came to see him." I smiled and looked into the luxurious revolving restaurant

"Mr. Wharton called you?" There was a look of disbelief in Connor's eyes.

At this moment, I noticed the unnatural look on Connor's face. Immediately afterward, Connor suddenly blocked my way, he then reached out his hand to pull me to the elevator entrance.

"Miss Stepanek, Mr. Wharton...this date today is very important. It's best if you don't disturb him. How about this, I'll send you to the hotel first. After Mr. Wharton finishes his meal, I'll send Mr. Wharton to look for you. What do you think?" When Connor spoke these words, his eyes even glanced towards the entrance. In addition, his hands were gesturing in the air, looking extremely nervous.

A deep sense of doubt rose from within my heart. Connor was someone who knew his limits. He had never touched my body, yet this time, he actually reached out to pull my arm. This was impossible in normal times. Moreover, he was usually very calm and would never panic when faced with trouble. But today, his expression was very flustered. Even his hands were waving in the air, and his eyes looked at the entrance of the revolving restaurant from time to time.

This was too strange! I stared at Connor and asked in a serious tone, "Connor, why are you so nervous today?" "I'm nervous? I... I am not." Connor spread out his hands, looking as if he was pretending to be relaxed.

I looked in the direction of the entrance and asked, "Connor, tell me the truth. Who did Herbert ask to have dinner with today?"

I roughly understood. At this moment, the person who was eating with Herbert was definitely not an ordinary friend. Connor was trying his best to chase me away. "This...".For a moment, Connor couldn't reply at all. He must have something he didn't want me to know, and it was very serious.

The next moment, I stepped forward.

When Connor saw this, he immediately stretched out his hand, wanting to stop me.

I pushed his hand away and stepped into the entrance.

As soon as I entered the entrance, I saw a world like a transparent crystal palace in my eyes. There were glass and bright lights everywhere. The darkness and the lights outside seemed to be very far away from here. It was like a palace in the night sky.

Soft music floated in the restaurant, and more than a dozen tables were set up by the window. Some tables were occupied by two people, and some were occupied by three or four people. Most of them were couples, who were whispering. Although there were dozens of people eating at the same time, it was like a quiet palace.

This kind of environment shocked me.

Looking around, I finally found the person I was looking for in the farthest place away from me. When I saw the person sitting opposite Herbert, I immediately understood! It was a sweet-looking girl who was about 25 or 26 years old and she was dressed delicately. Her almond-shaped eyes were particularly eye-catching. She should like the person in front of her very much, because her eyes had been staring at the

person in front of her, and she was smiling like a flower. From time to time, she would pick up food for the person in front of her. Seeing the girl in front of me, I clenched my fists and felt a knot in my heart.

It turned out that this was the reason why Herbert often returned to New York.

He even said that his parents did not get along well with each other and that his mother was in poor health. It turned out that everything was fake!

He had been lying to me!!

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 397

Chapter 397

Although I couldn't believe what I saw in front of me, I even told myself that things might be different from what I thought.

I should trust him.

But I couldn't.

If they had nothing to do with each other, why did he hide it from me? Why did Connor stop me?

Why did they have to book such a romantic restaurant half a month in advance?

I stared blankly at them for about two minutes before I turned and left.

Because Herbert had his back to me, he probably couldn't see me at all, and the girl didn't know me, so Herbert didn't know that I was here at all.

This was also what I wanted to achieve. I didn't know how to face this situation now. In fact, I really wanted to go over and ask him who this woman was. But I didn't do this, because I felt that it was really unnecessary, although my heart was about to break.

And I was afraid that I would cry in front of him. I didn't want to cry in front of another woman.

I didn't seem to have the right to question him, because I was his ex-wife. Haha, it was such an awkward identity.

He refused to marry me again. It turned out that it was because of this reason. My heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

I turned around and walked out. I stretched out my hand and pressed the elevator button in a daze, feeling my mind go blank.

Connor caught up to me and began to explain in a low voice, "Miss Stepanek, it's not like what you saw. There's a reason why Mr. Wharton is doing so."

Hearing this, I couldn't help sneering. "What reason does he have? Did someone force him to come to this couple's restaurant with that girl?"

My finger was pointing at the advertisement poster on the wall. The picture on the advertisement poster was like a dream. In the fancy revolving restaurant, there were couples everywhere. Connor frowned. "Miss Stepanek, I'll help you find a hotel. Let Mr. Wharton explain it to you in person, okay? At this time, the elevator came. I smiled bitterly and said, "What else is there to explain? It's really not necessary

I was completely enraged. I didn't want to hear him say another word.

After that, I turned into the elevator and pressed the button to go to the first floor.

The instant the elevator doors closed, Connor's face was isolated from the outside.

The next moment, tears welled up in my eyes.

I had been holding it in for a long time. Although it had only been a few minutes, it was like a century

to me.

When there was no one in front of me, my tears came out. I reached out to wipe my tears. I didn't understand why Herbert would do this to me.

He said that he loved me and lived with me.

But he was dating another woman?

For a moment, I was very agitated.

I was a little regretful that I didn't go over and question him just now. I should have splashed the red wine on his face.

In the past, I was like this.

Now, my heart was really tired. It seemed that I couldn't love or hate him. I just felt very sad.

"Ding!" The door of the elevator opened. I stepped out of the elevator and walked out of the lobby.

As soon as I stepped down the stairs, someone called me from behind.

"Miss Stepanek, wait a moment!"

Behind me was Connor's voice.

I wiped away my tears and turned to face Connor under the moonlight

Connor walked up to me and said with a frown, "Miss Stepanek, it's already very late. Where are you going alone?"

I knew that Connor was worried about me. "Connor, I won't act rashly. I won't forget that I'm a mother of two children right now. They need me. I am going back!"

"But now, it's already so late..." Connor said in a rather conflicted manner.

I interrupted him. "There's a train back to A City tonight. I can make it."

"I'll take you to the train station." Connor immediately decided.

"There's no need.

After they finish eating, you have to send them back." I looked up at the bright revolving restaurant in the night sky.

Connor looked at me. He didn't say anything, but his eyes were clearly still filled with worry.

Then, I said, "Connor, don't tell him that I've been to New York. Let me keep my last bit of self esteem in front of him."

"Alright." Connor nodded.

Then, I tried my best to smile, turned around, and disappeared into the night...

Sitting on the train in the evening and looking out of the window at the night, I felt very confused.

The family of four had just reunited. The laughter in the living room seemed to still be ringing in my ears, and the scene of Herbert playing with Lucas and Lucky was still in my mind.

The family of four that I once thought were happy turned out to be an illusion. But even if it was an illusion, I was not willing to expose this fact. I suddenly looked down on myself. Once upon a time, I was not a person who could tolerate such a thing. But today, I didn't have the courage to question him face to face. The lights on the train dimmed, and the tourists also leaned against their seats to rest. However, I was not sleepy at all, and my head hurt. The next morning, I got off the train.

After that, I went straight to the villa. Lucas and Lucky were still waiting for me. My first accounting firm was in the midst of intense preparations. There were too many things waiting for me. My relationship was no longer everything to me. I decided to let go of my feelings first and put all my energy into my career

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 398

Chapter 398

Bella's POV:

From now on, I would try my best to avoid spending time alone with Herbert.

When he was in New York, I stayed at home to accompany the children. When he came back, I was very busy. Sometimes, I would find an excuse and tell him that I was busy, but I would stay at Joey's house for a night.

When I really couldn't avoid it, I felt that Herbert and I were no longer like before. I couldn't find the feeling of the past.

In fact, only I knew how cowardly I was. I knew that he went to the couple's restaurant with another woman. But I didn't have the courage to question him or leave.

I loved him, but I also cared about that very much.

I couldn't let it go, but I couldn't leave completely.

I still needed some time.

I needed some time to make a decision

That night, Lucas and Lucky were both asleep. I took a shower and went out of the bathroom in my bathrobe.

As soon as I got to the bed, a pair of strong arms wrapped around my waist! I immediately tensed up and my body stiffened. "What's wrong with you?" Herbert asked me, his voice full of concern.

If it was before, I would definitely be very happy.

At least he cared about me. However, right now, I only felt that he was so hypocritical. "I'm a little tired." I pretended to be very tired. These days, I had been trying to avoid having intimacy with him. I was either avoiding him or using *my* period as an excuse. There was no way to avoid him today. I could only say that I was very tired. However, the man behind me did not give up. He lowered his head and kissed me on the back of my neck a few times. Then he whispered in my ear, "How long has it been since we last did it? Don't you miss me?" Ever since I saw him having dinner with a young girl in New York, I had been very cold to him. As for Herbert, he treated me the same way he used to.

It seemed that Connor was extremely obedient. He did not tell Herbert about that matter. To be honest, I still hadn't thought of what to do. Perhaps, I wasn't willing to face it, right? However, I couldn't cross the threshold in my heart.

I didn't respond to Herbert's enthusiasm at all. I reached out to push him away and said, "Herbert, I'm really tired. I'm not interested at all!" After that, I turned around and got on the bed.

Seeing that I was so cold to him, Herbert couldn't figure it out. Then, he sat on the bed, reached out to hold my hand, and said, "Have I been too busy recently and neglected *you*?"

"No, I have also been very busy." I turned over and didn't want to meet his eyes. However, Herbert refused to give up. He put his face close to my ear and said, "No, your attitude is not right. Did I do something wrong? Or did I forget something about the occasion that should be celebrated? I've been too busy recently. If I forget something, you must remind me!"

At this moment, I could only feel that Herbert was a hypocrite. He could be intimate with that young girl and often went to New York for her. But when he came back, he was gentle and considerate to me, as if nothing had happened. "Hey, Herbert, what the hell are you playing? Do you not want to get married just because you want to fool around?"

"Could it be that you don't want to marry me because you want to marry that young girl?"

Thinking of this, my heart felt as if it had been cut by a knife. It was so painful that I couldn't breathe.

Later, I didn't want to continue pretending as if nothing had happened. Although I couldn't bear to part with this warm family of four people, I was not born to act!

The next moment, I suddenly sat up.

I fixed my eyes on Herbert and said, "I feel that there's something wrong with you recently."

"What do you mean?" Herbert hesitated for a moment and then asked with a frown.

I sneered and said, "Herbert, you should understand what I mean. Don't pretend in front of me anymore, okay? You make me feel that you're very hypocritical now!"

"Hypocritical?" Hearing this word, Herbert was stunned for a moment. "You actually use this word to describe me?"

Seeing that he was still pretending, I raised my chin and said, "Well, why did you keep going to New York recently?" Hearing this, Herbert's anger immediately subsided. Seeing that he was silent, I sneered and said, "Why don't you speak? Am I right?"

Herbert's hands were clasped together, and it could be seen that he was in a dilemma. "Bella, give me some more time, I'll give you a reasonable explanation." Hearing this, I nodded with difficulty. "Okay, I'll wait for your explanation. But before you give me a reasonable explanation, we'd better sleep separately."

After that, I got out of bed, stepped on my shoes, and walked out.

I had just taken two steps when my wrist was grabbed by someone behind me. "Where are you going?" Herbert frowned. "I'm going to sleep in the second bedroom!" I shook off Herbert's hand heavily, then turned around and went out of the master bedroom.

Lying in the second bedroom, I had locked the door, because I didn't want to let him in without principles, and then something that shouldn't have happened would happen again.

I stared blankly at the ceiling. What did he mean by that?

'He will give me a reasonable explanation after a period of time? What is a reasonable explanation? Has he talked about marriage with that young girl now?'

After a period of time, would he tell me about their good news?

Thinking of this, I was angry and sad.

However, thinking of the two babies who were sleeping soundly downstairs, I knew that it was not the time to be sad. I had to hurry up and start operating the accounting firm during this period of time. It would be best if everything turned out well so that I could strive for the right to raise the two children in the future. The next day, I began to work hard on my business. Finally, half a month later, my accounting firm was officially opened! Joey, Amy, the other two employees, and I formed a small team. On the opening day, I wore a burgundy dress. I looked both smart and cheerful. Joey came in and complained as she walked over, "We are opening today, and the store opposite is also opening today. I think Emma is deliberately looking for trouble!"

I looked out through the glass door. There were indeed a lot of people coming and going to the opposite store. The door was filled with all kinds of flower baskets, which was very lively.

"She's running an insurance company, so she naturally needs popularity. Anyone who goes in may buy insurance. We are operating an accounting firm. If others don't have such a need, they won't come in even if we invite them."

“But we don’t have a flower basket at our door. It’s too desolate. Why don’t I go and get some to make it look livelier?” Joey said in a low voice.

Emma on the opposite side looked at us with contempt. It was obvious that she was laughing at us.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 399

Chapter 399

Bella’s

POV I pursed my lips and said, “We should just focus on what we should do.” After that, I turned around and went back to my office. Seeing this, Joey, Amy, and the others had no choice but to return to their seats.

At this time, a man suddenly came in from the door, followed by a group of men who sent flower baskets. Because there were too many people, they couldn’t get in at all. The corridor was full of people all of a sudden. “Connor?” Joey shouted in surprise when she saw him. Hearing this, I turned my head and saw Connor, dressed in a black suit, standing in front of me in high spirits Connor walked forward with a smile. He handed a card in his hand to me and said, “Mr. Wharton knows that it’s your opening day today, so he specially sent me to deliver the flower baskets.” I stretched out my hand and took the card from Connor’s hand. I looked at the familiar line of handwriting. “I wish my beloved one a successful career.” Upon seeing this line of words, my heart sank. In the past few days, we rarely saw each other, so I didn’t tell him about the opening day of my accounting firm. I didn’t want him to join in the fun.

However, I never expected that he would know it and even had Connor send over so many flower baskets.

I looked up and found that the corridor outside was full of all kinds of flower baskets, and each basket was very big. The bouquet inside was particularly beautiful, which instantly surpassed the flower baskets on the opposite side.

Joey ran outside and looked at them for a while. Then she ran back happily and said, “There are so many flower baskets outside. I’ve counted. There are 20 in total!”

At this moment, everyone had a joyful smile on their faces. I was the only one who had mixed feelings, but I still had some basic manners. I smiled to Connor. “I’ll have to trouble you to thank Herbert on my behalf.” Connor laughed and said, “It’s better for you to express your gratitude yourself.” Hearing this, I didn’t say anything.

Connor then gave his surroundings a look, and said, "My mission has been completed. I still have some matters to attend to, so I'll leave first!" After speaking, Connor turned around and left. After standing in front of the door and seeing Connor off, I inadvertently raised my eyes and suddenly saw Emma standing on the opposite. Emma put her arms around her shoulders and lowered her head to fiddle with her nails. She said sarcastically, "Ah, I really admire you. You can make such a rich man fall head over heels for you for so many years!"

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I didn't want to bicker with her, so I turned around and wanted to leave. However, Emma refused to give up and continued to say loudly. "It can be seen that your body is quite valuable. However, even though he lets you live with him, opens a company for you, and gives you 20 flower baskets at a time, it's a pity that he's not willing to marry you!" I originally cared about this very much. I didn't want to pay attention to that mad dog, Emma, but I couldn't let her scream like that. My back stiffened. Then, I turned around and sneered at Emma. "It's a pity that the others still do not want you even though you've offered them your body. They avoid you like avoiding a virus and are afraid that your shit will stick to them!" I deliberately turned my words into sharp knives to stab Emma's heart. She really loved William, but in the end, William avoided her like a mouse meeting a cat. And now that William had a new girlfriend, Emma was on the verge of going mad! Emma was so angry that she jumped up.

I had never seen such Emma. In my memory, she was not someone who would feel ashamed.

But now she was really sad. So I felt very happy all of a sudden.

Emma roared at me, "Bella, let's wait and see!"

After that, she went in angrily

I couldn't bring myself to be happy when I saw that Emma had been driven away

At this time, Joey walked to me and looked at me, saying, "You're the only one who can control her. This crazy woman will go crazy when she sees you as if you owe her a lot of money" "It would be great if I only owe her a debt. Now that we have become enemies, this hatred will probably not end until we die." With that, I turned and walked into my office

Sitting in front of the office table, I held the card that Connor had given me just now. My eyes were filled with those familiar words.

I wanted to send him a text message to thank him, but after thinking about it, I felt that it was unnecessary, I didn't want to act with him. Since he had found a more suitable woman, I would choose a suitable time to quit. I wouldn't use the two children as chips to force him, which was the most disdainful thing for me.

The most important thing for me now was to run my business well. Only in this way could I get a good future for my children. Therefore, I threw the card in my hand into the corner of the drawer. I didn't want to get distracted. I had just lowered my head to work for a while when the office phone rang. "Hello, this is the accounting firm." I picked up the phone and said in a soft and beautiful voice "Bella, congratulations on your opening." A familiar female voice came from the other end of the phone.

"You are..." For a moment, I didn't know who it was "You've only left for a while and you don't recognize my voice anymore?" The woman on the other end of the phone said with a smile.

Only then did I realize that the voice belonged to Linda, I quickly smiled and said, "Linda, I'm sorry. I've been so busy recently that I didn't know it was you." At this time, Linda stopped smiling and said, "It's normal to encounter a lot of trouble during the start of the business. Well, I'll make a long story short and I won't take too much of your time. I have two cases here. Because the other parties are relatively small customers, you know that our company is very busy now, so we can't accept these cases. I'll introduce these two clients to you." Hearing this, I was overjoyed. "Linda, thank you so much."

"But you have to ensure the quality. My clients asked me to do this because they trusted me," Linda said with a smile.

"Don't worry. I'll definitely do my job well."

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 400

Chapter 400

Bella's POV:

I didn't expect my studio's first order to be obtained through Linda.

And two clients came at the same time.

This was a great help for me. I was very grateful to her.

About a week later, I completed these two projects. The client was very satisfied.

I also reported the result to Linda. Linda was very happy. "Oh, Bella, I knew you could do it." "You really want to do a good job. I can see your serious attitude." "I'm willing to introduce new customers to you."

Linda's words gave me more confidence.

Although the projects were not very big, they were very suitable for our current stage. They could help me earn profit. More importantly, I could make a reputation in the industry as soon as possible.

That morning, I was working hard. Joey knocked on my office door, and then she poked her head in. In a low voice, she said, "Bella, someone came to see you. That person said he was sent by Mr. Wharton's special assistant Connor."

Hearing this, I couldn't help frowning. Herbert had gone to New York. Why would he send someone here? What was the point of sending people here? I couldn't guess the purpose of this person for the time being. "Let him in." As I spoke, I sorted out the documents on the table. Then, as soon as I saw Joey's invitation gesture, a young man in a gray suit came in from behind. "Mrs. Stepanek, hello! This is my business card. I was asked by Connor to come here." The man handed over a business card with both hands.

After taking over the business card, I found out that this person was called Kalkesma. He was the manager of a branch of the company under Wharton Group. When I saw the information on his business card, I already roughly figured out why he came to me. I smiled and greeted him. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Kesma."

"Miss Stepanek, I came today..." Kalkesma was about to say something.

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, I interrupted him. "Mr. Kesma, our abilities are very limited. As you can see, there are only five people. Thus, we can't take on the business of the Wharton Group for the time being. If there's nothing else, you can leave!" After that, I put the business card in my hand in front of Kalkesma. A look of surprise appeared on Kalkesma's face.

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Afterwards, Kalkesma laughed and said, "Connor ordered me to come here, and we're just a branch of the Wharton group. That's why we don't have much to do. Your company will definitely be able to accomplish it."

Although Kalkesma came to me as a client, he looked at me as if he was looking at the boss.

Why was it like this?

He didn't fear me not did he respect me.

It was Herbert, the president of the Wharton Group.

I was a little impatient, and I didn't want to talk to him anymore. "I said I wouldn't receive any business from the Wharton Group. Joey, send the guest out!" Kalkesma turned to look at Joey, and then looked at me. He said helplessly. "Miss Stepanek, if you refuse me, I can't explain myself when I go back!"

I didn't answer him.

The silence made the atmosphere a little awkward.

In the end, Kalkesma was sent away by Joey

Although I knew that Herbert and Connor was being kind, I couldn't accept his help anymore.

The reason why I started my business was that I wanted to be independent.

I didn't want to be a woman attached to Herbert

If all the important projects of starting a business came from Herbert, what confidence would I have to say that I wanted to be independent in the future?

And now, something had happened between us.

I couldn't rely on him. I couldn't accept his help.

If we quarreled or broke up and accepted the benefits from him, it would make me lose confidence.

The more I relied on him, the less confidence I had to leave him.

In the future, if I relied on the resources he gave me to make the company better and have more employees.

I would be more and more worried.

Did I have to compromise for the sake of the company's interests even if I knew he had other lovers outside?

No, I didn't want things to become like that! Then, Joey ran in and closed the door of the office.

She asked me, "What's wrong with you? You refuse a project that can make money? Even if the business of the Wharton Group isn't for us, they would still have get someone else to do it. We're not charging a lot of money. There's no need for you to do this at all!"

I didn't tell Joey about the last time I went to New York and saw Herbert eating with a young girl.

That was why I wouldn't tell her what I was worried about.

Then, I laughed. "Do we want to make a company with our own strength, or do we want to become a branch under the Wharton Group in the future?" "Of course we have to rely on our strength... to make a company" At this time, Joey nodded. "Oh, I see. So we can't accept the kindness of Herbert in the future, can we?"

"Yes. That's my principle." I nodded.

"Then I'm going out to work." Joey smiled and turned to leave. On this afternoon, I came out to see the client. It was already past three o'clock when I finished. This place was very close to my mother's house, so I bought food nearby to visit my mother. As soon as I entered the corridor, I saw that the door of my mother's house was open, and the voice of my mother talking to a man came from inside.

"Can't you just go and have a look?" The man's voice was very urgent.

"I said I won't go!" My mother's voice was firm.

I immediately recognized that the man's voice was Ryan's. When I heard his voice, I was very angry.

I turned around and walked in.

My mother sat in front of the sofa with a very serious expression.

Ryan stood in front of her, looking humble and pleading.

It must be Ryan who came to pester my mother to make up with him again, so I came up to him angrily and said, "Ryan, what are you doing here?" Ryan said angrily, "I'm your father!"

Heh, what a joke.

The man who once abandoned us was now calling himself my dad?

I said coldly. "My dad has been dead for a long time!"

“You...” Ryan raised his hand angrily

At this moment, I was not afraid at all. I stepped forward and glared at him. “As long as you hit me, I will definitely send you to the police station!”

“You...” Ryan put down his hand and said, “I don’t want to talk to you. I’m here to find your mom to help Betty.”

I frowned. “What’s wrong with Betty?”

Ryan replied, “It’s all because of Hank. He’s gone to a training school to work now. He got together with the girl at the front desk of the school. Betty was very angry. She took Anne to find trouble with that little girl!”

Hank had a lover outside?

How was this possible?

Hank was a moral person. He hated this kind of thing the most. How could he do this? I pointed at Ryan and asked, “Was it you who incited Betty to go there again?” “Why would I incite again? Is it right for Hank to find a woman outside?” Ryan retorted loudly.

“Do you have any evidence of Hank’s love affair?” No matter what, I couldn’t believe such words.

“Why won’t I have evidence? I saw them go to the hotel more than once. Betty also found their ambiguous text message in Hank’s mobile phone!” Ryan shouted even louder.