

Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 15

Chapter 16

Bella's POV

I'm staring

at the number of floors on the board would decline, and I hoped that the elevator could reach the first floor as soon as possible

It might be the rush hour to use the elevator. The elevator stopped on some floors, but the people inside were full, so the people outside couldn't go up at all.

I feel that the distance between him and me is very close.

At this moment, Herbert's breath was right on my nape, and the warm breath made her heart beat faster,

I thought of the crazy night a few days ago.

This memory made me realize that I had slept with him a long time ago! The dirty air in the elevator and the irritation in my heart made me twist my body, but I suddenly heard the voice of Herbert, which was a little hoarse.

"Don't move!"

"Ah?" I looked up,

What I saw was the tight frown of Herbert. His face was a little distorted, as if he was enduring something.

Then, I felt something hard pressing against my body. Then the object was retreating, but I could still feel the location of the object. In an instant, I understood what Herbert was enduring. I immediately lowered my head in annoyance.

My face became hot

and I didn't dare to move anymore, but I was cursing in my heart, "Herbert, you

stinking rogue!"

Ding...

It seemed that after a century, the elevator finally reached the first floor.

Everyone walked out of the elevator. I immediately stepped out of the elevator before Herbert.

I'll walk in the front, and Herbert will walk in the back.

I felt that my face was burning hot. I lowered my head and touched my face. "Is this considered as a crime? Can I sue the evil capitalist?"

"Bella!" Just as I was about to reach the Bentley, the person behind me suddenly stopped me. I could only stop. Herbert walked in front of me and looked around. He seemed a little embarrassed, so he put his hands into his trouser pockets, cleared his throat, and finally said, "Ahem, you did a good job this time. I'll give you three days off." Hearing this, I raised my head blankly and stared at Herbert. "What does he mean? Is he saying that I've re-used the budget within six days or that I performed well in the elevator just now?"

"It's getting late let's go back to the company now!" he said as he lowered his head and coughed. After that, he turned around and got in the back seat.

I pursed my lips and got into the front seat. I don't really want to face this kind of feeling of having intimate contact with my boss. On the way back to the car, the atmosphere was a little strange. My face was always hot, and the images of that night kept appearing in my mind. Every movement was very clear, and every feeling was very clear. And the person who had an intimate relationship with me was sitting in the back seat. My face became hotter.

On the way back, I didn't say anything more, and he didn't say anything either. Soon, we returned to the company.

I immediately got out of the car and went to the office as fast as I could, ignoring the man behind

1. me.

As soon as I returned to the office, my colleagues gathered around to congratulate me. "Congratulations, Bella. Our company has successfully bid. You've done a great job!" I smiled politely. "The leader's training and the help of my colleagues." Joey came to me and patted me on the shoulder. He said gratefully, "Bella, thanks to you this time. Otherwise, I would have been fired."

"Don't say that. You entered the company earlier than me and helped me a lot," I said with a smile.

At this time, manager came over and said, “Bella, Mr. Wharton wants you to go to his office!”

I couldn't help frowning. “Why should I go to the boss' office at this time?”