

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Bella's POV: Hank asked me, "The expensive food, the best house, and the care of the servants... Are they what you want?"

I knew that this was a good opportunity for him to give up completely, and so I intentionally said, "Right! That's right. Living a luxurious life is what I want. My husband is now the president of the Wharton Group. I am very happy!" Hank released my shoulders and looked sad. He said, "It turns out that you are such a vain woman!" "So don't think about me anymore. You deserve to have a better one." I smiled at him and then turned away

I didn't look back as I didn't want to give Hank any hope. I raised my head and strode forward. In fact, I was still a little sad. If Hank didn't like me, we might be good friends. But I knew that Hank liked me, but I didn't like him. In order not to hurt him continuously, I must draw a clear line with him. Love was like this. The person you loved didn't love you, and the person who loved you has never gotten your acknowledgement. I really hoped that Hank could find happiness that belonged to him. I also vaguely felt that Betty seemed to have a good impression of Hank. In fact, Betty could have given my phone number to Hank, but she didn't do that. It seemed that my dear sister really liked Hank. However, Hank was a trustworthy person. But there was a huge age gap between Betty and him, and Hank liked me. He didn't let go of his feelings for me. Betty wouldn't be happy if she fell in love with him. It was just like the fact that Herbert liked Caroline, and I liked Herbert. This feeling was too painful. In the next week, Herbert didn't come. Strangely, why didn't he come to me for a divorce? Or was he waiting for me to recover? Or has he forgotten about my existence? That day, Joey asked me to go to the shopping mall. "You should come out more often, go shopping, buy good-looking clothes and bags, and then you will be in a good mood. If you are in a good mood, you will be in a much better state." Joey pulled me

and talked to me all the way as she tried to make me happy. "Well, I'll buy a few more bags today." I said with a smile. It had been a long, long time since I had used the card given to me by Herbert. By the time I was no longer Mrs. Wharton, I wouldn't have the right to use that card. Thus, while I could still use it, I had to spend some.

Then, in fact, I had another small idea in my mind, because the mobile phone number registered to the *card* was the number of Herbert. Every time I spent it, I would send the expenses record to his

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1906 mobile phone. Perhaps this could remind him that he had a wife, and he hadn't seen her for a long time. Passing by the jewelry store, Joey pointed to a diamond-studded necklace in the counter and said, "This necklace is so beautiful. But it's too exp

ensive. 20,000 dollars. I'll buy it after I become rich." Hearing this, I couldn't help but laugh. Then I looked up and suddenly saw two familiar figures standing in front of the diamond ring counter not far away. I was stunned.

Joey also saw them. She said, "It's so depressing that we encounter those two people while shopping." I couldn't control my feet. I approached them step by step, feeling sad. One of them was my husband, Herbert, and the other was his lover, Caroline. Not far from them, I stopped. I saw the salesgirl standing at the counter introducing the products enthusiastically. "Sir, Miss, are you looking for a wedding ring? This is a world-class brand, first-class design, and top class diamond quality." "I want to have a look at this one," said Caroline as she pointed to a ring in the counter. "Miss, you really have a good taste. This ring is the best ring in our store. The main stone of the diamond ring is of high quality and pure. But because it's too expensive, no one bought it for more than a year." The salesperson became more enthusiastic. A wedding ring? There was a burst of pain in my heart. It turned out that they were here to buy a wedding ring. They were already preparing to get married? It seemed that the reason why Herbert didn't show up during this period of time was that he was preparing for the wedding with Caroline. He was so busy that he didn't have time to divorce me? I stared at the side of Herbert's face for a few seconds and immediately turned to Joey. Joey tried to persuade me. "Bella, that person is destined not to belong to you."

"Don't worry, I have no feelings for him at all." After I sneered, I turned around and pointed to the diamond necklace that Joey had just taken a fancy to. I said to the salesperson on the opposite side, "I want this one!" After that, I handed a credit card to the salesperson. Joey persuaded, "Are you crazy? You're buying such an expensive necklace." "Someone's paying anyway. This is the last time. Of course, I have to reward myself." I tried my best to squeeze out a smile. At this moment, my heart seemed to be torn apart, and I had no last hope. But I didn't want to show depression and sadness! I took the credit card and the diamond necklace and turned to leave the mall without looking back. Herbert, this time, perhaps we were really done. Herbert's POV:

In the past month, I went back to see Bella once.

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But before I entered the house, I saw Hank and Bella talking at the door, very intimate. I was very angry. I really wanted to rush up and hit Hank. But I didn't do that because I was worried about Bella's feelings. I suppressed my anger and left.

In the next half month, I didn't go home, mainly because I had something very important to deal with.

When I came back, Caroline asked me to give her a birthday present, so we went to the mall. If it weren't for Caroline's health, I wouldn't have cared about her feelings all the time. Fortunately, except for the last time when she went to the hospital to find Bella, she did not do anything else to hurt Bella.

I thought of our past friendship and her physical condition, so when she proposed for me to give her a birthday present, I didn't refuse. Unexpectedly, she put on the diamond ring and asked, "Herbert, what do you think?" I didn't look at the ring in her hand. I just said, "You said that you only wanted a birthday present. Why did you buy a ring?" "... I think it looks good. I just wanted to have a look, I never wanted to buy a ring." Caroline took off the diamond ring on her hand and returned it to the salesperson. At this time, a text message came into my phone. I looked down and found that it was the expenses record!

It was Bella!

Bella was in this mall just now, and she was near me? I immediately raised my head and looked around for her.

"Herbert, what's the matter?" Caroline asked. "Here's this card. The password is my birthday. You can pick any gift within 20,000 dollars!" I put a bank card into her hand and left quickly. "Where are you going?" Caroline shouted my name from behind, but I didn't respond.

I just wanted to find Bella as soon as possible.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 82

Chapter 82

Bella's POV: Joey accompanied me to a taxi, which quickly drove into the lane.

"I'm sorry. I wanted to take you out to relax, but I didn't expect you to be unhappy." Joey said guiltily "It's not because of you." I said.

"It's so annoying. I should have gone over and taught that mistress a lesson!" Joey said angrily.

I didn't respond. According to my bad temper, I really should have rushed up to teach them a lesson. We haven't divorced yet, but they actually dared to choose a ring on their date. But I didn't do that. I didn't have the confidence to question anyone. My marriage with

Herbert was a contract from the beginning. If I really rushed over today, the person humiliated would be me. If Herbert didn't love me, he would definitely stand firmly beside me.

I could almost imagine how embarrassing that scene was. I couldn't face it directly, so I chose to escape. I asked the taxi driver to send Joey home first, and then I went home.

As soon as I entered the house, Miranda ran over happily and reminded me in a low voice, "Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton is back. He's waiting for you in the living room!" Hearing this, my heart trembled.

Wasn't he buying a ring with Caroline? Why did he come back so soon? Or maybe they were in a hurry to get married, so he came back in a hurry to divorce me?" I entered the living room. When I looked at Herbert, he was also looking at me. I walked to the sofa and threw the box containing the diamond necklace on the table. Then I sat on the sofa. "Tell me directly. What do you want from me?" I didn't look at him, and my tone was cold. "This is my home. Do I need a reason to look for my wife?" Herbert frowned and asked in a serious tone.

His home?

His wife!

"If I remember correctly, as a wife, I haven't seen my husband for a whole month?" I asked,

Herbert didn't say anything.

A second ago, he said I was his wife, but now he had no words to say to me, and he was even unwilling to pretend? "Why did you come back so suddenly? Is it because you're worried that I've spent your 20,000 dollars today?" Today, I just wanted to tell him that I was also in the mall and saw him with Caroline

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190753 I knew it didn't make sense, but I just wanted to try again. There was still a faint hope in my heart. If he explained it to me now, perhaps I would really believe him.

But in fact, he didn't seem to want to explain at all. There was disdain in his tone. "Do you think I care about you spending 20,000 dollars?" "Yeah, you don't care. I know you have a lot of money. It's nothing to buy a diamond ring worth millions for your beloved." I deliberately mocked. "Today, Caroline and ..." Without waiting for Herbert to finish his words, I interrupted him. When the name 'Caroline' came out of Herbert's mouth, it stimulated my sensitive nerves. He yelled at him, "I don't want to know anything about you and Caroline. If you're here to talk about the divorce today, I can tell you that I agree!" Herbert stared at me without saying anything. After a long time, he slowly said, "You've been looking forward to a divorce, haven't you?" "You should be the one in a h

urry, right?" I raised my voice eight degrees. He couldn't stand being with me anymore. He bought a wedding ring with Caroline. He wanted to divorce me, but in the end, he blamed me. When did he become so hypocritical? Although he didn't love me, he was sincere enough.

Herbert stood up and walked toward me. He stared at me and approached me.

He walked very close to me. I was very nervous, and there was a lot of sweat on my back. The next moment, he suddenly reached out his hand, grabbed my shoulder, and lifted me up from the sofa! "What are you doing?" My voice trembled. He frowned and his expression was extremely serious. I was a little afraid of him. After a moment of silence, Herbert finally spoke. "As long as you and Hank no longer have any contact, I can continue to live with you as if nothing has happened!" I tried my best to shake off his hand and questioned him, "What do you mean by that? I can tell you clearly that Hank and I are just ordinary friends. There is no ambiguous relationship between us!" Our divorce was clearly caused by Herbert. Why did he have to blame me for this? Was he trying to shirk his responsibility? Herbert put his hand into the pocket and said in a sarcastic tone, "You two were so intimate at the entrance of the community. Do you think I am a fool?" As soon as these words came out, I was stunned and immediately remembered the scene that I met Hank at the gate of the community a few days ago.

So he saw us.

So he came back?

I opened my mouth wide and didn't know how to explain it. I wanted to say that there was really no ambiguous relationship between Hank and I. He did come to see me, but I had already made it clear to him. But when I looked up, I saw the suspicious look in Herbert's eyes.

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He was completely convinced that I had an affair with Hank. Even if I explained it, it wouldn't change anything! Herbert didn't trust me. Was there a need to explain? Herbert's POV

I couldn't find Bella, so I went home to wait for her. I sat on the sofa and repeatedly read the expenses record. Every second I waited was torment. The moment I saw her coming in, my heart was filled with joy. I felt that I finally had a chance to explain to her that I really didn't have an ambiguous relationship with Caroline. But when I heard Bella talking to me in a very cold tone, my heart was burning with anger. I still needed a reason to go home to see my wife! Then I tried again to suppress my anger. I tried to explain my relationship with Caroline. After all, this was the real reason why I came back. But Bella was very resistant to me. She didn't trust me and used a louder voice to fight against me. She even mentioned divorce! This really made me uncomfortable. I didn't expect Bella to think about divorce these days. W

Why did she want to divorce me? Was it for Hank? Every time I thought of the name Hank, the flames of anger wrapped me up. I was trying my best to control my emotions. I was forcing myself not to be angry. I told Bella that as long as she didn't continue to interact with Hank, we wouldn't divorce. If she really cared about me, she would accept this request. But she didn't. She fought against me in a more intense tone, saying that she had nothing to do with

Hank

No ambiguous relationship? How was that possible!

When Bella was in danger, she chose to inform Hank first. Later on, they even met privately. When I pointed out that they met privately, Bella couldn't even say a word, not even an explanation. I continued to question her. "After we divorce, you'll go to Hank, right?" "Didn't you want to divorce me? You already went to see Caroline before you even got a divorce with me. Didn't you send me to Moon Mountain because I hindered you from seeing her? Herbert, if you want to divorce me, just tell me. There's no need to push the responsibility to others. Do you think you are a victim? Since when did you become so hypocritical? If you want to be with her, I agree. Anyway, we didn't get together because we loved each other." Bella's voice was very loud. To be honest, I was very shocked to hear what Bella said. I didn't expect that in Bella's eyes, I would become a hypocritical person.

After a long time, I nodded, "Well, since you want to divorce so badly, we don't have to live together

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anymore."

"It was you who wanted to divorce!" Bella roared.

"It doesn't matter who wants to get a divorce. The result is the same. We will get a divorce at 8:30 tomorrow!" I didn't want to continue to be entangled with her, so I turned away after finishing my sentence.

When I turned around, the feeling of heartache spread all over my body. It was really uncomfortable.

At first, I wanted to explain to Bella what happened between Caroline and I. There was no ambiguous relationship between us. But Bella's attitude was too tough. And whenever I thought of how I saw Hank in the hospital that day, I would be in a very bad mood. Since she wanted a divorce so much, then we

would part ways! When I said those words, I was impulsive. When I walked to the door, I regretted it. I wanted to go back and talk to Bella about the whole thing.

But my strong self-esteem tripped my foot. I was a proud man. When I learned that Bella took the initiative and asked someone to call Hank, I was able to restrain myself from immediately getting divorced. That was my greatest patience. In fact, I didn't ask for much. As long as Bella showed weakness to me, or she promised never to be entangled with Hank in the future, I would never pursue the past in the future.

But Bella didn't seem to want to do that.

At this time, the voice of Miranda came from inside the room.

"Mrs. Wharton, Mr. Wharton has already shown weakness to you. Why are you still so stubborn? Hurry up and go after him. He's not far away yet!"

Bella's voice was very loud. "Did he show weakness to me? He was obviously insulting me." Bella's voice was full of determination. Did she really not intend to retain me? Was she really not going to chase after me? As long as she was willing to say, "Herbert, don't go." I would definitely stay.

But Bella didn't do that. I stood at the door for half an hour, but Bella didn't come out. It seemed that she was determined to divorce me! Since she wanted to divorce me like this, then I would let it be. I smiled helplessly and left.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 83

Chapter 83

Bella's POV: Miranda said that he was showing his weakness to me. I didn't hear any sign of weakness. It was an insult. He firmly believed that I cheated, but in fact, I did nothing. And his relationship with Caroline was full of ambiguity. He didn't explain to me his relationship with her.

If he didn't explain, it meant that he admitted it! A second ago, he bought a wedding ring with Caroline, but now he didn't want to divorce me. What did he want to do? Stay with me? I would continue to be his nominal wife? And then Caroline would be his lover? No, this was absolutely not possible! In that impulsive mood, I didn't chase out to look for Herbert. The next day, I didn't eat. I cried for a long time. In fact, for a moment, I also regretted that if I agreed not to contact Hank, would he really not divorce me and continue to live with me? I liked Herbert. From my point of view, I didn't want a divorce. After all, no one wanted to leave their beloved husband. But he had never said that he wanted to break off his relationship with Caroline. I suppressed my true feelings and let rationality occupy my brain. I

t was just an idea. My self-esteem would never allow me to agree to such ridiculous conditions, and I would never tolerate sharing my husband with another woman. This was my bottom line!" At eight o'clock the next morning, I came to the office and waited for Herbert to apply for the divorce certificate. The weather today was particularly gloomy, just like my low mood at this moment. I wore a black coat. In order to make my face look better, I deliberately put on light makeup, but I still couldn't hide my red and swollen eyes. Herbert hadn't come yet. I looked down at the watch on my wrist. It had been five minutes. He was a punctual person. I didn't know why he was late today.

The next moment, a black figure suddenly walked in from outside the main hall. Behind him, as usual, was Connor.

Herbert's face was still cold. His black fur coat was very straight, but there was a little stubble on his chin, which showed his masculine charm. He was looking at me, and I immediately lowered my eyes. My heart was in a mess, but I didn't want him to see any panic. My self-esteem didn't allow me to show my panic, entanglement, and sadness in front of him. Connor walked up and said, "Mrs. Wharton, did you get the queuing number?"

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19.09 Hearing this, I was at a loss. I had never had a divorce, I didn't know how to get the number. Sol shook my head. "I'll go and get it." Connor walked over to pick up the number. At this time, Herbert took a step forward and said in a low voice, "What's your request? You can put it forward now."

Hearing this, I looked up at him and immediately understood that he thought I would ask for money. My heart seemed to be stung by bees. Was I so unbearable in his eyes? That he thought I would take his money when I got divorced. "Herbert, listen carefully. I don't have any requirements. I just hope that you won't pester me in the future!" I raised my chin and said. In fact, I was the only one who knew how contrary my words were. But in front of him, I still couldn't show weakness. I couldn't let him look down on me! * Herbert's POV:

A took some time to get to the office hall. I didn't expect Bella to be here so early. Was she so eager to divorce me? She didn't look very well. Connor went to get the queuing number.

I got close to Bella.

I wanted her to make a request to me. In fact, I wanted Bella to put forward a condition that I couldn't ac

cept, so that I could delay the divorce. But Bella didn't seem to miss me at all. She just wanted to distance herself from me and didn't want to have any contact with me. A surge of rage erupted from my chest. Who was I? I was the successor of the Wharton Family! I had a strong sense of self-esteem! Since the other party had already shown such indifference, I would not show my reluctance. I said to her coldly, "Do you think you are such an amazing woman? I will never pester you." At this time, Connor already brought over a note. "Mr. Wharton, Mrs. Wharton, there are many people who are going to get a divorce today. They are 28 people in queue. I don't think you will be able to do anything this morning." Connor told Bella and

Connor suggested, "Why don't we come back tomorrow?" "We can do it in the afternoon, we don't have to wait until tomorrow!" I said. I said this when I was angry. Bella didn't care about me, so I instinctively showed that I didn't care about her at all.

It seemed that doing so could protect my dignity. Bella said, "One o'clock in the afternoon, let's come to queue earlier!"

"That's it." I nodded immediately. Just as we turned around and were about to leave a young man and a woman suddenly came over, holding hands

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The young man said to Connor, "Sir, are you guys going to get a divorce? I'm in the third queue. Why don't I give it to you?"

Where did these two people come from! I glared at Connor. Connor immediately said, "There's no need. You should keep it for yourselves." "It's alright. We don't want to divorce anymore. We've reconciled!" The man raised his hand with a smile as he held the woman's hand. The woman was also very happy and smiled warmly. Connor didn't take it. My hands were placed in my pockets, and my face was icy cold. At this moment, I only hoped that the couple would leave quickly and not give us their number. Unexpectedly, Bella took the note and said, "Thank you!" Bella actually accepted the note? What did she mean?

She wanted to divorce me as soon as possible? "No. 3 please come to No. 1 window." At this time, the call came. I was already furious to the extreme, so I first walked to the No. 1 window. We sat side by side at the No. 1 window. After handing over the ID card and the agreement, the clerk asked for an explanation and then took out the divorce certificate for us to sign. I did not hesitate to pick up the pen and write my name down. Bella also picked up the pen and signed her name neatly.

Just like that, we were divorced!

When I got the divorce certificate, I hadn't reacted yet. From now on, Bella and I were no longer husband and wife? When I realized this, I felt a lot of pain... Bella's POV: Herbert and I divorced! When I put the divorce certificate into my bag, I felt that the bag I was carrying weighed a thousand pounds.

I thought that after the divorce, my heart would be relieved, but now it seemed that I was more entangled than before.

Without saying a word to me, Herbert went down the stairs and got into the car.

I slowly descended the stairs. Just as I was about to leave, Connor caught up.

"Well... Miss Stepanek, please get in the car!" "I'm going back to get my luggage." I was no longer the wife of Herbert, so I naturally had to leave with my luggage as soon as possible. I had packed up my luggage last night. "Mr. Wharton is going home as well. It's a long the way." Connor hurriedly explained. Hearing this, I refused, "No, it's convenient to call a taxi here." At this moment, Connor said, "After all, you're moving out from Mr. Wharton's house. You have to choose the time when he's around, right?" He immediately understood what Connor meant. Did Herbert want to watch me leave, so as to

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19-100 prevent me from taking away the valuable things in his family? My lips quivered. Was I such a woman in his eyes? After that, I got into the car in anger. But this time, I chose to sit in the front passenger seat instead of the back seat with him. If I still had a trace of affection for him just now, then now I really hated him. It turned out that he was also a jerk, and he was not much better than my ex-boyfriend."

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 84

Chapter 84

Bella's POV: We didn't say anything along the way. The atmosphere in the car was very depressing. We were finally home... Oh, no, this wasn't my home anymore. It was Herbert's home.

I lowered my head and walked towards the bedroom. In fact, in order not to be in such a hurry today, I packed up my clothes and daily necessities last night

I thought that I could leave with the suitcase today, but I didn't expect that someone would want to confirm whether I had taken something that didn't belong to me. Looking around the room where I had lived for a long time, I felt a little sad. Then I took the suitcase and walked out of the bedroom. I pulled the suitcase to the living room. Miranda called me. "Mrs. Wharton, are you really leaving?" I couldn't bear to part

with Miranda after living together for so long. After all, she was very serious when she took care of me.

It was all thanks to her that my body recovered so fast.

“Miranda, don’t call me Mrs. Wharton. Call me Bella when we meet again.” I reached out and patted the back of Miranda’s hand. At this time, Herbert was sitting on the sofa. I pulled the suitcase in front of him, put the bank card and a blue velvet box with a bright diamond necklace in front of him, and said, “This is the credit card you gave me. This is the most valuable jewelry I bought with the credit card, and this...” When I saw the diamond ring on my finger, I took it off and put it on the bank card. Herbert’s hands were clasped together as he said, “Is there a need to be so clear with me?” “Since we’re already separated, let’s split up clearly. I don’t have any connection with each other.” I felt my lips trembling when I said this.

I looked up and happened to meet his eyes. We looked at each other like that.

From today onward, we would be separated. At the thought of this, my heart began to ache again. I was about to leave. I wanted to say goodbye to him. But before I could say anything, the doorbell suddenly rang. Miranda went to open the door.

The sound of high heels could be heard. In the blink of an eye, I saw Caroline who was wearing a red coat coming in. I raised my eyebrows slightly and thought, “She’s so impatient. It seems that she can’t wait even for a minute.” “Oh, it seems that I’m here at the wrong time.” Caroline glanced at my suitcase and said sarcastically

I knew that she was not a kind person, so I said coldly, “No, you came at the right time. I’m leaving.”

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19 11 You finally got what you wanted!” “You...” Caroline seemed to want to say something, but Herbert interrupted her. “What are you doing here?”

Caroline quickly smiled and said, “Aunt McKenna asked me to come here. You just got divorced and in a bad mood, so she asked me to come and take care of you.” I couldn’t help sneering in my heart. It seemed that the whole family had reached an agreement. Caroline had already received the recognition of McKenna. She was just waiting for me to give up my position. Why was I so stupid? There was still a trace of fantasy in my heart. “How did my mother know that I just got a divorce today?” Herbert asked with a frown. “That... I don’t know.” said Caroline, lowering her head. Hearing this, I looked up at Herbert and thought, “Was he putting on an act in front of me, or was it really not him who told McKenna that they were divorced today?” At this time, Herbert looked at Miranda with

h an ugly expression. I followed his gaze and looked at Miranda, only to find that she lowered her head in fear. I suddenly understood that Miranda told everything to McKenna. Miranda had been working in the Wharton family for many years, and McKenna was her master!

Although I was a bit angry, thinking back to how Miranda was acting on her master's behalf, she had to listen to whom she took the money from. It was the Wharton family who had given her money, which was why I didn't blame Miranda. "Mr. Wharton, I'm just a maid. If Madame asks, I have to tell her the truth," Miranda explained. "Pack up your things and get out of here." Herbert's tone was serious. "Yes." After hearing the result, Miranda went back to her room to pack up. She held the handle of the suitcase, turned around, and was about to leave with the suitcase. Caroline stepped forward to block my way "What do you want to do?" I looked down on Caroline. Caroline crossed her arms in front of her chest and said with a sneer, "I heard that you're from a poor family. You're green and inexperienced, and you don't have much money." "What do you want to say?" I knew that she had nothing good to say next, but I couldn't be a coward. "There are valuable items in Herbert's house. Don't accidentally put the valuable things in your suitcase." There was a hint of sarcasm and provocation in Caroline's eyes. "Caroline, have you said enough?" Herbert suddenly stood up. I turned around and looked at the frowning Herbert, feeling cold in my heart. Caroline was already at home. What was the point of saying that now? The next moment, I brought the suitcase in front of Herbert, bent down to open it, and then poured out all the things inside. At that moment, the clothes and daily necessities in the suitcase were scattered all over the carpet "Look, there isn't any of your things in it, right?" I raised my chin and stared at Herbert Herbert whispered, "Is there a need to do this?"

What Herbert said made me feel very ironic.

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19.110 Was there a need to do this? It was his lover who had caused me trouble! "Now I'll let you check it thoroughly, so that you won't make trouble for me in the future if you lose something." I was a little agitated. I thought I could deal with it calmly, but I still couldn't do it. I squatted down and packed my clothes and daily necessities into the suitcase. Herbert stood aside without saying a word. After I locked the suitcase, I pulled the suitcase and left without looking at Herbert. I walked up to Caroline, whose eyes were full of victory's light. "Only the owner of this house has the right to check. You don't have the right to order me yet!" After that, I turned and left.

"You..." Caroline was angry, but she didn't say a complete sentence.

When I reached the entrance, I suddenly turned around and smiled at her. "I don't want this house and this man. Take everything you like. I'll start a new life in the future!"

With that, I turned and left in the surprised gazes of Herbert and Caroline.

In fact, what I said just now was not only for Caroline, but also for myself. I should let go of all this and start a brand new life.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 85

Chapter 85

Herbert's POV:

Bella left.

When she left, she was confident and free. Looking at Bella's back, I couldn't help admiring her. This woman gave me a different feeling as soon as she appeared in my life. She looked tough on the outside, but her heart was soft on the inside. She was straightforward and not hypocritical. She was very stubborn when she encountered setbacks. She was different from the women I used to date. "Herbert, you will need someone to take care of you in the future. Why don't I move in to take care of you?" Caroline turned around and sat beside me. I didn't look at Caroline and said directly, "If you think that house is too small, I can rent a bigger house to you." "Herbert, that's not what I meant." Caroline was eager to explain. "I'm used to living alone." I replied. I really didn't love Caroline any more, so it was impossible for me to allow her to move in and live with me.

Caroline then said, "Herbert, I don't mean anything else. I also know my physical condition. I just want to see you every day. I'm happy only when you're happy." "Really?" I raised my head and stared into her eyes. Was her intention really that pure? I didn't believe

Recalling what she had just said to Bella, I was still very angry. If it weren't for her physical condition, I would have driven her out. "You don't believe me?" Caroline reached out and grabbed my hand. I hated her touch, so I retracted my hand, got up, and walked to the French window. "I want to stay alone for a while. You go back first." I said with my back facing her. Caroline seemed to be a little hurt. She walked behind me, stretched out her arms, and hugged my waist. She said in a crying voice, "Herbert, don't you remember the days when we were together? At that time, we were so happy. I was the only one in your eyes, and you were the only one in my eyes. We were the only one for each other!" I was a little helpless, but I was a little moved. We did have a very beautiful past. But everything was in the past. I said, "It's all in the past." "We can start over again!" Caroline turned around and walked in front of me, looking straight into my eyes. "From the time you made the choice, we could never love each other again, let alone now!" I frowned and said.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She grabbed my hand eagerly and explained, "Herbert, I knew I was wrong, but I had no choice. I really had no choice. I couldn't watch my father and not save him. Chapter 15

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You're also a child. I hope you can understand my mood at that time." "Sorry, I can't understand." I said with a cold face. Caroline begged, "Herbert, I don't need to be your wife. I don't want anything. I just want to stay with you..."

"Don't you want anything from me? In fact, you want everything. You disappoint me." After that, I was about to leave. "Herbert..." Caroline fell on the carpet. I turned to look at her and saw that she was suffering from an asthma attack. I immediately bent down to pick her up and asked anxiously, "Where's the medicine? Where's your medicine?" "It's... in my... bag," Caroline said with difficulty. I immediately took out the medicine from my bag and sprayed it on Caroline's nose a few times. Her condition gradually improved. At this time, Miranda heard the noise and quickly ran out. "Miss Ewell has asthma?" Miranda asked in surprise. "Get me a glass of water." I didn't answer her. "Okay." Miranda hurried to get some water. Caroline laid in my arms and said sadly, "I know I'm sick. I can't get married or have a baby in the future. Maybe I am a little harsh on Bella. Maybe I can't control my jealousy of her. Herbert, don't blame me!"

I couldn't bear to see Caroline suffering. My tone softened a lot. "Don't think too much. The treatment plan from Europe has been sent to me. I will send you to Europe as soon as possible." "No! I don't want to go. I don't want to leave you." Caroline grabbed my collar and said. "I will go with you." After all, I couldn't be cruel. Although I no longer loved her, I didn't want to see her die.

This kind of care had nothing to do with love. I just treated her like a friend. "Really?" Caroline's eyes lit up. "I am a man of my words." I nodded. At this time, Miranda came with a cup of water. I took the cup and handed it to her. She took the cup obediently and drank half a glass of water. After a while, I instructed Miranda, "Miranda, you don't have to leave. I'll send a car to send you and Caroline to her residence. You can take care of her for the time being."

Bella's POV:

I didn't have a place to go. I wandered around the street and finally returned to my mother's house with the suitcase. As soon as I entered the door, I found Ryan sitting on the sofa leisurely eating dessert at his mother's house.

"Why are you here?" I asked Ryan. "... I came to see your mother and Betty." Ryan immediately put down the dessert in his hand. "Humph, I don't believe you're so kind! My mom and Betty don't need your care. Leave now!" |

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19.13

pointed to the door and shouted.

“... I’m your father after all. How can you talk to me like that?” Ryan said without any confidence. “How dare you call me my father! What a joke! My father died 15 years ago!” I roared. At this moment, my mother heard the sound of quarrel and ran out from the kitchen. Seeing that I was back, she quickly asked, “Bella, why are you back?” “Mom, didn’t I tell you not to

let him come? Why did you let him in again?” I asked angrily. Mom saw the suitcase behind me and asked, “Why did you come back with the suitcase? Did you quarrel with Herbert?”

Hearing this, Ryan also asked anxiously, “How can you quarrel with Herbert? You’re really

ignorant!” I felt disgusted by Ryan’s ugly appearance. Then I announced, “Mom, it’s not a quarrel between us. I just completed the divorce procedure with him!”

Originally, I didn’t want to tell my mother so quickly so as not to make her worry about me. But now it seemed necessary to announce it in public, especially to let Ryan immediately know that I had nothing to do with Herbert. Only in this way could Ryan completely disappear from my mother’s house.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Bella’s POV: “A divorce? Are you really divorced?” Mother was very anxious. “How can you divorce? That’s the Wharton Family! How can your actions do any good to your family? It doesn’t benefit you

at all!” Ryan didn’t forget to add the last sentence. “Mom, this is my own business. Of course, it’s enough for me to make my own decision.” I ignored Ryan and looked at my mother. Mother was so angry

that she trembled and raised her hand to slap me! “Mom...” It was the first time that I was beaten by my mother. Tears welled up in her eyes as she covered her face.

Mother cried and said, “How can you divorce at will! Do you know that life would be difficult if you divorce! How will you live in the future?”

Mother’s thoughts were very traditional. She had never agreed to divorce.

I’ve never told her about my divorce. 2 I knew that my mother was extremely worried, so she didn’t control her emotions and hit me. But I was still sad,

very sad! Seeing this, Ryan hurriedly said, “Hurry up and ask her if she still has any hope of reuniting with Herbert. I stared at Ryan coldly and knew what he was going to do. So before mother could speak, I directly shattered Ryan’s i

attention. "Herbert has other women around him. Even if I go beg him, he won't look at me again!" With that, I dragged the suitcase into the room and slammed the door shut. I divorced Herbert. Ryan couldn't get any benefit from me, so he left soon. Ryan left, and we haven't seen him for days. He abandoned us as there was no benefit for him. I very much despise this biological father. That night, Betty came back from school to chat with me. "Sister, do you and brother-in-law have a chance to reunite?" Betty looked at me. Hearing this, I looked up at my sister and asked, "Did mom ask you to ask me?"

These days, my mother has been sighing. She had asked me these several times, and I have said that it was impossible. I knew that mother was doing this for my own good. She was worried about me. But I was already an adult. I had the right to make a decision. "No, I asked it myself." Betty quickly denied. I pursed my lips into a smile. "I won't be thinking about the people of the past anymore." "So, you won't be thinking about Hank, will you?" Betty asked excitedly. My hand on the keyboard suddenly stopped. "I have nothing to do with him!"

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19.130 Betty grinned and then said a lot to me. In fact, I knew very well that Betty was secretly in love with Hank, but this situation was normal. When I was in university, I also had an inexplicable feeling for an instructor. It was just a kind of excitement in puberty. As time went by, this kind of love would become more and more vague. It could be said that it was a part of a girl's growth. As long as she could grasp her sense of propriety, it was enough. And I was very assured about Hank. He would not have an affair with a female student.

In the following days, I had been busy sending my resume. After all, I had to continue my life. Mom and Betty still had to live. I had to find a job with a high salary as soon as possible.

After the resume was sent out, some companies called to ask for an interview. After the interview, it was either the other party was not satisfied with me, or I was not satisfied with the other party's pay and working environment. After a few days, I was also a little annoyed. It seemed that it was really difficult to find a job that I was satisfied with. I couldn't help but miss the days of working in the Wharton Group. Whether it was salary, working environment or room for promotion, they were impeccable. Because of my one-night stand, not only did I get a divorce, but I even lost my job. But I didn't regret it. I was afraid that my life in the past year would be very different from that of the past. I would take it as a unique experience. In the evening, when I came back from outside, I saw two figures standing in front of the old corridor in the distance. The slender and short figure was Betty. She was looking up at a tall figure

and talking with a smile. Her eyes were full of brilliance and excitement. I was stunned when I saw the tall figure's face! It turned out to be Hank. He had a very pleasant conversation with Betty, and they were chatting casually. Hank even touched Betty's head in the end. I thought only Betty had a crush on him, but now it seemed that things were not that simple. Have they already had the bud of love? Hank was a good person, but Betty was still his student. If something happened to them, would it affect Betty's studies? But if they really fell in love? I shouldn't have opposed it too strongly. Betty was an adult after all. She had the right to make her own decision. I stood there silently, and Hank and Betty didn't notice me. After chatting and laughing for a few minutes, Hank watched as Betty went upstairs. After Betty left, I walked over. A look of surprise appeared on Hank's face. "I didn't expect to meet you at my door." I spoke first. Hank explained, "Betty wanted to borrow a book from me. I was coming to the nearby area today, so I sent it to her."

Although I believed in Hank, I still reminded him, "Betty is a pure girl. She wants a pure love. I hope

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19.14 she won't get hurt." I was not saying these words to stop them from dating. I just didn't want my sister to be hurt. Hearing this, Hank's face showed obvious displeasure. "Bella, I'm Betty's teacher, and she's your sister. I'm more than ten years older than her, so we have nothing to do with each other. I just treat her as my sister."

I could tell that Hank was angry. Although I felt a little guilty, I had to consider my sister. Therefore, the next moment, I said, "Sorry, I may be a little worried, but if you don't like Betty, please keep a necessary distance from her in the future!" I had failed twice on the road of love. I knew how it felt not to be loved. That was why I didn't want Betty to repeat the harm I had suffered. "Don't worry. Betty and I are only teacher and a student, or friends at most. If there's nothing else, I'll go first!" Hank said in a stiff tone, and then left resolutely. I felt a little upset. After all, I knew Hank's character. It was really hard for him to accept what I said, but for my sister, I had to say these words. I turned my head and frowned. I saw Betty standing at the entrance of the stairs, glaring at me with a pair of resentful eyes.

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Bella's POV:

"I hope I won't see him in my whole life!" I knew that Joey must have thought that I had met Herbert after the divorce.

In fact, I was telling the truth. I didn't want to see him again. Because I wanted to start a new life. When I saw him again, I was afraid I couldn't control myself. I couldn't always s

offer from the same man. "Such an excellent man is indeed not someone that people at our level can have forever. It's already very lucky for you to have a man like him!" Joey said. "Don't mention Herbert, okay?" I rolled my eyes at Joey. "One more sentence, I'll say one more sentence!" Joey stretched out a finger. "Say it!"

Joey immediately said, "In the past few days, the executives of the Wharton Group didn't dare to breathe heavily. It is said that Boss has been very strict with their work these few days. No matter how serious the executives were, their mistakes would be picked out by him. Boss's secretary, Allie, is very anxious every day. She doesn't dare to make any mistakes in her work. She is always afraid of being reprimanded by Boss!" I lowered my head and thought, "Is he in a bad mood because of the divorce? Impossible! He can marry his most beloved woman soon. He should be very happy." "Do you think Boss is reluctant to part with you? There hasn't been any news that he was going to get married in the past few days." Joey continued. I threw a bolster at Joey. "Don't mention him anymore, okay? I've divorced him. I don't want to hear any news about him!" "Okay, okay. Let's talk about something else. How's your job hunt?" When it came to this matter, I became even more melancholy. "I've been looking for a job for half a month, and there's no suitable one. One of them asked me to go for an interview tomorrow, but there's not much hope." "Why?" Joey frowned and asked. I replied, "It's a legal department. They wanted to hire a financial manager. I sent my resume at will at that time. The company has high requirements, a high salary, and a good working environment. The competition must be fierce." "No matter what, you should try. There might be hope!" Joey laughed. "I hope everything goes well." I thought, holding my chin. Early the next morning, I came to the QW Law Firm. This legal department occupied an entire floor of this building. It had dozens of employees. The office conditions were spacious and bright, and the staff's salary was also very high. It was said that the company was very famous in the city, I was very satisfied with such a working environment.

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1916 The only bad thing about this building was that it was fairly close to the Wharton building, only a few hundred meters away. This made me feel a great deal of pressure. There were also a lot of people who applied for the financial manager post, many of whom graduated from famous schools and experienced. Because of these two things, I was not confident enough. I was under a lot of pressure working here because I didn't know if I would meet Herbert or my former colleague. Besides, I didn't have much chance to get this job, so I turned around and wanted to leave.

"Next is the No. 8, Bella!" As soon as I took a few steps, someone called my name.

Since my name was called, it was better for me to accumulate experience in the interview! I walked to the staff and said, "I'm No. 8, Bella." "You can go in." The staff reached out and made an inviting gesture to an office.

I walked into a spacious office and saw three interviewers sitting in front of a row of tables.

The interviewers were two men and one woman. The woman was about forty years old. She was sitting in the middle, so she should be the chief examiner, right? On my left was a middle-aged man in his fifties, and on my right was a young man in his thirties. It was not my first interview, so I was not nervous. I specially prepared it before I came here today, from hairstyle to clothing and matching shoes. In addition, I didn't have high expectations of myself, so I was very calm. At the beginning of the interview, the interviewer asked some basic financial questions. I could basically answer all the questions related to the field.

I was still confident in my profession. After all, I was very serious about work in the past.

After the question, the female examiner sitting in the middle asked, "Miss Stepanek, 25 years old, you had three years of financial experience?" "Yes." I nodded. "Then why did you choose our QW Law Firm?" the female examiner continued to ask. "No reason. It's hard to find a suitable job now, so I sent in my resume to any companies with financial posts. I wanted to try as much as possible!" I replied.

The young male examiner next to the female examiner gave me a few more glances.

The female examiner frowned as if she didn't like my answer. I didn't take the female examiner's attitude to heart at all. I didn't hold much hope for this job today, so I treated the interview with ease. I said whatever I wanted and didn't intentionally flatter them. The female examiner continued to ask, "Why did you apply for the position of a financial manager, and not an ordinary finance staff?" In the past, when answering such questions, the interviewees would say that they had been engaged in finance for several years. They wanted to train themselves better and challenge their own abilities. I didn't want to say such hypocritical words, so I answered directly, "Because the financial manager's salary is much higher than that of ordinary finance staff. Of course, I want to make more money when I come out to work. I also need to support my family!"

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1916 My words immediately surprised the three interviewers.

I knew I couldn't pass the interview this time, just as I expected.

The young examiner in a silver suit rubbed his nose. He then picked up my resume and asked, "Your previous job was at the Wharton Group?" "Yes." I turned to look at the young examiner.

The interviewer was at most 30 years old. He had thick hair, a square face, and deep facial features. He was a handsome man.

He looked down at the resume twice and then continued to look at me.

“It has been more than half a year since you left the Wharton Group. You didn’t write your resume in the past half a year? Didn’t you come out to work?” he asked doubtfully.

Half a year?

The life of the past six months appeared in my mind. I thought of the damp environment on the Moon Mountain and my heart seemed to have become moist...

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Bella’s POV:

“I quit as I was pregnant during this period of time.” I answered honestly. The young interviewer nodded and then turned to discuss with the female examiner in a low voice. The female examiner said to me seriously, “Miss Stepanek, today’s interview is over. Go back and wait for news.

“Okay.” I knew that I would definitely not be hired. After all, my performance was not very good. But I still had to be polite, so I nodded with a smile and then left the office. In the evening, when Joey went home, I was lying in bed with a mask on. She said, “Hey, I envy you so much. I’m so tired of working overtime. You can still put on a mask here and sleep.” “Do you think I don’t want to work overtime? I have to work as soon as possible.” I said with great frustration. “By the way, how was your interview today?” Joey asked as she changed her clothes. “Just a sentence!” I raised two fingers. “What?” Joey asked. “I’m sure I will be eliminated!” I replied. I sighed and said, “What I said today amused the examiner. Can I count on them to hire me?” Thinking back to the shocked expression on the female examiner’s face today and how the young male examiner couldn’t help but laugh, I felt quite satisfied. After all, I’d never been so free to speak in front of a leader.

Ring...

Just then, my phone rang. “You have an email. Hurry up and check if it’s a successful application.” Joey said excitedly. “It must be a junk email.” I didn’t get my phone. I had no confidence in today’s interview. “Can you take a look?” Joey brought the phone to me. I reached for my phone and took a look at it. I was stunned by the words on it. “What’s wrong? You’re scaring me!” Joey stared at me in surprise. I relaxed for a moment and said, “My application is successful!” Hearing this,

Joey hurriedly asked, "Is it the financial manager of that legal department?" "Yes." I nodded.

Hearing this, Joey couldn't help laughing happily. "Why are you so lucky? How much is your salary per month?"

"The benefits are not bad. I'll be in probation for three months, with a basic salary of 1,500 dollars. After I become a permanent staff, my basic salary will be 2,000 dollars. I'll also have subsistence allowance for meals, perfect attendance reward, and bonus!" I was very happy. I was satisfied with this salary

A higher level of salary than that of the Wharton Group?" Joey stared at me.

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"Yes" I nodded and threw myself onto the bed, This was definitely the happiest thing I had ever felt recently I had been in a bad mood for the past few days

There was a good result for something that I had never expected

But there was one thing that needed to be worried about What if I met *my former* colleagues or Herbert?

I hesitated for a moment and immediately calmed down

It wouldn't be a big problem even if I met him

After all, he and I were divorced.

This was not a bad pay. It could make up for my embarrassment Joey was also happy for me. "You're amazing. It's your first day at work tomorrow Get ready for what you need tomorrow. Remember to leave a good first impression on the boss! I nodded and got out of bed to get ready. Early the next morning, I appeared on time at the QW Law Firm Today, I was wearing a simple white shirt, a pair of black striped trousers, and a pair of boots of the same color. There was also a black fur coat on the outside. The style was simple According to the usual practice, on *my* first day of work, I had to directly communicate with my boss. Thus, I went straight to the boss of the QW Law Firm, the office of chief lawyer, Klein Wharton "Are you Miss Stepanek?" A female employee in a pink shirt stood up from her desk "Yes." I guessed that she should be Klein's secretary Sure enough, the *young* female employee immediately said, "Hello, I'm Boss's secretary, Zoe "Nice to meet you, Zoe Please take care of me in the future." I said with a smile "We're here to take care of each other Boss said that if you're here, he would like to invite you in to see him right away" Zoe said with a smile "Okay." I nodded, then stepped forward and knocked on the door of Klein's office Dong dong dong... "Come in!" Soon, a male voice came from inside I gently pushed open the door and walked to the desk Raising my head, I said with a smile, Mr. Wharton, I'm Bella..."

After the man raised his head from reading the file, I saw his face clearly

When I saw his face clearly. I was stunned. Klein laughed, revealing his white teeth. "Are you surprised to see me?" I would never have imagined that the young man sitting next to the female examiner

would be the big boss and chief lawyer of this legal department, Klein I didn't know he was the main interviewer, but I was a little embarrassed. After all, yesterday's performance was too straightforward. "I thought the boss and chief lawyer of the QW Law Firm should be an old man" I said in a hattering tone

Hearing these words, Klein laughed, Staring at me, he said, "You weren't as frank as you were

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yesterday." My cheeks were a little hot. I wanted to say something, but he continued, "Do you know why I chose you as my financial manager?" I shook my head. This was also

the problem that I thought about all night. I was not bad at answering questions regarding my profession, but I didn't think I was the best among all the interviewees. Was it because Klein thinks that I was interesting when answering questions?

After a while, Klein's expression became solemn as he said, "Because you are honest enough.

I need a financial manager who is honest with me. I usually have to handle cases and manage this law firm. That's why I am very busy. As for finance, it's very important. But I don't want to play guessing games with my financial manager. I hope you will be as frank as ever. Can you do that?"

These words directly ignited my enthusiasm for work. This boss was very good. In fact, this was also what I wanted to do the most. I only worked and told the boss the real situation

of work. I was not controlled by other messy and complicated things. I was only responsible for my work. "Yes!" I answered clearly.

Klein laughed, then stood up and stretched out his hand towards me.

Seeing the big hand, I did not hesitate and reached out to shake it. This was a new job and a new beginning.

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 90

Chapter 90

Bella's POV

Klein attached great importance to me. He personally led me to the office that he had prepared for me

The finance manager's independent office was very good. Although it was not big, it could overlook a corner of J City. There were two pots of green plants on the desk, which were very fresh and unique.

In the following days, I naturally worked hard. Everything went very smoothly. Except for one of my assistants who didn't listen to my commands, it could be said that it was already very perfect. There were only three people in the finance department, including me. Amy was recruited into the company with me, and another old employee named Selina. She was the employee who did not obey my orders

Later, I learned that she had been coveting the position of finance manager, but she didn't expect that the company didn't promote her. Instead, they recruited a new one, so she was not convinced and began to make trouble for me. After all, I was no longer a fresh graduate. I knew how to deal with such a person. I had just arrived at the company and should not make too many enemies for myself. So, everything should be focused on the welfare of this company."

After a month, Klein gave me a bonus and told me to work hard. I had a high chance of becoming a permanent staff. I was very satisfied with this job, whether it was the salary or working environment. So, I would continue to work hard. On Christmas Day, we received gifts prepared by the company and rested the whole day. I went to the company to get some documents. When I was about to leave the company, my cell phone rang. I looked down and saw my mother's phone number

My feelings were complicated.

I had been away from home for almost a month. Mom didn't take the initiative to contact me once. I called her twice, but she didn't want to talk too much to me. Today was Christmas. Even Joey had gone back to her hometown to celebrate the new year. I, a homeless person, began to feel lonely, so I picked up the phone eagerly the next moment, "It's Christmas today. Do you know that? Are you coming back?" As soon as the phone was connected, mother's voice came from the other end. Mother used to say the same thing when she was angry. Hearing such a voice, I knew that she was not angry this time. So I quickly said, "The company just gave us a holiday, and I'm rushing home. What gifts should I bring back?"

"You don't need to buy anything! It's good that you're back." After mother said a few words, she hung up the phone.

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19170 I ran home in a hurry after hanging up the phone. As soon as I entered the house, I smelled the aroma of rice. "Sister, you're back?" Betty greeted me. "Oh." When I heard Betty call me sister, I was no longer angry. I took out a long socks, which contained the gift I prepared. "A gift for you." Even though Betty was no longer a child, I had always habitually prepared long socks for her. I would usually put some beautiful candy in her long socks, as well as delicate small gifts, such as headphones, necklace, and so on. I bought this year's long socks a long time ago. I thought I wouldn't be able to send them out this year. I didn't expect that it would eventually be handed to Betty. I was very happy. "Thank you, sister." Betty came up and hugged me. I increased my strength. We were family. No matter what, family was always the most important thing. I walked into the kitchen and helped mother prepare Christmas dinner.

"Mom, what is it that I need to do?" I said. "You don't need to do anything. Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner!" Mom patted the back of my hand

"Got it." It was the same in the past. I turned around and went to the bathroom with a smile. Everything seemed to have returned to normal. My family was still the same, and my loved ones were still my loved ones. Christmas was still the same as before, and I had also recovered from the loss of love. I was still the strong Bella! Ten minutes later, the table was filled with the dishes made by mother and a bottle of red wine. "Can we start now?" I had not eaten the dinner made by my mother for a long time. I was looking forward to it

Instead of answering me, Mom looked up at the clock on the wall. I turned to look at Betty, puzzled. Betty curled her lips and said, "Mom just called Ryan and asked him to come with us."

Hearing this, I frowned, but my reaction was not as fierce as usual. After all, the relationship between my mother and I had just eased. I didn't want to have a conflict because of a trash like Ryan.

"I'm going to make a phone call." Mother thought for a moment and got up to make a phone call. "Is he still here often?" I asked Betty. Betty replied, "He has been here two times since you moved out. Every time, he would come to ask mom if there was a chance that at Herbert and you could be together again. He would then leave in a few minutes. Mom was the only one who thought Ryan was still thinking about us!" I knew Ryan wouldn't come back today. He usually came here to hide it from Connie. Today was the reunion day of the whole family. He couldn't come here anyway.

79 180 Then, mother sat at the dining table with a depressed look and said, "Let's start!" Betty immediately picked up her chopsticks and started eating. I was very upset when I saw my mother's unhappy look. But after so many experiences, I could probably understand my mother. If a woman loved a man deeply, it would not be so easy to completely erase that man in her life.

"Mom, you eat too!" I cut the steak for her. "Okay." Mother seemed to still be in a bad mood. At this time, Betty suddenly said, "Mom, why can't you see Ryan's true colors? He saw that you were useful, so he coaxed you. He would ignore you if you were useless!" "Betty!" I was worried that Mom wouldn't be able to take it anymore, so I quickly stopped her. However, this time, mother raised her head and said, "Now I understand. I will no longer be at his mercy. You can be witnesses!" After that, she lowered her head and ate the steak. Betty and I looked at each other and felt very happy. It would be great if mother could walk out of this failed marriage. On Christmas Night, I stayed at mother's house. Betty and I were still in the same room, Betty apologized to me. "Sister, I'm sorry for what happened last time!"

I saw the guilty look on Betty's face and replied with a smile, "It's all over. We're still sisters." "Then why don't you move back?" Betty asked. "I want to find a house near the company, so as not to run back and forth and waste all my time on the road." I said. "That's true." Betty nodded.

"By the way, you and him..." I was actually very concerned about Betty and Hank, but I was afraid that it would affect our relationship again, so I didn't say anything.

But Betty was generous and said, "He is very serious to me now. He doesn't even joke with me and has been avoiding me. So I can only study hard now."

Hearing this, I was relieved and thought, "Hank is really a good person. If he didn't like someone, he wouldn't give them false hope." Mom and I suffered a lot because we fell in love with someone who didn't love us. If Betty could avoid it, she would be very lucky. "But my feelings for him won't change. He doesn't want to fall in love with a student as a teacher. I can pursue him after graduation. He is my ultimate goal!" Betty raised her hand to cheer herself up. Hearing this, I frowned. I thought Betty would let go of this relationship. It turned out that she had fallen deeply in love with Hank...